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THE  
PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE,  
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No. 47

## ODE ON GOD.

*(Translated from the Russian of Derzhavin, by John Bowring, F.L.S.)*

O THOU ETERNAL ONE! whose presence bright  
All space doth occupy, all motion guide;  
Unchang'd through time's all-devastating flight;  
Thou only GOD! There is no God beside!  
Being above all beings! Mighty One!  
Whom none can comprehend, and none explore;  
Who fill'st existence with Thyself alone:  
Embracing all—supporting—ruling o'er—  
Being whom we call God—and know no more!

In its sublime research, philosophy  
May measure out the ocean-deep—may count  
The sands or the sun's rays—but, GOD! for Thee  
There is no weight nor measure:—none can mount  
Up to Thy mysteries; Reason's brightest spark,  
Though kindled by thy light, in vain would try  
To trace Thy counsels, infinite and dark:  
And thought is lost ere thought can soar so high,  
Even like past moments in eternity.

Thou from primeval nothingness didst call  
First chaos, then existence;—Lord, on Thee  
Eternity had its foundation:—all  
Sprang forth from Thee;—of light, joy, harmony,  
Sole origin:—all life, all beauty Thine.  
Thy word created all, and doth create:  
Thy splendour fills all space with rays Divine.  
Thou art, and wert, and shalt be! Glorious! Great!  
Light-giving, life-sustaining Potentate!

Thy chains the unmeasur'd universe surround:  
Upheld by Thee, by Thee inspir'd with breath!  
Thou the beginning with the end hast bound,  
And beautifully mingled life and death!  
As sparks mount upwards from the fiery blaze,  
So suns are born, so worlds spring forth from Thee:  
And as the spangles in the sunny rays  
Shine round the silver snow, the pageantry  
Of heaven's bright array glitters in thy praise.

A million torches, lighted by Thy hand,  
Wander unwearied through the blue abyss;  
They own Thy power, accomplish Thy command,  
All gay with life, all eloquent with bliss.  
What shall we call them? Piles of crystal light—  
A glorious company of golden streams—  
Lamps of celestial ether burning bright—  
Suns lighting systems with their joyous beams!  
But Thou to these art as the noon to night.

Yes! as a drop of water in the sea,  
All this magnificence in Thee is lost!—  
What are ten thousand worlds compared to Thee?  
And what am I then? Heaven's unnumber'd host,  
Thought multiplied by myriads, and array'd  
In all the glory of sublimest thought,  
Is but an atom in the balance weigh'd  
Against Thy greatness! is a cypher brought  
Against infinity! O what am I, then? Nought!  
Nought! But the effluence of Thy light Divine,  
Permeating worlds, hath reach'd my bosom too;

Yes! in my spirit doth Thy Spirit shine,  
As shines the sun-beam in a drop of dew!  
Nought! but I live, and on hope's pinions fly  
Eager towards Thy presence: for in Thee  
I live, and breathe, and dwell: aspiring high,  
Even to the throne of Thy divinity.  
I am, O God! and surely Thou must be!

Thou art! directing, guiding all, Thou art!  
Direct my understanding then to Thee;  
Control my spirit, guide my wandering heart:  
Though but an atom 'midst immensity,  
Still I am something, fashion'd by Thy hand!  
I hold a middle rank 'twixt heaven and earth,  
On the last verge of mortal being stand,  
Close to the realms where angels have their birth,  
Just on the boundaries of the spirit-land!

The chain of being is complete in me;  
In me is matter's last gradation lost,  
And the next step is spirit—Deity!  
I can command the light, and am dust!  
A monarch and a serpent's worm, a God!  
Whence came I, and how so marvellously  
Constructed—unknown! this clod  
Lives surely through some higher energy;  
For from its source it could not be!

CREATOR! yes, Thy wisdom and Thy word  
Created me! Thou source of life and good!  
Thou Spirit of my spirit, and my LORD!  
Thy light, Thy love, in their bright plenitude  
Fill'd me with an immortal soul, to spring  
Over the abyss of death, and bade it wear  
The garments of eternal day, and wing  
Its heavenly flight beyond this little sphere,  
Even to its source—to Thee—its Author there.

O thoughts ineffable! O visions blest!  
Though worthless our conceptions all of Thee,  
Yet shall Thy shadow'd image fill our breast,  
And wait its homage to Thy DEITY.  
God! thus alone my lowly thoughts can soar;  
Thus seek Thy presence—BEING wise and good!  
'Midst Thy vast works, admire, obey, adore:  
And when the tongue is eloquent no more,  
The soul shall speak in tears of gratitude.

## THE COVENANTER MAIDEN'S MARTYRDOM.

*(From "Thirty-six Nonconformist Sonnets.")*

BY A YOUNG ENGLANDER.

She stood upon the beach; the swelling tide  
Was quickly coming up, but she was chained  
Fast to a stake. Yet, as the waters gain'd  
Upon her helplessness, unterrified,  
The solemn coming on of death she eyed,  
Serenely smiling; for her heart sustained  
Sweet peace that fail'd not, faith that never waned.  
Above upon the rocks might be descried,  
Amidst his myrmidons, with scowling brow,  
The fiendish Claverhouse, his cruel gaze  
Feasting on that sad sight. But hark! she prays,  
"Father, thy will be done," and o'er her now  
The stifling billow sweeps, and eddying plays  
The surface, big with her expiring throes.

## THE RELIGION OF CHINA.

There is no written standard of religious belief in China to fix the popular creed. The Taoist and Buddhist priests—especially the latter—understand but little even of their own religious books, and others of course are ignorant of their contents. The vulgar superstitions float at random upon the popular mind, and are handed down by tradition from generation to generation. The writings of the philosophers treat to some extent of the principles of morality, but their religion, if it may be called such, embraces only the present life. As to the great problems of human existence and human destiny—the end for which we were brought into being, and the future state which awaits us—they are silent. The foundation of their system is the original purity, and the perfectibility, of human nature. The highest virtue is attainable by the unassisted efforts of the moral faculties, and the attainment is urged only because it secures present happiness. If there be any regard to the favour of heaven, and the Supreme Ruler, it has reference to that favour chiefly, if not entirely, as experienced in this world. The foundation of this morality is humanity, not deity. Humanity, therefore, is exalted into deity. This principle extends through all grades of society. That most men sometimes do wrong cannot be denied, but the depravity of our nature is an idea so opposed to all the notions of the Chinese, that it cannot be even understood. Few will admit their own hearts to be wicked. The aged will commonly acknowledge that in youth they have committed indiscretions, but an appeal to a white beard is considered a sufficient guarantee that the heart is pure from sin. The necessity of an atonement, therefore, is not dreamed of, and the doctrine will of course be received with contempt.

The worship of ancestors, which indeed is made almost the whole of religion, is but a deification of human nature. The same principle may perhaps account in part for the very general prevalence of hero worship, and the great number of deified men. Of the numerous temples which meet the eye in every direction, a large proportion consists of those which have been erected by families and individuals in honour of their own immediate ancestors, or by the people of the district, in honour of men who for eminent services to the country have been elevated to the rank of gods. These temples are but little frequented, and are commonly closed except on the special occasions on which the god receives his appointed honours. An instance of such a deification is of recent occurrence. The streets of Shanghai are now adorned by a temple, dedicated to the worship of a distinguished commander, who fell near that city, in an engagement with the English troops, during the late war. It is a little singular, that while countless names of lesser note are honoured with the title of deity, Confucius is never spoken of as such, though in every district a temple is erected to his memory.

