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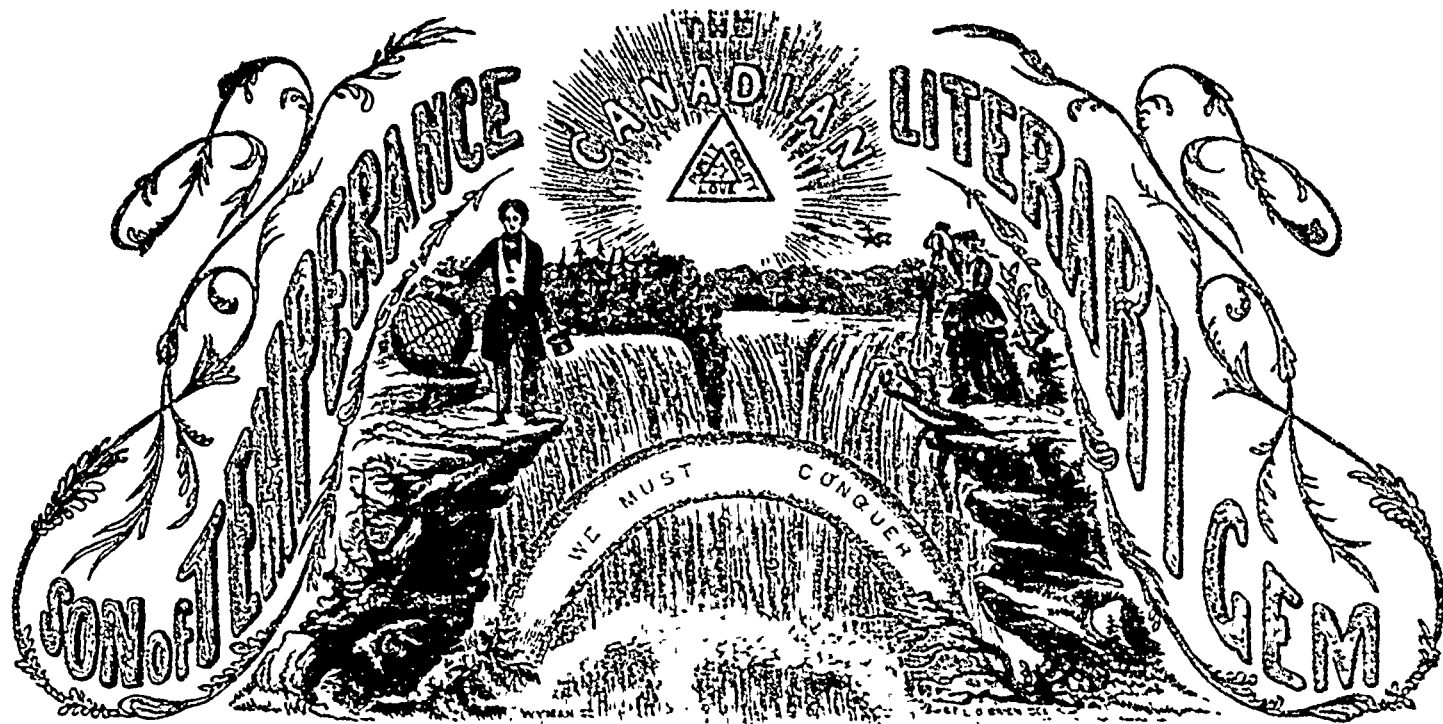
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

THE WORLD IS NOT SO BAD.

The world is not so bad a world, as some would like to make it. It is enough good or whether bad depends on how we take it. If we scold and fret all day, from dewy morn till even, the world will ne'er afford to man foretaste here of heaven.

The world to truth's no good a world, for'er was known to any, we have not seen another yet— and these are very many. If the men and women too, are plenty of employment, strictly must be hard to please, who cannot find enjoyment.

This world is quite a clever world, in rain or pleasant weather, if people would but learn to live in harmony together. Nor seek to hurt the kindly boad by love and peace generated, and learn the best of lesson yet, to always be contented.

Then were the world a pleasant world, and pleasant folk were in it, the day would pass most pleasantly to those who thus begin it. And all the nameless grievers, brought on by borrowed trouble, would prove, as certainly they are, a mass of empty bubbles.

FORGIVE AND FORGET.

Do not speak in accents tender, of those friends ye loved of yore, though perchance they may not render the joys they gave before. There are few whose lives are blameless, who have nothing to regret, let others' faults be nameless, forgive them, and forget.

'Tis no trifle that we cherish, when we find and prove a friend, one whose fealty will not perish, growing stronger to the end. But should dark clouds overshadow thee, and old friends grow cold—oh, then, think how happy once they made thee, then forgive—but ne'er forget.

THE STOLEN WATCH.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY RESULTING FROM INCIDENTAL EVIDENCE.

Something more than half a century ago, a person in going to Holborn, might have seen near the corner of one of the thoroughfares which diverge towards Russell Square, the respectable-looking shop of a glover and haberdasher named James Harvey, a man generally esteemed by his neighbors, and who was usually considered well to do in the world. Like many London tradesmen, Harvey was originally from the country. He came up to town when a poor lad to push his fortune, and by his industry, steadiness and civility, and a small property left him by a distant relation, he had been able to get into business on his own account, and to attain that most important element of success in London—a "connection." Shortly after setting up in the city, he married a young woman from his native town, to whom he had been engaged ever since his school-days; and at the commencement of our narrative, he was the father of three children.

James Harvey's establishment was one of the best frequented in the class in the street. You could never pass without seeing customers going in or out. There was evidently not a little business going forward. But although, to all appearance, a flourishing concern, the proprietor of the establishment was surprised to find that he was continually pinched in his circumstances. No matter what was the amount of business transacted over the counter, he never got any richer.

The period referred to, shop-keeping had not attained that degree of organization, with regard to counter-men and cashiers, which now distinguishes the great houses of trade. The primary principle was not yet superseded. This was the weak point in Harvey's arrangements; and not to make a needless number of clerks about it, the poor man was regularly robbed by a shop-boy whose dexterity in pitching a guinea into the drawer, so as to make it jump, unseen, with a jerk into his hand, was worthy of Dobbler, or any other master of the sublime art of juggling.

Harvey was long in discovering how he was pinched. At length, the name of the person who was preying on his earnings was not a young man. He was between forty and fifty years of age, and had been in various situations, where he had given satisfaction, except on the score of being somewhat of a somewhat irritable. Privately, he was a man of loose habits, and for years his extravagances had been paid for by propitiatingly abstracted from his too-confiding master. Slowly, but in the reality of such wickedness, Mr Harvey could not help entertain the suspicions which began to dawn on his mind. At length all doubt was at an end. He detected the thief carrying off goods to a considerable amount. The man was tried at the Old Bailey for the offence, but through a technical informality in the indictment, was acquitted.

Unable to find employment, and with a character gone, the thief became a desperate, revengeful, and desperate. In attributing his fall to his own irregularities, he considered

his late employer as the cause of his ruin; and now he bent all the energies of his dark nature to destroy the reputation of the man whom he had betrayed and plundered. Of all the beings self-delivered to the rule of unscrupulous malignity, with whom it has been my fate to come professionally in contact, I never knew one so utterly fiendish as this discomfited pilferer.

Pre-occupied with his imaginary wrongs, he formed the determination to labor, even if it were for years, to ruin his victim. Nothing short of death should divert him from this, the darling object of his existence.

Animated by these diabolical passions, Cartwright proceeded to his work. Harvey, he had too good reasons to know, was indebted to persons who had made him advances; and by means of artfully-concocted anonymous letters, evidently written by some one conversant with the matter on which he wrote, he succeeded in alarming the haberdasher's creditors. The consequences were—demands of immediate payment, and, in spite of the debtor's explanations and promises, ruinous law expenses, ruinous sacrifices, and ultimate bankruptcy. It may seem almost too marvellous for belief, but the story of this terrible revenge and its consequences is no fiction. Every incident in my narrative is true, and the whole may be found in hard outline in the records of the courts, with which a few years ago I was familiar.

The humiliated and distressed feelings of Harvey and his family may be left to the imagination. When he found himself a ruined man, I dare say his mental sufferings were sufficiently acute. Yet he did not sit down in despair. To re-establish himself in business in England appeared hopeless; but America presented itself as a scene where industry might find a reward; and, by the kindness of some friends, he was enabled to make preparations to emigrate with his wife and children. Toward the end of February he quitted London for one of the great sea-ports, where he was to embark for Boston. On arriving there with his family, Mr. Harvey took up his abode at a principal hotel. This, in a man of straitened means, was doubtless imprudent; but he afterwards attempted to explain the circumstance, by saying that, as the ship in which he had engaged his passage was to sail on the day after his arrival, he had preferred incurring a slight additional expense rather than that his wife—who was now, with fainting spirits, nursing an infant—should be exposed to coarse associations and personal discomfort. In the expectation, however, of being only one night in the hotel, Harvey was unfortunately disappointed. Ship-masters, especially those commanding emigrant vessels, were then, as now, habitual promise-breakers, and although each succeeding sun was to light them on their way, it was fully a fortnight before the ship stood out to sea. By that time a second and more dire reverse had occurred in the fortune of luckless Harvey.

Cartwright, whose appetite for vengeance was but whetted by his first success, had never lost sight of his victim; and now he had followed him to the place of his embarkation, with an eager but undefined purpose of working him some further and more deadly mischief. Stealthily he hovered about the house which sheltered the unconscious object of his malicious hate, plotting, as he afterwards confessed, the wildest schemes for satiating his revenge. Several times he made excuses for calling at the hotel, in the hope of observing the nature of the premises, taking care, however, to avoid being seen by Mr. Harvey or his family. A fortnight passed away, and the day of the departure of the emigrants arrived without the slightest opportunity occurring for the gratification of his purposes. The ship was leaving her berth; most of the passengers were on board; Mrs. Harvey and the children, with their whole of their luggage, were already safely in the vessel; Mr. Harvey only remained on shore to purchase some trifling articles, and to settle his bill at the hotel on removing his last trunk. Cartwright had tracked him all day; he could not attack him in the street; and he finally followed him to the hotel, in order to wreak his vengeance on him in his private apartment, of the situation of which he had informed himself.

Harvey entered the hotel first, and before Cartwright came up he had gone down a passage into the bar to settle the bill, he had incurred for the last two days. Not aware of this circumstance, Cartwright, in the bustle which prevailed, went up stairs to Mr. Harvey's bed-room and parlor, in neither of which did he find the occupant, and he turned away discomfited. Passing along towards the chief stair-case, he perceived a room of which the door was open, and that on the table there lay a gold watch and appendages. Nobody was in the apartment; the gentleman who occupied it had only a few minutes before gone to his bed-cham-

ber for a brief space. Quick as lightning a thought flashed through the brain of the villain, who had been baffled in his original intentions. He recollected that he had seen a trunk in Harvey's room, and that the key hung in the lock. An inconceivable short space of time served for him to seize the watch, to deposit it at the bottom of Harvey's trunk, and to quit the hotel by a back stair, which led by a short cut to the harbor. The whole transaction was done unperceived, and the wretch at least departed unnoticed.

Having finished his business at the bar, Mr. Harvey repaired to his room, locked his trunk, which being of a small and handy size, he mounted on his shoulder, and proceeded to leave the back stair, in order to get as quick as possible to the vessel. Little thought he of the interruption which was to be presented to his departure. He had not got as far as the foot of the stair with his burden, when he was overtaken by a waiter, who declared that he was going to leave the house clandestinely without settling accounts. It is proper to mention that Mr. Harvey had incurred the enmity of this particular waiter, in consequence of having out of his slender resources, given him two annual gratuities on the occasion of paying a former bill, and not aware of the second bill being settled, the waiter was rather glad to have the opportunity of charging him with a fraudulent design. In vain Mr. Harvey remonstrated, saying he had paid for everything. The waiter would not believe his statement, and detained him till he should hear better about it.

"Let me go, fellow; I insist upon it!" said Mr. Harvey, burning with indignation. "I am already too late."

"Not a step, till I ask master if accounts are equated."

At this moment, while the altercation was the hottest, a terrible ringing of bells was heard, and above stairs was a loud noise of voices, and of feet running to and fro. A chambermaid came hurriedly down the stair, exclaiming that some one had stolen a gold watch from No. 17, and that nobody ought to leave the house till it was found. The landlord also, moved by the hurricane which had been raised, made his appearance at the spot where Harvey had been interrupted in his exit.

"What on earth is all this noise about, John?" inquired the landlord of the waiter.

"Why, sir, I thought it rather strange for any gentleman to leave the house by the back way, carrying his own portmanteau, and so I was making a little breeze about it, fearing he had not paid his bill, when all of a sudden Sally rushes down stairs, and says as how member No. 17 has missed his gold watch, and that no one should quit the hotel."

No. 17, an old, dry-looking military gentleman, in a particularly high passion, now showed himself on the scene, uttering terrible threats of legal proceedings against the house for the loss he had sustained.

Harvey was stupefied and indignant, yet he could hardly help smiling at the police.

"What," said he, "have I to do with all this? I have paid for everything, I am surely entitled to go if I like. Remember, that if I lose my passage to Boston, you shall answer for it."

"I very much regret detaining you, sir," said the keeper of the hotel, "but you hear there has been a robbery committed within the last few minutes, and as it will be proper to search every one in the house, surely you, who are on the point of departure, will have no objection to being searched first, and then be at liberty to go!"

There was something so perfectly reasonable in all this, that Harvey stepped into an adjoining parlor, and threw upon his trunk for inspection, never dreaming that his innocence would be immediately manifest.

The waiter whose mean rapacity had been the cause of the detention, acted as examiner. He pulled one article after another out of the trunk and at length—horror of horrors!—held up the missing watch with a look of triumph and scorn!

