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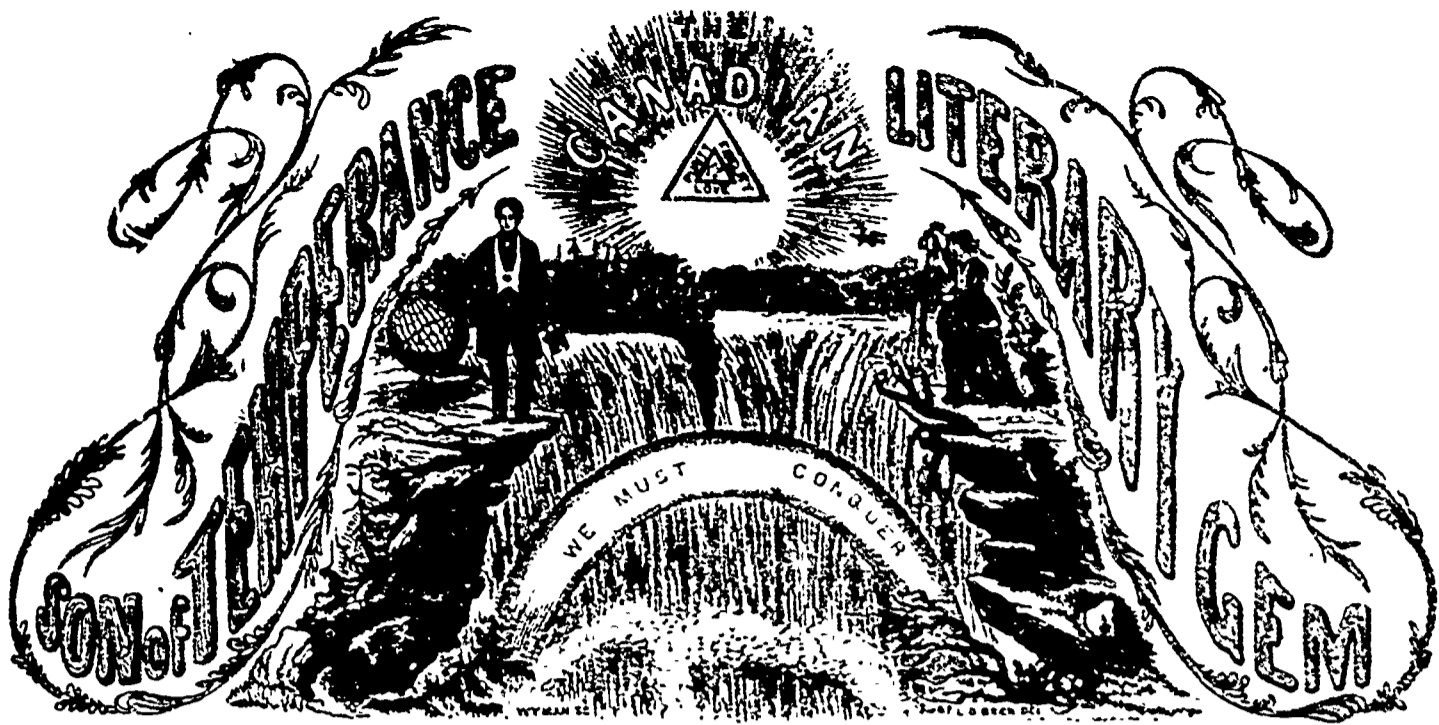
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

THE SECRET OF THE STREAM.

There is something very touching and beautiful about these verses, full of the best pathos—breathing the tone of genius.

On the silver stars looked down,
From Heaven
Smile to the world to rest,
O man, from all refuge driven,
By little babe caressed,
And thus she sang:

Deep within thy mother's arms,
And to thy mother's heart,
And to the breast that warms
From its inward warmth,
From the nest-up flame,
Wailing fiercely at its core,
Faded by my loss and shame:
Will I live to suffer more?
Will I live to bear the pang
The world's neglect and scorn?
Will the distant bellows clang
Across to the coming morn.
Will I live to see it rise?
Is not better far to die?
I gaze upon the skies—
And upon them shamelessly I
Behold Words.

Clasp me, babe, around my neck,
Do not fear me for the sob,
That I cannot, cannot check.
Oh, another moment rest
Life of all its painful breath,
Waking us from this sad dream,
E'en the wretched rest in death.
Hark! the murmur of the stream
Nestle closely, check to check,
Let us hasten to the wave,
Where is found, what we shall seek,
Death, oblivion, and a grave."

And the tide rolls on for ever
Of that dark and silent river,
And beneath the wave foam sparkling,
Mid the woods embowered and dark
ling,
There they lie near one another,
Youthful child and youthful mother,
And the tide rolls on for ever
Of that dark and silent river.

THE SECRET CLOSET.

GOD WILL DETECT CRIME.

Little more than fifty years ago a man by the name of Henry Thompson called at the residence of John Smith, residing in a part of England, and requested a night's lodging. This request was readily granted, and the stranger having taken some arrangements, retired early to bed, desiring that he might be wakened betimes in the morning. When the servant who was ordered to call him entered the room for that purpose, he found the stranger perfectly dead. On examining his body no marks of violence appeared, but his countenance looked extremely natural. The story of his death soon spread among the neighbors, and enquiries were made as to who he was, and what was the cause of his death.

Nothing certain, however, was known. He had arrived on the previous evening, and was seen passing through a neighboring village an hour before he reached the house where he came to his death. And then, as to the manner of his death, so little could be ascertained, that the jury who were summoned to investigate the case returned a verdict—"Died by a visitation of God." When several weeks passed on, and but little further was known, a suspicion existed that foul means had hastened the stranger's death. Whispers to that effect were expressed, and in the minds of the neighbors, Smith was considered the guilty man. His former life had not been good. He had always lived a loose and dissipated life, involved himself in debt by his extravagance, and was finally expelled from town. More than ten years, however, had passed since his return, during which he had lived at his present residence, apparently in good circumstances, improved character, and a more useful life was remembered, and suspicion at once fastened on Smith.

On the expiration of two months, a gentleman one day stopped at the residence of John Smith, and inquired respecting the stranger who had been found dead in his bed. He supposed himself to be a friend of the man. The horse and clothes of the unfortunate stranger remained, and were at once recognized as having belonged to his brother. The body was taken up, and though some time had elapsed, bore a strong resemblance to him. He was now desirous to ascertain, if possible, the manner of his death. He accordingly requested, therefore, to investigate the circumstances as well as possible. At length he made known to the magistrate of the district the information he had collected, and upon the receipt of this, Smith was taken to jail to be tried for the murder of Henry Thompson.

The celebrated Lord Mansfield was then on the bench. He directed the grand jury to be cautious as to finding a bill against Smith. The evidence of his guilt, if any, might be small, and should the jury now find a bill against him, and he was acquitted, he could not be again molested, whatever testimony was brought up against him. They did, however, find a bill against him, but it was by a majority of only one. The trial was accordingly adjourned, and Smith was brought into court and stood at the bar. A great crowd thronged the room, eager to

see the prisoner, and hear the trial. He himself appeared firm and collected, nothing in his appearance and manner indicating guilt, and when the question was put to him by the clerk, "are you guilty or not guilty?" he answered with an unflinching tongue, "not guilty." The counsel for the prosecution now opened the case. There was apparently little expectation of finding the prisoner guilty. He stated to the jury that the case was involved in great mystery. The prisoner was a man of respectability and property. The deceased was supposed to have about him gold and jewels to a large amount; but the prisoner was not so much in want of funds as to be under a strong temptation to commit murder. And besides, if the prisoner had obtained the property, he had effectually concealed it. Not a trace of it could be found. Why then was the prisoner suspected? He would state the ground of suspicion. The deceased, Henry Thompson, was a jeweler, residing in London, and a man of wealth. He had left London for the purpose of meeting a trader at Hull, of whom he expected to make a large purchase. That trader he did meet; and after the departure of the latter, Mr. Thompson was known to have in his possession gold to a large amount.

With this in his possession, he left Hull on his return to London. It was not known that he stopped until he reached Smith's, and the next morning was found dead in bed. He died then in Smith's house, and if it could be shown that he came to his death in an unnatural way, it would increase the suspicion that the prisoner was connected with the murder.

Now, then, continued the counsel, it will be proved beyond the possibility of a doubt that the deceased died of poison. But what was the poison? It was a recent discovery of a German chemist, said to be produced by distilling the seed of the wild cherry tree. It was a poison more powerful than any other known, and deprives of life so immediately as to leave no marks of suffering and no contortions of the features.

But then the question was, by whom was it administered?—One circumstance, a small one indeed, and yet upon it may hang a horrid tale, was that the stopper of a small bottle of a very singular description had been found in the prisoner's house. The stopper had been examined, and said by medical men to have belonged to a German phial, containing the kind of poison which he had described. But then was that poison administered by Smith, or at his instigation? Who were the prisoner's family? It consisted only of himself, a housekeeper, and a manservant. The manservant slept in an out-house adjoining the stable, and did so on the night of Thompson's death. The prisoner slept at one end of the house, and the housekeeper at the other, and the deceased had been put in a room adjoining the housekeeper's.

It would be proved that about three hours after midnight, on the night of Thompson's death, a light had been seen moving about the house, and that a figure holding the light was seen to go out of the room in which the prisoner slept, to the housekeeper's room, the light now disappeared for a minute, when two persons were seen, but whether they went into Thompson's room, the witness could not swear, but shortly after they were seen passing quite through the entry into Smith's room, into which they entered, and in about five minutes the light was extinguished.

The witness would further state, that after the person returned with the light into Smith's room, and before it was extinguished, he had perceived some dark object intervene between the light and the window almost as large as the surface of a window itself, and which he described by saying, "appeared as if a door had been placed before the light."

Now, in Smith's room there was nothing which could account for this appearance. His bed was in a different part, and there was a window looking out from the room, which, out for the bed, was entirely empty, the room in which he dressed being at a distance from it. The counsel for the prosecution here concluded what he had to say. During his address Smith appeared in no wise to be agitated or disturbed, and equally unmoved was he while the witnesses testified in substance what the opening speech of the counsel led the court and jury to expect.