The gods of the Chinese pantheon for the most part bear a national character. But a small part can be considered as the exclusive property of either of the religious sects. Every district has its gods of the land and grain, of the hills and valleys, of the springs and fountains of water; and every city, its tutelary deity, known as "the god of the city wall and ditch." The prominent objects in nature, are regarded as proper objects of worship. It is no uncommon sight to see an aged man placing a stick of burning incense at the door of his dwelling, and then bow reverently toward the four points of the compass, in worship of the material heavens and the earth. A generally prevalent notion is, that if a man is faithful in the worship of the Chinese trinity, of heaven, earth, and ancestors, it is not of much importance whether he worship any other god or not. In ordinary conversation, the sun and moon are commonly spoken of as Ta Yang Poussa, and Ta Ying Poussa—or the great male and female deities. At the period of the winter solstice, there is a general thanksgiving in each family to the god of fire, for the preservation from the ravages of the terrible element during the year. An expression of thanks, printed on a slip of paper is pasted over the door of each house for several days.

It is a prevalent notion that man is possessed of three souls, of which, at death, one enters the place of departed spirits, another enters the tomb with the body, and the third remains with the tablet of the deceased which is worshipped. Accordingly, when a death takes place at a distance from the family, priests are employed to call back the wandering spirit to the family abode, and the tablet of the dead. Yet there is a general

belief in some kind of future rewards and punishments, and when a death occurs, priests are almost always called in to offer prayers for the soul of the departed. If the certainty concerning those things which lie beyond the grave, which is enjoyed by those who live under the light of revelation, fails in so many instances to arouse the heart from its natural apathy and indifference, we cannot look for any thing better among those whose views are shrouded in obscurity and uncertainty. Occasionally, indeed, some are found among the more aged, who, as they become sensible of their declining strength, manifest some solicitude to secure happiness after death; but in general the approach of death is regarded with utter indifference. It is not surprising, therefore, that the crime of suicide should prevail, as it does, to a fearful extent. There is nothing to restrain from its commission but the natural love of life. When trials and hardships render life a burden; or when anger, or despair, takes possession of the mind; or even when a family brawl, or harassing creditors, or impending disgrace, cast a cloud over the pathway of life, death is readily embraced as a protecting friend. The instrument of self-destruction, in almost all cases, is the poisonous drug which is gnawing upon the vitals of China herself. Opium secures an easy and a bloodless death, and those who would not have courage to resort to more violent means, gladly avail themselves of its aid to rid themselves of the sorrows of life.

From this brief and very imperfect sketch it will be seen that there is very little religious feeling among the people that deserves the name. The Christian cannot but rejoice that the idolatry of so large a portion of the human family, is, to so great a degree, free from the most abominable features which have characterized it in almost every other Pagan land. Yet the nation is as deeply sunk in error as—effectually shut out from the light of life—as certainly sinking down to eternal death, as though they were barbarians of the most savage mould. Feeble indeed are the instruments, to whom it has been committed in trust, to bring them that gospel which has brought life and immortality to light, and long they may labour, to all appearance, in vain. But they shall not spend their strength for nought. The God who has sent us forth, is the same God who said, "Let there be light;" and there was light. When that command goes forth which shall illuminate the Chinese mind by the rays of the Sun of Righteousness, then the Lord's elect shall be gathered in—a nation shall be born in a day, and China will bow the knee to Jesus. The word of the Lord must accomplish that whereunto he has sent it. It cannot return unto him void.—*Circular Letter of American Missionary.*

## WASTE OF LABOUR IN STRAGGLING SETTLEMENTS.

From a despatch addressed by Earl Grey to the Governor General, dated 1st April, 1847.

We know that, unaided and undirected in their efforts as they now are, numbers of the Emigrants who reach Canada with no resource but their labour to trust to, are enabled, in the course of a few years to realize property, and even to remit considerable sums of money to the friends and relations they have left behind. It is also notorious that in the present mode of conducting the settlement of the territory, there is a great waste of labour, and that far less results are obtained by means of the same amount of exertion, than might be looked for under a system which secured a greater degree of mutual co-operation and assistance amongst those who now trust, in a great measure, to their individual and isolated efforts. It is impossible to read any of the numerous and interesting accounts, published during the last few years, of the life of settlers in the backwoods of British America and of the United States, without being struck with the hardships and difficulties endured by them, and with the great waste of labour incurred entirely in consequence of the want of some means of giving increased efficiency to labour by combination and by the division of employments. We hear continually of bread being scarce where corn is cheap and abundant, because, from the distance of mills and the badness of the roads, it takes many days of toilsome labour for men and horses to carry a small quantity of corn to be ground, and to bring it back in the shape of flour. We hear of days wasted in, perhaps, the busiest part of the season in carrying to a distant forge, to be repaired, some necessary im-

plemont of agriculture, which in England would be taken to the village shop, and be again ready for use in an hour. I say nothing (important as are such considerations) of the privations which scattered settlers necessarily undergo from the want of adequate means of religious instruction, of education for their children, and of medical assistance, and of the absence of all main advantages of civilized society. Looking merely to the pecuniary results of the existing mode of settlement, it seems to me impossible to doubt that it is highly wasteful, and that the same labour better applied and directed, might produce a far larger amount of comfort and advantage to the early settlers in a new territory, and exempt them from many of the privations and hardships to which they are now exposed. It is difficult to understand what natural obstacle prevents such a territory from being occupied, not by individuals, but by Societies properly organized for mutual support and assistance, carrying with them, as they advance, all the means and appliances of Civilization. For this purpose what seems to be most required, is to carry further than has yet been done, the principle of making all who obtain land, pay for it such a price as at once to afford the means of effecting those improvements, by the construction of roads and bridges, and by erecting schools and other public Buildings, which are necessary for its regular and systematic occupation. If no public lands were alienated but at a price sufficient to pay for such improvements, and if the money obtained from their sale were so expended, land would only be purchased where the improvements were already in progress, while the settler receiving in return for the enhanced price he paid for land, not only the land, but the advantage of those works by which its profitable occupation is facilitated, would not in reality pay more, perhaps not so much for the land, as when it is disposed of at a very low and almost nominal price.

Where the previous improvident alienation of large quantities of land presents an obstacle to the adoption of the system of selling land in this manner, precisely the same results are attainable by the imposition of a moderate tax upon all land whether wild or reclaimed, and applying the proceeds to the same sort of improvements. Such a tax is not felt as any practical burden upon settled land, but presents a powerful bar to the acquisition or retention of land which cannot be turned to some account.

### THE DAHLIA.

Few plants have ever excited more general interest than the dahlia, and no exotic has been more universally or successfully cultivated. It is so generally a favorite, that we take this opportunity to give a brief history of the plant, and to state a few facts concerning it, which our readers may be interested to know.

The botanical name *Dahlia* was given to this genus in honor of the Swedish botanist, Andrew Dahl, a pupil of the celebrated Linnæus. The propriety of this name has been disputed on account of its similarity to *Dalen*, a name previously given to a plant of an entirely different character; and many botanists agreed to change the name to *Georgina*, in compliment to Georgi, a naturalist of some note. De Candolle and other eminent botanists, whose opinions are worthy of respect, adopted the appellation, and many efforts have been made to establish it generally, but the original name had become too universal to be superseded.

The Dahlia is a native of the sandy plains of Mexico. A friend of the writer has often seen it growing in its native locality, and represents it as a bushy, herbaceous plant, seven or eight feet high, with single purple or blue flowers, by no means remarkable for its beauty. This genus was first discovered by Humboldt, but in what year we have no special information. There are only three distinct species of this plant known to botanists—the *D. Coccinea*, *D. Cervantesii*, and *D. Variabilis*. The first two species are little cultivated. From the *Variabilis* nearly all the numerous varieties of the dahlia at present known among florists are produced.

About the year 1789, the dahlia was introduced from Spain, where it had probably not been long cultivated, into England, but it is supposed to have been lost soon after its introduction. In 1804 some seeds were transmitted from the Royal Garden at Madrid to London; but it attracted very little notice till the year 1814, though it had been successfully cultivated in the Royal Gardens in Spain, France, and Germany. During the

last few years, however, it had made rapid advances towards a state of perfection in England and the United States.