"Who put that there?" cried Harvey, in an agony of mind which can be better imagined than described. "Who has done me this grievous wrong? I know nothing as to how the watch came in my trunk."

No one answered this appeal. All present stood for a moment in gloomy silence.

"Sir," said the landlord to Harvey on recovering from his surprise, "I am in sorrow for you. For the sake of a miserable trifle, you have brought ruin and disgrace on yourself. This is a matter which concerns the honor of my house, and cannot stop

here. However much it is against my feelings, you must go before a magistrate."

"By all means," added No. 17, with the importance of an injured man. "A pretty thing that one's watch is not safe in a house like this."

"John, send Boots for a constable," said the landlord.

Harvey sat with his head leaning on his hand. A deadly cold perspiration trickled down his brow. His heart swelled and beat as if it would burst. What should he do? His whole prospects were instantly blighted. "Oh God! do not desert a frail and unhappy being; give me strength to face this now and terrible misfortune," was a prayer he internally uttered. A little revived, he started to his feet, and addressing himself to the landlord, he said, "Take me to a magistrate instantly, and let us have this diabolical plot unravelled. I court inquiry into my character and conduct."

"It is no use saying any more about it," said the landlord: "Here is Boots with a constable, and let us all go together to the nearest magistrate. Boots, carry that trunk. John and Sally, you can follow us."

And so the party, trunk, and all, under the constable as conductor, adjourned to the house of a magistrate in an adjoining street. There the matter seemed so clear a case of felony—robbery in a dwelling house—that Harvey, all protestations to the contrary, was fully committed for trial at the ensuing March assizes, then but a few days distant.

At the period at which these incidents occurred, I was a young man going on my first circuits. I had not as yet been honored with more than three or four briefs, and these only in cases so slightly productive of fees, that I was compelled to study economy in my excursions. Instead of taking up my residence at an inn when visiting —, a considerable sea-port, where the court held its sittings, I dwelt in lodgings kept by a widow lady, where, at a small expense, I could enjoy perfect quietness, free from interruption.

On the evening of my arrival on the March circuit of the year 17—, I was sitting in my lodgings perusing a new work on criminal jurisprudence, when the landlady after tapping at the door, entered my room.

"I am sorry to trouble you, sir," said she; "but a lady has called to see you about a very distressing law case—very distressing, indeed, and a very strange case it is too. Only, if you could be so good as to see her."

"Who is she?"

"All I know about it is this: she is a Mrs. Harvey. She and her husband and children were to sail yesterday for Boston. All were on board except the husband; and he, on leaving the large hotel over the way, was taken up for a robbery. Word was in the evening sent by the prisoner to his wife to come on shore with all her children and the luggage; and so she came back in the pilot boat, and was in such a state of distress that my brother, who is in the preventative service, and saw her land, took pity on her, and had her and her children taken to a lodging on the quay. As my brother knows that we have a London lawyer staying here, he has advised the poor woman to come and consult you about the case."

"Well, I'll see what can be done. Please desire the lady to step in."

A lady was shortly shown in. She had been pretty, and was no still, but anxiety was pictured in her pale countenance. Her dress was plain, but not inelegant; and altogether she had a neat and engaging appearance.

"Be so good as to sit down, said I, bowing; "and tell me all you would like to say."

The poor woman burst into tears; but after recovering herself she told me pretty nearly the whole of her history and that of her husband.

Lawyers have occasion to see so much duplicity, that I did not all at once give assent to the idea of Harvey being innocent of the crime of which he stood charged.

"There is something perfectly inexplicable in the case," I observed, "and it would require sifting. Your husband, I hope, has always borne a good character?"

"Perfectly so. He was no doubt unfortunate in business; but he got his certificate on the first examination; and there are many who would testify to his uprightness." And here again my client broke into tears, as if overwhelmed with her recollections and prospects.

"I think I recollect Mr. Harvey's shop," said I, soothingly, "It seemed a very respectable concern; and we must see what can be done. Keep up your spirits; the only fear I have arises from the fact of Judge A— being on the bench. He is usually considered severe, and if exculpatory evidence fail, your husband may run the risk of being—transported." A word of more terrific import with which I was about to conclude, stuck unuttered in my throat. "Have you employed an attorney?" I asked.

"No, I have done nothing as yet, but apply to you to beg of you to be my husband's counsel."

"Well, that must be looked to. I shall speak to a local agent, and prepare to work out the case; and we shall all do our utmost to get an acquittal. To-morrow I will call upon your husband in prison."

Many thanks were offered to the unfortunate lady, and she withdrew.

I am not going to inflict on the reader a detailed account of this remarkable trial, which turned, as barristers would say on a beautiful point of circumstantial evidence. Along with the attorney a sharp enough person in his way, I examined the parties at the hotel, and made myself acquainted with the nature of the premises. The more we investigated, however, the more dark and mysterious—always supposing Harvey's innocence—did the whole case appear. There was not one redeeming trait in the affair, except Harvey's previous good character; and good character, by the law of England, goes for nothing in opposition to facts proved to the satisfaction of a jury. It was likewise unfortunate that A— was presiding judge. This man possessed great forensic acquirements, and was of spotless private character; but like a majority of lawyers of that day,—when it was no extraordinary thing to hang twenty men in a morning at Newgate,—he was a staunch stickler for the gallows as the only effectual reformer and safeguard of the social state. At this time he was but partially recovered from a long and severe indisposition, and the traces of recent suffering were distinctly apparent on his pale and passionless features.

Harvey was arraigned in due form; the evidence was gone carefully through; and everything, so far as I was concerned, was done that man could do. But at the time to which I refer,

counsel was not allowed to address the court in behalf of the prisoner—a practice since introduced from Scotland—and consequently I was allowed no opportunity to draw the attention of the jury to the total want of any direct evidence of the prisoner's guilt. Harvey himself tried to point out the unlikelihood of his being guilty; but he was not a man gifted with dialectic qualities and his harangue fell pointless on the twelve common-place men who sat in the jury-box. The judge finally proceeded to sum the evidence, and this he did emphatically against the prisoner—dwelling with much force on the suspicious circumstance of a needy man taking up his abode at an expensive, fashionable hotel, his furtive descent from his apartment by the back stairs; the undoubted fact of the watch being found in his trunk; the improbability of any one putting it there but himself; and the extreme likelihood that the robbery was effected in a few moments of time by the culprit, just as he passed from the bar of the hotel to the room he had occupied. "If," said he to the jury, in concluding his address, "you can, after these circumstances, believe the prisoner innocent of the crime laid to his charge, it is more than I can do. The thing seems to me as clear as the sun at noonday. The evidence, in short, is irresistible; and if the just and necessary provisions of the law are not enforced in such very plain cases, then society will be dissolved, and security for property there will be none. Gentlemen, retire and make up your verdict."

But the jury were not disposed to retire. After communing a few minutes together, one of them stood up and delivered the verdict; it was *GUILTY!* The judge assumed the crowning badge of the judicial potentate—the black cap; and the clerk of the arraigns asked the prisoner at the bar, in the usual form, if he had anything to urge why the sentence of death should not be passed upon him.

Poor Harvey! I durst scarcely look at him. As the sonorous words fell upon his ear, he was grasping, nervously, and with shaking hands, at the front of the dock. He appeared stunned, bewildered, as a man but half awakened from a hideous dream might be supposed to look. He had comprehended, though he had scarcely heard, the verdict; for on the instant, the voice which but a few years before sang to him by the brook side, was ringing through his brain, and he could recognize the little pattering feet of his children, a sobbing and clinging to their shrieking mother's dress, she and they were hurried out of court. The clerk, after a painful pause, repeated the solemn formula. By a strong effort the doomed man mastered his agitation; his pale countenance lighted up with indignant fire, and firm and self-possessed, he thus replied to the fearful interrogatory:—

"Much could I say in the name, not of mercy, but of justice, why the sentence about to be passed upon me should not be pronounced, but no longer, alas! that will avail me with you, pride-blinded ministers of death. You fashion to yourselves—out of your own vain conceits do you fashion—modes and instruments, by the aid of which you fondly imagine to invest yourselves with attributes which belong only to Omnipotence; and now I warn you—and it is a voice from the tomb, in whose shadows I already stand, which addresses you—that you are about to commit a most cruel and deliberate murder."

He paused, and the jury looked into each others eyes for the courage they could not find in their own hearts. The voice of conscience spoke, but it was only for a few moments audible.—The suggestions that what grave parliaments, learned judges, and classes of "respectability" sanctioned, could not be wrong, much less murderous or cruel, silenced the "still, small" tones, and tranquilized the startled jurors.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the judge with his cold, calm voice of destiny, "I cannot listen to such observations: you have been found guilty of a heinous offence by a jury of your countrymen, after a patient trial. With that finding I need scarcely say I entirely agree. I am as satisfied of your guilt as if I had seen you commit the act with my own bodily eyes. The circumstance of your being a person who, from habits and education, should have been above committing so base a crime, only aggravates your guilt. However, no matter who or what you have been, you must expiate your offence on the scaffold. The law has very properly, for the safety of society, decreed the punishment of death for such crimes: our only and plain duty is to execute the law."

The prisoner did not reply; he was leaning with his elbows on the front of the dock, his bowed face covered with his outspread hands: and the judge passed sentence of death in the accustomed form. The court then rose and a turnkey placed his hand on the prisoner's arm to lead him away. Suddenly he uncovered his face, drew himself up to his full height—he was a remarkably tall man—and glared fiercely round upon the audience like a wild animal at bay. "My lord," he cried, or rather shouted in an excited voice. "The judge motioned impatiently to the jailer, and strong hands impelled the prisoner from the front of the dock. Bursting from them, he again sprang forward, and his arms out-stretched, while his glittering eye seemed to hold the judge spell-bound, exclaimed, "My lord, before another month has passed away, you will appear at the bar of another world, to answer for the life, the innocent life, which God bestowed upon me, but which you have impiously cast away as a thing of nought and scorn!" He ceased and was at once borne off. The court in some confusion hastily departed. It was thought at the time that the judge's evidently failing health had suggested the prophecy to the prisoner. It only excited a few day's wonder and was forgotten.

The position of the barrister in such circumstances is always painful. I need hardly say that my own feelings were of a distressing kind. Conscious that if the unfortunate man was guilty, he was at least not deserving of capital punishment, I exerted myself to procure a reprieve. In the first place I waited privately on the judge; but he would listen to no proposal for a reprieve. Along with a number of individuals—chiefly of the society of Friends—I petitioned the crown for a commutation of the sentence. But being unaccompanied with a recommendation from the judge, the prayer of our petition was of course disregarded; the law it is said must take its course. How much cruelty has been exercised under shelter of that remorseless expression!

I would willingly pass over the succeeding events. Unable to save his life, I endeavored to soothe the few remaining hours of the doomed convict, and frequently visited him in the condemned cell. The more I saw him, the deeper grew my sympathy in his case, which was that of no vulgar felon. "I have been a most unfortunate man," said he one day to me. "A destiny towards ruin in fortune and life has pursued me. I feel as if

deserted by God and man; yet I know, or at least would persuade myself, that Heaven will one day vindicate my innocence of this foul charge. To think of being hung like a dog for a crime at which my heart revolts! Great is the crime of these imbecile jurors and that false and hard-hearted judge, who thus, by an irreverential decree, consign a fellow-mortal to a death of violence and disgrace. Oh God! help me—help me to sustain that bitter hour!" And then the poor man would throw himself on his bed and weep.

But the parting with his wife and children; what pen can describe that terrible interview! They knelt in prayer, their woe-begone countenances suffused in tears, with their hands clasped convulsively together. The scene was too harrowing and sacred for the eye of a stranger. I rushed from the cell and buried myself in my lodgings, whence I did not remove till it was all over. Next day, James Harvey, a victim of circumstantial evidence, and of a barbarous criminal code, perished on the scaffold.

In three weeks the court arrived at a populous city in the west of England. It had in the interval visited another assize town, and there Judge A— left three for execution. At the trials of these men, however, I had not attended. So shocked had been my feelings with the mournful event that had taken place in —, that I had gone into Wales for the sake of change of scene.—After roaming about for a fortnight amid the wild solitudes of Carnarvonshire, I took the stage for the city which I knew the court was to visit, and arrived on the day previous to the opening of the assizes.

"Well, are we to have a heavy calendar?" I enquired next morning of a brother barrister, on entering the court.

"Rather light for a March Assize," replied the impatient counsel, as he bustled onward. "There's Cartwright's case—highway robbery—in which I am for the prosecution. He'll swing for it, and perhaps four or five others."

"A good hanging judge is A—," said the under-sheriff, who at this moment joined us, rubbing his hands, as if pleased with the prospect of a few executions. "No chance of the prophecy wonder coming to pass, I suppose?"

"Not in the least," replied the bustling counsel. "He never looked better; his illness has entirely gone off. And this day's work will brighten him up."

Cartwright's trial came on. I had never seen the man before, and was not aware that this was the same person whom Harvey had incidentally told me he had discharged for theft; the truth being that, till the last moment of his existence, that unfortunate man had not known how much he had been a sacrifice to this wretch's malice.

The crime of which the villain now stood accused was that of robbing a farmer of the paltry sum of eight shillings, in the vicinity of Ilfracombe. He pleaded not guilty, but put in no defence. A verdict was recorded against him, and in due form, A— sentenced him to be hanged. An expression of fiendish malignity gleamed over the haggard features of the felon, as he asked leave to address a few words to the court. It was granted. Leaning forward, and raising his heavy scowling eyes to the judge, he thus began:—"There is something on my mind, my lord—a dreadful crime—which, as I am to die for the eight shillings I took from the farmer, I may as well confess. You may remember Harvey, my lord, whom you hanged the other day at —?"