Lord Mansfield now addressed the jury. He told them that in his opinion the evidence was not sufficient to condemn the prisoner, and if the jury agreed with him in the opinion, the court would discharge him. Without leaving their seats, the jury agreed that the evidence was not sufficient.

As was mentioned, what they were about to render a verdict on, the prisoner arose and addressed the court. He said, "I had been accused of a foul crime, and the jury had said that

the evidence was not sufficient to convict him. Had the jury meant to say that there was any evidence against him? Was he to go out of the court with suspicion resting against him after all? This he was unwilling to do. He was an innocent man, and, if the Judge would grant him an opportunity, he would prove it. He would call his housekeeper, who would confirm a statement he was now about to make.

The housekeeper had not appeared in court. She had been concealed by Smith. This was considered a dark sign against him, but he now offered to bring her forward, and stated as a reason, not that he was unwilling that she should testify, but knowing the excitement, he was fearful she might be bribed to give testimony contrary to the fact.

He was now ready to relate all the circumstances that he knew; she might then be called and examined. If her testimony did not confirm his statement, he was willing to be condemned.

The request of the prisoner seemed reasonable, and Lord Mansfield, contrary to usual practice, granted it.

The prisoner went on with his statement. He said he wished to go out of court relieved from the suspicions which were resting on him. As to the poison by means of which the stranger was said to have died, he knew neither the name nor the effect of it, nor even the existence of it, until made known by the counsel. He could call God to witness what he said.

And then, as to Mr. Thompson, he was a perfect stranger to him. How should he know what articles of value he had with him? He did not know. If he had such articles at Hull, he might have lost them on the road; or which was more probable, have otherwise disposed of them. And if he died by means of the fatal drug, he must have administered it himself.

He begged the jury to remember that his premises had been minutely searched, and that not the most trifling article that belonged to the deceased had been discovered in his possession. The stopper of a phial had been found—but of this he could only say, he had no knowledge, and had never seen it before it was produced in court.

One fact had been proved, and only one. That he would explain, and his housekeeper would confirm his statement.

A witness had testified that some one had gone to the bedroom of the housekeeper on the night in question. He was ready to admit that was himself. He had been subject many years of his life to sudden fits of illness; he had been seized with one on that occasion, and had gone to her to procure her assistance in fighting a fire. She had returned with him to his room for that purpose, he having waited a minute in the passage, while she put on her clothes. This would account for the momentary disappearance of the light. After remaining a few moments in his room, finding himself better, he had dismissed her and retired to bed, from which he had not risen when he was informed of his guest's death.

Such was the prisoner's address, which produced a powerful effect. It was delivered in a very firm and impressive tone, and from the simple and artless manner of the man, perhaps not one present doubted his entire innocence.

The housekeeper was now introduced and examined by the counsel for the prisoner. She had not heard any part of the statement of Smith, or a single word of the trial.

To this succeeded her cross-examination by the counsel for the prosecution. One circumstance made a deep impression on her mind—that was that while the prisoner was in the room of the former, something like a door had obstructed the light of the candle, so that the witness testified to the fact, but could not see it. What was the obstruction? There was no door—nothing in the room which could account for this. Yet the witness is positive that something like a door did, for a moment, come between the window and the candle. This needed an explanation. The housekeeper was the only person that could give it. Desirous to prove this matter in the end to the bottom, but not wishing to excite her alarm, he began by asking her a few important questions, and among others where the candle stood when she was in Smith's room?

"In the centre of the room," she replied.

"Was it, and was the closet, or cupboard, or whatever you call it, opened once or twice while it stood there?"

She made no reply.

"I will help your recollection," said the counsel. "After Mr. Smith had taken the medicine out of the closet, did he shut the door, or did it stand open?"

"He shut it."

And when he replaced the bottle in the closet he opened it...
Yes.
How long did it stand open the last time?
Not above a minute.
Well, and when open, would the door be exactly between the...
It would.
I forget, said the counsel, "whether you said the closet...
On the left?"
Would the door of the closet make any noise in opening?"
None.
Are you certain?"
I am.
Have you ever opened it yourself, or only seen Mr. Smith...
I never opened it.
Did you ever keep the key?"
Never.
Who did?"
Mr. Smith, always."

At this moment two housekeepers chanced to cast her eyes...
His face had lost all its color, he appeared a living image of...
She no sooner saw him than she shrieked and fainted.
The consequence of her answers flashed across her mind. She...
She had been so thoroughly deceived by the manner of the advocate...
that she had been led on by one question to another, till...
she had told him all she wanted to know.
She was obliged to be taken from the court, and a physician...
was present was requested to attend her. At this time the...
attorney for the prosecution left the court, but no one knew for...
what purpose. Presently the physician came into the court, and...
stated that it would be impossible for the housekeeper to resume...
his seat in the box short of an hour or two.

It was about twelve o'clock in the day. Lord Mansfield hav-...
ing directed that the jury should be accommodated with a room...
where they could be kept by themselves, adjourned the court two...
hours. The prisoner in the meantime was remanded to jail.
It was between four and five o'clock when the Judge resumed...
his seat upon the bench. The prisoner was again placed at the...
bar, and the housekeeper brought in and led to the box. The...
court-room was crowded to excess, and an awful silence pervaded...
the place.

The cross-examining counsel again addressed the housekeeper.
I have but a few more questions to ask you," said he; "take...
heed how you answer, for your own life hangs upon a thread.—
Do you know this stopper?"
I do."
To whom does it belong?"
To Mr. Smith."
When did you last see it?"
On the night of Mr. Thompson's death."

At this moment the solicitor entered the court bringing with...
him upon a tray, a watch, two money bags, a jewel case, a...
cork stopper, and a bottle of the same manufacture as the stopper...
having a cork in it. The tray was placed on the table in sight...
of the prisoner and the witness, and from that moment not a...
doubt remained in the mind of any man of the guilt of the pri-...
soner.

A few words will bring this melancholy tale to a close. The...
house where the murder was committed was between nine and...
ten miles distant. The solicitor, as soon as the cross-examina-...
tion of the housekeeper had discovered the existence of the closet...
and its situation, had set off on horseback with two sheriff's officers...
and after pulling down a part of the wall of the house, had de-...
tected this important place of concealment. Their search was...
well rewarded; the whole of the property belonging to Henry...
Thompson was found there, amounting in all to some thousand...
pounds; and to leave no room for doubt, a bottle was discovered...
which medical men pronounced to contain the very identical poi-...
son which had caused the death of the unfortunate Thompson.
The result was too obvious to need explanation.

It scarcely need be added that Smith was convicted and ex-...
ecuted.

ABD-EL-KADER'S WIVES AND CHILDREN.

In the second room were the three colored wives of Abd-el-...
Kader on their mattresses, with their children in their arms.—
The faces of the latter are very pretty. Their heads are entirely...
shaved. They say "bon jour!" and shake hands very willingly.
The women are all latticed in white stuff, a sort of long gown...
and double tunic of muslin or cloth, fastened at the breast by...
circles of silver. On their naked feet they wear rings of the...
same metal. Their head-dresses conceal their hair entirely.—
Their ears are pierced for immense earrings, which reach as...
low as their shoulders. Some of the women in this room were...
tattooed on their face and arms in a most curious manner. They...
appeared resigned to their fate, but much astonished at the scenes...
of the surrounding world. The third room is the most curious...
after all. It is a large saloon, darkened by the partial closing of...
the shutters, the faint light that obtains ingress being increased...
by that of an enormous fire. Here we found the white wife of...
the Emir, on a sofa, watching over her children at play. She is...
about forty years old, and her face is handsome, and, though the...
expression be somewhat severe, it is by no means bad. Her...
white garments are finer and neater than those of the black con-...
cubines. Her sad glance seemed to ask Heaven what would be...
a future fate of her unhappy family. Of the two daughters of...
the Emir, one is a superb beauty.—Tribune of the Gironde.

HEATING THE OSTRICH.—The speed of the ostrich is proverbial...
and it is considered a great feat to ride one down. A Boer once...
gave the following account of a chase of this kind, for the...
purpose of which, however, I do not pretend to vouch. Having de-...
termined to lose no chance of affixing his object, he lay in wait...
in the open space where the bird was accustomed to drink, which...
he did but once a day, and then in such quantities as materially...
deflect their speed, or at all events their power of endurance in...
long runs. As soon as the ostrich had drunk its fill, the Boer...
was on his feet, and he had previously ob-...
served the course which the bird usually took on leaving the...
water, and had soon on two narrow tracks in case of ne-

cessity. This precaution was not superfluous, for it was only...
until the third horse was ridden to a stand still, that he was able...
to come alongside of the object of his pursuit, and to give the...
halloo of victory. His triumph was dearly bought, for of the...
three horses he had ridden, two lay dead upon the plain, and the...
third never completely recovered from this terrible burst. Swift...
as he is, however, the employment of a simple stratagem renders...
the ostrich an easy victim to his pursuers. A stern chase is...
a way a long one, and, well aware of this truth, the hunters...
three or four in number, separate themselves, and try to head and...
surround the bird, till harassed and beset on all sides, it loses the...
power of escape, and, vainly helpless and motionless, suffers it-...
self to be captured without a struggle.—Baker's Dorr and Veld.

PUBLIC READING ROOMS, &c.—It is cheering to meet with such...
repeated proofs as are to be found in the public papers of increased...
attention to the condition and moral improvement of the working...
classes, and of the extent to which 'Temperance Halls' and Pub-...
lic Reading Rooms are springing up in all parts of the country.
We find the following acceptable intelligence in the *Stanzas*
Herald:—"No place on these hills of ours is making such strik-...
ing advances in the direction of social and moral reform as...
Dowlais. Agents and employers, lay and clerical, are leaving...
no stone unturned to ameliorate the condition, and to brighten the...
prospects of the artisan. Public halls have been thrown open...
and admission free to libraries, smoking rooms, and coffee shops...
quarterly and monthly and several daily papers are taken, to-...
gether with the leading weeklies, local and otherwise; the walls...
are covered with decorative hangings and several paintings and...
portraits of well-known and long-tried friends adorn the mantel-...
pieces and beautify the whole. Among these we may name...
those of Lady Charlotte Guest, the late Sir J. J. Guest, and Dr...
Layard. Everything is done to induce the hard-working man to...
spend his nights rationally."—Temperance Herald, England.

Humorous.