The varieties of the *Dahlia Variabilis* are almost innumerable, and each succeeding year is adding to the number. These varieties have all been the result of change of soil and climate, and a high state of cultivation. The most admired among them are all double, though, by the process of doubling, unlike most other plants, florists inform us that they are not entirely incapacitated from producing seed. The only sure method by which any kind can be reproduced is by the root. The seeds, should any be formed, will afford some new or uncertain variety. The same is true of the accidental varieties of any species whatever. Being the result of cultivation, and not the natural product of the plant, they are reproduced only from the root or from cuttings.

The numerous varieties of the Dahlia are the glory of the garden in autumn, and at that season of the year they are unrivalled by any one of their companions. Mr. Wilson, of the city of Albany, who has been extensively engaged as a florist for nearly twenty years, and who has accumulated much valuable information respecting the culture of plants, informs us that a dry yellow loam is the soil best adapted to the dahlia—that being the soil in which it grows naturally in Mexico and Brazil.—*Christian Parlour Magazine*

### A VISIT TO GENEVA.

At length we reached the city of Geneva, whence I address you. The scene wears an aspect every way *winterish*. But if summer has surpassing charms in Switzerland, winter is not destitute of attractions. The numberless summits of the Alps and of the Jura have a peculiar grandeur, and even beauty, when covered with a thick mantle of snow. I seemed to be at home again, as soon as I had reached the borders of the Lemman, and especially when I found myself in the streets again of the city of Calvin, the Rome of the Protestant world. Pleasant souvenirs came crowding upon my mind as I beheld again the interesting objects which here surround me. For here I have spent some of the most interesting days of my troubled life.

I have now passed one week in this delightful place. And how rapidly have the hours passed away! Not one day has gone in which I have not met many of those beloved Christians whose acquaintance I shall always value, as one of the greatest sources of happiness to me and mine which I have ever enjoyed. At the breakfast, the dinner, the tea-party, hours of richest enjoyment have passed away in the company and intercourse—so eminently Christian—of such men as Merle D'Aubigné, Malan, Gausson, Pilet, La Harpe, Tronchin, De Loriol, Saladin, Scherer, Guers, &c. I know not where nobler or purer spirits are to be met with in this world.

One thing delight me in these little social meetings at Geneva—nor is this peculiar to that city; one sees it in Christian circles in England, and other countries—it is the practice of closing them with the reading of the Scriptures and prayer. So it ought ever to be. When shall we see this to be not only *occasional*, but *common* with us! What a treat it is, after an evening spent in rich social enjoyment of this sort, to listen to a portion of the word of God, and bow down to worship him, and plead for the conversion of the world. I like the piety of our dear Swiss Christians. It is simple, all-pervading, affectionate. It sweetly flows out in all circumstances, and yet there is nothing repulsive, there is no cant, no formality, no effort, nothing which is inconsistent with the very highest refinement. It mingles with the most elegant accomplishments, and why should it not?

I am greatly gratified with the *advance* in every thing that concerns the kingdom of God which I witness here. As I have known Geneva quite well for these ten or twelve years, I am enabled to judge of this matter. And I am happy to say that there is real progress here. Truth is gaining ground. Even the late revolution which has occurred in this city and Canton, is far from retarding the work. On the contrary, I think it will advance it. Messrs. James Fazy, Rillior & Co., are better than M. Druey and his friends in the Canton De Vaud. They have done some good things, and would do many more if they could. One thing they have accomplished, for which they deserve credit; they have shorn the "Venerable

Company of Pastors" of much of their influence, and so far they have weakened error. I wish they could go further, and break up all connexion of the church with the State. Perhaps that will come at no distant day.

I am happy to say that the new theological school under Merle, Gausson, Pilet, La Harpe, and Scherer, is flourishing. There are more than fifty students. The Evangelical Society of Geneva is also doing well. It becomes Christians, however, of this good city of Geneva, to be diligent; Rome has her eagle eyes fixed on this Protestant rival, and is doing all she can to get the victory over her, even here, within her own walls. For this purpose she expends large sums of money every year in this city and canton.—*Rev. Dr. Baird's Letters from the Mediterranean.*

#### EXTRACTS FROM RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

**NAPOLEON'S LATE RETREAT AT ST. HELENA.**—Longwood is now little better than a barn; the glass of the windows is broken, and the outward walls much disfigured. The door at which visitors are admitted is covered with a small latticed verandah, and leads into what is called the billiard-room, although it seems much too small ever to have been used for that purpose. Its walls are covered with scribbling, and its general appearance is dirty and neglected. The next apartment is about fourteen by seventeen feet, said to have been used as a dining-room, and in which Napoleon died. It is now occupied by a patent thrashing and winnowing machine, and was strewed with chaff and straw. The adjoining room had been used as a library; its present state was disgusting, and it seemed as if appropriated to the hatching of chickens. The bath, bed, and dressing rooms which he occupied at the commencement of his illness are now in part used as a stable. The place in which his body lay in state contains eight stalls, five of which were occupied by horses and cattle.—*Wilks' Exploring Expedition.*

**A GREEDY SERPENT.**—One of my negroes brought me one day one of the largest of the serpents. It had begun to swallow a good sized opossum. The whole hind quarter of the opossum still hung without the mouth of the reptile, while the fore quarter and body, which were in the oesophagus, had been already softened. The whole was thickly plastered over with a viscous mucus. The jaws of the serpent were distended to an enormous degree, and its natural length, which might have been about six feet, was reduced to about one-half. The animal's body was of the size of a man's leg, and only the tail retained its ordinary dimensions. The fact of the serpent shortening in length during the process of digestion has been long known.—*Colonial Magazine.*

**THE ENGLISH IN ITALY.**—The English have little idea how strictly they are observed, and how sensitively Italians remark any deviation from duty on our parts. Even young foreigners, whose minds are too often warped by infidelity, look up to us for conscientious adherence to our own principles. The observance of our Sabbath, for instance, they all highly respect, and think lightly and indifferently of those who suffer themselves to fall into the neglect and profanation of it. No Englishman has ever shown himself at the theatre on a Sunday evening without losing the good opinion of every native who saw or heard of him there; and no English clergyman has ever played the man of fashion or the worldling in Italy who has not brought upon himself a variety of animadversions little honourable to his cloth or the religion of which he is a minister. "So your priest gives a ball to-night!" was the sarcasm the young Count C—— addressed to us, the first time we were in Florence, many years ago: "is that apostolic?"—*Mrs. H. Stisted's Letters from Italy.*

#### THE POPE AND THE ISRAELITES AT ROME.

We copy from the *London Daily News* the following extract of a letter dated Rome, July 8, 1847:—

I went out last Sunday to behold an extraordinary scene—four thousand of the Roman rabble had come out on the invitation of "Cicero whackio" to sit down in the open campagna at a monster picnic of pork sausages, and cheese. The site chosen was the *Torre di Quinto*, which you are, no doubt, aware is ascertained to have been the identical field of old farmer Cincinnatus, who was then and there taken from the tail of his plough to be dictator in town.

The object of this gathering (at which the government winked)

was to afford the man of the people an opportunity of harranguing his fellow plebeians in favour of the Jews in the Ghetto. Pius wanted to let them out, but a very strong prejudice against that liberal act lingered among the mob. Hence the Pope resorts to the instrumentality of the popular oracle, and his speech *pro populo Judæo* to the tag-rag and bobtail of Rome, was an oratorical curiosity which Tom Steele himself could not outshine. The result was a general cheer for the children of Israel. But the crowning absurdity was the uprising, among the crowd, of the deputy American Consul, a Mr. Clark, who keeps a boarding house in the Corso, and who volunteered a long harangue to show how trade would not suffer by letting the Jews loose on the city, forasmuch as in free and enlightened America no damage had arisen from the non-existence of a Ghetto in New York; and concluded by a toast to the "stars and stripes," or, as he called them, *Le stelle e le righe di America*, about which the mob, being in a state of blessed ignorance, kept a dignified silence, and quietly went home.