"What of him, fellow?" replied the judge, his features suddenly flashing crimson.

"Why, my lord, only this—that he was as innocent as the child yet unborn! I did the deed! I put the watch in his trunk!" And, to the unutterable horror of the whole court, he related the whole particulars of the transaction, the origin of his grudge against Harvey, and his delight on bringing him to the gallows.

"Inhuman, execrable villain!" gasped the judge in extreme excitement.

"Cleverly done, though! Was it not my lord?" replied the ruffian, with bitter irony. "The evidence, you know, was irresistible; the crime as clear as the sun at noonday; and if in such plain cases, the just and necessary law was not enforced, society would be dissolved, and there would be no security for property! These were your words, I think. How on that occasion I admired your lordship's judgement and eloquence! Society would be dissolved if an innocent man were not hanged! Capital!—capital!" shouted the ferocious felon, with demonic glee, as he marked the effect of his words on the countenance of the judge.

"Remove the prisoner!" cried the sheriff. An officer was about to do so; but the judge motioned him to desist. His lordship's features worked convulsively. He seemed striving to speak, but the words would not come.

"I suppose, my lord," continued Cartwright, in low and hissing tones, as the shadow of unutterable despair grew and settled on his face—"I suppose you know that his wife destroyed herself. The coroner's jury, said she had accidentally fallen into the water. I knew better. She drowned herself under the agonies of a broken heart! I saw her corpse, with the dead baby in her arms; and then I felt knew, that I was lost! Lost, doomed to everlasting perdition! But, my lord,"—and here the wretch broke into a howl, wild and terrific—"we shall go down together—down to where your deserts are known. A-h-h! that pinches you, does it? Hound of a judge! legal murderer! coward! I spurn and spit upon thee!" The rest of the appalling adjuration was inarticulate, as the monster, foaming and sputtering, was dragged by an officer from the dock.

Judge A— had fallen forward on his face, fainting and speechless with the violence of his emotions. The black cap had dropped from his brow. His hands were stretched out across the bench, and various members of the bar rushed to his assistance. The court broke up in frightful commotion.

Two days afterwards the county paper had the following announcement:

"Died, at the Royal Hotel, —, on the 27th instant, Judge A—, from an excess of fever supervening upon a disorder from which he had imperfectly recovered."

The prophecy was fulfilled!

✠ Alexandria, Egypt, March 31—Mohamed Ali, youngest son of the late Viceroy of that name, a youth 19 or 20 years of age, has returned from Constantinople, bringing with him 50,000 Circassians, additions to his harem.—*Correspondence of the London Morning Herald.*

Ladies' Department.

A MOTHER'S LAST PARTING TO HER BABE

From her mother's bosom warm
Take the child and beat her forth,
Down the valley rolls the storm,
Hurry from the crowded north
When we made the grave to-day,
Cold and frozen was the ground,
Darker seemed it, that there lay
Snow on all the church yard round

Round her pillow in the night,
Oh that mother's arms will fold,
Dreaming, as she clasps it tight,
That those arms her baby hold,
To sleep that sleep whose dreams
Gives us all we loved once more,
Oh those morning's waking beams,
Telling us our joys are o'er

Take her from her mother's breast,
She no more may slumber there,
By those swollen lips caress'd—
Lips that breathed so vain a prayer
When her father a door she leave,
She will heed not rain nor wind,
Nor that wilder storm that leaves
One fond bosom left behind.

—State Register.

SALLY STRICKLAND'S CASE.

SHOWING HOW THE DOCTOR CURED HER OF THE BLUE DEVILS.

Miss Strickland was a maiden lady of five and forty, who had wearied the doctor's patience by her reiterated attempts at dying at most unreasonable hours—at least so far as regarded the comfort of her medical attendants. One cold stormy night the doctor had been called to see Miss Sally, and had succeeded as usual in pacifying her fears, and left her enjoying a sound and refreshing sleep. He had hardly arrived at home, drenched through with the rain which was falling in torrents, and got into a warm and comfortable bed, when he was awakened by a loud rap at the door, and a voice without begging him to get up in a moment, as one of his neighbours was dying and needed his assistance. Half asleep and half awake, he sprang from the bed, and ran to the window to inquire which of his neighbors was in so dangerous a condition. On opening the window he was surprised and chagrined to find that his dying neighbour was Miss Sally Strickland—that after he had left her an hour or two before, she was taken suddenly down again, and had sent a messenger to hasten his return and tell him that if he did not come quick he would not find her alive. The messenger urged him to get ready as soon as possible, and in the mean time he would get his horse and sulky up and have them at the door. The doctor, worn out with the repeated calls, and fatigued with his previous visit, hesitated; but finally decided on going, determined to make an end of the job by either killing or curing.

On arrival he put on a gloomy and ghastly countenance, said but very little and very gloomily, and in all respects appeared more like a stranger from another world than the humorous and agreeable physician. On his entering the room of Sally, she noticed the countenance of the doctor, and discovered that something was preying upon his spirits, as he did not appear with his wonted cheerfulness. She inquired of him the cause of his gloom and depression, and begged him to unbosom his mind fully and freely, as it would probably be the last opportunity he would have.

He told her it would be improper under existing circumstances—that as the time of her dissolution was approaching it might terrify her and hasten her departure. She entreated him to keep nothing from her, though it might relate to herself, for she was desirous of knowing the worst of the case, and was prepared to meet it, be it what it might. He still declined disclosing the cause of his melancholy, and insisted that her remaining strength was insufficient to sustain the shock which it must necessarily produce; and begged her to turn her thoughts to other and more appropriate subjects. Though Sally supposed herself dying, yet she was unwilling to die without having her curiosity gratified, and she therefore the more strongly importuned the doctor to keep her no longer in suspense. After getting her curiosity and imagination on tip toe, he consented. He said when the messenger came last for him he was in a sound sleep, and was dreaming that he was in the land of woe—that Beelzebub was conducting him to the various rooms of the prison of despair, for the purpose of showing him their arrangement—that in passing the door of a room in which some young Satans lodged, he saw them jumping and skipping about apparently in high glee—that Beelzebub noticing it, told them to go to bed and be quiet—that on their not obeying his orders cheerfully and readily, he stamped tremendously on the floor, adding with true satanic emphasis, "Go to bed, I say, and get some sleep, for old Sal Strickland is coming to-morrow, and there will be no sleep here for a fortnight!" Miss Sally sprang for the broom, but the doctor catching up his saddle-bags, made his escape. The cure was effectual.

A pair of Stockings, knitted by the venerable sister of the Poet Burns, have lately arrived in New York, as a contribution to the approaching World's Fair.

A lady who keeps a boarding house in Charleston, S. C., obtained on April 1, in the morning, enough of beautiful white marble, in bits, to fill her sugar bowls. Tea was poured out—every body sweetened his or her cup—there was a general tasting, stirring, and tasting—the sugar would not melt—on a more minute investigation the company found that they were April fools.

BOLD TRICK.—The "swell mob" of London do perpetrate robberies with the most singular ingenuity and address, and appear never to be at fault. A lady alighted at the Bank, ascended the steps and entered the vestibule, and presented a check to the paying teller, received a very large amount of bank notes, which she deposited in her purse and returned to the carriage. Just as she had taken her seat, a gentleman came down the steps of the bank without his hat, wearing spectacles, and a pea behind his ear, said:—"Madam, we have forgotten to take the number of these notes; will you allow me to take them off?" She handed him the notes, and he ascended the steps of the bank and entered the building. The lady having waited some time, finally returned to the bank, and soon ascertained that no person had been authorized to ask for the notes.

Youths' Department.

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

LITTLE THINGS

A spider is a little thing,
But once a spider saved a king,
The little bees are wiser far
Than buffaloes and lions are,
Little men may do much harm
Little girls may learn to charm
Little boys may shame their sires,
And little sparks become great fires,
A little pen may write a word
By which a nation shall be stirred
A little mouse wisely speak
A world of sorrow may prevent
A little counsel, rightly given,
May lift a sinful soul to heaven,
Little losses day by day,
Would waste old Rothschild's wealth
away,
A little needle in the eye
May cause an elephant to die
A little fault, if left to grow,
An emperor may overthrow
A little word, but spoken in jest,
May rob your neighbor of his rest,
A little selfishness and pride
The kindest household may divide
Little veils in tiny times
But Herald felonies and crimes,
And little virtues, in the sum,
Great excellencies may become

THE OPINION OF YOUNG TEMPERANCE MEN.

BROTHER DURAND—I have witnessed with disgust the insidious conduct of the Spirit in advocating the cause which he professed to have at heart. But instead of having the cause at heart, as I understand the phrase, he has been ever endeavoring to poison the heart of the cause, i. e. the Temperance cause. Every honest man detests drink; and I think no true Son of Temperance can be unconcerned while the Spirit is advertising liquors, nor look in silence upon the degradation of our great moral enterprise. Many, I know there are, who have looked silently upon this matter, not daring to speak, thinking it did not individually concern them. But, Sir, young though I am, I believe it to concern me. Why? Because it concerns the cause which I have sworn to defend to the best of my abilities. Because it concerns that cause, Religion's right-hand maid, the failure of which might bring impending ruin down upon myself, upon my friends, upon the world. Because it involves the principles of that cause which has raised the trembling drunkard from the gutter, placed him high on the pinnacle of fame, healed heart-broken wives, fed hungry children in wretchedly filled empty purses, and is now renovating the world. Wonder not, then, that I should feel interested in the up-building of the cause of Temperance, and please pardon my harshness when I say, that in my opinion no S of T can consistently advertise intoxicating liquors, and I cannot but abhor such an one, who would try to pull down a good cause with his right hand, while, at the same time he was trying to build it up with his left. He is a hypocrite (there are too many like him I fear) in the full meaning of the term, and deserves not the name of S of T; and while I am grieved with such inconsistencies, I am equally grieved that any Division of our Order should attempt to justify such improper conduct. I hope Hamilton will not think my remarks personal by any means.

Years in L. P. & F.,

J. W. STONE.

Font Hill, C. W., May 23, 1853

GRAND SECTION OF CADETS.

About 40 Delegates attended its session at St. Catharines on the 24th May, among them the Grand Worthy Patron, Dr Vanorman, and Thos. Nixon, Esq. of N-wmarket. The Delegates determined to adopt the new American ritual. The Sections are to receive their passwords from the Grand Council of Cadets of the United States. The Grand Section is to meet again on the 4th Wednesday in August at Toronto, and hereafter it is to meet at a different time from that of the Grand Division of the Sons. The Order of Cadets is in an unsatisfactory state, too little attention being paid to returns, and the Sons do not generally take much interest in the movement. We think it should be encouraged everywhere, but unless boys have elderly and moral patrons to preside and keep order in their section rooms, more harm than good will result from their meetings. If Divisions would take the Sections under their guardianship, and see that good patrons presided over them, all things would proceed with satisfaction and usefulness.

"THAT IS MY HOME."

BY A. G. COMINGS.

Many a farmer manages in such a way that neither his sons nor daughters can take any pleasure in directing the eye of a stranger to the family dwelling, and saying, "That is my home." It is not in the erection of costly and temple-like houses, or ornamenting other buildings with much profuse expense, that "home" is made most beautiful. These costly decorations may appear very splendid at first, but they are of that character which loses beauty instead of increasing it. The mind of youth is reaching forward, and is most pleased with that kind of ornament which every day grows more beautiful.

Most men, in building houses, expend much money in making the house showy. One, two, or five hundred dollars spent in this way is a common item in building. But this is all just "paying too much for the whistle." Such beauty only pleases while it is new. The second look at it has no interest. The eye ceases to behold with pleasure whatever, from its fixed character, becomes familiar and established. Simplicity, order, and neatness constitute the sum of beauty, in everything which is of a fixed character.

Let the farmer adopt a different course, and plant around his neat and simple dwelling, one, two, or five hundred dollars worth of trees, shrubs, vines, and flowers, and what a world of beauty and attraction it would present. These are "things of life," and their beauty will be progressive. When the eye of the stranger shall rest upon it he shall exclaim, "how beautiful!" and that lovely daughter whose presence always gives joy and gladness to the home circle will be happy always, when she thinks that "that is my home." And that noble spirited young man who would have left the home-stead years ago but for these attractions, will feel a conscious elevation of character, a growing greatness, inspired by the objects with which he is surrounded. It is certainly true that the character of men is shaded by objects which constantly engage their attention and care.

There is not another class of men in the world to whom is granted such a privilege of uniting beauty with worth, pleasure with interest, as the farmers. And the most attractive beauty, too, is that which will grow more beautiful and more profitable at the same time.

The attractions of home are also full of moral power and social refinement. The eye of love never sparkles with more brilliancy than when it is surrounded by the blindest beauties of natural scenery. Earth affords no happier spot than where the throbbing anxious hopeful spirit of youth is quieted and satisfied.

Farmers may refuse to gratify their sons and daughters, by attention

to the rural scenery about their dwellings, and see their sons and daughters become anxious for a trade; their daughters determined on "going to the factory" or they may see them wedded to home as an earthly paradise. And taking up this idea of paradise, it is proper to remark that in the scriptural description of Eden's paradise as in every vision of poetic thought, the abode of peace and happiness is in the midst of rural scenery.

It is one of the greatest matters of importance in relation to society, religion, or even patriotism that our young men should be more attached to agriculture and its kindred arts to home and its associations. This will never be brought about by accusing the young men of being reckless and unsteady. The mind of a noble youth is to be captivated not chained.

To look upon a blighted and leafless tree and upon a family where the young men have fled from home to trade or speculate, and the young women to the factory, leaving the matron and wife to die alone produces a singular sensation.