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

10 An Irishman lost his hat in a well and was let down in a...
bucket to recover it;—the well being deep, his courage failed...
him before he reached the water. In vain did he call on those...
above him—they lent a deaf ear to all he said, till at last, quite in...
despair, he bellowed out, "Be St. Patrick, if ye don't be ather...
drawing in' me up, I'll cut the roupe!"

MAIDEN AND THE MUSES.—Last Martinmas a girl hired her-...
self as a servant to a neighbouring farmer, and, becoming...
discontented with her place, soon returned home, making the...
following explanatory and apologetic declaration:—
For my tea I had water bewitched!
There was sugar, but sorely begrudg'd.
And the bread, it was brown, without butter;
So I pack'd, got my wages, and tradg'd.

AS LIKELY AS NOT.—A merchant in New York inquired of a...
countryman the character of a dealer in his neighbour who made...
a great profession of religion, and applied to the merchant for...
credit. The countryman replied that *Godward*, the dealer, was...
accounted a very honest, upright man; but *Manward*, he was a...
little twistical or so.

"Barney, where have you been?" "To widow Tullony's...
ball, and an ill-gint time we had of it—four fights in fifty...
minutes, and a knock down with the watchman that left but one...
whole nose in the house, and that belonged to the wa-kettle. Be...
dad the likes was never seen since we waked Donnelly."

CURIOUS.—At an oyster-supper the other day, in Albany, there...
were present—one father, three daughters, one son, one mother...
one brother, three grand-daughters, three sisters-in-law, one un-...
cle, one brother-in-law, three aunts, four cousins, one wife, one...
nephew, one grand-son, three nieces, one husband, and three...
sisters. And yet, strange to say, there were only four persons...
present.

A husband and wife, travelling through the woods in haste...
met with a melancholy accident, which is recorded in the follow-...
ing felicitous strain:—
And while retreating through the woods,
And through the tangled fern,
He tore his neck—a't-mention'—'em,
And had to put on hern!

NATIONAL.—"What is the meaning of *ex nihilo nihil fit*?"...
asked a Coit of a parish schoolmaster. "Well, Donal," said...
the domine, "I donna mind the literary (literal) translation...
but it just means that ye auna tak breck's aff a thelmanan."

Among the list of penalties for the regulation of Queen...
Elizabeth's household, was the following:—"That none toy with...
the maidens, on pain of fourpence." Heavy penalty, that.

A JOKE is told of a young couple riding home after their mar-...
riage. The day had been cloudy, and the young man, after...
seeing the clouds break away, said,
'I hope we shall soon have a little sun'
The young wife replied very modestly,
'As for me, I should rather have a little daughter.'

"Sallie, what time does your folks dine?"
"Soon as you goes away, dat's missus orders."

SHORT SUPPLY OF SHOES FOR THE MILLION.—A shopkeeper...
in Drury Lane, London, informs the public, through the medium...
of an enormous placard over his door, that he has 20,000 pair of...
shoes for the million. It is evident that 990,000 of his custom-...
ers must go without shoes to their feet; for if he supplies the...
million out of 20,000, Cocker will tell him there must be the...
deficiency to which we have alluded.—Punch.

THREE CHEERS.—One Sunday, during high mass, at twelve...
in the chapel of the little village of Glengarriff, three ladies of...
the protestant faith were obliged to take shelter from one of those...
heavy summer showers which so frequently occur in the south...
of Ireland. The officiating priest, knowing who they were, and...
wishing to appear respectful to them, stooped down to his attend-...
ant or clerk, who was on his knees, and whispered to him "three...
cheers for the Protestant ladies." The clerk, who was rather an...
ignorant man, mistook the word, stood up, and shouted to the...
congregation, "Three cheers for the Protestant ladies," which the...
congregation immediately took up, and gave three hearty cheers...
while the clergyman sat in a most dejected mood.



Ladies' Department.

LOVE.

A voice from the opening flowers,
A tone from the dim old woods,
A sound from the grateful rain,
A shout from the bounding floods,
A whisper among the leaves,
A light from the orbs above,
And the myriad notes of the meadows and streams,
Speak evermore of love.

The song of the summer bird
With his music glad and free,
The restless wandering wind,
And the ever-flowing sea,
All the voices of gay delight,
Around us and above,—
Pour out to their Maker for evermore
One anthem-strain of love.

The sigh of the autumn wind,
The midnight's audible moan,
The cry of the orphan child,
And the tear of the mourning one,
Earth's weary hum of toil
From her sorrowing tribes that rove,
The cradle-plaint, and the darkening tomb,—
But strengthen the links of love.

ALL HONOR TO MICHIGAN WOMEN.

We have accounts from various sources of the wonderful...
activity and success of the women in favor the Maine Law, in...
Michigan, at the late election, 20th ult. One friend writes as...
follows:

B. O. HOOVER.—Permit me through the columns of your valu-...
able organ, to relate an incident that I witnessed in Michigan...
during the election of the 20th ult. I was at that time in the...
town of Leoni, a town that has for years been known as one of...
the worst run sinks in the State, but which has (thanks to a...
Division of Sons, organized last October,) wonderfully improved...
in the past year. The friends of temperance and its foes were...
both on the alert, and using all their influence to bring about a...
result in accordance with their respective wishes. To ensure the...
triumph of the law on the 20th, the Sons called in the influ-...
ence of the ladies, who turned out to the number of some fifty or...
sixty, and placed themselves at the polls. Immediately upon the...
arrival of an anti-Maine law man the ladies would surround and...
argue with him, answering his objections, singing temperance...
songs, and pleading with him in behalf of the cause of humanity...
until they would overcome his prejudices and caused him to vote...
for the law. In this way they influenced over fifty votes which...
would otherwise have been cast against the law prohibiting the...
traffic in the devil's dye stuff. There was one old gentleman...
(Mr. C.) who resisted all the entreaties and persuasions of his...
male friends, he was accosted by Mrs. P., to whom he shortly...
yielded, voted for the law, and then used his whole influence dur-...
ing the remainder of the day, in favor of the law. A Mr. P. was...
cornered by the ladies for two hours, but finally had to yield; and...
various other instances might be mentioned, had I the time to...
narrate them. I would, in conclusion, say to the ladies of the...
Empire State, that if they will imitate their sisters in Michigan...
it will not be long until they have the satisfaction to know that...
the accursed poison is banished from your beautiful State.

The Michigan Advocate also speaks in warm terms of the ladies...
of Leoni, and adds striking instances of the value of woman's ef-...
forts in other places.

In Tecumseh, the principal ladies of the village organized and...
appointed committees to induce the voters of the town to go and...
vote for the law, and they rendered efficient service to the cause.

In Grand Rapids a committee of two hundred ladies attended...
the election and electioneered all day for the Maine law.

In this city ladies visited the stores and places of business...
distributing votes, and politely inviting the gentlemen to vote for...
the law. One Irish woman led her intemperate husband to the...
ballot box, and saw him vote "yes."

In many other places in the State the ladies were equally active...
in behalf of the good cause. God bless them!—N. Y. Organ.

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—At a temperance celebration in...
P. Michigan, a banner was stretched across the street...
with a Maine Law motto upon it. The cart to which the banner...
was attached, rested across the corner of a liquor seller's shop...
and his feelings were so grossly outraged that, with a knife, he...
sundered the rope, and let the banner down in the street. A lady...
who was an active participant in getting up the meeting, and a...
wide-souled temperance woman, rebuked the scoundrel for his...
involence, and told him that "God would paralyze the hand that...
did the ungentlemanly deed." Shortly afterwards when this man...
was on a hunting excursion, by an accidental discharge of his...
shot-gun, that hand that cut down the banner, was torn all to...
pieces, and he was rendered a cripple for life. We do not say

that this was a providential circumstance, but we do say that it was a most singular occurrence.

A WOMAN is a good deal like a piece of ivory. The more you are rubbed, the smoother she gets to you. A wife's love doesn't begin to show until the husband is as for you.

MRS. MACKINTOSH, who was appointed wet-nurse to her Majesty Queen Victoria, has been compelled to return home to her native Scotland, her milk proving too rich for the royal infant. She went home loaded with presents.

WHO IS TO HAVE THE MEDAL?—At the next Pennsylvania State Fair, which is to be held in September, a premium is offered to girls under twenty-one years of age, of a silver cup for the best ten pounds of butter; and for the second best, a pair of silver butter knives. For the best five pounds of butter, a set of silver teaspoons; and for the second best, a silver cup. How many young ladies who live on the Fifth Avenue, or in any of the aristocratic streets, intend to contend for those prizes?

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance. THOUGHTS AND MEMORANDA FROM AYLMER, ELGIN COUNTY.

DEAR SIR.—Since I left West Flamboro' and have resided in the village of Aylmer, I have not been able to do what I could wish, and ought to be done for the circulation of your valuable and faithful "Sov."

The village and surrounding country contain a goodly number of staunch teetotallers, and much they are needed, for there is yet a set of old drunkards, who must be reclaimed, or they will soon stagger down into the drunkard's grave. They are taking here like blighted, unimply fruit. Last week, one by the name John Moren, in a drunken fit, quarrelled with another man named John Carey (both working for tavern-keepers), and in the quarrel had his bowels kicked to pieces. He lived only three days, suffering dreadfully during the time—leaving a poor widowed mother to go down to her grave in mourning and misery. A Coroner's jury gave a verdict accordingly, and the man who kicked him was apprehended and sent to jail to await his trial—leaving his relatives and friends grieving because of the disgrace brought upon him and them. Considerable trouble and expense is brought upon the country by this affair; but this is a small part of the evil compared with what it is morally. In a funeral sermon preached on the occasion by the writer of this, from the following words, Gen. ix. 9, "And the Lord said unto Cam, where is Abel thy brother? And he said, I know not. Am I my brother's keeper?" great offence was given to the grog-sellers present.

Three days after the death of the above-named poor creature, another confirmed sot by the name of Putnam, returning home from a long carousal, fell down by the road side in a state of delirium tremens, and was taken into his house to a wife who had suffered much privation by his drinking habits, where three days' suffering put an end to his miserable career. He is gone all where? The Lord have mercy on such; they certainly are well out of the way, so far as society is concerned. A few more such cases—no, no—more, exertion, ye temperance advocates—ye Sons, ye Cadets, and arise ye Daughters to our aid, and let us snatch the residue from the devourer's grasp; let us throw down the withering, blasting, destroying influence of the grog-seller—drive him from the murderous business by a prohibitory liquor law—yes, the Maine law! and let him

"Go to plough, team, fence, or ditch—Some honest calling, no matter which"

Nothing is wanted but steady perseverance on the part of the friends of sobriety and good order to rid our fine country of this pestilence.