It is a melancholy fact that several French settlers here have been active in thwarting the Pope's views in this matter from paltry motives. You are not, perhaps, aware how numerous the subjects of Louis Philippe are in various branches of Roman trade; so much so as to warrant the appointment of a French lawyer to sit among the judges of our *rota*, or commercial tribunal, at a salary of 20,000 francs, a measure carried out by Count Rossi this year.

On Monday came forth at last the long expected edict organizing the national guard, and the whole town rang with shouts of jubilee on both banks of the Tiber. Fourteen battalions are to be forthwith embodied, clothed, and armed; making a force of 10,000 men for the city, nearly equal to the whole standing army of our state. Once arms in the hands of every Roman, adieu, a long adieu, to the hopes of ever undoing what Pius has done. The volunteers of Dunganion are now reproduced in this capital, and as Grattan then gloried, "there is not a man that wishes his firelock to-night that is not pledged to the redemption of his native land, and the sustainment of her freedom?"

This last blow has come like a thunder-clap on the Austrian ambassador, and he is fairly at his wit's ends. His latest card was to try and persuade the correspondents (there are four or five) of the German gazettes to circulate a report in Europe that the Pope is mad; but these gentry, who are known here, not daring to go so far, have ventured, I understand, to hint that Pius is about to resign the Popedom, and you must be prepared for some such netarious rumour; originating in the back kitchen of Count Lutзов.

The new civic militia is to be supplied by government with accoutrements of soldiership, each man paying three pauls (eighteen pence) a month to the military chest. In the list of officers you will find all classes represented; the banker Torlonia has the command of a battalion, so has Prince Corsini, whose men are the *trasteveriani* brigade; Prince Piombino takes command of the Colonna division; the celebrated archæologist Compara, is colonel of a district; Duke Salviati has the battalion of the *campo marzo*, in which last corps you will find among the captains the name of Angelo Brunetti, a very significant appointment; for you must know that this gentleman is the famous man of the people, *quondam* cart driver, now known under the title of "Cicero-whackio," who is, no doubt, destined to play a part yet in Roman affairs.

Gizzi has again talked of resigning, but that is now of little consequence, as several eminent statesmen, hitherto dormant, have emerged from the recent stirring of the political pool of Bethesda. Reaction is henceforth made impossible. Lamoruschini has fled. The mistaken Jesuits have given up the game of politics in despair; a new edition of Ganganelli's works, doctrinal and pastoral, is to-day placarded on their walls, and announced in the *Cotemporeano*. Of course I don't mean the foolish forgery long current in Europe, called "Ganganelli's Letters," from the pen of Abbe Caracciolo.

A vigorous document has just emanated from the Pope, concerning the various orders of mendicant friars and other votaries of the monastic system.

#### APPLES OF GOLD.

Spare not, lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes; for thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left; and thy seed shall inherit the Gentiles, and make the desolated cities to be inhabited. Isa. liv. 2, 3.

How comfortable is it to the religious man to behold an increase of the true worshippers of God! and, more especially, in that place where his soul has dwelt among lions, and been "vexed from day to day with the filthy conversation of the wicked!" To see the banner of Christ set up there, and numbers flock unto it as doves to their windows—to see the kingdom of Satan weaken and contract, and the kingdom of God and his Christ strengthen and enlarge—to see the hand of the Lord protecting and providing for his people—going before them, like the pillar and cloud, refreshing them by day and by night,—this is indeed a feast of fat things. Lord, grant that I may be thankful for what I have already seen, and may behold thy glory thus displayed more and more. And while thou lengthenest our cords, do thou enable us to strengthen our stakes; by holding fast the form of sound words, living as persons professing godliness, shewing that we are Christians indeed, by love to each other, and keeping the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. Thus shall our light shine before men, and the light of thy gospel break forth on the right hand and on the left, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.

## CHAPTERS FOR CHILDREN.—No. XIII.



THE GRASSHOPPER.

The grasshopper is nearly allied to the locust, and in some years is almost equally destructive to vegetation. Some gardens near Montreal, this season, are stripped of almost every leaf and flower by grasshoppers, and in walking through the fields a multitude of them leap or fly from the ground at every step.

The strength and agility of this insect in leaping are very remarkable. If man could leap as far in proportion to his size, he might easily clear a moderate sized city at a jump. Those of the grasshopper tribe who fly, however, are very awkward at that exercise, and have to go with the wind. The grasshopper is very voracious, and is provided with such convenient means of mastication, that he finishes a leaf with extraordinary despatch.

There is a long fly called the Ichneumon, which is a wholesale enemy of grasshoppers, whose destruction it effects in this way. At a certain time of the summer, it perches upon a grasshopper, and with a long sharp instrument like a sting, pierces its back, leaving an egg in the wound. This egg becomes a maggot or grub, and eats the vitals of the insect in which it is hatched, and which, like many a human being, continues to leap and dance gaily about for some time, though carrying the means of its own destruction within itself. When the intestines have been nearly devoured, the grasshopper becomes extremely weak and languid, like some toper whose vitals have been consumed by the fire waters, and by and by, like him, it lies down to die, leaving a mere wreck behind. It has, however, the advantage of the drunkard, inasmuch as its destruction was not its own act, and it has no hereafter like him.

It is stated on pretty good authority, that when some workmen were engaged some years ago in repairing the steeple of a church in Williamstown, Massachusetts, a large swarm of these insects passed, the most of them flying at a great distance above their heads, and obscuring the light of the sun, as effectually as a dense cloud.

The grasshopper is a small insect, and quite insignificant. How easily we can crush it. Yet the Bible uses this remarkable language: "The Lord sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers." What an idea does this give us of the power and grandeur of God, and the comparative insignificance of those whom we regard as men of rank in the world. In the sight of the great King of the universe, they are reckoned, in power and greatness, as the insect that wanders over a field by day, and lodges on a blade of grass at night!

DEATHS DEFERRED.—In a country newspaper appeared the following passage:—"A number of deaths are unavoidably postponed.

## SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATION.

"Ye shall no more give the people straw to make brick, as heretofore."—Exodus v. ver. 7.

"Straw to make brick."—"We are so much in the habit of associating the making of bricks with burning, that the common reader fails to discover that the straw could be for any other use than to burn the bricks. Without disputing that the Egyptians did sometimes burn their bricks, the evidence of ancient remains in their country and the existing customs of the East leave little room to doubt that the use of the straw was to mix with and compact the mass of clay used in making sun-dried bricks, such as we have noticed in the notes on Babylon and on the pyramids. Bricks of this sort are still commonly made in Egypt; and their ancient use in the same country is evinced by the brick pyramids at Dashoor and Faioum. That they were never in the fire, is shown by the fact that the straw which enters into their composition has sustained no injury or discolouration. Such bricks are very durable in dry climates like Egypt, but would soon be ruined if exposed to much rain. Herodotus observed it as one of the customs in which the Egyptians were unlike other nations, that they kneaded their clay with their hands, and their dough with their feet."

## GERMAN EMIGRATION.

*From the Witness.*

There is no port of emigration passing through Montreal that appears more healthy, or better regulated, than the German emigrants. They appear strong and hearty, from the hoary sire to the chubby grandchild, and they pay their way and trouble nobody. At a remote period of history, the German tribes overflowed, as it were, their previous limits, and spread over nearly the whole of Europe—the Saxons in England, the Franks in France, the Ostro-Goths and Visi-Goths in Spain and Italy, &c. &c.; and this mixture of Gothic blood was doubtless an ultimate benefit to the various nations invaded. Germany appears to be again in a state of eruption; but as Europe is full, the living streams have to find their way to America, where they possess themselves of land, not by the sword, but by the fruits of their own industry—and we need not say they are most heartily welcome. Now, as this emigration is likely to continue and increase, it is not only a matter of importance where it shall settle down, but by what channel it shall come. The ultimate destination of nearly the whole of the Germans is doubtless the western States, where they will find friends and neighbours, and where there is plenty of room to settle in communities upon the best lands; but we think the channel by which these States are reached is likely to be the St. Lawrence. It is cheaper, and, we presume, more healthy, because cooler, than the way by New York; and the immigrants are not, we believe, subjected to the same wholesale impositions, as we see by American papers are systematically practised on the New York and Buffalo route.