To carry our agricultural matter to the proper and desirable elevation, we must have a deep interest existing in the minds of the intelligent and interpreting sons of farmers.

To have our young men attached to home, their beautiful and lovely sisters must be there and happy in the circumstances that surround them. A home where the girls are not contented has a cold and vacant air, like a bachelor's hotel. And the very tone with which a young woman says "This is my home," describes the scenery without and the spirit within the dwelling.

There is a growing complaint that young people are becoming indifferent to home and parental love. It is of little use to grumble and complain. The remedy is an easy one. Let the young be supplied with well chosen interesting and instructing reading matter every week, and let attention be given to the surrounding scenery, according to the common idea of all ages, and God will bless the bowers and smile on those who dwell happily among them, and age will renew its youthful joys, and the rose and the myrtle will beautify each other, and love and joy and hope shall be there; while birds shall sing in the spring time, a cooling and refreshing shade be found in summer's sultry day, a golden harvest be gathered in autumn and a nappy group and a bountiful board within, and the merry bells without will cheer up the wintry day, and the good old song of "home, sweet home," shall warble with melting melody.

AN EXAMPLE FOR YOUNG MEN.—The following statement, if true, is highly creditable to the Editor of the Tribune, and should be pondered on deeply in this age of selfishness, by young men. Such acts stand out on the map of human actions as bright islands for thought and observation, and speak volumes for the young of the world.—Ed. Sox.

HORACE GREELY.—Amherst, N. H. is Mr. Greeley's native town. His father was quite poor, and died when Horace was but two or three years of age. Within the past year he has paid a debt which his father contracted, with compound interest. The old gentleman to whom he paid it resides in Amherst. The original debt was less than \$100, and the payment between \$700 and \$800.

SOIREEES! SOIREEES! SOIREEES!—Should be the order of the day. We urged very strongly before the committee on the state of the Order, appointed by the Grand Division, the necessity of encouraging soirees during the present summer. A vast amount of good and very little evil have been done by holding soirees. We approve of them on many grounds: first, because they are promoters of temperance, calling out to listen, farmers, and their wives, sons, and daughters, who upon no other occasions would go out; secondly, because they create a spirit of innocent conviviality and rational amusement among the young and old; thirdly, because they create business habits, a love of public speaking and sound arguments among all, fourthly, because they create a love of music, (bands generally attend), and cleanliness in all. When a soiree is held in a neighborhood the people talk for days before and after about it, and thus a feeling is kept alive for the cause, and strangers to our movements are led to think of what they are doing—to reflect, and often to change for the better. Sons and temperance men, hold soirees then, as often as practicable. The Grand Division at their late session, strongly recommended it!

SONS OF ST THOMAS.—The friends of true temperance in the county town of Egin may well rejoice on account of the prosperous state of the good cause among them. The three Orders of Sons, Daughters, and Cadets, meet regularly at the Temperance Hall, a commodious edifice, formally and appropriately opened on the 14th of January last, being the second anniversary of the Sons' organization in the place. There are many reformed characters here, who are now as high in standing in the community's estimation, as ever they were, to whom we may point observation and say, "Wha, Lsa temperance wrought!"—Com.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE NEWS.

The World's Temperance Convention is to be held in New York city on the 6th September next. We regret to see angry allusions, especially in the New York Organ, as to the ladies that appeared in the Convention of the 12th May. We cannot think that the ladies appeared there in further the Woman's Rights doctrine, there is nothing to show that. They came there, in obedience to an unlimited call, as delegates from the Women's New York State Temperance Society. As such they should have been invited to cooperate in furthering the convention, unless it is intended hereafter to exclude women from cooperation in Societies, such as the Daughters of Temperance, in the great Temperance movement. There seems also to be an inkling in this whole affair of SECTARIAN SPIRITS. This will not do. No man or woman must be prevented from uniting in the movement on account of their religious opinions provided they are persons of moral character. The Michigan struggle comes off on the third Monday of this month it seems. In Dec. 63 licenses have been granted by the Mayor, in defiance of law to salkeepers. The Methodist Conference lately assembled in Boston passed resolutions in favor of the Maine law and also agreed to send delegates to the N. Y. W. J. Temperance Convention. Next Dow lectured at Utica on the 27th May. The N. Y. Organ thinks that trustees should not be allowed when a husband is an inveterate drunkard. We think in such a case it should. It is too bad to keep a woman tied to a man who will not reform after years of trial.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be bound on TUESDAYS, WEEKLY during the year. It will contain eight pages—the two last being devoted to advertisements, and will give all the news of the day, political and other news. Subscription price for 1853, 75 cts in advance. Or within one month after subscribing. If not so paid at the end of six months, 75 cts in advance. If not paid within six months and if left to the end of the year 100 cts in advance. Half yearly subscribers will be taken at the above prices provided it be distinctly understood the subscription was intended to be a half yearly one. All subscriptions must end with the year. No paper will be discontinued unless at the option of the publisher until the subscription price is paid up. No paper after the known receipt, and detention of the first number will be stopped without payment for the current year. New agents sending six new subscribers with their subscriptions, or guaranteeing due payment, shall receive a copy gratis. Old agents sending 10 old subscribers, or 10 partly old and partly new, with the money or a guarantee, shall receive a copy gratis. The club system is at year did not please well owing to the postage. Upon consideration we have concluded to send to clubs, if any of our friends wish to form them upon these terms—5 copies for \$3, 10 copies for \$5, 20 copies for \$8, 30 copies for \$10, but in such cases the money must be paid down, and the papers put in one package and addressed to one person in all cases, otherwise the full charge will be made. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. All postages must be paid, and communications addressed to C. Durand, Editor, Toronto, C. W.

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, JUNE 7, 1853.

VERSES FOR THE SEASON

The faden, maple, and birch-tree bear, With cooling shades, the banks I press In the midsummer sultriness, And under the thickest shade of all Singeth a musical waterfall. The burnished breast of a silver pond In the soft light leeth beyond,— Clear, and calm, and still as death, Save where the south wind's blurring breath, Like an angel's pinion, fluttereth. The South wind moveth, but maketh no noise, Nor e'er disturbeth the delicate pobs Of the little fishing floats, the boys sit idly watching on log and ledge It toucheth but softly the languid edge, Drooping all day o'er the water's edge. In the thicket, shady and cool, The white sheep tear their tender wool; Pensive and calm, one snowy tumb stands sighing beside the grassy dune; Shaking and breaking the heavy bowghs The lumber coles and the sober cows Down from the heavy hill-side come, To lave in the wave, and bark to the hum Of the waterfall, beating its airy drum. Deep in the shadowy dell at noon I lie, and bet to the drowsy tune, Fanned by the sweet south wind; And I think how like to the poet's mind Are the sky's depths of the silver pond, That in the sunlight leeth beyond. These fadens tall, and the slimy wall Over which pourth the waterfall. When the angry March winds blow, And rains descend, and freshets flow In torrent and rill, from mountain and hill, And the pondrons wheels of the sunken mill Go round and round, with a sailen sound, Rumbling, mumbly, half under ground, Hoarsely the waterfall singeth all day, And the waters are streaked with mari and clay, Obscure, impure, black, greenish, and gray. But when these shades d banks I press In the mid-summer sultriness, Standeth all still the numbing mill. The quiet pond doth seem to thrill With joys which all its windings fill; And in its depths the eye may view A world of soft and dreamy hue,— Banks, and trees, and a sky of blue. Willow and sedge, by the water's edge, And children fishing from log and ledge, Lilies, cresses, and wild swamp grasses, And every butterfly that passes, The lakelet's placid bosom glazes.—Putnam's Magazine.

PROCEEDINGS OF GRAND DIVISION.

Continued.

The colored question, we remarked last week, was up on Wednesday afternoon, on motion of the Rev. Mr. Clinie, which had been laid over from the Oshawa session. The chief speakers for the right of admission of the colored race into divisions, when the divisions desire it, were the Rev. Messrs. Dick and Wheeler, and Representatives Durand, Miller and Currie; and opposed were the Rev. Messrs. Ryerson of St. Catharines, and Howard of Toronto; and Rep. Foley, Dr. Beattie of Cobourg, and Cameron, of Toronto. A vote was taken by divisions, and about twenty divisions voted for instructing our delegates to ask the National Division to rescind their resolution preventing the initiation of colored men into the divisions, and about forty against it. By this vote it will be seen that there were only about sixty divisions represented in the Grand Division. The vote of Ontario Division was lost: the votes being equal between four delegates—two for and two against. It seems impossible to get this vexed question settled, and from all appearances it will not be so. It is probably better to leave the question as it is, than to agitate the matter any more, unless the divisions will send a full delegation to consider it at once and forever. As the law of the order stands now, it is illegal to initiate colored men into divisions. We have always thought that divisions should be left in this matter to exercise their choice, but as the rule now exists, they have no choice in the matter. On Thursday, a long discussion arose on the question of the propriety of the conduct of the P. G. W. P., and G. S., in using their semi-official influence in the getting up of the Spirit of the Age last autumn. The former took upon himself all the blame in the matter, clearing the G. S., and said he thought himself justified in doing so. A long discussion arose on a motion of Representative Foley, seconded by Representative Ryerson, approving of the conduct of these officers in this matter, and censuring some alleged remarks made against them. This motion, —two amendments being moved against it—was lost on a vote of about 57 against and 45 for it; the amendments were also lost. A new set of motions were then moved, one of which from Dr. Beattie of Cobourg, which was a sort of compromise between the views of all parties—carried. In the evening, a motion was made by Dr. Beattie of Cobourg, to censure the temperance papers for useless and angry discussions. A long debate ensued, ending in the defeat of the motion by a large majority. It must be admitted that there was some ground for the motion, and we stated this on the floor of the convention, although the motion was introduced in an improper way. No person in Canada regrets these discussions between temperance papers more than we do. The whole thing, latterly, arose out of the liquor advertising question, which, instead of being discussed in a calm manner by

the Spirit of the Age, was taken up violently, and we were denounced for asserting what every true Son knows to be correct. The Western Representatives yielded the place of holding the next Session, to the Eastern part of Canada—although they might have carried it two to one in favour of Toronto, if they had chosen to do so. There were not over twenty representatives from the province east of the county of Ontario, present: a majority being from the region west of Hamilton, and its immediate vicinity.

On Friday, the attendance in the Grand Division was much reduced—there were from 50 to 70 representatives varying in numbers there on Friday. The sweet cider question was incidentally referred to in a difficulty that has arisen between the D. G. W. P., and Yonge Street Division, No. 24. It seemed to be the general feeling of the Grand Division that sweet cider should not be used. The G. W. P. held its use a breach of the pledge.—no direct vote was taken on it. The Georgetown difficulty, between the division of that village, and W. P. Dayfoot, caused a long discussion on Friday, ending in the reinstatement of the W. P., who had been suspended for allowing boarders to use beer at their meals. It seems he was not concerned in its purchase:—we were not present at the debate. The committee on the state of the Order, reported on Friday afternoon, recommending many excellent things. A committee was appointed, and £100 put into their hands to be expended in the advancement of temperance by such means as they may think proper;—they have power to act in union with the anti-Liquor League committee, in employing lecturers, and other means to advance temperance. The funds of the Grand Division, at present, are low,—there being only about £280 available—much of which is required to pay the fiscal expenses of 1853. The League movement was noticed in a friendly way, in its present shape, by the committee on the State of the Order. Various things were alluded to as causing the declension of the Order, among them, the chief, are want of attendance, carelessness in choosing good officers, and want of attention in payment of dues. The report recommends temperance men to support all CONSISTENT TEMPERANCE PAPERS, and to do their duty at the Polls.

To be continued.

THE CANADIAN PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAW LEAGUE.

In looking over the reported debates on amending the constitution of this Society, when the name was altered as above, we see that many of the eminent temperance men who took part in the debate, took the same view of the original name and inconsistency of the constitution, that we did prior to the convention. Mr. Ryerson says that no man who drinks can (in the sense of temperance men) be called temperate. The result of the debate on this head, was the alteration of the name, and placing the movement before the public in its proper light. IT IS NOW NOT LOOKED UPON BY ITS FRAMERS as a TEMPERANCE SOCIETY, out as a POLITICAL MOVEMENT confined to no particular party, having in view the passage of a law to suppress the license system in Canada. The following abstract of two speeches, are from the report of the North American, the editor of which, also, took the same view:

“Rev. Mr. Dick moved in amendment, that the name be The Canadian Anti-Liquor License League. The operations of the League were not confined to temperance men. It was composed of men of all classes, yet as it stands it is believed by many persons engaged in promoting total abstinence in the country, that the League is in opposition to existing agencies, and a powerful resistance is made to it in consequence. Whereas—the League is not a Temperance Association at all, as the only idea contemplated is the securing a Prohibitory Liquor Law. He deemed it wise to divide the article into two parts as it seemed awkward to attach the object to the end of the name. In most cases, the object occupies a separate item, and he thought in this case it should be so. The name then should be The Canadian Anti-Liquor License League, and as it was simply against the sale of the liquor they inveighed, he thought such a name appropriate. Were it not, however, that the original name was associated with temperance organizations, he would prefer the name Canadian Temperance League, and would almost be tempted to withdraw his amendment in favour of it.”

“Rev. Mr. Ryerson moved that the words ‘Canadian Temperance League,’ be struck out, and the words inserted, ‘The name of this Association shall be the Canadian Prohibitory Liquor Law League.’ He said he never dreamed of getting such an interpretation of the word temperance as he had heard from the Rev. Mr. Clarke. All the objections to the League by parties in this town (St. Catharines) had suggested themselves to his own mind, and therefore he was prepared to meet them. But he denied that any man who might use his influence to obtain a Prohibitory Liquor Law, yet continued to drink his brandy daily, is to be considered a temperance man. His example and influence are not excited for the good of the poor inebriate who needs such an example, and it has often been found hurtful to the community. You wish that class to identify themselves with this association; why, then, give it a name, when every glass they drink charges them with a living lie? They may use their influence in petitioning the Legislature, but never as temperance men.”