You will find by a pamphlet lately sent to your address, that the Aylmer Sons are not asleep; no, this is not the time to sleep! We have to do as the Lord's people did in the days of Nehemiah—while they worked at the building they had to defend themselves against the oppressors and scoffers of the work. The Lord gave success to his people then, and so he will to us now, if we stand true to each other, and to the good cause; but it is hard fighting when process'd Ministers of the Gospel oppose. You will learn by the pamphlet alluded to what is here meant. Wishing you much success, and a wide circulation to your useful weekly visitor,

I remain yours in L. P. and F., JOSEPH CLUTTON.

SONS DEMONSTRATION AT NORTH WILLIAMSBURGH, COUNTY OF DUNDAS.

DEAR SIR,—I now take the opportunity of communicating to you a few lines relative to the Temperance Demonstration which was held at North Williamsburgh, on Wednesday, the 22nd June last. The day was uncommonly fine and pleasant. The noble Brass Band of Matilda was in attendance and played some excellent pieces of music before starting, and also on the road to the grove in which the meeting was held. The congregation met in the grove about one quarter of a mile from Bell's Corners, arriving upon the ground about half-past ten. It was pleasing to behold, whichever way I cast my eyes, people coming from all quarters, both men and women; also the young gentlemen turned out strong with the young ladies. There were about 500 people present, and some eloquent speeches were delivered by the Rev. Mr. Parsons, Br. C. Decale, and others. About half-past two, dinner was announced ready in the grove, of which over 400 partook of the repast, the band playing some beautiful music, after which there were some able speeches made by some of the brethren of the Division; also some beautiful singing from the young gentlemen and ladies and members of the Division. The meeting broke up about five o'clock, P. M. There were three cheers given for the supporters of the Maine Law, and three for the Queen. The band then arose and played God Save the Queen, and then dispersed.

W. WHITTAKER, R. S.

Officers of Reserve Division, No. 182 S. of T., for the present term:—H. W. Skinner, W. P.; Daniel Cramer, W. A.; G. W. Cook, R. S.; W. W. Lemon, A. R. S.; Geo. Davis, F. S.; Henry Burkner, T.; Fr. Benedict, C.; Geo. Deah, A. C.; D. G. Holcomb, I. S.; O. S.

Yours, &c.,

G. W. C.



Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—Proverbs, c. 22, v. 6

ORIGINAL SPRING.

BY FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Season 't is whom alone belongs The spirit of hope 't is d'neath of songs'

As seconds into minutes flow, And minutes into hours do grow, And hours to days, and days to years, And years to old time's dreary years, What varied sights we all have seen, Since months ago this earth was green, And storms and rough waves have been tossed, And frost and snow have had their day, The water-courses of the plain, Have camp'd the bit, and left the plain, Beneath the northern rider's hand, To see the eagles' shadows were the d'nd, And still the birds be leaving for yet, With still the bones in her crystal vest, And joy and sorrow, in and out, Have come a long way with summer's leaf, And many a heart has cold and dead, Since winter with her mantle spread, Now once again on the hour, Of sweeting bud, and springing flower, The standard, like a playful steed, Is coursing thro' the sunny mead, And down the mountain's rugged side, SEVERVILLE, C. W., June, 1853.

The Leader it seems has been abusing the young men, and we have received the following letter in reply to some of his strictures. The Editor of the Leader is a very young man, not over 25 and was a few years ago in a very humble position—this however is to his credit.—[Ed. Sov.]

MR. EDITOR.—I take the liberty of enquiring of you whether youth are capable of understanding political subjects, such as the Maine Law for instance? As I was reading the Leader this morning I observed some very absurd remarks in an article of the same paper, stating that the Temperance organization consisted in a great part of youths, whose juvenile intellects are incapable of forming any rational opinion on political subjects, but our numbers nevertheless frighten members of Parliament into voting against their convictions. Does he mean to say, that the youth that has got a drunken father or mother is not capable of knowing what ought to be done? Could he not say what he would not do if he was a member of Parliament? I recommend the youth of Canada to go it while their young, when they are old they cannot. Surely Mr. Editor, if the present leader of the revolution in China at the age of nineteen is capable of revenging the wrongs of his country, I think the civilized youth of Canada capable of forming a rational opinion on politics. I hope that the Temperance press of Canada will do justice to our youth, by refuting the absurd statements. I, as one of the youth, devote some time to reading politics.

So no more at present, A youthful member of Temperance.

We recommend the Leader to notice the following in connection with our young friends letter.—[Ed. S.]

YOUNG MEN ON IMPERIAL THRONES.—Some of the most important empires on the globe are now ruled by young men. The Emperor of China, Hien Fung, is now in the twenty-second year of his age, and the third of his reign. It will be recollected that he is of the Tartar or T'ai-sing dynasty. Prince Chiu-kuin, of the Ming dynasty, who aspires to the throne of China, is about nineteen years of age. The Sultan, or Shah of Persia, Nassar-ad-Din, is about twenty years of age. Abdal-Medjid-Khan, the Sultan of Turkey, was born in April, 1823—of course he is now a little over thirty years of age. The Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, is nearly twenty-three, having been born in August 1830. He ascended the imperial throne in December, 1848. These empires embrace more than one-third of the population of the world.

TOBACCO.

This was the title of an instructive lecture delivered on the 8th March, at Nottingham, by J. Higginbottom, Esq., F.R.S., M.R.C.S.

Mr. H. commenced by stating that he was induced to lay his remarks before the public in the hope that he should be contributing to the improvement of the nation, to the benefit of the health, and to the increase of the comforts of society. It was the duty of every medical man, as a guardian of the public health, to endeavour as much as possible to prevent diseases, as well as to apply himself to the discovery of modes of healing them; for prevention is much better than cure. He was afraid the prevention of disease formed but too insignificant a part of a medical education. He then proceeded—potatoes, and the noxious weed tobacco, were first introduced into England by Sir Walter Raleigh, about the year 1585. In the beginning of the seventeenth century, the mania for tobacco was so violent, that it

withstanding the vast production of it in the West Indies, it was feared that our corn-fields would be turned into tobacco gardens, unless the cultivation and use of it were restrained by severe laws. Some of the effects of a long-continued habit of smoking tobacco were next described. An oily matter called nicotine, always found in the leaves of tobacco after fermentation, and substance (nicotine), had a very powerful influence over the heart and arterial system, and would even induce death by suspension of its action, while no essential oil which did not contain nicotine, was equally destructive, but acted principally on the brain and nerves. Tobacco taken either in substance or smoke, deadens the nerves of taste, and has instantly a paralyzing effect upon the par vagum, which communicates directly with the tongue, the lungs, the heart, and the stomach. It produces torpor of the brain, diminishes the action of the heart, hinders the assimilation or digestion of the food in the stomach, and also impairs the appetite, and indeed affects every organ and fibre of the body by its paralyzing effect on the brain and the whole nervous system. The lecturer in concluding his remarks, said that the best advice he could give as a medical man and a Christian friend, was to abstain from smoking, snuffing, and chewing altogether. He had long been of opinion, that ministers of the gospel, and schoolmasters, who might be considered as leaders and instructors of mankind, should relinquish their offices altogether, if they did not possess moral courage to give up the use of tobacco, as their bad example frequently did more injury than their preaching and their precepts do good.

A vote of thanks, proposed and seconded by members of the profession, was unanimously accorded to the lecturer, which he gratefully acknowledged.

In Germany, the practice of smoking prevails to a fearful extent, and is taken up, very generally in early life. It is the opinion of some of the German physicians, that of those who die in that country under 25 years of age, a very large proportion are brought considerably more than one half, are the victims of the excessive use of tobacco.—Ed. Brit. Tem. M.

LET CHILDREN PLAY.—There are parents who do not seem to have preserved a single memory of their children. A child can not have a "bit of a time," but that the parental mandate "stop that noise," falls upon his ear in unimpeachable words—blows. Some one who could appreciate the sports of boys, writes the following:—"Nothing equals a boy, except a girl. It is frolicking, harum-scarum, hoo-goo-goo times of boyhood, happy they were. Perhaps you never broke coconuts and coconuts rolled down hill, over fences, across the ice on the meadow—never skated among the huge fires on the ten-acre pond, on a clear winter's night? If you never have, you never was a boy! How many years does a man have to live to pile up as much happiness as jumps out of a boy in a single old-fashioned, gingerbread, molasses-candy, wrestling, bat-and-ball playing, town-meeting day?"

POLITICAL RECIPES.

To become popular—join the strongest church and all of its secret societies. To become respectable—say yes to every other man's opinions, and have none of your own. To become exalted to a little office—be at all times ready to act as a tool for "big men." To become slandered—edit a paper to tell the truth, and tread on the toes of rogues and squibs. J. B. Punch.