But let us suppose that some 50,000 Germans annually pass through Canada, what will be the advantage? We answer, they will probably spend in passage money, provisions, &c., one with another, four dollars a head, or £50,000, in the country. And the vessels which bring them will take away 150 cargoes of our timber flour, &c., thus creating a wholesome competition for the products of Canada: while, doubtless, by degrees, and owing to various causes, some proportion of the emigration will remain and accumulate in Canada, adding, in so far, to the most productive class of our citizens.

We allude to these advantages, in order that the benefits of free navigation of the St. Lawrence may be seen at a glance, and that every effort may be made to remove obstructions to the visits of foreign vessels to our waters.

## OUR CORN PROSPECTS.

No branch of commerce has been more flourishing within the past year than that in corn. The new commercial legislation, adopted by this country, has produced, as had been well foreseen, the most important results upon the commerce of the whole world. The failure of the potatoes throughout the greater part of Europe, too, has contributed greatly to enliven the corn trade. The Americans have been literally making fortunes by the export of farm produce to Great Britain and France; and the harbours of the Baltic and Black Seas, probably, at any former period never exhibited half so much bustle as they have



done this season. The excitement abroad, however, is now fairly past its height, and at home it is kept up solely by a few selfish interested speculators, who eagerly propagate and spread exaggerated reports, with the view of keeping up the markets for a few weeks.

From all quarters we have favourable accounts of the growing crops. The weather is magnificent, and vegetation most prosperous. It could not be more to our wish, as a facetious Yorkshireman observes, if we had the sun in one hand and a watering pan in the other. A better filling season we have not had for many years. The grain is mostly of average length of straw, and the ears are uncommonly well developed. Even on cold late soils the crops are above an average.

From abroad, the news are equally cheering. Throughout France, Holland, Belgium, Germany, and the west of Europe, the weather has been very fine, and the progress of the crops auspicious. The harvest is terminated in some of the earlier districts, and the returns are spoken of as very encouraging. Prices are falling everywhere. In the east of Europe the harvest will be a full average. Last year, Russia had a surplus of not less than 6½ million quarters of wheat (9 million chetwerts.) Of this, only about a fourth has been required as yet for exportation to foreign countries. This year she will have a still larger quantity. The crops throughout America never promised better. The rains which fell in the beginning of June over a vast portion of that country have given the Indian corn a firm footing, preparatory to the hot suns of July and August. Doubtless, in some parts, the grain is light, but it is always so. Over a country 20 degrees of latitude and 25 degrees of longitude, perfect uniformity is not to be expected. But, as a whole, taking into consideration the unusual extent of surface sown, there is every prospect of a most abundant harvest. The prospect that Indian meal will be introduced as a common article of food into Europe has induced farmers to plant all the land they could spare for that purpose. Four or five times the usual quantity has been put in.

The period is now past at which the potato disease shewed itself unequivocally last year. There have, as yet, been but a few partial instances of failure; indeed, it is doubtful whether any of them can be authenticated. On the whole, they never looked healthier.

The price of grain on Monday experienced another decline in Mark Lane of from five to eight shillings a quarter in home grown, and from six to eight shillings in foreign wheat. The serious reduction in the latter was occasioned by the immense arrivals from foreign countries, which were greater than at any period of the apprehension of scarcity. The magnificent weather, the abundance of the harvest on the Continent, and the equally fine prospect of our own, were not without their influence in bringing about this seasonable reduction. It is expected the harvest will become general within the next ten days or a fortnight.—*Border Watch*, 30th July.

#### SEAL CATCHING ON THE ST. LAWRENCE.

The National Intelligencer has recently been giving a series of very pleasant and instructive letters from a correspondent in Canada, describing his adventures on the Saguenay river, where he has had fine luck with salmon, porpoises, moschetoes, &c. From one of these letters we extract the following account of Saguenay seal-catching:

TADOUSAC, JUNE 30, 1847.

Before breakfast this morning I had the pleasure of taking fifteen common trout, and the remainder of the day I devoted to seal-hunting. This animal is found in great abundance in the St. Lawrence, and by the Indians and a few white people is extensively hunted. There are several varieties found in these waters, and the usual market price for the oil and skin is five dollars. They vary in size from four to eight feet, and are said to be good eating. Many people make them a principal article of food; and while the Indians use their skins for many purposes, they also light their cabins with the oil. In sailing the river they meet you at every turn, and when I first saw one I thought I was looking on a drowning man, for they only raise their heads out of water, and thus sustain themselves with their feet, fins, pads, flippers, or whatever you may call them. They live upon fish, and in many of their habits closely resemble the otter. Their paws have five claws, joined together with a thick skin; they somewhat resemble the dog, and have a bearded snout like a cat, large bright eyes, and long sharp teeth. They are a noisy animal, and when a number of them are sunning themselves upon the sand, the screams they utter are doleful in the extreme, somewhat resembling the cry of children.

That my letter about seals may be worth sealing, I will give you the history of an incident which illustrates the sagacity of an Indian in killing his game. A Mik-mak hunter, with his family, had reached the shore of the St. Lawrence hungry and short of ammunition. On a large sand bank which lay before him, at the time when the tide was low, he discovered a large number of seals. He waited for the tide to flow and again to ebb, and as soon as the sand appeared above the water, he hastened to the dry point in his canoe, carrying only a hatchet as a weapon. On this spot he immediately dug a large hole, into which he crept, and covered himself with a blanket. He then commenced a cry in imitation of the seal, and in a short time had collected about him a very large number of those animals. He waited patiently for the tide to retire so far that the animals would have to travel at least a mile by land before reaching the water; and, when

the wished for moment arrived, he suddenly fell upon the affrighted multitude, and with his tomahawk succeeded in slaughtering upwards of one hundred. To many this may appear to be an improbable story, but when it is remembered that this amphibious animal is an exceedingly slow land traveller it will be readily believed. The manner in which our hunter managed to save his game, was to tie them together with bark, and when the tide rose tow them to the main shore.

Since I have brought you upon the waters of the St. Lawrence, I will not permit you to go ashore until I have given you an account of another inhabitant of the deep which is found in very great abundance, not only in this river, but also in the Saguenay. I allude to the white porpoise. The shape of this creature is similar to that of the whale, though of a pure white colour, and usually only about fifteen feet in length. They are exceedingly fat, and yield an oil of the best quality, while the skin is capable of being turned into durable leather. They are extensively used as an article of food; the fins and tail when pickled are considered a delicacy; and their value is about twenty-five dollars apiece. They are far from being a shy fish; and when sailing about your vessel in large numbers, as is often the case, they present a beautiful and unique appearance. For taking this fish the people of this region have two methods. The first is to use a boat with a white bottom, behind which the fishermen tow a small wooden porpoise, which is painted a dark slate colour, in imitation of the young of the species.

With these lures the porpoise is often brought into the immediate vicinity of the harpoon, which is invariably thrown with fatal precision. In this manner an expert man will often take three or four fine prizes in a day. Another mode of taking these creatures is by fencing them in. It appears that it is customary for this fish to wander over the sand bars at high water for the purpose of feeding. Profiting by this knowledge, the fishermen enclose one of the sandy reefs with poles set about three feet apart, and sometimes covering a square mile. They leave an appropriate opening for the porpoise, who are sure to enter at high water, and, owing to their timidity, they are kept confined by the slender barrier until the tide ebbs, when they are destroyed in great numbers with very little trouble. It is reported that a party of fishermen, some ninety miles above the Saguenay, once took one hundred and forty porpoises at one tide; and it is also asserted that in dividing the spoil the fishermen had a very bitter quarrel, since which time not a single porpoise has ever been taken on the shoal in question.