The true position of this society being now known, with its objects, the chief of which is to SECURE VOTERS FOR THE PROHIBITORY LAW, we would state as an editor, that we approve of it. The fiscal part of the Constitution has also been much improved. There can be no inconsistency in securing the money and votes of every man in the country for the election of a candidate who will support the anti-Liquor Law. It is true that temperance men

may have to associate in action with drinking men, yet it is not done in a society called a TEMPERANCE one, nor is it done for the purpose of promoting individual temperance directly, but merely to further a political combination. It is idle for us to work for the suppression of intemperance in Canada, or anywhere, so long as the license system of stores and inns is in force. No, this system must be stopped, and then with the help of a good law, MORAL SUASION, and EXAMPLE, the thing may be done.

A QUESTION OF CONSISTENCY.

It is a matter of satisfaction to find, that after the late endeavor on our part to uphold consistency in Canada, American papers of influence take the same views. By this advocacy we have made many enemies even among Sons. Many of them think that we should have said nothing on the subject, and when attacked not even remonstrated. They expect a temperance editor to divest himself of all human feelings, to be bullet (paper) proof. To such a doctrine we cannot subscribe—a man is justified in sharply rebuking a vicious man and an obstinate fool.

“A Michigan correspondent inquires of us: Are Sons of Temperance justifiable, when they are town officers, in granting licenses?” This question has been brought before Subordinate Divisions, at various times and places, for practical settlement in the case of brothers complained of, and, so far as we know, the conduct described has been held to be wrong and unbecoming the character of a Son of Temperance. The principle upon which these decisions are based is a very plain one. If it be morally wrong for me as an individual to countenance and aid the selling of intoxicating drinks, it cannot be right for me to do so in any capacity or circumstances. If it be wrong for a licensed liquor seller to sell his poisons for beverages, of course it cannot be right for me to license him to do wrong. No man can give a good reason to his own conscience for standing up in an Excise Board and advocating and licensing a traffic, which in his Division room or among temperance men he denounces as mischievous and wicked. We can conceive how a town officer might try to humbug his conscience and defend himself before his brethren in the case stated. He might say, I am elected to perform certain duties, among which is the licensing of persons to sell liquors on certain conditions. I have no option in the matter. If the applicants comply with the requirements of the law, I am obliged to give them the licenses. But, good-friend, you are not obliged to accept an office which requires you to do what, as a private citizen you believe to be wrong. Better, a thousand times, give up office, or refuse to accept, than hold it on condition of doing wrong.—New York Organ.

THE NEW RITUAL

Will be submitted to the National Division at Chicago. By the best literary judges in the country, it is pronounced one of the grandest things ever yet written for such a purpose. Gen. Cary speaks enthusiastically of its working, its beauty, and its sublimity, and predicts an influence upon the Order of the Sons through its operation, unsurpassed in their palmier days. It will give new life to the Order and aid in achieving still greater triumphs.

Other emblems are multiplying in the land, but we love the red, white, and blue. It embodies enough—all that can be wished. It marshals the old guard, yet the unwavering centro of the gathering host. Its history is already a brilliant one. And fresher and greener laurels are yet to be gathered.—Cajuga Chief.

The subject of the adoption of the new Ritual was spoken of at the late session of the Grand Division, but nothing was done for its adoption. The G. W. P. said it might be necessary to call a special session to adopt it. Some are opposed to it. The whole matter will be fully discussed this week at Chicago.—[Ed. Son.

MOVE ON! MOVE ON!!

The HIGHLAND DIVISION SOIREE was held on Tuesday the 31st May, at Wheeler, Reeve of Scarborough, was in the chair—about two hundred ladies and gentlemen attended. The Rev. Messrs. Brown, Dick, Starr, (Smith, colored,) and Boyd, attended; and also, Messrs. Durand and Milne were in attendance, each making a few remarks. The meeting was held on the farm of the widow Cornwall, near Gates' tavern. An excellent repast was prepared by the ladies, and Scott's City Brass Band were in attendance and discharged their duty creditably. The location was a beautiful one, but the day was too cold for anything like comfort. The audience, however, evinced great patience, and it is to be hoped that good will result from this meeting.

THOROLD TEMPERANCE HALL—a building 80 feet by 40, is to be opened in the course of a few weeks.

The NEW MOON DIVISION SOIREE will be held in Vaughan on the 15th instant, at Cooper's Corners. A large attendance is expected. Eminent speakers will attend, and also a good band.

The RISING STAR DIVISION, REED'S CORNERS, will have a soiree, of a large kind, on the 9th instant, in Markham.

BR. Wm. M. MURRELL, THE LONDON SAILOR.—We have received a letter from this well-known temperance servant. He was to lecture on the 2nd and 3rd June in Montreal, and on the 6th and 7th in Quebec. He intends to come westward during the summer. Report has it, he says, that he was defunct, but this he emphatically denies, and he will stand by the NAUTICAL MAST so long as the ship is above water. His letter will appear in our next.

TEMPERANCE ABOUT THE BAY OF QUINTE.

MR. EDITOR,—Having made a tour of some two hundred miles east of the Queen City, I have come to the conclusion to send you a few of my cogitations and observations by the way; knowing that such are always acceptable when they relate more particularly to your favorite subject—temperance.

The most pleasing feature to be met with here, as well as elsewhere, is the undimmed and rapid progress of the temperance cause. It is no longer a question as to whether this beneficent institution is destined to live and flourish with other time honored institutions of the age, or speedily perish with the enthusiasm that gave it birth. Not like the meteor, which shoots athwart the heavens with hurried glare, and then with evanescent quickness extinguishing itself in the deep abyss of night, to render the gloom more gloomy still by its viding contrast; but like the sun in the firmament, it is seen to roll back the darkness—destined to shed a steady and invigorating lustre on all around, till night shall be swallowed up in glorious day.

The utility of this institution has become a great and acknowledged fact. Its principles are now as clearly demonstrated as the eternal laws of gravitation. The disinterested individuals who could deny their correctness, are unquestionably as poorly versed in moral science as Deacon Homespun was of the copernican system of Astronomy.

The correctness of these statements may be easily tested, by considering the surprising accessions which the temperance associations have made during the last few years, in connexion with the favourable change of sentiment in that part of the community who have not yet identified themselves with these philanthropic movements.

Throughout my travels I have found a gratifying increase in the number of Divisions, as well as a growing interest on the part of older members of the Order. In this vicinity during the past year, no less than three Divisions have been successfully organized within three or four miles of each other; and what is more to be regarded, they are all located in rural parts of the country. One of these was instituted last Tuesday evening; it is entitled the Fredericksburgh Division, No 287. It starts with the expectation of quadrupling its number before the year expires. Wm. T. Diamond, Esq., is W. P., and the officers generally are active and devoted men.

Many of the older Divisions, which last year were on the decline, have since revived, and are now in a more flourishing condition than ever. Many of the persons, who are now joining, if not heretofore of dissolute habits, were at least the most unflinching opponents of the cause I ever met with.

We are also advancing in soundness and clearness of doctrine among ourselves. Heretofore, moral suasion was sufficient, now nothing will suit our purpose but *Legal protection* in our war against Alcohol. Singular as it may appear, the community who were before opposed to our creed in its milder and non-compulsory condition, have now come out, and heartily acquiesce in its most ultra and uncompromising principles. On no question whatever do the people seem so decided, as on the Prohibitory Liquor Law. And, if I am not mistaken, the electors of Lennox, Addington, and Frontenac, will teach their representatives a lesson at the next election, that will not be very agreeable to the taught, however pleasant it may and will be to community at large. These members voted against the last Liquor Bill, after having corresponded with the several Divisions of these counties, with regard to its equity and utility, and receiving at the same time their unqualified approbation of the same. It is to be sincerely hoped that the people will not suppress their laudable indignity with child-like haste, and stultify themselves by giving the same trustworthy (?) members an opportunity to insult and desert them in another extremity.

The friends of temperance, as well as mankind, must do their duty unflinchingly at the next election, else blame themselves for the inglorious defeat which will assuredly follow. What are all the petty differences of opinion between conservatives and reformers, compared with the blighting withering curse of intemperance on the one hand, and the inestimable boon of temperance on the other? Electors, the choice is before you. Decide the matter with your votes. You must make the choice coolly and deliberately, you shall, you can not do it blindly and ignorantly. Too much light has already been shed on the subject to plead ignorance of consequences. After having come to the conclusion, like some accursed misanthropist, to disregard all these kind and conscientious considerations, and perversely vote for an enemy to the Liquor Law, thereby entailing misery, crime, and death on your sons and daughters, we would say with the indignant Othello,

"Never pray more; abandon all remorse;
On horror's head horrors accumulate,
Do deeds to make heaven weep, all earth amazed;
For nothing canst thou to damnation add
Greater than this."

Wishing you every success in your righteous contest with Liquor dealers and ADVERTISERS, together with every agent of our common foe, I subscribe myself,

Fraternally yours,
D.

FATHER GAVAZZI lectured in Toronto on the 31st May and 1st June, to crowded audiences. We heard him on the last day. He is a large man, of a commanding appearance, possessed of a strong sonorous voice and uses much gesture whilst speaking. He is a man of superior oratorical powers, but we would think of only mediocre talent. His lecture consisted in exposing the character and tortures of the Inquisition—there being, according to his assertion, no less than fourteen modes of the most horrid tortures (three of which he described) used by this priestly tribunal. He denounced the Jesuits as the greatest enemies of civil and religious liberty, and advised their expulsion. He spoke very forcibly of the insidious nature of popery, and of its interference with our common schools and those of the United States. He recommended the audience to oppose separate schools and that all protestants should unite against popery. His pronunciation of the English language is not very good. There is no doubt that he feels much stronger on the papal abuses than we who have never felt their horrid tyranny. Let all Canadians take

warning in time and teach the HUNCKS, ROLPH, CAMERON government, that if they yield our rights to papal conspirators they will meet the universal denunciation of protestant Upper Canada.

The Literary Gem.

(ORIGINAL.)
THE TALISMAN

BY THE FOREST BARD.

Dark the shades of evening dwell,
Round the graves of a lonely cell,
Scathing o'er the weeping heart
Fate's wild forks lightning's dart
With ring on the human breast
Has the cherubid rose been press'd,
But I cross the grave, and can
Find beyond a talisman

Death's icy drive his crest'd dart
Rudely through my aching heart,
And unless his friendship's own,
Not an ear shall hear me groan,
Not an eye shall see my tear,
Not a heart shall know my fear,
Fear! oh no I never can
While I have my talisman

Gloomy tho' my sky may be,
Tempest clouds sweep o'er life's sea,
Tho' no gleam of hope I see,
From the dark futurity
Tho' the past be darker still,
And the present bodes but ill,
I the page of fate can scan,
From my little talisman

Stranger would you have it too?
Hither turn I'll give it you
'Tis not mine—'tis heaven's own,
Gift to those who need alone
Here's my Bible—that is all
That my nuptials I can call,
And when guided by its plan,
Have I not a talisman

Gladly in the gloomy hour,
Pleasure thrills to feel its pow'r,
Peace may clap her downy wing,
Joy awake and sweetly sing
Destiny's bliss no fear,
Sorrow dries her bosom's tear,
Faith's soft wings the flashings fan,
From my treasure'd talisman

Christian, thou hast made it thine,
Thy own best sub-lunar shrine,
Naphtha, whose all potent pow'r,
Thou shalt know in death's lone hour
Prize a faith and worship's goal,
Christ's and anchor of the soul,
Simple thine the gospel plan,
Faith the potent talisman

Tempest driven tho' my barque,
Drifts a lone unguided ark,
Tho' wild passion's stormy cloud,
O'er my heart my east a shroud,
Or no dove the olive leaf,
Be no me here to soothe my grief,
Still content I ever can
Rest upon my talisman

Death shall reel before thy shock,
Earth's may sneer, and hell may mock,
But thy talismanic pow'r
They must own in that dread hour
When the rocking hills shall fall,
And when deep to deep shall call,
Then the soul may heaven scan,
By its little talisman

What altho' within my heart
Pride should drive a feathered dart,
Aye or e'en more subtle still
Joy should laugh at pleasures will
E'en altho' within my breast
Passion's eye could be press'd,
Still their power I can scan,
While I hold my talisman

Not of earth, but all divine,
Is this talisman of mine
Lend the father and the Son,
Ordered and the work was done,
And they then with pity mov'd,
Gave it to a world they lov'd
Strangers—friends—'tis have my plan,
My Bible is my talisman

CONCLUDED, 4th April, 1853.

AVARICE.

O cursed love of gold, when for thy sake
The I throws up his interest in both worlds,
First starved in this, then dam'd in that to come—Blair.

