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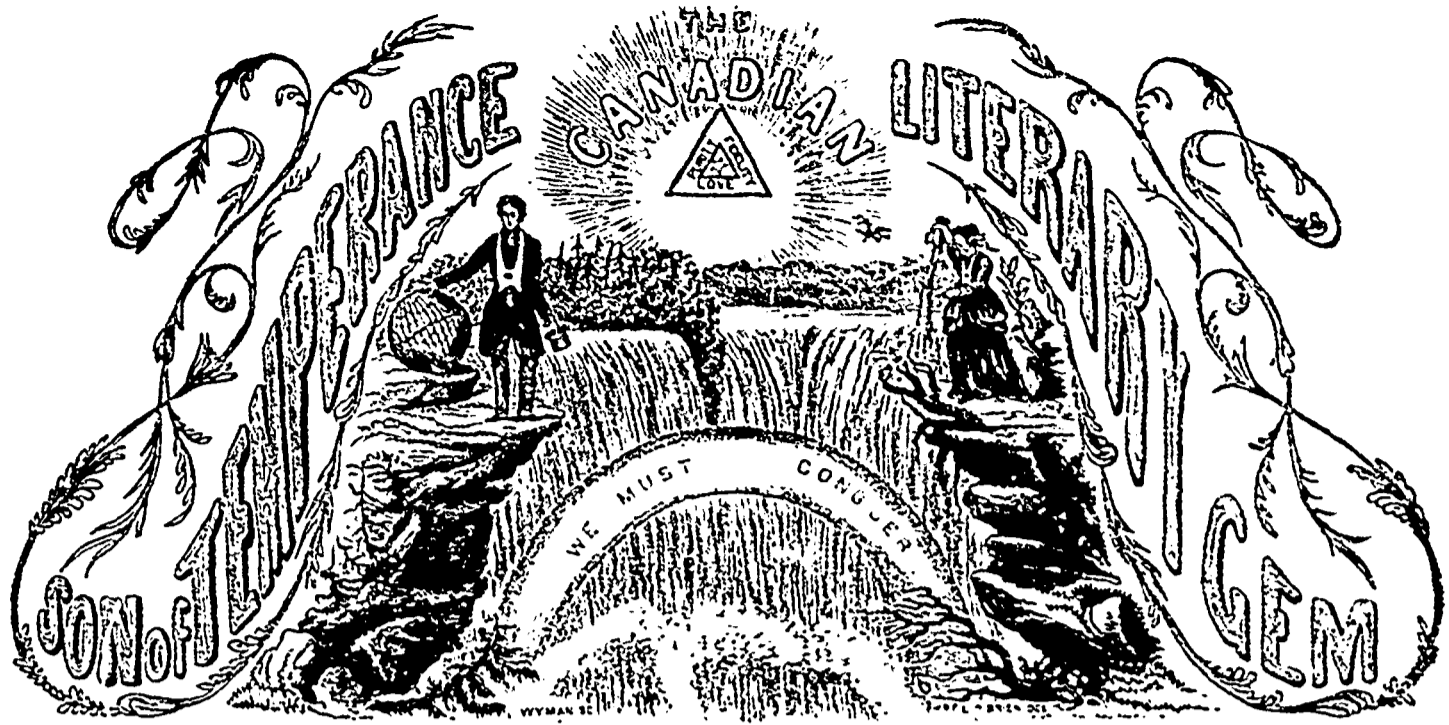
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. III.

TORONTO, C. W., TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1853.

No. 16.

[ORIGINAL.]

GIVE ME A LOVING WIFE.

Let others talk of early love,  
Of honey moons that pass away,  
Of loves grown cold—domestic strife;  
But I will prize all else above,  
My loving wife, who through each day,  
Each passing year, endears my life.

Give me my wife, my loving wife,  
The fond delight of youthful love,  
Though old she's grown to me she's young;  
She through this life—our varied life,  
Its smiles, its frowns, did constant prove,  
And o'er its scenes sweet comforts flung.

Remember—once her eye was bright,  
That raven curls hung round her brow,  
And sunny smiles danc'd round her mouth;  
And bounding was her step and light,  
Her bosom like the driven snow;  
Remember her, that charm'd thy youth.

If old now grown, it was for you,  
To soothe thy cares and smooth thy bed,  
Thy children rear, thee meet with smiles;  
Whilst life's dark mazes struggling through,  
You sought her rest, to ease thy head  
In that dear home, which she beguiles.

Blessed be God who gave us woman,  
Her smile makes earth a paradise,  
Strews thorny life with blossoming flowers;  
Him only then I call a truemán,  
Who doth her worth, her glory prize,  
For her makes sweet life's passing hours.

Two cherish'd hopes my bosom swell,  
The thought lights up eternity;  
Oh, may one grave what's mortal cover,  
Our souls with God together dwell;  
Each other know—there constant be,  
Through endless time, the truthful lover.

THE BRIDAL WINE-CUP.

A THRILLING SKETCH.

"Pledge with wine—pledge with wine!" cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood; "pledge with wine," ran through the brilliant crowd.

The beautiful bride grew pale—the decisive hour had come. She pressed her white hands together, and the leaves of the bridal wreath trembled on her pure brow; her breath came quicker, her heart beat wilder.

"Yes, Marion, lay aside your scruples for this once," said the Judge, in a low tone, going towards his daughter, "the company expect it. Do not so seriously infringe upon the rules of etiquette as your own home act as you please; but in mine, for this once, excuse me."

Every eye was turned towards the bridal pair. Marion's principles were well known. Henry had been a controversialist, but of late his friends noticed the change in his manners, the difference in his habits—and to-night they watched him to see, as they hearingly said, if he was tied down to a woman's opinion so soon.

Pouring a brimming bumper, they held it with tempting smiles towards Marion. She was very pale, though more composed; and her hand shook not, as smiling back, she gracefully accepted the crystal tumbler, and raised it to her lips. But scarcely had she done so, when every hand was arrested by her piercing exclamation of "oh, how terrible!"

"What is it?" cried one and all, thronging together, for she had slowly carried the glass at arm's length, and was fixedly regarding it, as though it were some hideous object.

"Wait," she answered, while an inspired light shone from her dark eyes, "wait, and I will tell you. I see," she added, slowly raising one jewelled finger at the sparkling, ruby liquid—"a spot that beggars all description; and yet listen, I will point it out to you if I can. It is a lonely spot, tall mountains covered with

verdure rise in awful sublimity around; a river runs through, and bright flowers grow to the water's edge. There is a thick warm mist, that the sun seeks vainly to pierce. Trees lofty and beautiful, wave to the airy motion of the birds; but there—a group of Indians gather; they sit to and fro with something like sorrow upon their dark brows. And in their midst lies a manly form—but his cheeks how deadly, his eye wild with the titillate of fever. One friend stands beside him—nay, I should say kneels; for see, he is pillowing that poor head upon his breast.