**DON'T SUSPECT TOO QUICK.**—The Philadelphia papers give an account of a most brutal chastisement inflicted by a pious and refined lady of that city, upon a little coloured girl whom she suspected of stealing money from her. After whipping the girl herself, having her husband do the same, and letting a young man frighten her with a rope and threats of hanging, the lady found the money all safely pinned in a dress, just where she had placed it herself, and then forgotten it.

**THE FATHER MATHEW MEN.**—There is one fact in relation to the immigrants that have arrived on our shores the present season, which is of rather an alarming nature to the friends of temperance and good order. The Boston Traveler states on the authority of a person who was obliged to be much among foreign immigrants for the last five or six years, that whereas in former years nearly every one of them were Father Mathew men, he has been unable to find a half-dozen the present season of the thousands with whom he has come in contact, who had taken the temperance pledge. (We think the same remark holds good in Canada. The Irish Landlords are n t likely to send off their best population.—ED. MAG.)

**BOSTON, AUG. 6.—SHOES—PASTEBOARD SHOES.**—We have just examined a specimen of cheaterly in shoes, of which kind we had heard, but never had supposed it a fact. The shoes are of the coarse brogan kind, such as sell at retail for \$1 and \$1.26.—What is usually the sole, is, in this case, only very thin, poor leather—it may be sheepskin. The welt is very thick, coarse leather, to which both upper leather and sole are sewed or pegged; the deficiency inside is supplied by thick yellow straw pasteboard. The shoes thus appear to have very good stout soles. A very little wear carries away the thin skin of a sole, and the yellow pasteboard presents itself, and the cheaterly is thus exposed too late for the purchaser. We have seen all this—but we do not put it under our head of new inventions.—*Artisan*

**HOME INDUSTRY.**—The Nantucket Inquirer says that several boats are now engaged at Quiddin and Siasconset, in taking sharks. Four men took in two days last week, fifty of these fish, which made sixty gallons of oil, worth 45 cents a gallon. The carcasses sell for nine dollars a ton for manure.

**KIDNAPPING A COLOURED MAN.**—A case of painful interest has lately occurred at Camden, opposite Philadelphia. A respectable coloured man who had resided there for some time, was carried off by the minions of some slaveholder. We understand that the slave was arrested by the son of his master and two strong men employed for the purpose; and a severe struggle ensued in making the arrest, and that both men bore marks of the negro's strong right arm and unyielding will. That he was at length overpowered, gagged and tied down in the bottom of the waggon, that he could not excite public sympathy by his appearance or his outcries; and that he was thus carried out of the county and the State without a trial or a hearing. If these things are as alleged, it was certainly a great outrage, and one that may well excite the indignation of the people of the State.—*Phil. Ledger*.

**INDIA RUBBER BUSINESS.**—The consumption of India Rubber has prodigiously increased, as shown by the fact, that in 1828, the quantity of that article exported from Brazil did not exceed 20,000 pounds, whilst that of 1846 amounted to 800,000 pounds, besides 416,000 pairs of shoes.

## SELECTIONS.

**TOTAL ABSTINENCE—MODERN HOMAGE TO IT.**—The party of Royal Sappers and Miners who are to form the searching party to be despatched on a boat expedition in search of Sir John Franklin and his party, in case no intelligence of them should reach England before next spring, embarked on board the *Prince Rupert* and *W. Sturminster*. The detachment consists of one corporal, 2 lance corporals, and 12 privates, all of whom have been examined by Sir John Richardson, and have been selected from Woolwich, Chatham, and Sandhurst, out of a large number who volunteered for the expedition. The instructions to the party are to land at Fort Jack, and proceed to the Company's station on the McKenzie River, where they are to winter, and in the event of any unfortunate doubts still hanging over the fate of the intrepid Arctic voyagers, they will be joined by Sir John Richardson in the spring of 1848. *The men are all to be teetotalers, that is, no grog or spirits will be served out to them, but they will receive double pay and rations, and will have an abundant supply of pemmican, or the dried flesh of the Buffalo.* Winter dresses, prepared from the skin of the moose-deer, are also provided for them, and every provision has been made to meet the rigour of the terrible cold they will have to endure. The men are all accustomed to the use of boats, which they will have in continual use on the McKenzie, and have been selected from the trades of Carpenters, Smiths, &c.

**CORRECTION.**—Professor Olmstead denies that he is the author of the communication attributing to the Telegraph the power to prevent thunder storms. He says, "the idea that we shall have no heavy thunder showers, or hear of lightning striking, as long as we have telegraph wires spread over the earth, could not, I should suppose, be entertained by any one who reflects how small a portion such structures of art bear, in extent, to the grand operations of nature."

**THE POWER OF THE PRESS.**—In the year 1272, the wages of the labouring man were just three half-pence per day; and at the same period, the price of a Bible, well written out, was thirty pounds sterling. Of course, a common labourer in those days could not have procured a Bible with less than the entire earnings of thirteen years! Now, a beautifully printed copy of the same book can be purchased with the earnings of half a day.

**JOHN ANDERSON, My Jo!**—"The clause inserted (in the new English Poor Law bill,) on the motion of Mr. Borthwick, for conferring on old poor couples in the workhouse when both were more than sixty, an absolute right of living together according to the laws of nature and religion, was negatived [in the British Parliament] without a division; as also was the clause for opening to the public the proceedings of the Board of Guardians. There was a time when men dreamed of almshouses. In fact, there were a good many in this country; and Lord Brougham is very well aware that millions of acres have been laid under special obligations, which they do not perform, for the decent board and lodging of old married couples. But the days are gone by when an old labouring couple was thought worth its keep in Old England. Young ladies shed tears when they hear Wilson singing 'John Anderson, My Jo!' and laugh heartily and innocently as he describes the domestic wrangles of gudewives and gudemen. Poor things! little do they know that if their Pa's catch such a piece of useless lumber as a real John Anderson in the country, they forthwith clap on a felon's coat upon his back, and shut him up in a dismal ward, from which he only emerges to crush hemp in a shed, or break stones in a yard; while his gudewife is breaking her heart among a nameless class of unfortunates at the other extremity of the prison.—*London Times.*—Real John Anderson's are seldom found living.—**ED. WIT.**

**THE THEATRE AND STEEPLES.**—An actor who had been engaged to take charge of a theatre in a city which he had never visited, is said to have remarked, as he approached in full view of the place, that "he did not like the appearance of things—there were too many steeples—quite too many to afford any prospect of success in his avocation."

**ECONOMICAL MODE OF CUTTING CAULIFLOWERS.**—Instead of cutting off the whole head of a cauliflower, leave a part on, of the size of a gooseberry, and all the leaves; second, and even third heads will be formed, and thus they may be eaten for two or three months; when, at present, by cutting the head completely off, the bed of cauliflowers is gone in two or three weeks.

**TO REMOVE DUST OR MOTES FROM THE EYE.**—Fill a cup or goblet with clear cold water, to the brim, and place the eye in distress in such a position as to be completely within the water in the cup; then rapidly open and shut the eye a few times, and the dust or mote will be immediately washed away. If a cup or other vessel be not at hand, the eye may be placed in a spring or bucket of water.

**TO FIX AMMONIACAL GASES IN VAULTS.**—The most effectual substances that can be employed for the purpose of attracting ammoniacal gases, are green vitriol or common copperas (sulphate of iron) and sulphuric acid. A pound of either of these substances, diluted in a gallon of water and thrown into a vault, will immediately render it inodorous.

**TO GLEANS THE TEETH AND IMPROVE THE BREATH.**—To four ounces of fresh prepared water, add one drachm of Peruvian bark, and wash the teeth with this water in the morning and evening, before breakfast and after supper. It will effectually destroy the tartar on the teeth, and remove the offensive smell arising from these that are decayed.