If the preaching of orthodox Christians be true, there is "more truth than poetry" in the above lines. The world is mad after riches—everything must give way to the *mania auro*. Thousands rush to Australia, and immolate themselves in its wildernesses and deserts for a little gold. Priests forget their duty and yield to expediency for gold—upholding slavery, despotism, and corruption in high places. Patriots, *self styled such*, who have been consistent for twenty-five and thirty years, for gold, otherwise office, yield up their cherished principles and hold their places. Judges on the bench are swayed by a man's *gold and appearance*. Genius and talents prostrate themselves for gold—writing what they acknowledge to be unjust. Beauty and modesty in woman are sacrificed to *gilded age and corruption*. Gold drives the railway and steamboat with incautious speed, and men and women are hurled into eternity without a moment's warning. Gold shields the criminal in high places, whilst one mite of it hangs the poor man or consigns him to a dungeon. This age is eminently a selfish one, and the greatest obstacle to the progress of temperance and the Order of the Sons, is avarice: 1st. avarice in the supporters of the cause; 2nd., avarice in the opposers who love the traffic because it is *all gold*. We almost despair of the triumph of self-sacrificing principles when every one is mad for gold. The Order of the Sons is a self-sacrificing one, and gold is its greatest obstacle. Gold corrupts the great men of the United States—holds in bondage the poor negro—fills the American cities with taverns—corrupts our Canadian politicians, pays all the armies of Europe that keep the people in chains, and upholds the glittering crown of Popery!! Avarice sours the affections in families, turns neighbor against neighbor, and occupies the soul of modern days from childhood to the last step into the grave.

ANIMALS OF CHINA.

The denseness of population has long since entirely driven out all wild quadrupeds; and there are also few domestic ones, such as are found in European countries. Beasts of burden are in a great degree superseded by the means of transport afforded by the numerous rivers and canals, and by the coolies or porters, a class of athletic men, who take the place of animals in carrying burdens and in dragging boats. Animals are excluded, to leave more food for men, there are no meadows for feeding cattle; but the entire soil is used in raising food for the inhabitants. Wild cats are sometimes caught, and are considered a great dainty. Monkeys are found in the southern provinces. What few horses and asses are found in China are small, and very inferior in every respect. Dromedaries are used between Pekin and Tarsis. There are also hogs, goats, and sheep. There is but one variety of dogs in the country, an animal about one foot high and two long, resembling a small spaniel. Rats are very abundant, and furnish the common people with meat. They are very large, and destructive to crops.

Of the birds in China, there are the eagle, the falcon, the magpie, crows, sparrows, cormorants, curlews, quails, larks, pheasants, pigeons, the rice-bird, and many species of aquatic birds. Cormorants are used by the Chinese for catching fish. The

falcon is imperial property, and the magpie is sacred to the reigning family.

Fish form a very important part of the food of the Chinese, and great care is taken in raising them in artificial ponds. The gold and silver fishes are kept in glass globes as ornaments. Among the fish eaten are the cod, sturgeon, mullet, carp, perch, sea-bream, &c.; crab-fish and oysters are common on the coast.

The large species of reptiles are unknown in China. Frogs, lizards, and fresh-water tortoises are common. Venomous serpents are very rare. The insects of China are numerous. The silk-worm is the most important, affording employment and riches to thousands of the inhabitants. The Chinese excel all other nations in rearing the silk-worm. The northern and western provinces are terribly afflicted by the plague of swarms of locusts. Their voracity is such that it is not uncommon for them to occasion so much destruction as to reduce thousands of the people to starvation. Scorpions and centipedes are abundant. Spiders are numerous; one species is very large, and devours small birds after catching them in their webs constructed on the trees. It is peculiar to China. Butterflies of gigantic size and brilliant colors abound in the neighborhood of Canton. There is a kind of bee, called the white-wax bee, furnished by the natives with nests to attract the insect. Fireflies are common. White ants are also numerous and troublesome. The Chinese eat many kinds of insects, as locusts, grasshoppers, groundgrubs, and silkworms. —*De Bow's Review.*

THE BLACK SWANS AT CLIFTON ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

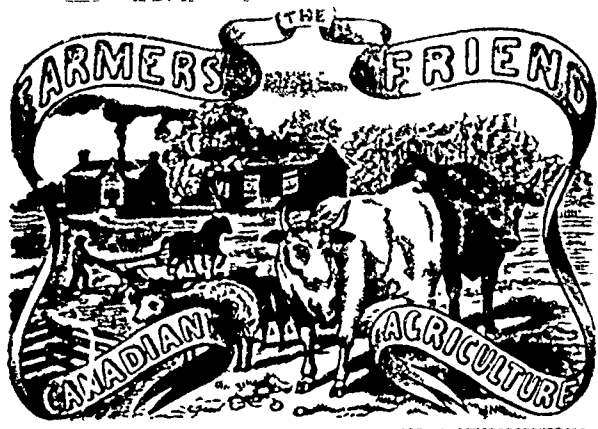
The swans on the morning of the 22nd produced a brood of young cygnets, which, notwithstanding the severe weather are doing well. Although for several years inmates of the gardens, they have never before this year shown any inclination to make a nest, owing (Green the keeper thinks) to the innumerable strifo which exists between them and the wild swans in the garden. The latter, however, having from their fighting propensities, been got rid of, the black swans, about two months since, formed a nest near the buffalo house, where being much exposed, Green thought it advisable to protect them by placing a hedge of thorns round the nest. His intention, however, was defeated, for notwithstanding three eggs had been laid, they at once forsook it, and set about building another nest on the west island. Watching his opportunity, Green put the three eggs in the new nest, and shortly afterwards they began to sit, which they did very closely, notwithstanding the skating and consequent noise going on near them, taking their turns on the nest; the female, however, compelling her lord to sit for fifteen hours out of the twenty-four, until the last four days, when she took the whole duty on herself, and from that time never left the nest until the young appeared. Their mode of relieving each other in sitting was very amusing and curious; the swan about to take its turn joined its mate upon the island, and then took place a long ceremony of greeting and trumpeting, joined with incessant bowings of the head. In the swan language it no doubt meant—"Now, dear, you must be tired and hungry; do pray let me take your place." After much coying and seeming reluctance, places were changed, and the swan relieved went to a distant part of the lake, and after great washings commenced feeding. After the first afternoon after the young were hatched, the female took them into the lake for about ten minutes; on the second day and since, she has done so several times in a day, always returning to the nest. When in the water, the young sometimes ride on the mother's back, or swim along under her wing with their heads peeping out. Not many years ago these *rara avis* were worth as much as sixty guineas a pair; and although many were bred by the late lord Derby, at Knowsley, they are still very valuable. —*English paper.*

CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.

A few days since a gentleman in the vicinity of Boston, observed that the tassel to the shade of his chamber window was badly burned, and in a manner which gave no indication of the cause. He failed in his inquiries, and no person in the house could give him any information. A morning or two after, the domestic who was attending the room, ran down in haste, exclaiming that the chamber window was on fire. An examination explained the mystery. In front of the window which looked easterly, stood a shaving glass affixed to a moveable stand. A magnifying glass on the back reflected the rays of the sun, bringing them to a focus on the window, and whenever they struck on the wood they burnt into it charring the frame in many places. A piece of paper placed against the window was set on fire, and indeed, the heat was so intense that it instantly burned whatever it touched. When first discovered, the frame of the window was blazing. Had the fire extended, it is not probable that the origin of it would have been discovered, and it would have been placed among those incomprehensible causes which can find no other solution than wilful mischief.

TEMPERANCE PERIODICALS—WHO SHOULD READ THEM.

This fact has been too much overlooked in Canada, that is to say, that it is not Sons and Temperance men who should read our temperance tracts and papers so much as MEN WHO DRINK! This field has been left too much a waste—has been too long neglected. We have been throwing our arrows at too great a distance—confining our wordy warfare and paper bullets to our own camp! Now, a new course must be struck out, the enemy (we speak figuratively) must be sought, talked to, reasoned with, preached to in his home circle! His wife, his daughters, and sons, must read temperance facts, tracts, and periodicals. The fault just now in Canada is, that a large portion of our people really do not know anything about the truths we speak of, and the glaring evils of intemperance are not brought home to them. They have become familiar with these evils, and their eyes require to be opened by argument and good reading. Temperance men and Sons, confine yourselves more to the intemperate. Get them to read your papers and tracts, invite them to attend your parties.



JOHN TOMPKINS, THE FARMER.

Honest John Tompkins, a hedger and ditcher, Although he was poor, he didn't wish to be richer, All such wishes in him were prevented, By a fortunate habit of being contented.

Though cold was the weather, and dear was the food, John never was found in a murmuring mood, For this he was constantly heard to declare, What he could not prevent he would cheerfully bear.

For why shall I murmur and grumble, he said, If I cannot get cheese I can surely get bread; Though grumbling may make my calamities deeper, It will never cause bread and cheese to be cheaper.

If John was afflicted with sickness or pain, He wished himself better, but did not complain, Nor sit down to fret in despondence and sorrow, But said that he hoped to be better to-morrow.

If any one injured or treated him ill, Why John was good natured and sociable still, For he said that revenging an injury done, Was making two bad, where there need be but one.

And thus, honest John, though his station was humble, Went through the sad world without even a grumble, And 'twere well if folks that are wiser and richer, Would copy John Tompkins the hedger and ditcher.

THE WEATHER.—On Tuesday last the wind was in the east, and it was disagreeably cool. Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday were fine warm, growing days; vegetation took a rapid start, and grass and wheat look exceedingly well. The Canadian Cuckoo was crying in the bushes on the 1st day of June, also at night the Whip-poorwill. The gardens are now blooming with flowers. The apple, peach, plum, and cherry blossoms are now nearly secure—the fruit being pretty well formed in embryo, and they are probably secure against the frost. Potatoes, wheat, and oats are coming into market pretty freely. Potatoes remain very good, and can be had at from 1s. 8d to 2s. In a few weeks new ones will be on hand Saturday was a fine warm day. Sunday was cool, wind in the east, Monday quite warm. Young Potatoes, Peas, and Cucumbers, are found on the tables of our large hotels, grown in hot houses in Toronto.

COWS—CHAPPED TEATS,

When cows are thus afflicted, it is not only troublesome to them, but unpleasant to the milker. If it is owing to the state of the blood, as it may at times be, it is well to cleanse the animal's system with some gentle physic. External applications will then be more effective. The bag and teats must be cleansed with cold water. Bran-water is good. So is good clean lard, applied after the ablutions. A healing ointment, at all events, should be applied. A writer in the Michigan Farmer recommends the application of linseed oil, immediately after milking. He avers it is better than cold water or lard. It is softening and healing in its effects, while it allays fever also. The same remedy, he adds, is equally good for chapped hands.

An acquaintance informs us, that a better remedy yet, is the application of the only liquor obtained from the kitchen pot where cowslops have been boiled for greens. It is effectual, healing the sores in a very short time. But "greens" are of short duration, yet if the virtue lays in the cowslop, it might be obtained, perhaps at any time while the leaf holds green. Possibly the expressed juice would be better yet.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HEALTH.

To a young man who asked of Horace Mann counsel to guide him towards success in the legal profession, that extraordinary man replied, tersely, promptly, and debately. He opens with the following very common-sense and important suggestions touching the necessity of health:—

"First, you need health. An earnest student is prone to ruin his health. Hope cheats him with the belief that, if he can study now without cessation, he can do so always. Because he does not see the end of his strength, he foolishly concludes there is no end. A spendthrift of health is one of the most reprehensible of spendthrifts. I am certain I could have performed twice the labor, both better, and with greater ease to myself, had I known as much of the laws of health and life, at twenty-one, as I do now. In college, I was taught all about the motions of the planets, as carefully as though they would have been in danger of getting off the track if I had not known how to trace their orbits, but about my own organization, and the conditions indispensable to the healthful functions of my own body, I was left in profound ignorance. Nothing could be more preposterous. I ought to have begun at home, and taken the stars when it should have come their turn. The consequence was, I broke down at

the beginning of my second college year, and have never had a well day since. Whatever labor I have been since able to do, I have done it all on credit, instead of capital—a most ruinous way, either in regard to health or money. For the last twenty-five years, so far as it regards health, I have been put, from day to day, on my good behavior; and during the whole of this period, as a Hibernian would say, if I had lived as other folks do for a month, I should have died in a fortnight.

"Health has a great deal to do with what the world calls talent. Take a lawyer's life through, and high health is at least equal to fifty per cent more than brains. Endurance, cheerfulness, wit, eloquence, attain a force and splendour with health which they never can approach without it. It often happens that the credit awarded to the intellect belongs to the digestion. Though I do not believe that genius and dyspepsy are convertible terms, yet the former can never rise to its loftiest heights unaided by the latter.

"Again: a wise man with a great enterprise before him, first looks round for suitable instruments wherewith to execute it; and he thinks it all-important to command these instruments before he begins his labor. Health is an indispensable instrument for the best qualities and highest finish of all work. Think of the immense advantage you would have in a suit in court, if, after a week's or a fortnight's investigation of facts, you could come in for the closing argument on the last day, fresh and elastic, with only so much more of momentum and fervor for the velocity and the glow you had acquired."

BITE OF MAD DOGS.—An English Journal says, that an old Saxon has been using for 50 years, with perfect success, a remedy for the bite of mad dogs, by the agency of which "he has rescued many fellow beings and cattle from the fearful death by hydrophobia." The remedy is to wash the wound immediately with warm vinegar or tepid water, dry it, and then apply a few drops of muriatic acid, which will destroy the poison of the saliva, or neutralize it, and the cure is effected. The above is unquestionably a very easy and simple remedy, and if effectual, it should be made public.—British Canadian.

COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.—Wilbor's preparation of the Cod Liver Oil and Lime is a really valuable antidote against the fatal consequences of cold, bronchial affections, and pulmonary diseases. A friend of ours was troubled with attacks of bleeding at the lungs, accompanied with severe pains in the side, and a dry hacking cough. The Oil and Lime compound was recommended and used with the happiest results. The bleeding has stopped, the cough ceased, and the pains are entirely removed. It is certainly entitled to a fair trial by those who are suffering from pulmonary complaints.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

A French Crystal Palace is in course of erection in the Champs Elysees, Paris, for the French Industrial Exhibition of 1855. It is said to be one of the largest modern buildings known. Its length is to be 256 yards, breadth 110 yards, height 118 feet. The area of the whole building will cover a surface of about 74 acres. The Pope has made two new cardinals, one for Austria and one for France, at the instance of the Emperors of these nations. Mrs. Stowe will stop in Scotland after returning from the continent. Admiral Seymour, of the British navy, arrived at Halifax on the 17th May, with his family. Santa Anna has ordered the bodies of the soldiers who fell in the Mexican war, to be disinterred and placed in sepulchres; also, that the names of Basques and Leon, Generals who were killed, shall be inscribed on the Mexican banners. The passage of the Clergy Reserve Bill in England, proves that the British Government are now determined to yield to Canadians the right to legislate over their own affairs—this is a great and a praiseworthy act. By accounts from New York of 30th May, we see that Mrs. Stowe had been received with great enthusiasm at Exeter Hall, London, by the British and Foreign anti-Slavery Society—the Earl of Shaftsbury presiding. Professor Stowe, and the Rev. S. Ward, late of this city, spoke at the meeting. A Mr. Seldon, merchant, late of America, had on his way to India, leaped overboard and destroyed himself. The Spring was very late in England—provisions in fair demand. Mr. Rives, American Minister to France, had arrived at New York. The Spanish Court are highly irritated at Senator Soule's appointment as American ambassador to Spain, he being in favor of the acquisition of Cuba. The industrial exhibition of Ireland had been opened, and there was a very large audience present. Among the facts mentioned by the Lord Lieutenant, at a banquet given on the occasion, were these that within 20 years, a million acres of waste lands had been reclaimed in Ireland. The linen and cambric manufactures were increasing. Three million pounds had been expended in draining lands. 250,000 young women are employed in the linen manufactories and £900,000 in wages paid to them. News from Italy state that confiscations are continually made of the property of patriots. The British Government have agreed to renew the charter of the East India Company ten years without enquiry, which movement has caused great dissatisfaction among the people, and the more thinking and liberal part of British politicians. This charter covers immense abuses and tyranny. It might be well for the philanthropists of Britain to enquire into the serfdom and oppression of the poor East Indians, before making so much noise about American slavery. The difficulties between Turkey and Russia are as unsettled as ever. The British Government had sustained a partial defeat in opposing an inquiry into the nunneries of England. It is said the British Cabinet have been defeated on the Maynooth Grant question. Mr. Gough has been engaged to deliver a course of lectures in England, next August. The Builders of the New York Crystal Palace announce that it will be open for the reception of products on the 17th June, and will be opened to the public between the 1st and 16th July. The Empress of China is said to be a Christian. Fears are entertained of the cholera in England.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The waters of Lake Ontario are about two feet higher than usual this year. Considerable excitement exists in the vicinity of Ancaster, on account of the murder committed there. The perpetrator, as yet, has not been discovered. The master builders of Toronto have agreed to give their workmen after the 1st of August next, 7s. 6d. per day, instead of 6s. 3d. as heretofore. An horticultural show was held in the Temperance Hall in this city, on the 2nd June, and some good specimens of flowers and vegetables exhibited. Among them potatoes, peas, and cabbage, raised in hot beds fit to use. Peaches nearly full grown, from the glass house of Mr. Proudfoot—and some excellent asparagus from Mr. Fleuning's gardens. A number of Scotch have lately arrived in Toronto. Lubin the Jewish impostor, about whom so much noise was made in this city lately,

is now preaching in New Brunswick to crowded houses of Christians! How easy it is to put on a bold and hypocritical face and gull even the godly! How long is such conduct to be sanctioned! All concerned in furthering the interests of this impostor in Toronto, deserve the reprobation of all honest men.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

It is said an expedition is on foot in California to seize the Province of Sonora belonging to Mexico. We hope there may be no more freebooting of the kind. The Legislative Council it is said have rejected the Seigneurial tenure bill. The Three River cathedral bill is again before the House. A terrible fire in the woods lately occurred on the Ottawa river, destroying an immense amount of farm produce, cattle, and houses, and beggaring about 500 poor families. It arose from the woods and fields being dry. Great distress prevails in consequence. Mr. Hincks has introduced resolutions as to the removal of the seat of Government to Toronto, and the expenditure of £60,000, in new buildings, the old ones to be sold. The site is to be at the head of the College Avenue. Parliament is to adjourn positively next Friday the 10th. Parliament has voted £10,000 for a deaf and dumb asylum, and two prisons for juvenile offenders are to be built somewhere in Canada. The Legislative Council resolutions with some amendments have been carried. Another large loan company is to be established in Canada. Mr. Galt has taken his seat in the House. There is to be a large State temperance convention in Detroit on the 8th June. Dr. Jewett is lecturing in Michigan.

PARLIAMENTARY NEWS.

Mr. Gamble has introduced into the House a motion that all Municipal laws shall be codified, and that a commission be issued for the purpose, a very good movement. A law to regulate the formation of Savings Banks has been introduced into the House, by Mr. Hincks. The Leader paper of this city is to be issued daily. On the 27th May His Excellency the Governor, assented to a number of orders recently passed, most of them of a local character, but among them that conferring equity powers on the county courts, to enable joint stock companies to be formed to build wharves, piers, &c., and amending the jury laws. Mr. Boulton of the Legislative Council, lately moved a set of resolutions against making the Council elective, but they were lost on a vote of 15 to 12. A Bill to amend the Toronto Hospital Bill has been brought into the House. Dates of the 20th May from Quebec, state that Mr. Cameron had introduced a Bill into the House, to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors near the public works, a good thing. Mr. Leblanc of Lower Canada had introduced a law for Lower Canada to regulate the granting of licenses. Mr. Morin's resolutions, reconstructing the Legislative Council, had been passed through committee. Mr. Brown had introduced into the House, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, a string of resolutions, asking the British Government to consent to the alteration of our constitution, so that population might be the rule of representation in Canada, without respect to the divisional line between Upper and Lower Canada. The motion was voted down by the Government and the French members, 22 for and 48 against it. It is evident from this that our present cabinet, notwithstanding the professions to the contrary of Rolph and Cameron when out of power, are opposed to such a just system. The fact is quite plain, that Rolph and Cameron are much more the tools of Hincks and Morin the French leader, than Baldwin and Price were under the same influences. French interests are to rule and Hincks opinions must prevail on all great questions, even on the LIQUOR BILL. There is no doubt but that his CONVIVIAL TENDENCIES killed it. Cameron's influence is nothing in the House, and Rolph is the servile follower of Hincks. It is believed, however, that Hincks is for secularizing the Reserves. Unfortunately the question cannot come up this Session, and before another House meets there will probably be a new election. It seems to us that darkness and doubt surrounds this question in Canada. We fear priestly French influence and liberal traitors from Upper Canada. On the other hand the conservatives of Upper Canada are opposed to secularization. It is said the Ministry have sustained a defeat in opposing Mr. Smith's Bill to ensure the independence of Parliament. This is an excellent Bill, and it is strange that a liberal government should oppose it. It is said John Prince has been abusing Mr. McKenzie in the House in the most shameful manner. This individual is one of the most time-serving men who ever cursed a Canadian Legislature, and we have no confidence in him, either as a politician or a temperance man. He is wholly without political principle.

LATEST NEWS.—A long discussion arose on the resolutions of Mr. Hincks to remove the seat of Government to Upper Canada. We are sorry to say that they were opposed by Lower Canada Members among them Mr. Drummond who wants the seat of Government at Montreal. These Lower Canadians are not contented with forcing their Catholic religion upon us; but they wish to retain the seat of Government, and besides make us pay the largest portion of the taxes. Mr. Hincks resolutions were carried however on a vote of 22 to 15. So the Ministry are now pledged to remove the seat of Government to Toronto.

Legislative Council.—Mr. Morin's resolutions have passed and are to be immediately sent to England with an address. Mr. Gamble has just made an excellent speech in the house on the subject of the complaints of our present state of Government advocating the well balanced system of American Government. There is no question, but that the Canadian Government is wholly in the hands of a small clique of selfish men, the people at large having very little power. By latest accounts Mr. Richards had brought up the amended School Bill which was strongly opposed by Mr. Brown on the ground of offering separate schools to please the Catholics.

TORONTO MARKET PRICES, JUNE 7th, 1853.

(Revised and corrected regularly.)

Table with market prices for various goods like Flour, Butter, Eggs, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

TUESDAY, MAY 17th, 1853!

MILLINERY AND SHOW ROOMS OPENED.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his Customers and the Public generally, that the latest French, English and American Millinery Fashions in Bonnets, Caps, Veils, &c., &c., will be opened on TUESDAY, 17th May, 1853.

THE TORONTO HOUSE, No 60 KING STREET EAST

JOHN CHARLESWORTH.

NEW ARRIVALS

ARRIVALS FROM NEW YORK.

The Greatest, the Best, and the Cheapest Lot of Fancy Straw, Florence and Broad Bonnets ever offered in Toronto.

No. 60, KING STREET EAST.

JOHN CHARLESWORTH

\$4,000 WORTH

OF Grey Factory Cottons, White Shirtings in heavy and fine makes, Striped Shirtings, Chintz, Prints, Madras, White Marcelline Quilts, &c.

Country Merchants can do well by calling and buying for Cash, before all are gone

J. C. has a few myriads in the management of his daily increasing business, which, from principle, he cannot derive from his.

REMEMBER THE TORONTO HOUSE, No 60 King Street East

J. CHARLESWORTH.

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

NOTICE TO THE TRADE.

TORONTO HAT AND CAP FACTORY, SIGN OF THE GOLDEN CUP, No. 77, Yonge Street.

The Subscriber in returning his grateful acknowledgements to the Trade, for the support given to him since his commencement in business, and desiring to cherish that patronage so liberally bestowed, begs leave to call their attention to his extensive Stock of

HATS AND CAPS!

now open for sale. Great care has been taken to procure the latest fashions and the most elegant in England, France and America.

HENRY LATHAM, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, &c. &c. has resumed his Professional Business at his old office, over Henderson and Co's Store, Corner of King and Nelson Streets.

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

88, King St., Toronto 130, Notre Dame St., Montreal. Their Manufactories produce 1000 pairs daily.

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

J. CORNISH has constantly on hand a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of every description.

Taylor's Temperance Hotel, New York.

THE Proprietor takes this opportunity to inform the Temperance community and the public in general, that he still continues, as he has done for the last six years, to keep the above-named house, on strictly temperance principles.

No. 28 Cortlandt Street, near Broadway, and the landing of most of the Steamboats and Railroads in the city.

ELDAD TAYLOR.

New York, 1853.

Painting, Glazing, & Paper Hanging.

GILBERT PEARCY

Desires to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him for many years past, and intimates that he has opened that large and commodious shop on Richmond St., 3 doors East of Yonge St.

Toronto, March 11th, 1853.

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

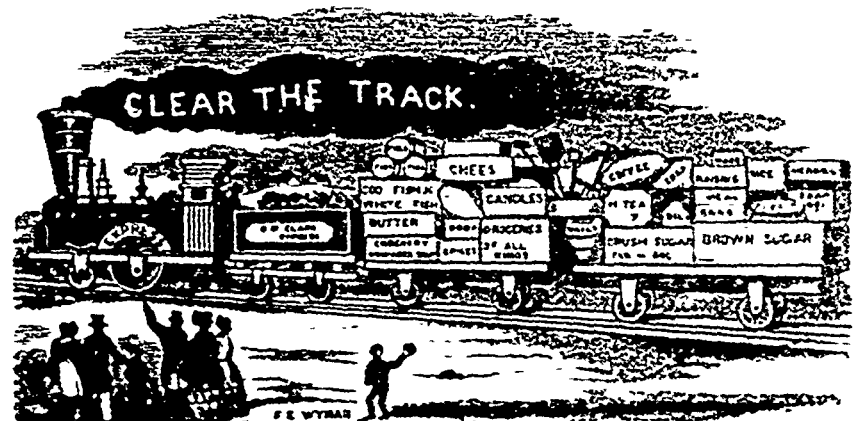
THE Advertiser, from his long experience in the establishment of Messrs Henderson & Bisset, of Edinburgh, and other establishments in Scotland, begs to inform his friends and the Public, that he is prepared to execute any description of work in the finest style of the art, however complicated.

WOOL WANTED!

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS & FARMERS 500 pieces Canadian cloths, Tweeds and Flannels to exchange for Wool on the most favorable terms.

No 3, St. Lawrence Buildings, up Stairs.

Toronto, 15th April, 1853.



B. M. CLARK, GROCER,

RESPECTFULLY inform the Inhabitants of Toronto and the surrounding country, that he has just opened a splendid assortment of GROCERIES,

Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Raisins, Nuts, Rice, Molasses, Soap, Candles.

Prices Low—Goods New.

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

B. M. CLARK continues to manufacture the celebrated NON-PARALLEL LARD SAVING and ERASIVE SOAP at his Stand, 87 Yonge Street—N. B. Grass Brand of all kinds bought and sold.

B. M. CLARK.

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

This medicine is recommended by the first Physicians of Europe and America as the most appropriate and truly harmless, yet successful general Family Medicine ever invented.

The preparation acts most kindly on the liver and mucous membranes, corrects and prevents acidity, aids assimilation where greasy articles are used as food, and is suitable to every kind of constitution.

- such as Dyspepsia—Loss of appetite—Lowness of spirits—Drowsiness—Heartburn—Flatulency—Pain in the stomach—Pain in the side—Pain in the small of the back—Pain in and between the shoulders—Aridity in the stomach—Bilious attacks—Nervous, Periodical and sick headache—In chronic hepatic affections with dyspepsia.

It produces a powerful and lasting impression upon the glandular system and secretory organs, unequalled by any other article.