Genius in ruins—oh! the high, holy looking brow! why should death mark it, and he so young? Look how he throws back the damp curls! see him clasp his hands! hear his thrilling sobs for life! mark how he clutches the form of his companion, imploring to be saved! Oh! hear him call piteously his father's name—see him twine his fingers together as he shrieks for his sister—his only sister—the twin of his soul—weeping for him in his distant native land.

"See," she exclaimed, while the bridal party shrank back, the untasted wine trembling in their faltering grasp, and the Judge fell, overpowered, upon his seat, "see, his arms are lifted to heaven—he prays, oh, how wildly, for mercy! hot fever rushes through his veins. The friend beside him is weeping, awe-stricken; the dark men move silently away, and leaving the living and the dying together."

There is a hush in that princely parlor, broken only by what seemed a smothered sob from some manly bosom. The bride stood yet upright, with quivering lip, and tears stealing to the outward edge of her lashes. Her beautiful arm has lost its tension, and the glass, with its little, troubled red waves, came slowly towards the range of her vision. She spoke again; every lip was mute. Her voice was low, faint yet awfully distinct; she still fixed her sorrowful glance upon the wine-cup.

"It is evening now; the great white moon is coming up, and his beams lay gently on his forehead. He moves not; his eyes are set in their sockets! dim are their piercing glances; in vain his friend whispers the name of father and sister—death is there. Death—and no soft hand, no gentle voice to bias and soothe him. His head sinks back! one convulsive shudder! he is dead.

A groan ran through the assembly, so vivid was her description, so unearthly her look, so inspired her manner, that what she described seemed actually to have taken place then and there. They noticed also that the bridegroom hid his face in his hands and was weeping.

"Dead!" she repeated again, her lip quivering faster and faster, and her voice more and more broken; and there they scoop him a grave; and there, without a shroud, they lay him down in that damp reeking earth. The only son of a proud father, the only, idolized brother of a fond sister. At he sleeps to day in that distant country, with no stone to mark the spot. There he lies my father's son—my own twin brother—a victim to the deadly poison "Father," she exclaimed turning suddenly, while the tears rained down her beautiful cheeks, "father, shall I drink it now?"

The form of the old Judge was convulsed with agony. He raised not his head, but in a smothered voice he faltered—"No no, my child, in God's name—no."

She lifted the glittering goblet, and letting it suddenly fall to the floor, it was dashed in a thousand pieces. Many a tartan eye watched her movement, and instantaneously every wine glass was transferred to the marble table on which it had been prepared. Then, as she looked at the fragments of crystal, she turned to the company, saying, "let no friend hereafter, who loves me, tempt me to permit my soul for wine. Not firmer are the everlasting hills than my resolve, God helping me, never to touch or taste that terrible poison. And he to whom I have given my hand—who watched over my brother's dying form in that last solemn hour; and buried the dear wanderer there by the river in that land of gold, will, I trust, sustain me in that resolve. Will you not, my husband?"

His glistening eyes, his sad, sweet smile, was her answer. The Judge left the room, and when an hour after he returned and with a more subdued manner took part in the entertainment of the bridal guests, no one could fail to read that he, too, had determined to banish the enemy at once and forever from his princely home.

Those who were present at that wedding, can never forget the impressions so solemnly made. Many from that hour foreswore the social glass.

RAILROADS TO BE MADE—HURRAH!!

One from Toronto to Lake Huron partly made, to be finished this year. One from Toronto to Owen Sound—Toronto to Guelph now commenced—Guelph to Goderich—Guelph to Sarnia—Port Wharby to Lake Huron—Port Hope to Barrie—Peterboro to Toronto—Belleville to Lake Huron, via. Peterboro—Brockville to Bytown—Prescott to Bytown, partly done—Bytown to Montreal—Quebec to Toronto, via. St. Lawrence banks, and so to Sarnia—routes on north and south banks St. Lawrence—Montreal to Champlaine done—Quebec to Richmond commenced—Quebec to Gaspé—Trois Pistoles railroad—Toronto to Hamilton (just started)—Hamilton to Port Dover. Hamilton to Galt—Galt to Guelph—Niagara to Chippewa—St. Catharines to Crippowa—Hamilton to London and Sandwich—London to Sarnia—Woodstock to Simcoe—London to Port Stanley—Detroit via. St. Thomas to Bertie on Niagara River—Bytown back route via. Belleville and Peterboro to Georgian Bay—Bytown to Pembroke—Brantford to Malden—and another from the middle of Lake Ontario direct to the MOON, on ELECTRIC WIRES, suspended by counterbalancing magnetic powers, existing between the volcanoes of the moon and mother earth.

RAILROAD MAD! RAILROAD MAD!!

Railroad mad! say what is this clatter about,  
Speculation's the cry of us all;  
Ho for a railroad on this splendid route,  
Another, for that, keep rolling the ball!

Did you know we were off for the moon?  
Who'll go for this grand speculation,  
The road will be made pretty soon,  
To-morrow's the grand elevation.

Did you hear of our glorious projects?  
A railway to Guelph is now making,  
And another by Owen Sound logic,  
Is started by noodles, and taking.

The Huron Ontario's finished,  
At least it will be very soon,  
Port Wharby decrees it diminished,  
Its prospects will throw in a swoon.

Yet another's a thorn in its side,  
Port Hope is awake for a junction,  
And will humble the Winibiz's pride,  
To Toronto will set as an objection.

Brockville and Prescott are warning,  
Mrs. Bytown with each is the prize,  
Port Hope and Miss Coloung are sparring,  
For the commerce that Peter—supplies.

There's bother and fuss in the west,  
The east's not since in this matter,  
For Hamilton thinks she's oppressed,  
And is making a terrible matter.

There's Bell's Brantford's proposition,  
The Woodstock and Simcoe design,  
Guelph's looking to Sarnia's direction,  
And St. Thomas says Bertie's divine.

Mrs. Hamilton that is attended,  
And fearful hath insured Toronto;  
Her interests on all sides are wounded,  
She married though she did not want to.

The Great Western is cut into pieces  
By routes to the right and the left,  
And as Bertie or Brantford increases,  
Of its reason is nearly bereft.

There are front routes and back ones,  
And lots from Toronto to Peter—,  
There are cross bars and quick ones,  
With names that would give you a fever.

Hurrah for the moon! I'm off pretty soon,  
Who'll join me in this speculation?  
The road must be built, and money be spent,  
For Canada must be a nation.