Punch of London says many sensible things, but nothing could be said more applicable to Canada just now than the above. The honest straightforward man is neglected, while the saleable sycophant is looked upon as valuable and taken into service. Compare the services of Malcolm Cameron and William Lyon McKenzie to Canada. Who does not know that the latter has been its trust reformer and friend, while the former is a veritable DOASTER, A TREMENDOUS SMUTTER OF REFORM PRINCIPLES, while at Quebec he forgets them all, and is a THICK AND THIN SUPPORTER of Catholic priests, Ecclesiastical corporations, and NIGHT SALLIES. Yet the oldest reformer of Canada is persecuted by men in power now, and in power too, chiefly by his means, while this slippery Malcolm is appointed POST-MASTER GENERAL. Every one knows that Mr. McKenzie's motion with regard to the Chancery Court in 1850 was the immediate cause of the resignation of Baldwin, which broke up the late ministry. Who was in greater ecstasies at this than Post-master General Malcolm, Dr. Rolph, and his PLATFORM EDITOR McDONALD, now turned PARTISAN APOLOGISTS? Yet we find these men voting and writing down in 1853 a similar effort of McKenzie's to abolish this court. If a separate Chancery Court was unnecessary in 1850, being an evil, certainly time must have increased that evil. One could not find three louder mouthed demagogues in Canada against Catholic usurpations in Lower Canada than the editor of the North American, Malcolm Cameron, and Dr. Rolph, et al. genus. On this question, the chancery and law reform questions, and retrenchment question, Baldwin, Price, and La Prairie were turned out of office by the slippery Mr. Hincks and his new allies. What have they done on these questions? They have truckled to Romanism, KISSED THE SACRED TOE OF THE PAPACY, and now their HISSING BACKS are writing down GARRETT and friends discussion, because they are told to do so from honest quarters. Conspicuous among the crew are the North American and Canadian of Hamilton. Where is their retrenchment, their law reform, or their hatred of pensions? Every reform undertaken by them has been spoiled by some ridiculous humbuggery; even the legislative council and representation measures; the one by a evident fear of trusting the people at once and fully, and the other by taxing Upper Canadian hands and feet to Lower Canada, by making our protestant majority subservient to their catholic majority below. Is this an age to truckle to popery which has its tent upon the LIBERTIES of ALL EUROPE? Do we live in a empire where popery should be pampered or preferred to protestant freedom? Yet our SPANISH SPIRITED GOVERNMENT is under the whim of Jesuitism, and a pack of 200 EDITORS of the Upper Canada are clapped on by some PAPERS to approve of its system that they may be elevated to LITTLE OFFICES by the next day of Canada? protestants of Canada! lovers of true freedom! I religiously mark the treacherous souls and the

The Canadian 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 TUESDAY, JULY 26, 1853.

OUR PURPOSE AND OUR CAUSE.

BY EDWARD R. FLACE.

Suggested by the occasion of an approaching Temperance Convention, held in Massachusetts on the 6th and 7th July, 1853.

Why throng we here! No polity and
Hath brought us to this Hall,
And those who parry froth defend,
And to the mist look till!

Above all party and all cliques,
We stand on this high ground:—
Where perished man our aid bespake,
Right there shall we be found!

We ask no privilege for a class,
To grind the lowliest poor:
Nor ring the plaudits of the mass,
To strap them in the lure.

We have no kennel of starved men,
Hungry for official pay:
And if so, small their prospect, when
We scorn their base clay-trey.

Plains is our end; and plain the way
By which we gain the goal.
We wear no mask—but, like the Day,
We walk with open Soul!

Now, hear us: ye who vaunt and shout
And think to drive us back:
—Life Boat, Mass.

Take home these words to think about,
And then—set on your pack!
Before the God who made us all,
To bless and love each other,
The mortal plague of Alcohol
Shall cease to scourge our brother.

The trade of those whose skirts are red
And heavy with our blood,
Shall be cut off—its Hydra head
Find death in its own flood!

Invincible as Truth we stand;
Aye, conquerless as God!
For He hath led our dauntless band
Along the path we've trod.

Here we our high resolve declare:
Here heart gives back to heart,—
So long as Heaven our lives shall spare,
We'll fall not back, nor part!

And like the hero-chief of old—
We'll make our children vow,
That, when we're dead, or helpless old,
They'll fight as we fight now!

TORONTO AND ITS TEMPERANCE ASPECT—WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

It is evident to all that in this city, as much as has been done for temperance by various societies, no impression is made upon its drunkenness. There is as much as ever, and the community are weekly shocked at accounts of deaths and evils resulting from drinking and delirium tremens. We are startled with hearing that so and so whom we saw walking our streets in procession a few days since—who, in our most thronged streets, are carrying on business in places thronged by our gentry, are gone to the Asylum. That such a one has suddenly in the prime of life, broken a blood vessel from plethora caused by inebriation.—So and so have taken sick and died suddenly, or fallen down with apoplexy. Such enquiries have been often made in Toronto within a year, and even lately. "All of our Divisions are stationary, some of them languishing—one closed. There is but one Union of the Daughters now—the Cadets are not doing much. The League is only a society in name in this city, composed of a few prominent Sons and a few men who are total abstainers.—The classes who should push on temperance—our church-going and wealthy classes—are passive lookers on, many of them silently, by example and otherwise, siding liquor selling and liquor using. Sons who ought to know better break their pledges constantly, and bring disgrace on the cause. All this is true, but some will say should not be told. We believe in speaking the truth plainly. It may be asked what is the cause of this, and next what is to be done? The cause, so far as Sons are concerned, is their want of true zeal and principle. You can't get men to attend their Divisions, or even to pay their dues. Anything will be done sooner than pay for the advancement of temperance. Sons in this city lack a true zeal—they want energy—surrounded as they are by the liquor trade in all shapes—beholding inns and drinking on all its streets and in every portion of the city—they become familiarized with it, and a steady stream of death from drunkenness rolls on for ever to the grave yard. The plan of having Sunday temperance sermons is an excellent one, and will do good. We should have had one or two grand processions this summer—there should still be one. Let all the Divisions in Toronto turn out to a man and as many as we can get from the country. Let the public know we are alive. Let Divisions appoint a city agent and lecturer to visit its various portions—make reports and consult with them as to the advancement of temperance and the increase of members in Divisions. Let every true Son attend his Division and take an interest therein. Other things suggest themselves, but these are a few.

THE EFFECT OF THE TEMPERANCE AGITATION

Is seen in three results. First, it acts beneficially on all who are reclaimed and who adhere strictly to total abstinence principles. Secondly, it acts on those who are the reclaiming, or the men who work for others. Nothing can be more promotive of health in mind and body, than abstaining from intoxicating beverages. To literary men, or those who are sedentary, such as clerks, &c., in stores, abstinence from all stimulants is necessary. Men who exercise can bear it better, for the cool air and profuse perspiration destroy its poisonous effects. Thirdly, the examples of temperance men—their fame—their deeds, do more good silently by the power of example—by the secret restraint that they impose on drinking men than in any other way. For instance, let a Division be established in a neighbourhood, and you will see a marked change at once among all who drink. They will drink less—they will talk about the new society—they will say, "well, those Sons shall not see us drunk—we will drink at home only, or drink less." The members of the Division are

watched—drinking men try to imitate them—they envy them, and sometimes wish them to fall. If a poor reclaimed drunkard fall some of them will rejoice. As the society increases the public opinion is still more changed. A grand soiree is held—drinking men attend to hear able speakers enlarge on the evils of drunkenness, and the necessity of the Maine law. They go to the meeting sober, with their families, and there they get nothing but tea, cakes, and bread and butter. They feast on reason, and come home perfectly sober and happy. Their families have been delighted. All these things set them to thinking and create a sort of public opinion partially in favor of temperance, even among drinking men. There is always less drunkenness where a good Division is located, even at taverns, among those who frequent them. Thus in Canada and the United States, the Order of the Sons and other temperance organizations apart from themselves and their immediate acts, have created a public opinion against intemperance, doing in this respect even more good than by direct acts. Let a Division go down, let the Order in a town or county go down entirely, and a difference will soon be seen. The agitation of 1852 caused the bringing before Parliament of the Maine law act, which brought the necessity of its passage before all classes, and made it public throughout Canada. Remember then, temperance friends, that by this work you benefit yourselves materially—you benefit those in the same association, and also benefit thousands who are your enemies. They unwillingly acknowledge you are right.

THE POSITION OF BOSTON AS TO TEMPERANCE.

Some of the American papers are making much of the fact that there was more drunkenness on the 4th July in Boston in 1853 than in New York City, and an article has been copied into Canadian papers to this effect from an American paper on this subject. The enemies of the Maine law would draw the inference from this that the law does not prevent drunkenness. Whether it really be the case as stated, about the dissipation of Boston on the 4th we cannot say, but if it were so a little thought would soon assign a good reason for the anomaly. Boston has never executed the Maine law. She refuses to do so as a city. Rum interests and rum selling are more common there than ever. All the power or the virus of rum selling and rum drinking, with their attendant vices, are now centered in that city. Thus on the 4th July there was no other place in Massachusetts where the vicious could indulge their rowdiness and gluttony, and of course they congregated at Boston, the people of which, as if to spite the virtuous of the country and country towns, HAD A REGULAR SPREE OF IT. New York on the other hand had only its usual quantity of the evil. There is no marshal in Boston to execute the law, and the people of that city, in which a literary man like Webster could commit, in broad daylight, a murder on one of its most wealthy and respected citizens; in which a poor coloured man was surrendered in chains; this city of CORRUPT INTELLIGENT CLASSES, as they are called, withstands a law made by the MAJORITY OF THE PEOPLE!! In other words they are traitors alike to the law and to humanity. All other cities and parts of Massachusetts have carried out the Maine law, and have found its effects most benign. What a commentary is this on the intelligence of man! When we see such things we tremble for the fate of republics. We copy the following remarks from the Boston Life Boat, which will show the cause of this drunkenness in Boston:

DRUNKENNESS IN BOSTON ON THE FOURTH, &c.—There seems to be no disagreement in the opinion that, so far as drum drinking was concerned, the Fourth of July in this city was after the usual time. The free, universal sale of strong drink, without an effort on the part of the city authorities to prevent it, of course presented temptations to the weak, such as they have hardly had for years. The Fourth was a drunken day in Boston. No man with his eyes half open, could help seeing the fruits of the rum traffic all about him. The number of accidents was unusually large, and a great proportion of them were the result of the use of strong drink. Those who took late trains home, saw in the cars the unmistakable evidence of the open sale of rum in Boston. On one train of cars, almost every other man seemed to be drunk. The obscene talk, the vomiting in the cars, &c. &c., made up a scene revolting in the extreme. It may be all very true, as our authorities have stated, that the increase of intemperance in Boston is attributable in a great degree to the fact, that persons from the country resort to the city to get drunk; but is this a good excuse for the entire inactivity of the authorities in reference to this enormous evil? Is there any reason in making Boston the great grogshop of the state? Is it right to hold out inducements to those who are inclined to drink, to come to Boston and make themselves drunk, and then fine or imprison them?

A FEW IMPORTANT THOUGHTS.