AS A FAMILY MEDICINE, IT IS SAFE AND EFFICACIOUS. IT IS WARRANTED TO BE SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

FOR SALE BY BUTLER & SON, London; HUGH MILLER, Medical Hall, King Street, and by S. F. URQUHART, GENERAL AGENT, 63, Yonge St., Toronto.

For Cheap Boots and Shoes GO! GO!

To H. BROWNSCOMBE'S SHOP, SIGN OF THE RED BOOT, West side of Yonge Street, Opposite to Armstrong's Foundry, near Queen Street.

PROTECTION FROM LIGHTNING!!!

BY E. V. WILSON AND H. PIPER & BROTHER, ELECTRICIAN AND ELECTRO-METALLURGISTS, AT THEIR WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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, with Zinc Protectors, and Electro Positive Elements combined in their Manufactory, thus rendering them equal to Copper as conductors.

E. V. WILSON & H. PIPER & BROTHER.

T. PRATT'S

TEMPERANCE HOUSE, Division Street, near the Wharf COBOURG Good Stabling attached Colberg, January 18

Cassius Division N. 123, attributed to Dr. Thomas Faculty of Milford, for his loss

Columbus Division will hold a soiree next Saturday in Whitey

Read the excellent story on our two first pages that juke has had a counterpart not far from Canada

Receipts since our last Issue.

Alark, Division, \$11

Communications.

We have received a letter from J. Kennedy, in answer to the last of "P" of Glandford, and also a solution of the last problem. An angry discussion has arisen out of this matter, and as we said in our 21st No., that we could not continue it the letter of Mr. K. is declined.

At Montreal, on Monday evening the 30th May, WILLIAM WALKER, 1 1/2 a son of Mr. John Ballard, of the Commissariat, aged 14 months and 24 days.

DIED,

At Montreal, on Monday evening the 30th May, WILLIAM WALKER, 1 1/2 a son of Mr. John Ballard, of the Commissariat, aged 14 months and 24 days.

Agents for this Paper for 1853.

- J. Q. Broad, Bradford—John Steet, Paris—John Tyner, Cumminsville—Robert Balmer, Oakville—J. H. Sanders, Wellington Square—John Buntion—Dundas—Thomas Durand, Norwichville—Reed Baker, Waterdown—John Clinton, Perseverance Division, Blenheim—M. Shaver, Glandford—H. A. Graham, Central Trafalgar Division—James Douglas, St. Catharines—Thomas Lulle, Smithville—J. B. Crowe, Pelham—J. R. Speizer, Chippewa—G. D. Prest, Queenston—Robert Conner, Niagara—George Gilmore, Beasville—George Davison, St. Vincent—Dr. Powell, Cobourg—James Chitt, Cornwall—C. Leggo, Brockville—James Fraser, Bytown—William Hargrave, Otanabee—R. M. Stephens, Dringht, Port Dover—Wm. McClellan, Middleton—William McCroskey, Ferguson—Wm. H. Carey, Owen Sound—Alonso Sweet, Walpole—S. J. Lancaster, Lobo—John Murdoch, Aylmer, Elgin—S. Newcombe, Vienna—Alphius Polley, and Alfred Owen, Simcoe—J. Russell, North Gower—L. D. Marks, Burford—Charles Taylor, Port Simco—C. J. Johnson, Otterville—J. W. Coulson, Guelph—Richardson Hill, George Graham and Henry Sanders—Newmarket, Eli Erwin and John C. Moulton—Bradford, William L. W. Inanville, D. D. Hay—Nobleton, Wm. Hambley—Alaska Division, J. Bowman—Kleinbergh, E. B. Butler—Port Credit, James Shaw—Georgetown, Joshua Vanallen—Markham Village, Thomas Wilson—Smithville, Moxam Jones—Duffins Creek, J. Campbell—Oshawa, John Boyd—Newton, Elizar Hurd—Prince Albert, John Nott—Brammerville, Rev. Mr. Clinie—Newcastle, C. S. Powers—Orono, F. B. Rolph—Port Hope, R. Sherin—Peterboro, Robinson Rutherford—Warsaw, G. C. Chouteau—Kempville, Wm. H. Faanin—Prescott, J. O. Armstrong—Kingston, William Hudson—Bath, Doctor Thomas Aitken—Scarboro, Francis Finn and Jordan Post—Thornhill, Josiah Purkis—Colborne, Leonard Tuttle and Wm. H. Finney—Montreal, John Bellard—Quebec, J. H. Healey and Mr. Booth—Weston, David McGuire—Shaorn, John Terry—Sutton, W. Cooper and Moses Hill—Neeland, Mr. Cuyler—Tyrone, A. Younis—Chatham, George Smith—Campbellville, Wheeler Torrey and Mr. Mann—Port Robinson, J. Dorrington—Cowland, G. W. Cook—Summerville, J. Teller—Eublooke C. Syver—Thymeford, R. McDonald—James Wallace, Stewart—Brooklin, Whitby, L. C. Thomas and Wm. Metier—J. R. Smith, Martinston—David Tanner, Jervis, Walpole—George Ross, Embro Division—Robert Metcalf, Amherstburg—M. G. Scott, Dunnville—W. Davison, Churchville—P. McPhail, Brampton—Angus Russell, Barrs—Gilbert Flinn, Palmerston—J. J. Linton, Simcoford—C. W. Robinson, Woodstock—C. J. Ladd, Delaware—W. Williams, Hampton, Darlington—Peter Mc. Laton, Cayuga—A. C. Buck, Calderonia—Whitson Darling, Indiana—James Cady, Morphett—Fris Lawrence, Orangeville—Jesse M. Smith, Canboro—Wm. Moore, Laydow—John Hoff, Acton, Esquimaux—A. S. Gregory, School Teacher, Buffalo—S. Holden, Merrickville—Walter Bradshaw, Ancaster.

In the matter of the Petition of James Calhoun of the Township of York, in the united Counties of York, Ontario, and Peel, an insolvent debtor—NOTICE is hereby given that Samuel Bevis Harrison, Esquire, Judge of the County Court of the United Counties of York, Ontario, and Peel, acting in the matter of this petition, will proceed to make a final order thereon, at a Court to be holden for that purpose at the office of the Clerk of the said County Court, on Wednesday the fifteenth day of June next, at twelve o'clock precisely, unless cause be then and there shown to the contrary.

Dated the 23rd day of May, 1853 S. B. HARRISON, Judge, C. C.

A. CLARKE'S MANUFACTORY, 5 DOORS EAST OF SAINT LAWRENCE MARKET, King Street East, Toronto.

BREAD, Biscuits, Pastry, Confectionary, &c. Private Families, Steamboats and Country Merchants, supplied. COUGH CANDY, AND DYSPEPTIC BISCUIT, TEMPERANCE DRINKS IN GREAT VARIETY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Please call before purchasing, and examine the goods May 27, 1853

RICHMONDHILL DEPOT FOR CHEAP GOODS.

The Subscriber takes this opportunity of informing the Public that he has abandoned his former intention of going to Australia, and that he now intends remaining at Richmond Hill. He respectfully invites Farmers and others to call and inspect his N. E. W. and WELL ASSORTED Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Oil, &c.

April 28th, 1853 M. TEEFY.

BOSTON LAMP STORE.

Messrs A. HIBBARD & Co. beg to announce to their Customers and the Public generally, that they have REMOVED to No. 30, King Street East, next door to J. L. Lester's Book Store, where they are receiving a large and varied assortment of Lamps, Globes, Chimneys, Wicks, &c.

Toronto, April 29, 1853.

Received this Day, at the Boston Lamp Store, Water Street, Wharf, Eleventh, Lard, and Machinery Oil. Also, Belting, Packing, Nivets and Lacing Leather. A. HIBBARD & Co.

REFORMATION IN TRADE.

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

Let us glance at Toronto, which a few years ago, Was dark Muddy York, as you very well know...

Just look, if you please, at its elegant homes,— Its beautiful churches, their spires and their domes...

Its marshes have fled by the aid of our drains, Its forests are open'd by the speed of our trains...

Even now, where the waves of Ontario roar, And dash their white spray on the long-beaten shore...

But reforms as important as these have been made, Which greatly have altered the aspect of trade...

The Bonnets for instance, which a few years ago Would cost you a dollar and a quarter, or so...

Not did you then think that the terms were hard, If you bought a good print for a shilling per yard...

Will you call at McDONALD'S? It is but to try, From his well sorted stock how cheap you can buy...

'Tis a three story house, with the front painted white, Which makes its appearance both graceful and light...

THE LARGE 103, YONGESTREET. TORONTO.

JOHN McDONALD, Respectfully invites attention to his very large Stock of Seasonable

DRY GOODS,

RECEIVED THIS SEASON, The whole of which he offers very reasonable, which the following List of Prices will show—

- 6,000 yds. of yard wide Prints, fast colors, from 7 1/2d. Also, a few Pieces as low as 6 1/2d. 3,000 yds. Narrow Prints, fast colors, 4 1/2d. 1,500 " Gingham and Derry, very heavy, 7 1/2d. 4,000 " Heavy Manchester Shirting stripes, 7 1/2d. 3,000 " Fine printed De Laines, 7 1/2d. 1,500 " Fine printed Muslins, 7 1/2d. 2,000 Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, 4 1/2d. 1,000 Plain and Fancy Straw Bonnets, 3d. Drawn Silk and Satin Bonnets, &c. &c. Boys & Girls' Straw Hats in great variety, 3 1/2d. 3,000 yds. Fancy Bonnet Ribbons, 3 1/2d. 250 doz. Silk, Cotton, and Fr Kid gloves, per doz 2. 200 " Hosiery 4s. 600 lbs. Fishing Thread, Warranted good A Case of Milliner's Doll Heads All numbers in Finishing Cotton, cheap. Silk and Satin 1 lb. &c. WITH EVERY OTHER ARTICLE IN THE TRADE

Wholesale Department up Stairs.

REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET

JOHN PARKIN, Plumber and Gas Fitter,

Adelaide St East, 2 Doors from Victoria St. Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Galva Pipes, fitted up and repaired.

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

H BAYLEY, Proprietors. Good accommodation can be had at all times at this house at moderate charges. BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

DR. N. BURNIE, BRADFORD,

MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Licentiate of the Honorable Society of Apothecaries, London, England, formerly Assistant Surgeon in the Service of the Honorable East India Company, and five years Surgeon to the Liver pool South Dispensary, licensed by Sir John Colborne to practice: Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery, in Western Canada. Commission dated the 14th day of August, 1852. Bradford, January, 1853.

Bound Volumes of the Son of Temperance for 1853.

Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above year, can obtain them upon applying at this office. Volumes bound in boards containing 48 of the numbers of 1851, can also be obtained. Price of volume of 1853 well bound \$1. can be forwarded to any part of Canada at the expense of the purchaser, at a trifling cost. Volumes of 1852 bound in boards mainly can be had for 3s 9d cy. Half of the volume of 1851 bound platy can be had for 2s 6d. cy. Apply by letter or in person at this office.

To Farmers & the Country Generally.

The undersigned, at No 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, begs to intimate to the country generally, that they have made arrangements with Messrs. Rylands and Co. of Rochester, to act as agents for their various kinds of Agricultural Implements, &c. &c. similar to those which demanded so many testimonials from the Farmers of this Province, &c. &c. their GARDEN, FIELD and FLOWER SEEDS, all of which are of the best production.

Farmers wishing to keep pace in the scale of progress, and at the same time save some of the unnecessary labour they have heretofore had, will find it to their advantage to call and examine the implements for themselves. The subscribers will also have on hand—a supply of Cooking Stoves, Parlor and Box Stoves, Coal Grates, &c. &c. together with an assortment of General Hardware, which they will be prepared to sell as low as any other house in the city. Remember the place No 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, General Agricultural Warehouse, under Mackenzie's "Weekly Message Office." McINTOSH & WALTON. Toronto, 25th March, 1853.

R. H. BRETT, GENERAL MERCHANT.—WHOLESALE. Importer of Heavy Hardware, Sheffield, Wolverhampton, and Birmingham Goods. Also, Importer and Dealer in Gunpowder, Saltpetre, Gunpowder, Seprars, Teas, Spices, Fraits, Stationery, &c. &c.

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 a great variety Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Despatch. Mourning's Furnished on the shoiest Notice. Paris, London, and New York Fashions received monthly.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Table with columns for Men's Brown Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Mole Skin Trowsers, and various other clothing items with prices.

DRY GOODS.

Table with columns for Muslin deLaines, Fabric Linens, Factory cotton, and various other dry goods with prices.

BROAD CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS.

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

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! FRESH ARRIVALS, WINTER DRY GOODS.

WILLIAM POLLEY, 66 King Street, three doors west of Church Street,

BEGS to call the attention of the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country to his large and well selected stock of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, Imported expressly for this trade, and is replete with every article in the line, including all the latest styles in dress goods, colouring cloths, orleans, caraccian cloths, gala plaids, prints, ladies wool scarf shawls, wool polkas, (all sizes) ribbons, &c. A full assortment of Staple Goods, viz. Grey cottons, white cottons, heavy stripe shirtings, red, white, blue, and pink flannels, flannels, derry, ticks, Hungarian cloths, Bloomer cloths, Beaver, Elephant, Whittaker, and S. F. cloths, doeskins, cassimeres, tweeds, satinetts, Canadian grey cloths, Hottels, &c. &c. Buckskin mitts, gloves, hosiery, wool sleeves, Bous, cravats, &c. &c. This stock will be found large and well assorted, with fresh, seasonable goods, which for QUALITY & CHEAPNESS is not surpassed in the city. Intending purchasers are respectfully solicited to inspect his stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. SUPERIOR COTTON YARN (all Nos), a prime article in Cotton Baiting, Black and White Wadding, &c. WILLIAM POLLEY, Third door west of Church Street. Chequered Warehouse, Victoria Row, Jan. 1853.



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

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