## SPIRIT RAPPINGS IN THE UNITED STATES.

The Yankee nation are world famed for *new inventions, new ideas, new words, and new movements*. The entire people, their institutions and progress, and manners, are new and ahead of all other nations. One of the strangest movements (not excepting Mormonism and Clairvoyance, is *Spiritualism*. It is now agitating the Union, and astonishing all her great and learned men. There is something in it that can't be understood. It may be all very well to laugh and talk of Spirit Rappings—but the thing is to explain what it is. Everything new has been in its time laughed at. We have seen the *originals* of this science, and although we heard the answers and the rapping, *table moving* did not come under our observation. In 1850 we thought it proceeded from two sources, *electricity* and *animal magnetism*. Time has not altered that opinion, and the more that is seen of the manifestation convinces us that the phenomena proceed from these causes and skillful guessing. Yet when we speak of animal magnetism, we are speaking of an occult science. What is it? Read these American observations:—

**SPIRITUAL RAPPINGS.**—We hear that table moving and rappings have been a subject of very general attention in Washington, in distinguished circles, throughout the winter. And we further learn that all the phenomena which the rappers have brought out elsewhere, have been brought out in Washington, in the presence of Senators, and Representatives, and Cabinet Ministers, and various other grave and reverend personages of the political metropolis, with the most distinguished success. In all quarters in Washington are gentlemen to be found who have witnessed the moving of tables without any visible agency, sometimes in a vibratory, sometimes a rocking motion, and at other times keeping time with Yankee Doodle or Old Hundred. And then the rappings have been heard with thundering sound upon tables, and doors, and on the floors, under circumstances that precluded the possibility of the sound being produced by collusion or imposition. These things have been witnessed by the sober and grave men of the nation, who are ready on all hands to testify to the fact of the phenomena in question, and to avow their inability to imagine how they can be produced. It is proper to add, however, that there seems to be no belief in their spiritual origin, but that they are the result of terrestrial forces or influences, and that the discovery of the law which regulates and produces them must soon be made, and the marvel dissipated.—*Tribune*.

The *New York Evening Post*, has some remarks upon the "rappings," which so nearly resemble our own views, that we give them in the writer's own words, as well for the excellent choice of language he has made use of, as for the purpose of adding the weight of his authority to our views. He says:—The rappings have become the sport of evening parties, and excite no other feeling but curiosity on the part of any one. Two or three young persons, gathered together for amusement, can easily produce the wonders of table moving, and the mysteries of knocks on the wall. We know it to have been done in a large number of instances in which there could be no collusion or deception, and hardly a day passes in which we do not hear of new cases. The cause of these effects, however, we are unable to explain, although we see no grounds for the theory which ascribes them to spiritual agency, but believe, on the contrary, that they are physical phenomena, susceptible of a scientific solution. What inclines us to this view is, that they are not new, inasmuch as similar manifestations are recorded as having taken place in all parts of the world at various intervals of time. The electric girls of Smyrna, the electric girl of Strasburg, the seeress of Provoost, the witches described by Cotton Mather, &c., were often accompanied by precisely the same movings and rapping which are now going forward in almost every private society. These persons appear to have been charged with some unknown impalpable agent, resembling electricity in some respects, but not all, which, being directed on certain points, had the power of producing the most positive physical effects, such as overturning chairs and lifting heavy bodies. As to the apparent intelligence of the responses given by the raps, we think it will turn out not so much of a mystery as it seems, but a case of the sympathetic action of different brains, such as we have seen in well-authenticated experiments in animal magnetism. But we merely suggest these thoughts for the consideration of philosophers, and not as a matured opinion. In the meantime we would advise our friends to reserve their judgment as to the spiritual origin of the affair. The main facts there can be no question about, but the philosophy of these facts is yet undetermined. Investigation and not punishment, is what these curious developments require.

**CURIOUS EXPERIMENTS.**—Table moving is now a fashionable amusement. How it is done, nobody knows. It is the development of a power we know little of anything about—a power subtle, mysterious, incomprehensible and inviolable. Whatever it is, a child may play with it with impunity. What an odd thing it is! Half a dozen people seat themselves about a large table, and placing their hands upon it, it seems begin to move about as if endowed with the principle of life and the power of locomotion. A few evenings since, we saw a heavy pier table, marble topped, that no man in the room could lift from the floor and carry bodily, spin around nimbly as a top. What moved it? Three or four people had sat about fifteen minutes with their hands upon it, and then it got uneasy and began to hitch about, nervously and spasmodically. In five minutes more it was under full headway, and performing all sorts of gyrations. To show that it was not stirred by any muscular power, all left it except a lady—who indeed was the "medium," whatever that may be—and still it whirled around as merrily as ever. She stood with her fingers playing lightly on the marble top, and nothing else touched it in any manner. When she removed her hand it ceased its motion. The moment she again laid her hand upon it, it spun round as before. On Wednesday evening, half a dozen ladies and gentlemen assembled in the parlor of a resident of Broadway to entertain themselves with this odd pastime. Two gentlemen caused a large table to move about slightly in about twenty minutes. But the wonder worker of the evening was a boy only eight years of age. He was the famous "medium," and under his touch it was not certain but that he could set in motion the building that they were in, albeit it was a large three story one, of brick! To keep within the bounds of safety, he made no attempt at a house

moving experiment. He set a large table in rapid motion in a few minutes, and while it was "going the rounds" "rapidly," he jumped upon it, without stopping its motion. More still. While he stood upon it, a lady whose weight was upward of 125 pounds, was placed upon it with him, and still whirled the magnetized table! The lady then sat down in a chair, and placing her feet on the "rounds" in front the boy put his hand on the back of it for a few moments, when it began to turn about rapidly, and apparently with as much ease as if it had been empty. Other experiments, quite as curious, were made during the evening. So much for table moving. It is strange and inexplicable enough. Who can explain it?—*Albany Express*.

There is a paper published in St. Louis, Mo., of which we have received some half a dozen numbers, called **LIGHT FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD**. It is "devoted to the dissemination of light and spiritual intercourse, and is edited by SPIRITS through MEDIUMS; editor in chief, W. H. Mantz, having received his credentials from the other world." The paper itself is well got up, and we have no doubt will be largely patronized. We have very carefully indeed read over all the numbers, and feel no hesitation in saying that such rank blasphemy, such broad, undistorted infidelity we never read before. To be sure this opinion will be attributed to earthly ignorance, that can only be removed by light from the spirit world; well, when that light does shine on us we shall give our experience. To show our readers the character of the paper, we give the headings of several articles—*Modes of Spiritual Intercourse, by Spirits of the Second Sphere*—*The unfoldings of the Age, written by Spirits*—*Philosophy of Freedom, by Members of the sixth circle*—*A Spirit Mother to her earthly child*—*The Works of truth, by Spirits, and so on*. The SPIRITS teach through this paper that there is no Hell—that Jesus did not die to save us; that he was not God, but only a developed representative of man—the complete result of the creating essence of nature! Is not this enough?—*Kingston Herald*

## Humorous.

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

Two loafers met upon the wharf yesterday, and passed the "compliments of the season." "Jim," said one "have you seen Hall? He's looking for you." "Hall! What Hall? was Jim's answer. "Why, Alco-hall, you fool!" "Pshaw!" responded Jim, "that's a poor 'sell,' and you wouldn't have caught me if I hadn't been hurt last night when John tripped me up." "John who?" said Jim.—"Demi-john, you numbskull."