The Guelph Advertiser of the 16th inst. contains a long article against the Maine law. It labours to prove it tyrannical, admitting at the same time the great evils of drunkenness, and the necessity of total abstinence. This is the old tune of the Advertiser. It says there is a great difference between REGULATION and ABSOLUTE PROHIBITION. You may regulate anything but not prohibit. Thus you may, says he, provide by law that a man shall not keep a slaughter-house in a town, or a powder magazine, but you should not forbid the carrying on the business. Regulation and prohibition should depend entirely on the nature of the business or matters affected. Butchering animals and making powder, if done in safe and proper places, are useful to society,

whereas, making and trafficking in ardent spirits to be drunk by the people, is an absolute evil, because it leads to crime, ill health, and death. Allowing taverns to be opened where it is constantly sold, creates idleness and abundant evils of all kinds, and thus although the LIBERTY OF THE SUBJECT to do what generally RESULTS IN EVIL be abridged, yet the loss to him is nothing in comparison to the evil he is likely to do. Public utility, or the greater good, must take place of the lesser individual privilege. One would suppose that every man, for instance, should have the right to gamble for money in a reasonable way, yet gambling houses are entirely prohibited. One may ask, if six men choose to go into a room kept in a gambling house and gamble all day for money, whose business is that? The law says it is its business to see that the occupation of all citizens lead to morality, be not vicious, or lead to idleness and squandering money, therefore it suppresses all such shops. So it is with bawdy houses. It is a natural right to go there. Why is it forbidden? Because evils arise from the toleration and it is immoral. So it is with grog-shops. Then the Advertiser says Mr. Cameron's bill will not allow alcohol to be manufactured for private use. We think the bill should say, "manufacture for sale!" it is an omission. Mr. Cameron's bill allows importation, which is also an evil in the bill. The Maine law was never intended to infringe any man's private act for himself, but was intended effectually to prohibit all MERCHANDIZING IN ALCOHOL as a beverage. If the Advertiser be sincere, he must see that nothing but stopping the license system can effectually, in the long run, put down drunkenness. It is true that men cannot be LEGISLATED INTO MORALITY, but every one knows that crimes of this kind depend chiefly on the temptation set before men. Remove the TEMPTATIONS, and the evil is more than half conquered, "OUT OF SIGHT OUT OF MIND." Thus in this evil to aid moral suasion, we ask the passage of an act. If intemperance be an evil—if it exist in Canada fearfully—certainly an act that will stop only part of it should be advocated by all good men.

SELLING LIQUOR ON THE SABBATH.

We are sorry to hear this will continue to be a very common thing in many inns in this city. One of the inspectors informs us that he went into an inn in the College Avenue at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, and there found the house full of persons buying liquor. This practice engenders a great amount of vice. It is time that the christian churches of this city did something to arouse public opinion on the subject of the liquor traffic. A general understanding should be at once come to discountenance the practice, and to purge Toronto of the curse of drunkenness, otherwise all the churches will be corrupted. Drunkenness is rather on the increase than otherwise in Toronto.

THE LEADER of the 21st has again come out with a leading article against a Prohibitory Liquor Law. It advances nothing new, but travels over ground occupied by all the rum advocates for thirty years past. We seriously recommend the Leader to say something new. Let him go to Boston and get some new notches. It is useless for any one to answer what has been refuted a hundred times. "You cannot Legislate men into temperance habits," he says. Who says you can? But you can Legislate so that men will have few opportunities to be intemperate. If there were no grog-shops in Toronto could the poor buy as much liquor, would they do so? Does not vice depend upon the temptations that lead to it? The Maine Law will not prevent all drunkenness, but it prevents a large amount of it. "It will make men hypocrites," says the Leader. Which is the worse—drunkards or hypocrites? But the assertion is false. The law has no such effect. It puts all upon a level, and lets every man, if he will get drunk, become so at home, not in the nuisances of small taverns. Alcohol is not acknowledged by any man of sense to be a necessary of life, but on the contrary, the most eminent living physicians say it is injurious to the healthy man. It is a luxury of a deadly and useless description, and ought to be prohibited as an article of mercantile traffic. If the Legislature has the power to license—to refuse or grant any certain number of licenses to taverns, it has the power to refuse them liberty to sell at all. The Maine law is therefore merely a denial of what the Legislature holds at its pleasure.

THE GLOBE AND NEAL DOW.—The Globe charges Neal Dow with laying down a principle as to crimes which is unsound. It says Neal Dow says that "the essence of all crimes is the injury they do man." We apprehend that the Globe has in this instance gone astray, in the same way that the Leader did, although with different motives. The Leader is hostile to the Maine Law, the Globe is not. We heard all Mr. Dow said publicly in Toronto, and did not understand him to lay down any such doctrine, and this expression in question came under our observation when Neal Dow did not, as the Leader said, justify the majority in doing what was immoral—he meant no such thing, and it was unfair to draw that conclusion from his lecture. Neither did he say that the moral obligation not to commit crimes, had reference to their relative injury to man. Why should such an inference be FORCEDLY DRAWN from his words? No man has a stronger moral sense, and juster sense of his duty to God, than we should think, Mr. Dow has. By the expression in question he must

nothing more than that the earthly effects of crimes are only felt by and are injurious to man, yet not overlooking the duty of men in a moral and religious point of view, towards their CREATOR, to abstain from the commission of sin. Human crimes cannot affect God otherwise than by marring the beauty of his moral universe, and in that respect they are sinful to HIM

The Literary Gem.

[ORIGINAL.]

WE MOURN THE ABSENT.

Long, long and lone the twilight seems,
When one we love is far away,
Though sunset lends its gilding beams,
Or silver stars stud Heaven's high-
way:
The lonely maid but mourns the
more,
Or far away doth all but soar.
The lightsome lark may sweetly sing,
Unheard the carol floats along,
When one to whom in mind we cling
Is not near us to note the song,
Or point the fair attentive eye,
To where the songster scales the
sky
Kempville, June, 1853.

The balmy breeze, that softly sweeps
Gods' footstool-footstool o'er with
cure,
Cools not the burning brow that weeps
For absent friend, whose features are
Oft floated fore the tearful eye,
By sorrows sad but allent sigh.
But oh we miss the lov'd one more,
In hills where beauties beams
abound,
While pleasure's cup's running o'er,
And fancy floats on fairy sound
In scene so bright oft as we smile,
'Tis that we may the crowd
beguile!
HENRY KEMPVILLE.

PHENOMENA OF LAKE ONTARIO'S WATERS.

We enquired the past week of some of the oldest inhabitants living on the lake near Oakville as to its present floods. There is a large stone in the lake near the residence of Mr. Oliphant, a few miles east of Oakville, which in common seasons, always stands from three to five feet more or less out of the water. This stone was never known to be covered with water until this season. It has been quite covered during the few past months. Mr. Merigold, a farmer who has lived near Oakville for about forty years, says Lake Ontario was never so high as it is this season by two feet. In 1815 it was the highest ever known before. It does not, as some state, rise and fall every seven years, but rises and falls irregularly he says. Some say that it is still rising, but the better opinion is that it has fallen about six inches within two months. The lake is not very deep between Toronto and Niagara, or between Oakville and the town of Beamsville. Fishermen sink their lines for trout all the way across towards Niagara, and they say it in no place exceeds 350 feet deep. On the other hand towards Rochester it sinks to a depth of about 800 feet, and seems to be almost a crater or deep hole. Phenomena rather go to strengthen the belief that this lake was sunk by volcanic action in some great antiquity. It may rise and fall from the same cause still. We learn that a lake near the Bay of Quinte rises in the same way, although it is distant from Lake Ontario, and is on high ground in the back country. Volcanic fires may now and again affect all of the lakes, and there may be an under ground communication of waters, so far at least as to affect some of them. We know, from the fact of an earthquake occurring last winter along the line of the Hamilton and Queenston limestone ridge, that these volcanic agencies still exist. Read in connection with these remarks the following from an American paper.—[Ed. Sox.

RISE AND FALL OF LAKE ONTARIO.

A correspondent in the last number of Hunt's Merchants Magazine, gives a very interesting account of the phenomena connected with Lake Ontario. It has been long known that this Lake is subject to frequent risings and fallings of the waters; and by many it has been supposed that such changes were regular. This, by long observation, has been found to be incorrect; the risings and fallings of the waters are not regular, but often times sudden, and produce wonderful effects. At Port Hope, Cobourg, Grafton, and Colborne, the water recedes suddenly and leaves the harbour bare, and then returns with a violent roar and invades the land. This portion of Lake Ontario is subject to great submarine convulsions; and sometimes the waters ebb and flow every ten minutes.

A convulsion of the Lake took place in Sept., 1845, which gave birth to a terrific thunder storm, and was accompanied by a severe tornado. Another took place on the 5th of July, 1850, which created a terrific water-spout, was broken by a bolt of electricity, that appeared to have come from the bottom of the Lake. Part of the water-spout, in a dark cloud, passed over the land, depositing its waters at the head of the Canada Creek, so suddenly as to carry away the bridge of the Schenectady and Utica Railroad, before the trains could be informed of the event. The waters of Lake Ontario have been known to fall fourteen inches in thirty-six hours, and these waters could not have been carried away in that short period by the river St. Lawrence. The Lake is underlain with fossiliferous limestone, from the north shore in Canada, to the south shore, and it is not long since Watertown and Lowville were severely shaken by an earthquake, these places being built on the same limestone strata. This section of the lake sometimes produces fearful lightning storms, one of which visited the county of Oswego on the 10th of February, 1851, while there were three or four feet of snow on the ground. These facts seem to corroborate the views expressed on page 264, this Vol., Scie. Am., by Mr. Drummond, respecting some earthquakes which had taken place in North Britain.

"If some convulsion of nature were to take place so as to tumble down the falls of Niagara," says the author of the article referred to, "Lake Erie would become a river." Such a convulsion would need to open a channel through the rock above the present falls a few miles long; some suppose that this was done once before, and that the falls were down at Lewiston. There is a mystery connected with the rise and fall of the waters of Lake Ontario, which cannot be accounted for by continued rains or the melting of snows.

CANADIAN CLIMATE.