**THATCH.**—On the roofs of houses, thatch may be rendered incom-

bustible by a common flame, by coating it over with a mixture of white-wash and alum. One pound of alum will suffice for five gallons of white-wash.

**THE DISTRIBUTION OF CARBONIC ACID IN ROOMS FROM THE BURNING OF CHARCOAL.**—It is commonly supposed that the carbonic acid resulting from burning charcoal in a brazier remains as a heavy stratum of vapor upon the floor of an apartment as it does upon the floor of the "Grotto del Cane," and that no danger is to be apprehended in entering the apartment if a person stand upright; but this notion is seriously erroneous, as the chemist can prove. In fact, as carbonic acid is formed during the combustion of charcoal, it is materially lighter than air, because it is of an exceedingly high temperature, or, in other words, rarified by the heat; and, accordingly, says the "*London Builder*," it ascends in virtue of this thermal levity, and blends uniformly with the air of the apartment, while another curious action is simultaneously ensuing, viz.: the charcoal, in order to burn and to continue burning, must have oxygen—it takes from the air to form carbonic acid, but leaves the nitrogen, which is equally mephitical, so that, in the course of a very short time, if no egress be permitted for these substances so inimical to life, the entire volume of the air becomes thoroughly vitiated, and a person entering the apartment would be suffocated.

**GREAT SIZE AND LONGEVITY OF LOCUST TREES.**—The "*Vegetable Kingdom*" of Professor Lindley says: The locust trees of the West have been celebrated for their gigantic stature. Martins represents a scene in Brazil where some trees of this kind occurred, of such enormous dimensions, that 15 Indians with outstretched arms could only just embrace one of them. At the bottom they were 84 feet in circumference, and 60 feet where the boles became cylindrical—By counting the concentric rings of such parts as were accessible, he arrived at the conclusion that they were of the age of *Homer*, and 332 years old in the days of Pythagoras. One estimate reduced their antiquity to 2032, while another carried it up to 4104 years.

**TRUE COURTESY.**—"Manners," says the eloquent Edmund Burke, "are of more importance than laws. Upon them, in a great measure, the laws depend. The laws touch us here and there, now and then. Manners are what vex or soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debase, barbarise or refine, by a constant, steady, uniform, insensible operation, like that of the air we breathe in. They give their whole form and colour to our lives. According to their quality they aid morals, they supply them, or they totally destroy them."

**A NEW CHERRY.**—It is stated that a new cherry has recently been discovered at Metz, in France, excelling all others for size, beauty, and flavour. It is a Bigarreau, and an enormous bearer. A committee of the Auvergne Horticultural Society have examined the tree and its fruit. They found some of the cherries weighing ten grammes (six and a half penny weights) each; an average of eleven weighed one-fifth of a pound; an enormous weight compared to other cherries. The fruit is oval, skin fine vermilion, and carmine glossy flesh rose coloured, firm, though melting, very sweet, stone small. The tree is a vigorous grower, with giant foliage; leaves measuring seven inches long and four wide.

**MANCHESTER.**—The social condition of Manchester is peculiar. The town lies somewhat in circles—like the lines on the plan of a city. If a series of lines were described round the centre, at respective radii of one, two, and three miles, the innermost circle would include the mercantile section, and the principal shops; the second boundary would inclose the great factories, and the dwellings of the great mass of workers in them; the third would mark off the suburban residences of the manufacturing aristocracy. Unlike every other large city in England, Manchester has no West End: a fact which has a most important bearing upon the social condition and domestic character of its principal inhabitants. The reason of this singular anomaly—which is much more felt and regretted by the open air living continentalist than by ourselves—is, the smoke, which until very recently was poured in a poisonous state out of a thousand monster chimneys, renders the town itself very unhealthy as a constant habitation; and the rich have rushed onward in every direction in search of purer air, and spots where flowers might grow; hence the suburbs, which are all more or less picturesque, or beautiful, are covered with splendid villas and noble mansions surrounded with ample and cultivated gardens. The entrance into the town on every side is charming. The dwellings are most handsome and isolated, like the palatial residences of Rome under the late Cæsars; but this very fact prevents social intercourse amongst men so busy that they do not leave business till late in the evening. People live too far asunder to visit after the hours of rest; and hence each family is thrown back upon its own resources for enjoyment. Every domestic circle becomes a little world, complete within itself; having few, and requiring none, of those factitious sources of amusement which the metropolis so plentifully supplies. Fewer men keep houses, but more men keep homes, there, than in the average of places. This arrangement was the result of individuality before noticed as characteristic of the fine old race of Manchester merchants; and the result of it is, that the domestic virtues flourish, and home pleasures—music, reading, conversation—are in the ascendant; any frivolities, almost inseparable from wealth, are kept at a distance, and the hearth is really hallowed by the presence of those of whose being it is the true and natural focus.

**A FORMIDABLE IMPORTATION—NEW INSECTS.**—In many instances, says the *Cork Constitution*, the Indian corn which was heated or become injured, teems with swarms of little reptiles or insects of different varieties, some shaped like ants, others like diminutive beetles, which make their way into all the houses in the neighbourhood of corn stores, and have proved an excessive annoyance, from their numbers, as well as the venom with which they bite, and the mischief they inflict by eating plants and leaves in gardens.



NEWS.

EMIGRANT HOSPITALS—POINT ST. CHARLES.

18 August, Died	25
19 " " "	15
20 " " "	38 *
21 " " "	30 †

\* Nine were admitted in a dying state from the steamboats.

† Three died a few hours after being admitted. Seventeen were received from town, two of whom had been many years resident in the city.

Whole number of Patients 1359.

Hospital Return at Grosse Isle.—From the 8th to the 14th August, 1847

Remaining on the 8th,	2116
Admitted since,	694
Discharged,	425
Died,	234
Remaining,	2151
Number of deaths at the Tents, where the healthy passengers are landed, during the same period,	84
Total deaths on the Island, from the 8th to the 14th August,	322

The mail Steamer *Cambria*, brings news to the 4th August, the chief items of which are a heavy fall in bread stuffs—lightness in the money market, and the result of some of the most important elections. Lord John Russell has been returned for the city of London, but the same success has not attended other leading members of the Whig government. The president of the Board of Control, Sir John Cam Hobhouse, has been rejected at Nottingham. The Paymaster of the forces, Thomas Babington Macaulay, at Edinburgh. The under Secretary for the Colonies, Mr. Hawes, at Lambeth; and the Surveyor General of the Board of Ordnance, in the Tower Hamlets. With most of these elections, the Education question and the endowment of Popery, were disturbing forces,—causing many nonconformists and evangelical Christians who would otherwise have been friendly, to stand aloof from, or oppose the government candidates.

In addition to Lord John Russell, the city has returned Mr. Pattison, Baron Rothschild, and Mr. Masterman; all, it is said, Free Traders. Liverpool has returned two Free Traders, Mr. Cardwell, and Sir Thomas Birch. Mr. Cobden has been re-elected for Stockport, and Mr. Bright is unopposed in Manchester. Birmingham has returned Mr. Muntz, and Mr. Scholefield. Mr. Roebuck has been rejected at Bath, and Lord Ashley, the philanthropist, returned in his stead. Mr. John Walter, son of one of the proprietors of the *Times*, and Feargus O'Connor, chartist, are the successful candidates for Nottingham. The Tower Hamlets have returned Mr. George Thompson of Anti-slavery celebrity.