Some twelve hundred women employed in the tobacco manufactory at Marseilles, "out West," left their work a few days since, in consequence of an order having been given that they should for the future use a knife instead of a pair of scissors, in cutting the ends of the segars. What won't the women do!

There is a gentleman in Boston who gives twenty-five cents for some charitable purpose, whenever he uses a profane word, and the Secretary of the Boston Provident Association acknowledges the receipt of seventy-five cents from this individual, as penalties for breaking his own laws.

An Irishman on board the *Lady Robert* packet, when she was on the point of foundering, being desired to come on deck, as the vessel was going down, replied that he had no wish to go on deck to see himself drowned!

A poor scamp left his wife in great rage, declaring that she could never see his face again until he was rich enough to come home in a carriage. He kept his word, for in two hours he was brought home richly drunk in a wheel barrow.

"How is it," said a gentleman to Sheridan, "that your name has not an O to it; your family, is Irish, and no doubt illustrious?" "No family had a better right to an O than our family," said Sheridan, "for we owe everybody."

"My dear where is my Morning and Evening Devotion," said Mr Paul Partridge—meaning a small book of that title, in which he was accustomed to read. "Here it is," said Mrs. Partridge, producing a small bottle; "here it is in the bottle." He looked intently in her face, to see if malice was actuating her, but all there was calm; and rather than destroy her apparent satisfaction at obliging him, he refrained from explanation and partook.

Why is a four quart jug like a lady's side-saddle? Because it holds a gall-on.—Why is a woman living up one pair of stairs like a goddess? Because she is a second Flora.—Why is a man half asleep like twice six? Because he's a dozen-in. The youth who perpetrated this was drowned on Saturday while fishing.

Why is a railway train like a vision of night? Because it goes over the sleepers.

Why is a sphenitric's purse like a thunder cloud? Because it keeps continually lightning.

A gentleman who had a negro servant found him in bed rather long one morning—"Come, come, Samba, what keeps you so long in bed this morning?" "Massa! Massa! me be doing a piece of head work." "What head work can you be doing?" "Well, Massa, me just be thinking dat if der were three crows sitting on de top of dat tree, and Massa to shoot one of dem, how many would remain?" "Two, of course," said the gentleman, "Two of course, you blockhead." "No, Massa, you be wrong, dere, because de under two would fly away!"

"I see you don't go in for the Maine Liquor Law." "Why, I partly do, and I partly don't. I go for the liquor, but not for the law."

They have some cute darkies out in California. A friend writes—

"As I sat at breakfast this morning in the hotel I asked one of the waiters, pray tell me, my boy, why is it that these rolls which should be hot, are always cold?"

The little fellow grinned, as he replied—  
"Don't know, Massa, unless it be that them biscuits are made of (Chily) chilly flour."

**COSERVAT AND THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.**—Henrietta, Duchess of Marlborough, demonstrated her attachment to Congreve, the poet, in a manner indicative of absolute insanity. "Common fame reports," says Dr Kippis, in the *Biographia Britannica*, "that she had his figure made in wax after his death talked to it as if it had been alive, placed it at the table with her, took great care to help it with different sorts of food, had an imaginary sore in its leg regularly dressed, and, to complete all, consulted physicians with regard to its health."



## Ladies' Department.

BE OFF WITH YOU NOW.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Be off with you now—don't I know,  
That it's only cajoling you are;  
With cheeks like the rose's soft glow,  
And glances more bright than the star!  
'Tis true that my waist is but small,  
And my ringlets may curl like the vine;  
But I'm not like an angel at all!  
Nor am I the least bit divine.

So be off with you now—don't I see,  
You're deluding from eve until dawn?  
My step may be bounding and free,  
But I'm not in the least like a swan!  
But 'twas ever the method we know;  
Since Adam and Eden began—  
That bosoms were sure to be snaw;  
And necks were of course like the swan!

Come, be off with you now till you learn  
To woo like a plain-hearted youth;  
Let your mind, if you love me, discern  
To win, you must woo me with truth!  
I would rather! instead of these flowers,  
In which you are ever so rife—  
That you promised to love me all hours,  
As long as each other had life!

THE NEXT SESSION of the G.U. Daughters of Temperance will be held in London, C. W., on the 27th April. We trust they may have a full attendance.

A black woman has been arrested in New York who has been carrying on a system of house robberies for several years. One hundred and ninety-one complaints have been lodged against her, sufficient to sentence her to the State Prison for one thousand years. The accused was arraigned and pleaded guilty to three grand larceny indictments, and the Court sentenced her to Sing Sing, for the term of five years on each, making fifteen years in all. At the expiration of her sentence she will be sixty years of age.

**HIGH AUTHOR AT TEA.**—Dr. Johnson's admiration finds more eloquent relief when he describes himself "a shameless and hardened tea-drinker, who has for many years diluted his meals with only the infusion of this fascinating plant; whose kettle has scarcely time to cool; who with tea amuses the evening, with tea solaces the midnights, and with tea welcomes the morning." For the sake of tea, moreover, he sacrificed his good manners, which we hope is more than the Chinese have done. Whilst on his Scottish tour, and spending some time at Dunregan, we read: the Dowager Lady McLeod having repeatedly helped him until she had poured out sixteen cups, then asked him if a small basin would not save him trouble and be more agreeable. Whereupon he answered roughly. Why, all the ladies ask me such questions. It is to save yourself trouble, madam, and not me." The lady was silent and resumed her task.

**A VERY FOOLISH QUARREL.**—The folly of connubial quarrelling was strikingly illustrated in Lowell, the other day. The better half (or, possibly, in this case, the *worse* half) of a Mr. Evans got angry with him about something, and sought satisfaction by cutting off the head of his portrait, and doing naughty things. The ignorant husband flew to the law for satisfaction on his part, and protection for the future; and the result was, that Mrs. Evans was fined for cutting up her tantrums as aforesaid, and Mr. Evans had to pay the fine!