The remarks contained in the following extract from Major Strickland's work on Canada, bring to mind what we have often heard intelligent Englishmen say about our climate. No climate in the world, taken together, suits an Englishman better than that of Canada. The appearance of the country, too, is yet growing more like England. Our water is pure—the grazing and agricultural qualities of the country are like those of England, and if our woods were a little thinner, and hedges adopted for rail fences, some parts of Canada would be only a second edition of old English counties. The fault with the English climate is that it is too damp and foggy in certain seasons. With us this is not so. Our climate is dry and bracing, attended no doubt at times with changes that are too sudden, and with periods too cold and too warm. Yet with all this it is exceedingly healthy. There is perhaps no country in the world, take it all in all, more healthy than Canada. Health depends chiefly on a pure air, high ground and good water. Canada is possessed of all of these. Few old countrymen who have lived long in Canada do not prefer its climate to that of England. There are portions of the year in this country when the weather is disagreeable; those are in the months of March, April and May. Our summers are generally very fine, also our autumns and winters.—EDITOR.

"CANADIAN CLIMATE.—The climate of Canada is both healthful and pleasant, and few persons long resident in the western Province find themselves benefited by their exchange to the damper one of their native country. I confess that I suffered more with cold during this unusually cold winter of 1852-3 than in the land in which I have sojourned so long. The dry air of Canada, though so low in temperature, has not such chilling effects on my frame as that of England. Besides, the sharp, piercing cold of the Canadian winter is really invigorating, and warm thick clothing protects the person from the effects of the climate, while nothing can guard the frame from damp, which we continually breathe in England, and which, no precaution can really exclude. Then the extreme variability of the temperature, and the chance of having no summer as a counter balance for having no winter, is an unpleasant contingent. I, therefore, prefer the certainty of having a long, bright summer, in return for a sharp winter, a mild autumn, clad in the gorgeous hues which nature chooses to decorate the Canadian forests."—Strickland's twenty-seven years in Canada West.

THE IMPERIAL RESERVE BILL.

"We publish to-day the Clergy Reserve Bill as it passed the Imperial Parliament. The powers we demanded have been granted, and it now remains for us to say what shall be done with the Reserves. A question, we fear, not easily answered when we come to particulars."—North American, 14th July.

This is the extraordinary question asked by a paper that pretends to be the exponent of that portion of the present government called "Clear-gru" par excellence—Rolph and Cameron! Who would suppose this man had any doubt what was to be done with the Clergy Reserves? Look at his PLATFORM of 1850, and there you will see a plank—a RAIL—on which he rode into power, alias PAP OF Secularization of Clergy Reserves for Education. Has not this been the cry of Reformers for the last 30 years? Every liberal paper has rung with the sound since 1830 in Upper Canada. But in 1853 we have the organ of extreme radicalism, that was in 1849, asking such a question—IMPUDENTLY asking such a question of men who have his papers still on file in their houses! If the Clergy Reserves are to be kept any longer in Canada as a hobby for Clear-gru humbug, to get into office, we say, and the people will say, leave them where they are, or give them at once to the priests and have done with them. But now that we are made over to Catholics, and a large slice of these reserves would go to them under the sectarian school law, we say sell them, and pay the amount into the Revenue of Canada for the general improvement of the country, such as roads, &c. Pay the money into the Provincial treasury, and end it there.

THE WHITE GARDEN LILY is a lovely and odoriferous flower. Few have any idea of the sweetness of this flower, except those who have adorned their gardens with it. There is one in my garden that stands in the walk over five feet high—two stalks rising perpendicularly. On one of these there are thirteen beautiful white lilies, and six on the other. Each lily flower is in a bell form, has six petals bent outward, the size of a small bell. The colour of the choicest white. From the centre protrude six delicate petals, tipped with small yellow crowns. Beyond these extends one still longer of a silvery green colour. The perfume of one stalk will scent a whole front yard. It is a lovely garden flower.

ANTIQUITIES IN CANADIAN SOIL.—In digging a coliar lately in Toronto, in the deep blue clay, eight feet deep, a decayed sea-shell was found. Mr. Fiening, gardener, whilst digging a well some few years ago on Yonge Street, in the solid blue clay 30 feet down, came to a piece of wood in a state of tolerable preservation. It was lying with some small pebbles in the solid clay, where it could not have been disturbed for perhaps ten thousand years. The ground there is about fifty feet higher than the lake. This fact shows, that when the water covered Toronto, and indeed when the sea covered all of Canada, there must have been dry land somewhere on which this wood grew; and it had sunk to the bottom of the ocean and been covered with earth, pebbles, and with old soil of over 25 feet in thickness.

[ORIGINAL]
ERIN.

BY STYVACOLA.

Home of my fathers, and land of my birth,
On the wild woods I'd wail for thee,
For thou art now in those hour of death,
When thou wert in the days of my childhood's eve.
For the an' wish that throbs at thy breast—
For the stains of dishonour that darken thy brow,
For my children left desolate, poor and oppress'd—
Not for all thou hast been, but for what thou art now.

But I sing no gloom o'er of oppression or power,
Thy glory in conquest—in battle thy might,
When the christian arose from his lady-love's bower,
To lead his brave thousands, unmatch'd, to the fight.

I sing not the beauty unroll'd that beams
From the eyes of thy daugh'ers, tho' thousands might tell
That the love-light which guides them alone in their dreams,
From the eyes of some maid of Ibernia fell.

What though thou hast given to nations around,
The gift in thy children of conquest and fame,
Thy neck 'neath the yoke of oppression is bound,
And the plague-spot of infamy darkens thy name.

And the few who would conquer me—ve thee and go,
The steel of the stranger in battle to raise,
No glory allied to their country they know,
But to hang on the skirts of the Saxon for prey.

Thou art fallen, O Erin—but famine and toil
Are all thou hast now to thy sons to bequeath;
The curse is abroad on thy once fertile soil,
O'er swept by the wings of the Angel of Death!

Ah! well may they point from the land of the West,
To England, the isle of the brave and the free,
From beneath whose dark shadows the poor and oppress'd
Are thronging in thousands the paths of the sea.

Thou canst not, O Erin, recall from the grave,
Thy grandeur—thy greatness—thy glory and might,
For thy day-star hath sunk with the splendour it gave—
Yet it leaves thee a halo to gladden thy night.

And destiny's weaving a wreath for thy brow,
I lone eyes shall the dawn of a morrow behold;
While thousands once more to thy mandate shall bow,
And thy sons shall go forth like their fathers of old.

And again the Miltian shall reign o'er thy plains,
Where they now the cold taunts of the stranger endure,
And the blood of *** shall flow through the veins
Of a Grattan—a Meagher—an O'Connell, and Moore.
Cobourg, 1853.

NORTHERN RAILROAD—ITS CONVENIENCES.—Since this road has been opened boys and hunters frequently go in the morning train, catch a mess of fine black bass or sunfish in Lake Simcoe, and returning have them fried for dinner in the evening. Numbers have taken a pleasure trip for health over the lake to Barrie, spent a few days breathing on its northern shore the cool air of the lake, and returned home quite refreshed. The scenery of the lake is very beautiful, especially if you go round by Beaver-town and the narrows. You are in Toronto, and in two hours and a half in the pleasant village of Bradford, a distance of forty miles. There with rod in hand or with fowling piece, you spend a few hours very pleasantly, and then return and dine in Toronto, and if you choose take a trip to the Island and gaze on the Great Lake Ontario. From Bradford you can also go and see David Wilson's Sharon Temple.

CATCHING SALMON TROUT IN LAKE ONTARIO AND THE TORONTO FISH MARKET.—The fish market of Toronto is one of the best in Canada. Throughout the whole year you can obtain at a very trifling cost, the choicest kinds of fish—comprising white fish, lucious salmon trout, the sea salmon, fresh-water herring, fine puckerel, pike, muskellunge, eel, sunfish, black bass, and perch. Salmon trout and white fish are just now abundant. The former you can buy at a price from 1s. 3d. to 2s. 6d. for the best, the latter at 7d. each. Salmon trout are caught by hooks in very deep water at night, hooks baited with small herrings. Sometimes forty will be attached to a long line. The scene on the lake, when the moon is shining, and the fisherman's boat is gently floating on the lake, is very picturesque. The boats are sunk over 300 feet deep. White fish are caught with the beech with seines.

THE PETERBORO' "REVIEW" of the 13th July, has a leading article on the conduct of the Ministerial organs in Upper Canada towards George Brown, which is highly creditable to it. It also justly refers with approbation to the independent stand taken by the Quebec Gazette on the Garazzi notes. Now, this is the tone we like. Independence and candour in newspapers is above all price, and alone make them valuable to a community. George Brown has lately acted as a politician and editor in a patriotic manner—we have therefore praised him. In 1849 and 1850 we were opposed to his course in most things. When a man does what is right we will approve. Mr. Brown is no friend of ours, for we never conversed on political subjects with him over three times in our life. Mr Mackenzie, too, has always pursued an independent course. It is true that in a few instances he may have gone astray, but he erred, probably unwittingly. There is, however, a class of men in the reform ranks, who are well known to be professed reformers at heart, and as such we despise them. They profess to be patriots, whilst their whole aim is self and office. Mr. Brown's conduct in 1849 was not what it ought to have been, but this should not prevent our ever extending praise for commendable conduct.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be issued on TUESDAY, WEEKLY during the year. It will contain eight pages—two last being devoted to advertisements and will give of the news of the day, political and otherwise.

EPITOME OF NEWS, DOMESTIC & FOREIGN.

PERSIA—The following extraordinary news comes via Constantinople.—A letter from Erzeroum, dated June 3, mentions that four cantonments had occurred in Persia—murdere and cholera at Teheran, locusts at Ispahan, and a terrible earthquake at Shiraz and Cashan.

the death of one of their leaders. Speeches and resolutions were made and passed. The Steamer Arabia went from New York to Liverpool lately in 9 days and 16 hours. Montreal and the city of Portland are now joined by railway.

Agricultural.

THE COTTAGE HOME.

I dreamed a dream the other night When all around was still, I thought I saw my cottage white, Beside my flowing rill.

THE WEATHER during the fore part of last week was quite cool, especially at night. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday, on the other hand, it was very warm, the thermometer rising to 76 and even 90 in the shade.

NORTHERN RAILWAY TO BRADFORD—For the first time we passed over this road on Friday last by the express train at eight o'clock A.M., reaching Bradford at half-past ten o'clock.

ANTIDOTE FOR THE YELLOW FEVER.—The Port of Spain Gazette says that their attention has been called by a friend to the very great reputation enjoyed by a certain plant common in this island (and to be found also in swampy places in Trinidad), in the cure of yellow fever.