The *European Times* adds: "Upon a review of the result of the elections, as far as they have yet been determined, we still think that the relative strength of parties in the new House will not be materially affected. In many of the changes which have taken place, the new members, although they have displaced Liberals, as at Nottingham, the Tower Hamlets, Lambeth, &c., still they will be found in almost all important questions to vote on the side of the present government, only withdrawing their votes or opposing it when the domestic question of the Poor-law, or of the Education Grant, and some minor topics, may be brought forward. The apprehension which exists that Mr. Wyse and Mr. Shiel will lose their seats for Waterford and Dungarven, the vacancies to be supplied perhaps by violent members for Repeal, without any other qualification for legislation, is one of the painful indications of the times in Ireland.

A conspiracy against the Pope has been detected and frustrated at Rome.

REV. MATTHEW RICHEY, D.D.—At the recent commencement of the Wesleyan University, Middletown, the honorary degree of D.D. was conferred on the Rev. Matthew Richey, A.M., of this city.

The Grand Jury, in their presentation to the Court at the close of their labours, lament the increase of crime in this District, and declare their opinion that it is only partially ascribable to the influx of immigrants, and that criminal propensities are fostered by the facilities sometimes proceeding from corrupt influences for obtaining licences to keep taverns; and they again renew the complaint against the public authorities in this respect, which they have so often made in vain.—*Transcript.*

DISCOVERY OF IRON AND COAL MINES.—We learn from the *Journal de Quebec*, received this morning, that Dr. Boudreau, of Baie St. Paul, has made two rich discoveries—one of an Iron Mine, at a short distance from the shores of the Bay, and on the banks of the river Gouffre, navigable by schooners to within a third of a league from the spot—the other is of a Coal Mine, still more advantageously situated on the banks of the same river, and only two miles from the shores of the Bay. The *Journal* invites our Geologist, Mr. Logan, to go down to Baie St. Paul, and examine the nature of the soil in that neighbourhood.—*Minerve.*

The accounts from different places in all the North American Provinces show deaths from the typhus fever, among those whose duty it has been to have intercourse with them; particularly clergymen, medical men, nurses and others. Loud complaints are continually made in the newspapers of want of proper management. Nearly a hundred thousand emigrants, sick or liable to contagion, to be looked after and provided for in Quarantine and otherwise, is more than can be well attended to, at the places of their arrival, and there is no doubt room for complaint. Those who make the most noise are safe at home, and perhaps would be very unwilling to share in the sacrifices and dangers of those who are employed.—*Quebec Gazette.*

SHREBROOKE, AUG. 12.—THE FEVER.—There have been five or six cases

among emigrants in this town, but no deaths, and we are happy that all have now recovered. We are not aware that any of our people have taken the complaint, although the emigrants were well provided with medical attendance and nurses, through the instrumentality of the Commissioner of the Land Company. We have heard reports of deaths from the emigrant fever and sickness among the inhabitants, at Durham, Compton, and Hailey, but presume much exaggeration has prevailed on the subject.

UNEXPECTED DISPATCH.—On Saturday morning, the 7th instant, the River Mail steamer *Gildersleeve*, Captain Maxwell, left Kingston for Lachine at 4 o'clock, a.m., and arrived at the latter port at a quarter past 6, p.m., having called three times on the route to take in wood. The trip was made, too, against one of the strongest easterly gales experienced this season, which delayed the boat fully an hour. This experimental trip of the *Gildersleeve* shows plainly that instead of 24 hours being occupied on the passage from Kingston to Lachine, as at present, the distance can be easily made in fourteen hours and a quarter; thus affording passengers an opportunity of viewing the whole of the splendid scenery of the St. Lawrence by daylight.—*Kingston News.*

The *Toronto Globe* says new wheat has already come to market in this neighbourhood. A merchant, a few miles west of Toronto, had purchased 400 bushels up to Wednesday, at from 3s. 9d. to 4s. per bushel. The accounts of the harvest from almost every quarter of the Province are generally of a very favourable kind.

The *Atlas*, speaking of the reported marriage between the Duke of Wellington and Miss Burdett Coutts, says, "There is no longer any doubt that the preliminary arrangements are nearly completed." The London correspondent of the *Inverness Courier*, in reference to the same, observes, "A ridiculous rumour is in circulation that the iron Duke is to be married to Miss Burdett Coutts, which will be a curious amalgamation of iron and tin."

THE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD AND HIS PEOPLE.—A correspondent of the *Waterford Chronicle* says:—"The townland of Whitesown, parish of Newtown, is now made the theatre of many a melancholy and heart-rending scene, the whole townland, at the time that I write, presents the appearance of a battle field the day after the fight, nothing to be seen but the shattered ruins of what were so lately the abodes of men. No less than twenty-seven families, numbering in all one hundred and fifty-five human beings, have been thrown on the wide world, within these few days, by the agent of Lord Waterford, and that without any assignable cause."

LORD CLARENDON AND IRELAND'S EVILS.—The Lord Mayor, and a deputation from the Corporation of Dublin, have presented an address to the Lord Lieutenant. The address attributed most of the evils of Ireland to British misgovernment. Lord Clarendon's reply, is an admirable piece of advice to Ireland and the Irish:—"To bad laws, most of them happily repealed, many of the evils of this country are doubtless attributable, but, towards bringing about a state of things now most to be desired for Ireland, neither laws nor the action of the executive government are indispensable. They may indirectly assist, but they should not, in my opinion, alone be relied upon for rendering the land and the sea more productive; they have hitherto been; for promoting habits of order and industry; for giving security to capital; stimulus to trade, and encouragement to manufactures, which, to judge from the specimens exhibited at the Royal Dublin Society, might, I am convinced, successfully compete with the manufactures of England, both in the home and the foreign markets. National benefits, such as these, depend but in a small degree upon the government; they must, in reality, be the work of the people of all classes determined to unite for the common good, laying aside, with true patriotism, those political dissensions which have so long blighted the prosperity of Ireland, and remembering the past only as a warning for the future."

ALGERS.—The extent to which building is going on in Algiers is scarcely understood in England. This country is associated in our minds with little but barbarism. Christian slaves and bombardments; and we are scarcely prepared to hear of a cathedral, churches (some for Protestants), abattoirs, schools, covered markets, banks, custom-houses, &c., on which many thousands of pounds sterling have been expended by the French. Yet such is the case, and the erection of private houses keeps pace with the constant increase of the population. In the mixed or Arabian districts of the three provinces, no less than 842 private houses have been built, the value of which is estimated at £176,000, besides thirty-eight industrial establishments, estimated at nearly £9,000 more.—*The Builder.*

PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT—MONTREAL, August 23, 1847.	
ASHES—Provincial duty 1 per cent.	PROVISIONS—Provincial duty 2s per
Pots, per cwt 23 6 a 23 9	cw. Imp. 2s per cwt.
Pearls, do 29 0 a 29 6	Beef, Mess, bbl 200 lbs 0 0 a 60 0
FLOUR—Provincial duty 1 per cent.	Prime Mess, do 00 0 a 67 6
Canada Superior none	Prime, do 62 6 a 65 0
Do Fine do	Cargo, do 00 0 a 00 0
Do Middlings none	Prime Mess, per
Do Pollards none	tierces of 304 lbs 100 0 a 00 0
MEAL—Provincial duty 2s per 196 lbs.,	Pork, Mess, bbl 200 lbs 95 0 a 100 0
Imperial 2s per bbl.	Prime Mess, do 00 0 a 80 0
Indian Meal none	Prime, do 00 0 a 67 6
Oatmeal .. 26 3 a	Cargo, do 00 0 a 60 0
GRAIN—Provincial duty 3s per quarter	BACON, &c.—Provincial duty 5s per
on all except Oats 2s.	cw.; Imperial, 3s per cwt.
Wheat, U C best 60 lbs nominal	Bacon, .. none
Do do mid. do do	Hams, .. 00 0 a 00 7
Do Red do do	BUTTER—Provincial duty, 2s. Imperial,
Barley per minot do do	8s per cwt.
Oats do do	Prime .. 0 6 a 0 0
Pease do do	Grease .. none
Indian Corn, 68 lbs none	

THOS. M. TAYLOR,  
Broker.

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