## "LEAN UPON GOD, BESSY."

"In the last days of his life he frequently repeated to his wife.—  
"Lean upon God, Bessy; lean upon God."—*Preface to Memoirs of Tom Moore.*

How quickly the dreams of this world slip away,  
Still enticing those dreams to our eyes,  
When reality comes, then the veil melts away,  
And leaves us our tears and our sighs;  
Then lean upon God, Bessy; lean upon God,  
For he is the staff and the rod, Bessy;  
The staff and the rod  
Is thy God.

When fortune frowns on us, and friends disappear,  
And death chills the heart that we love;  
Oh! where shall we look for support, Bessy dear,  
If not to our father above?  
Then lean upon God, Bessy; lean upon God,  
For he is the staff and the rod, Bessy;  
The staff and the rod  
Is thy God.

TEMPERANCE MOVEMENTS AT CROWLANDVILLE.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance.

DEAR BROTHER,—On the evening of the 2nd ultimo, the ladies presented a very beautiful Bible to the Dew Drop Division S. of T., accompanied by a very suitable address delivered by Miss Dell, to which a brief reply was made by — The chair was occupied by L. M. Mathews, Esq., Reeve of Crowland. In the evening the audience was ably, eloquently and powerfully addressed by the Rev. J. E. Ryerson of St. Catharines, dwelling principally on the necessity, constitutionality, and practicability of a prohibitory liquor law, which he proved to a demonstration. The feeling in favour of such a law is very strong in many parts of this county, and is rapidly increasing. There were in attendance the Port Robinson Amateur Brass Band, and a Choir belonging to the neighborhood, which added much to the delightfulness of the entertainment. The lecture was followed by a *Sorcerer*, when refreshments were served up for about four hundred persons. On the evening of the 24th ultimo we held a Maine Law meeting in the village of Crowland. Addresses were delivered by the Revs. R. Corson, R. Clarke, and Mr. J. Gilbert; the chair was occupied by John Hellems, Esq., T. Councillor, who ably addressed us. The following resolution was then moved by the writer, and seconded by Mr. E. R. Hellems, who said a good deal in a few words, in favour of the same—resolved and carried unanimously:

That in the opinion of this meeting it is the imperative duty of our lawgivers, as representatives and guardians of the people, to free us from the tyrannical government of king alcohol, by passing a law prohibiting the manufacture, sale, and use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

Several accidents and deaths have lately happened within the circle of my observation, the direct result of intoxication, which a feeling of sympathy and respect for the relatives, &c., of the unfortunate victims forbids me here to record particularly. And is this not the case elsewhere? Although temperance men are accused of exaggerating the evils of intemperance, I firmly believe that the half has not been told.

Yours in the bonds of the Order,

G. W. COOK.

CROWLANDVILLE, April 4th, 1853.

CADETS OF BURFORD, DAUGHTERS AND SONS.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—As you have always opened your columns to the sayings and doings of the Sons and Cadets, it is with pleasure that I give you a short account of the proceedings of the CRYSTAL SECTION CADETS, No. 87, of Temperance. I had the pleasure of being present at their last session, which was held on the 6th April, and assure you that I was highly entertained. It being the night for installing their officers they were very much thronged with the fairer portion of Claremont and surrounding country. While the routine of business was going through, I happened to be in company with some friends, who could not be admitted. Presently the message came "Enter Friends." But where are we? We are not in our Division surely? So many ladies and strange faces, and still they come like the swarming of bees. And then in front of our view, what can be the meaning of that mammoth stage and beautiful scenery? After a little the whole secret is revealed—now the work is commenced, the Grand Guide conducts each brother up and down the aisle to receive the obligation, implements, &c., pertaining to his office, and all are conducted to their proper station. Now our anxious hearts beat again, what can be next? Yes, just as I was wishing, Brother C. P. Fowler, our respected Worthy Patron, rises to address the audience, and correctly shows the great importance of Sons and others encouraging this good work. He is followed by Brother Jacob Sherwood, D. G. W. P., who does ample justice to the question and resumes his seat. The W. P. gives an invitation to any Son or Sons to make remarks by way of encouragement, when who appears but our respected and zealous Brother, and formerly Worthy Chaplain, Henry L. Boss, and states that he has been labouring under affliction, and is unable to do justice to what he wishes to bring forward, but he proceeds and goes over a large field of argument and observation relative to the reformation of Cadets; dwelling lengthily on, and bringing proof entirely new of the importance of the organization of the Cadets. He then addressed the Sons in a feeling manner against getting lukewarm in the support of this brilliant Order; and read to them the appeal from the Grand Section to the Grand Division, concluding in a very affecting manner amid great applause. The W. P. then announces that the Cadets would entertain us now, which they did in such a manner as to surprise the whole audience; sometimes we would be convulsed with laughter, and then again with serious feelings almost uncontrollable. Thus we were kept until a very late hour when the pleasant scene closed, and each party returned home much gratified. I am sure that such meetings cannot fail to do good; besides training youths while young to face the foe. The Sons in this place are advancing; we have lately initiated several, and have also commenced our new hall, which, when finished, will be a credit to the Order. The AMERETH UNION of Daughters located in this place is progressing, they number, I believe, near fifty of the most influential ladies of our place. Who dare predict our downfall when witnessing the unanimity of action that is kept up by these three Orders? Brother John Cutton is our W. P., and L. D. Marks, R. S., for the present term.

Yours in the bonds of the Order,

A SON.

BURFORD, April 6th, 1853.



Youths' Department.

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

SWEET LITTLE ELLEN.

By the side of a stream, 'neath a willow shade,  
Two little laughing children strayed;  
A fair young girl, with a gentle eye  
Of the hue of the calmest summer sky,  
And a bounding boy with a hearty look,  
And spirit that no restraint could brook.  
With a ringing laugh, the dark-eyed boy  
Danced with a child's intensest joy,  
As he saw his beautiful little boat  
Down the crystal stream, like a fairy float.  
But now it paused, then onward glided,  
While the tiny waves curl up from its sides;  
Then stops as it touches the pointed rock,  
And back recoils from the sudden shock.  
Young Ellen pushes the little bark;  
Swiftly it passes along, but hark  
With a bitter word and an angry blow,  
Nathan has laid his sister low.  
But Ellen rose with a tearful eye,  
And lifting her clasped hands on high,  
Said while her sobs she tried to smother,  
"Father forgive my little brother!"  
An angel form looked mildly down,  
And wove for her a glorious crown;  
For of children like this was the promise given,  
"Of such is the blessed kingdom of Heaven!"

—Home Christian.