TURKEY has it seems in Constantinople only about 120,000 troops. All classes, however, are assisting to arm and giving horses and other things to help to carry on the war.

Sir James Stuart, Chief-Justice of the highest court of Lower Canada, is dead, and it is thought that Mr Lafontaine will take his place. If he does not, Mr Drummond will.

It is said the Emperor of France has a disease which will kill him within a year. Prussia is neutral in the Turkish war. A public meeting was held at Almack's, London England, at which the Earl of Shaftesbury presided, and at which the Rev. Mr. Ward (late of Toronto) spoke at length.

A large Soree was held at Milton, Esquevas, a short time since. Seven speakers spoke there. There is to be a Grand Union meeting of all the Divisions in the vicinity of Kempsville soon.

LATEST ITEMS OF NEWS.—A distressing loss of lives has just occurred at the Falls. Three men passed over the Falls last week. It is supposed they were asleep in a scow, which came too near the rapids.

AGENTS FOR 1853.

- The following persons are now our only authorised local agents in Canada West and East. Any person sending us six new names for half yearly subscribers, to end in December, will receive the seventh copy gratis—half-yearly subscribers 2s 6d each, if paid in advance, otherwise 3s. 9d.

Receipts since our last Issue. T. W., Markham Village, \$24 for a subscriber for 1851-2, and 3s 9d to apply on the subscription of another for 1853.

FEATHER ITEMS OF NEWS — The members of the Canadian Ministry now traversing Upper Canada...

TORONTO MARKETS, July 25th, 1853 — Wool market 1s. 8d. to 1s. 9d., but little in market...

ONTARIO, SIMCOE, & HURON RAILROAD. NOTICE. ON and after MONDAY, 18th JULY, the Passenger Trains will run daily between Toronto and Bradford...

CITY ASSESSMENTS. The Court to revise the Assessments for the current year in respect on THURSDAY, the 25th inst., at one o'clock...

RICHMONDHILL DEPOT FOR CHEAP GOODS. Street from Montreal, New York and Boston.

SUBSCRIBER takes this opportunity of informing the public that he has abandoned his former intention of going to Australia...

NORTHERN RAILROAD. COLLINGWOOD HARBOUR. PROPOSALS have been made for Building Lots in the City of Toronto...

BOSTON LAMP STORE. REMOVAL. A. HERBARD & Co. beg to announce to their friends and the public generally...

Received this Day. At the Boston Lamp Store, White Bleached, Whale, Elephant, Lion and M. Chubbers Oils...

A CLARKE'S MANUFACTORY. 5 DOORS EAST OF SAINT LAWRENCE MARKET, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

PREPARED, Biscuits, Pastries, Confectionery, &c. Private Families, Steamboats and Country Merchants, supplied.

For Cheap Boots and Shoes GO! GO! To H. BROWNSCOMBE'S SHOP, 514 or 517 BAY STREET, West side of Yonge Street, Opposite to Armstrong's Foundry...

T. PRATT'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE, Division Street, near the Wharf COBOURG. Good Stabling attached. Cobourg, January 19.

Dr. James Hope's Vegetable Purifying Health Pills and Oriental Balm. This Valuable Family Medicine, of long tried efficacy, for correcting all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels...

Table listing agents and locations: Calcutta, East Indies, Madras, Sierra Leone, St. Petersburg, Russia, Vienna, Austria, Rome, Italy, Bombay, Presid., Canton, New Zealand, Hamburg, Holland, Paris, France, New Orleans, Cuba, New Orleans, U.S.A., Charleston, S.C., New York, U.S.A., San Francisco, Calif., Australia, West Indies, Lima, Peru, Sydney, N.S.W., Hobart Town, V. B. Land, Luncheon, S. Australia, Smyrna, Turkey, Valparaiso, Chile, Rio Janeiro, Brazil.

CHARLES DURAND, Esqr., BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR IN CHIEF (C.E.V.), respectfully informs all persons desiring to employ him...

PROTECTION FROM LIGHTNING!! BY I. V. WILSON AND H. PIPER & BROTHER, (ON THE PRINCIPLE OF JAMES SPRATT.) ELECTRICIAN AND ELECTRO-METALLURGISTS.

Lightning Rod Manufactory, On Yonge St. between King and Adelaide Sts. TORONTO, C. W. At which place we beg to offer our Superior Spiral Twisted Annealed Iron Lightning Rods...

TUESDAY, MAY 17th, 1853! MILLINERY AND SHOW ROOMS OPENED.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his Customers, that the latest French, English, and American Millinery Fashion is now on hand...

ARRIVALS FROM NEW YORK. The Greatest, the Best, and the Cheapest Lot of Straw, Flowered and Plain Bonnets ever offered in Toronto...

\$4,000 WORTH OF Grey Factory Cottons, White Shirtings in heavy and fine makes, striped Shirtings, Checks, Prints, Muslins, White Muscades, Quilts, Blankets and Cape Cloths for Dresses...

Notice to the Trade. HAT AND CAP FACTORY, No. 77, Yonge Street.

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

Taylor's Temperance Hotel, New York. The Proprietor takes this opportunity to inform the Temperance community and the public in general...

Panting, Glazing, & Paper Hanging. GILBERT PEARCY. Desires to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him for many years past...

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

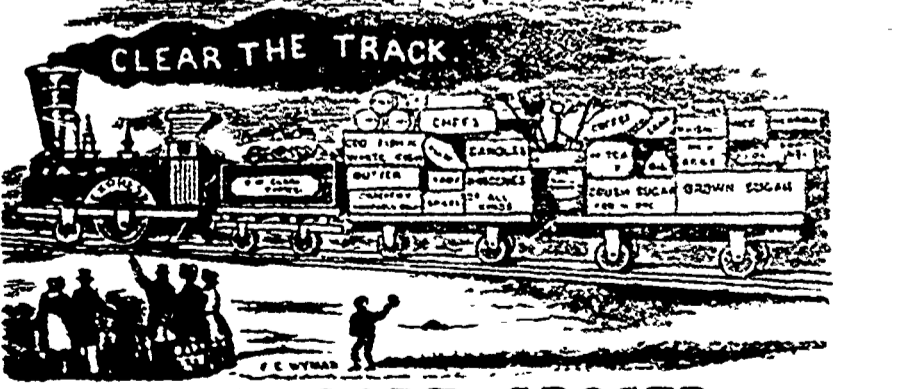
Wool Wanted! TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS & FARMERS. 300 pieces Canadian cloth, Tweeds and Flannels to exchange for Wool on the most favourable terms.

J. McNab, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c., 1st Door North of the Court House, 127 St. Street Toronto.

THE CHEAPEST IN CANADA! BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS. BROWN & CHAPPEL, 84, King St. W., Toronto.

CHARLES D'ARCY, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR IN CHIEF (C.E.V.), respectfully informs all persons desiring to employ him...

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



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

REFORMATION IN TRADE.

Reform, reform is the cry of the day, While old fashioned habits are passing away...

THE LARGE 103, YONGESTREET-TORONTO.

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

Wholesale Department up Stairs. REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET Yorkville Saddle & Harness Shop.

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

Niagara Temperance House, NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE, BUFFALO CITY. H. BAYLEY & PROPRIETORS.

DR. N. BURNIE, BRADFORD, MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Licentiate of the Honourable Society of Apothecaries, London, England...

Bound Volumes of the Son of Temperance for 1852.

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

To Farmers & the Country Generally.

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

Remember the place No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, General Agricultural Warehouse, under Mackenzie's Weekly Message Office.

R. H. BRETT, GENERAL MERCHANT, - WHOLESALE IMPORTER of Heavy Hardware, Stoves, Water-hammers, and Birmingham Goods...

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

We have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, which, upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most fashionable materials, and in great variety.

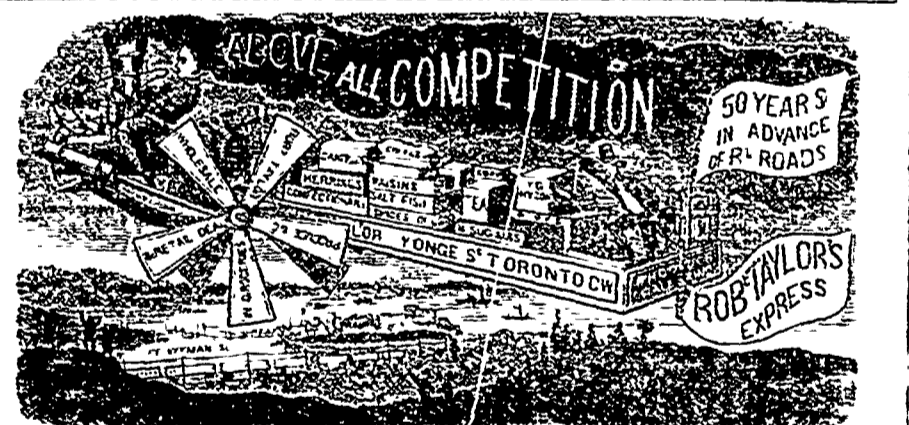
Table with columns for Men's Brown Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Mole-skin Trowsers, etc. with prices.

DRY GOODS. Muslin de Laines, yard wide, from 1s 1/2 to 1s 11/4. Pique, best colors, do from 7/4 to 7/11.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN, CORNER OF KING AND CHURCH STREETS, ADJOINING THE COURT HOUSE. FRESH ARRIVALS OF NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

WILLIAM POLLEY, 66, King Street East, Toronto, RESPECTFULLY intimates to his numerous customers, and the public generally, that he is now receiving his Spring arrivals of Fresh and Fashionable STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS...

INCLUDING THE LATEST STYLES IN PLAIN AND FANCY STRAW BONNETS, PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS GOODS, PRINTED MUSLINS, SILK PARASOLS, BONNET RIBBONS, SHAWLS, PRINTS, &c. &c.



GOLD-GOLD-From Australia and California wanted, by ROBERT TAYLOR, Corner of Yonge and Albert Streets Toronto, near opposite the Green Bush, and a few doors north of Montgomery's Inn.

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

J. H. GOWAN, Carver and Gilder Looking-Glass & Picture Frame Manufacturer, No 75, Yonge Street, Toronto.

PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES, Which, from his new and extensive Machinery he is prepared to sell at New York Prices.

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