OSHAWA CADETS.—A very large meeting was held in the Sons of Temperance Hall, at Oshawa, on the occasion of the quarterly installation of the officers of the Section on the 1st April. The ladies presented an address to them, and the proceedings were very interesting; the section seems to be increasing. The Oshawa Freeman speaks of the affair in a commendable way; that paper is conducted in a very independent manner.

RECIPE FOR MAKING EVERY DAY HAPPY.—When you rise in the morning, form the resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow-creature. It is easily done a left-off garment to the man who needs it; a kind word to the sorrowful, an encouraging expression to the striving, trifles in themselves light as air, will do at least for the twenty-four hours; and if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old, and if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of human tide to eternity. By the most simple and arithmetic sum, look at the result. You send one person—only one—happily through the day; that is, three hundred and sixty-five in the course of a year; and supposing you need forty years only after you commenced the course of medicine, you have made 14,000 human beings happy, at all events for a time, and this is supposing no relation or trend partakes of the feeling and extends the good. Now, worthy reader, is not this simple? It is too short for a sermon, too homely for ethics, and too easily accomplished for you to say "I would if I could."

DANIEL WEBSTER.—In a speech which Rev. Theodore Parker made at the late anniversary of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, he said—"It is rumored—and on pretty good authority, too—that a little before Mr. Webster ceased to be mortal, he told a clergyman of this city, 'I undertook the defence of slavery after this sort. Before I went into that matter I was entreated by southern men and by northern men; I was told that if I espoused the cause of slavery, I was sure to be nominated for President—I was told this not only by southern men, but by northern men—politicians—men eminent in commerce—by Doctors of Divinity. Now I am satisfied that was the great mistake of my life, and Ward Beecher and Horace Mann have more power than I and all the south put together.'—In the same speech Mr. Parker administered a merited rebuke to that petty which takes the theologic form; stickles for an orthodox creed, and for a rigid observance of times and seasons, forms and observances; but never takes the natural type, venting itself in christianian morality, and showing love to God by love to man. Said he: "When I was a young man—no! before that—when I only thought myself a young man, and was merely a large boy—it was my privilege and my good fortune to sit at the feet of the venerable man whom I see before me now; and I remember very well when Dr. Beecher said, in his pulpit, that he thought before ten years were gone by, there would be a steeple erected on the top of every theatre in New England! The venerable man set his feet forward in that work, and half ten years did not pass by before there was a steeple on every theatre in New England. It did not mend the matter much. But now, theatres have come up again, and while the work of that venerable Doctor's daughter is read out of the churches, while its doctrines cannot be preached there, Mr. Kimball opens the door of his theatre, and Uncle Tom's Cabin is played in large audiences eight times a week. I thank God that when Humanity is excommunicated from the Boston Church, she can yet find a resting place for the sole of her foot in a Boston theatre!"

THE SCOPE OF OUR ORDER MISUNDERSTOOD.

There is much ignorance prevalent in some quarters where we might reasonably expect different things. For instance, the editor that the Grand Section and a few Sons of Hamilton have taken under their especial care, writes as if the only object of our Organization was the promotion of temperance; as if the only good it could do was in making men abstain from the use of alcoholic liquors. We have observed, even in some American papers, to wit, the *Telegraph*, an talking of the same kind. The editor of the *Spirit* is, however, very different from other papers as to his estimate of the tendency of Divisions. He cannot see anything enlarged in their views or actions. But the moment a new organization springs up, and about 30 persons are assembled at London, C. W., to form the germ of a new movement, there is something mighty in prospect in all this! Of these 30 more than half were Sons too. Such critics should recollect that the Sons have had at least a dozen conventions in five years, at none of which less than 100 persons attended from all quarters of the Upper Province. They should also recollect that in June 1851, we had an assemblage in convention of about 100 Sons assembled in the National Division from all of the American States, and 5,000 Sons in one body in procession in Toronto.

The Order of the Sons (as we have often said,) is as useful in promoting among each other, and in the community, feelings of benevolence and charity—a thirst for enquiry and mental improvement, and habits of public speaking, disputation, and business habits, as it is in furthering true temperance. It has done infinite good in all these things. Our aim is social improvement, mentally and morally. Let these weighty considerations never be overlooked. Ours is an Institution that may last as long as that of the Freemasons, and become as widely spread. It embraces all that the Freemason's does, with none of its rigid secrets, accompanied by the additional pledge of total abstinence. Its field is the whole world—its goal only the end of time. It is no effervescence that may burst in one year. It is no movement without hinges, rails, or constitution, compact by particulars. No, it is well balanced—fit for all ages and countries, and may be improved—admitting of public meetings, conventions, and general agitations. All the great American conventions have been got up chiefly by the Sons at New York, Albany, and Boston, and in Maine.

ILLUSTRATION OF THE ABOVE REMARKS.

Several strangers have died in this city within about a year, and have been cared for in a peculiar way by our Divisions. Most of the Sons of this city remember the case of Dr. Fraser, and recently of Br. Lay; and here is another case that strikingly carries out our idea. Let it not be said then, that our Order is only of use in a temperance point of view. Remember also the account we gave in our last of the Brother of Porthope.

A Son of Temperance going to California, took his card and arriving at San Francisco, united with Excelsior Division, No. 6, of that city. But he took sick and died, leaving two orphan children in Virginia, to mourn his death. His Division in San Francisco, after burying him with the honors of the Order, appropriated \$100 of their "orphan fund" to his children, and the money was remitted to the G. W. P. of Virginia, for their benefit.—N. Y. Organ.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

SLAVERY AND DRUNKENNESS ALIKE.

MR. EDITOR.—In surveying the nature of slavery in the United States, the soul of the humane and benevolent must be awakened in sympathy, every nerve must tremble, and every sensitive conscience feel a sickening shock of horror, sufficient to sink his spirit in despondency. Fain would we believe the distressing picture contained in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," to be a mere tragedy of imaginary novelty, written to satiate the "love of the marvellous" possessing no reality. Our ideas in Canada are too moral and christian like to conceive the possibility of Godlike, responsible, soul-possessing, immortal man sunk so far beneath the surface of average justice, humanity, and all feelings worthy of man, as to make a brother, whom God has merely distinguished by a different shade of colour, his slave!

Yes, fair would moral honesty and integrity look upon this system of injustice, as a dream, a fabrication, but alas, it is too true. It really exists, a disreputable stain upon the character of a nation—it stands a prominent blot which can only be stoned for by a total extermination of the traffic—by violating the conditions of those articles of commerce, and making men of their horses.

But, Mr. Editor, while we fully deplore this most brutal trade of our brethren of the United States, fully aware that all we can affect in this trade, is to record our horror and disapprobation of it, we leave the subject and ask ourselves if there be no slavery at home with us. Is there any? Yes,—yonder the soul-suffring, self-constituted slave to drink, reeling in the burning tempest of passion—tossed among the raging storm of sensuality—drawn gradually into the vortex of the flaming cataract, and finally wrecked on the boisterous shores of debauchery.—an alarming and true fact. Can our senators of the North and South not unite in a host of combined, energetic men, to abolish the degrading and demoralizing institution of DISTILLING, and set our country in a position where no mountains, no waters stand to debar the onward march of mind!—where it may have free course and be glorified. Never was it more the duty of a Canadian parliament to decide upon this question of so much importance than now.

Let me conclude by addressing or giving the following words of Burns, in concluding an address to the Free-trade and gentlemen of the Ardenian Hunt, to our own legislators, viz: "May corruption shrink at your kindling indignation, and may tyranny in the face, and insolence in the heart, yield to your inexorable foe." Yours, Henry J. FRANCES, March, 1852.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be issued 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, \$5.00 in advance. Or within one month after subscribing, 7s. 6d. currency. If not paid within six months and left to the end of the year the currency is 10s. 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 subscribers must send 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. (A club of 100 subscribers did not receive 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 \$11, 10 copies for \$20, 20 copies for \$38, 30 copies for \$50, 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.

NOTICE—EDITOR'S OFFICE FOR THE CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE is removed to the corner of Yonge and Temperance Street next door to one to Lawson and Clarkson's, over B. M. Blake and Co's, new grocery shop, C. Durand, Editor. All city and country payments for the paper will be received at this office.

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

TORONTO, TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1853

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his 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.

HEAR THE WIFE'S APPEAL.

'Twas a cold autumn evening, when care worn and weary I turned my steps home from the toils of the day; I passed by a cottage, all lonesome and dreary, That bore the rude marks of neglect and decay. As I travelled onward in deep meditation, A voice met my ear, from an unhappy wife, In tones of despair, making sad lamentation For him who was once the chief joy of her life. Her once loving husband, her kind-hearted husband, Who promised to love and protect her through life.

How dear to my heart, is the fond recollection Of days, when my husband was and faithful true; For then, I enjoyed all his love and affection, And not but contentment and happiness knew. How often, at evening with heart ever flowing With joy, at his coming and free from all strife, I went out to meet him, when fondly bestowing His smiles, and his caress, on his thrice happy wife. My once loving husband, my kind-hearted husband, Then loved his sweet babe, and his thrice happy wife.

But led on to ruin, by friends hollow-hearted, The sun of his glory has set at noon day; And all my bright visions of bliss have departed, Those scenes of enjoyment have vanished away. Neglect and abuse have become my sad portion, In woe and despair I must drag out my life, While ruin and vile company, claim that devotion. That once was enjoyed by his heart-broken wife. My once loving husband, my kind-hearted husband, Has almost forsaken his heart-broken wife.

His children with gladness once went forth to meet him And welcomed his coming with accents of glee; With sweet smiling faces, did joyfully greet him, And claim his fond kiss, as they climbed on his knee. But now, when their father his threshold approaches, With wrath on his visage, they flee for their life; While all his unkindness, and cruel reproaches, Are poured on the head of his heart-broken wife. My once loving husband, my kind-hearted husband, Now treats with abuse, his poor heart-broken wife.

O ye friends of the drunkard, behold our condition! And reach forth your hands a lost brother to save: Oh hear, I beseech you, my earnest prayer, Oh save! ere, he sink to a drunkard's cold grave. My poor erring husband! oh kindly entreat him, To leave his old habits, and lead a new life; Place friendship, and health, and bright prospects before him, And, Oh! lead him back to his heart-broken wife. My once loving husband, my kind-hearted husband, May yet be restored to his heart-broken wife.

And then shall rejoicing be heard all around us, And love be restored to our desolate cot. Then, joy, peace, and plenty, shall once more surround us, And all our past sorrows, shall then be forgot. And then shall our children, all rise up, and bless you, And all my best wishes, attend you through life. That each may have sweet, smiling babes to caress you; And that each may be blessed with a kind-hearted wife. That temperate husbands, that good, faithful husbands, May be the blessed lot of each kind-hearted wife. —Easton Life Boat.

OPEN MEETINGS FOR THE PUBLIC.

The Order of the Sons is now thoroughly rooted and established in every part of Canada, and experience has proved it the best organization ever formed amongst us for the promotion of temperance. This institution must be moulded and used to suit the wants and exigency of the public, and to meet the various phases of the temperance movement. For this reason many Divisions are now holding on every alternate night Open Meetings, wherein the public are invited to attend with their families and acquaintances, and speeches are made or lectures given. Society is awakened more than it would otherwise be by meeting only in secret Session. The Division room is visited every other week to transact financial business, and during the two last and two first weeks of each quarter it is visited every week. If despatch be observed all the financial business, and election of officers may be attended to in two evenings in the month, or three at the outside, and the other two weeks may be given to the

holding of open meetings. At these the Sons and Cadets may attend as drilled soldiers, with the harmless weapons of speech and argument, and invite their fellow men, women, or boys to join the temperance ranks. Thus the Division room may be recruited; and there we may meet on the following week to talk over the good done at the Open Meeting. There we can sharpen our wits for a renewed combat with the vice of drunkenness. There we can agree to stand shoulder to shoulder in argument. The Divisions in this vicinity are adopting this course—among them Ontario Division has adopted it. Of course if any special business requires to be transacted five members can always call a special meeting. We don't want to see any OTHER MOVEMENT take the wind out of our sails of triumph. The day was dark when we began, and it is light now. The heavens became brighter, what was thought far off is near by, and has been partly accomplished. To our Order, working like the beaver, knowing at the root of intemperance, may be chiefly attributed the triumph of the liquor law in Maine, Vermont, and Massachusetts. Our beaver Sons are building dams, (DIVISIONS, UNIONS, AND SECTIONS,) in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, California, Connecticut; and away down among the poor slaves in Virginia, Alabama, Kentucky and New Orleans, to stay the waters of vice and drunkenness, and they are knowing too, successfully. See what has been done in Canada! The recommendation of the Grand Division has built a wall of petitions to storm the citadel of old Quebec with 80,000 names praying for the downfall of alcohol. This is the fruit of the MYSTICAL LITTLE BROTHERHOODS—only about six months work. Give us more of such MYSTICAL LITTLE BROTHERHOODS say we, with their passwords of TRUTH and BENEVOLENCE, and their tricolored badges. He who decries them (he must be a LIQUOR advertiser) knows little how to advance true temperance in Canada. We have yet to learn where better organizations are to be found than those of the Sons, Daughters and Cadets.

FRIENDLY UNION MEETINGS.

Then in connection with the above plan let there be formed friendly union meetings of Divisions. That is, several divisions agree at a certain time to hold a meeting, first in one locality, than in another, and so agitate each township. At these social union meetings let all turn out and invite speakers, &c. During the summer they can be held, with music, in the woods.

IN ADDITION TO THIS WE WANT TO SEE COUNTY BOARDS OF CONTROL ESTABLISHED, such as we recommended last December. That is to say, let the most influential Sons and pledged temperance men organize County Boards similar to that existing in Frontenac. To meet once a month, or perhaps every six weeks to promote the general interests of Divisions, and secure lecturers, raise money by subscription, and use other means to carry out temperance principles. These temperance Boards should act in unison with Divisions, and with the Grand Division. Nothing definite was done in the movement in this county, because a majority of the Divisions did not cooperate, although some twenty-four approved of it, and it may yet be carried into effect this spring.

THE VOICE OF THE ORDER.

As a Son of Temperance, connected with one of the oldest and with the largest Division in Canada, we have striven for nearly three years to carry out the rules and principles of the noble order to which we belong. It has grieved us to see Sons, like those of Hamilton, trample into the dust cherished ideas of consistency, and the following letters are, we trust, but an echo of the great voice of Canada and the United States.—[Ed. Son.

TRAFALGAR, April 11th, 1853.

MR. EDITOR & BR.—I regret to perceive that the brotherly feelings which we as Sons of Temperance profess to cherish towards each other, are greatly diminishing in the hearts of the brethren who are endeavoring to support the inconsistent and unprincipled conduct of the editor of the "Spirit of the Age," (he professing to be a Son of Temperance) in advertising to the public spirituous liquors for sale. By endeavoring to "advance the interests, promote the harmony, and to preserve unsullied the reputation of the Sons of Temperance," we cannot assent to such publications; striking as they do at the very fundamental principles of our noble order. THE CANADIAN ESTABLISHES WHERE LIQUORS ARE TO BE HAD, AND ALSO SPEAKS OF THEIR GOOD QUALITIES! With the same consistency, may a preacher in his pulpit publish the road to Hell and the glories there to be found, (as did Satan when tempting our Saviour). Now sir, we believe the assertion as utterly false that LIQUORS ARE GOOD, as the latter, that there are glories in the regions of eternal perdition. The very fact of the editor alluded to, being a NEWS ADVERTISER OF ALCOHOLIC DRINKS, from which so many imprecations arise, should be a sufficient proof to every TRUE SON OF TEMPERANCE, to convince him of his inconsistency, and require him to put down the "SPIRIT," since it is not "OF THE AGE" in which we Sons wish either liquors or their ADVERTISEMENTS to be presented to our fellow men.

I am happy to see that you have challenged a fair discussion on this matter, which, if the supporters of the "Spirit" are sincere in their asserted consistency, they cannot surely object to accept.

I beg leave to corroborate your statements regarding the conduct of our Grand Scribe. At the late session of the Grand Division held at Oshawa, I submitted a resolution (which can be found on the 34th and 35th pages of the G. D. proceedings) regarding the payment of all communications "whether from the G. or S. D., as S. D.'s have had to pay postage for documents not connected with the Order, but just the speculation of private individuals." Now sir, the very cause of such resolution being

submitted was, the fact of the Trafalgar Central Division, having received from the G. S. the communication you have referred to, recommending the "Spirit of the Age" to Divisions, and "as being sanctioned by the G. W. P."

The G. S. should consider, that as the prothonotary of the G. D. it is not his prerogative to use the SEAL THEREOF IN THE PROMULGATION OF ANY THING NOT IN CONNECTION WITH OUR ORDER, much less, in things which are derogatory to our principles, and reprovable by the scope and tendency of our motto, "Love, Purity, and Fidelity." I feel assured, that the Sons of Canada West can find many efficient members of our Order who are capable of performing the duties of said office without giving offence, and in a manner worthy of the applause of every Son. But Mr. Editor, I cannot conceive how our G. S. can afford time for such communications. When I moved in the G. D. for the reduction of the salary for that office, it was asserted that his whole time was occupied in performing its duties, and that the sum was not too much. It appears to me, however, that some of the communications might be dispensed with, and the salary reduced accordingly.

I regret very much that the effects of party politics should in any degree retard the circulation of a strictly Temperance paper, especially in our Order, in which we profess to know no politics. I may here mention that I am a strict Conservative, and consider it my duty to support a paper which advocates unflinchingly the true principles of our Brotherhood, although its editor's politics be the reverse of mine, so long as political editorials are not to be found in its columns.

I am, Mr. Ed. and Br., Yours in L. P. and F., H. A. GRAHAM, D. G. W. P.

TRAFALGAR, ONTARIO, April 5th, 1853.

MR. ED. & BR.—Sir, the following resolutions were moved, seconded, and carried by Trafalgar Central Division, No. 377, S. of T., which you are at liberty to insert in the "Gem."

By Order of the Division, H. A. GRAHAM, R. S.

Resolved, That the course pursued by the editor of the "Spirit of the Age," is inconsistent with the pure principles that ought to actuate the bosom of every true Son of Temperance, and is detrimental to the best interests of our Order, proving to a demonstration, that his philanthropy vanishes the moment it comes in contact with self-interest. He will give sound advice and point out the evils of intemperance in the columns of the "Spirit," but, ask him not to give up what he considers to be his privilege, to publish LIQUOR ADVERTISEMENTS, as it will interfere with his financial affairs. His system of defining a way to succour the needy, and reclaim the lost, is publicly to display in letters of gold, (purloined from many poor degraded and miserable creatures) where they can find the best liquors. If this is considered consistency by a majority of our members, we would like to hear their opinions publicly expressed by resolutions, so that all may know how many of our 20,000 members approve of such a fallacy. And to show in what light we view the subject, that unless the "Spirit of the Age" can bring forward in his defence something better calculated to make an impression than he has done, we would recommend that his name be erased from the constitution of our order.

Resolved, That this Division highly approves of the conduct of the editor of the Son of Temperance, in exposing the inconsistency of the editor of the "Spirit of the (dark) Age," in publishing liquor advertisements in the "Canadian" being proprietors of the same.

CUMMINSVILLE DIVISION SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance.

SIR AND BROTHER,—We did not intend to interfere in the controversy between you and the editor of the Spirit about liquor advertising, but in consequence of the receipt of several SCANDALOUS HAND BILLS and CIRCULARS, sent to us with some of the Spirits, we thought it time for this Division to take some action in the matter. A copy of our resolutions are forwarded to you in reference to liquor advertising; and, also, as to the conduct of the Grand Scribe—Br. Jackson.

Resolved by this Division, that we will not support the Spirit of the Age, on account of the inconsistency of its editor in ADVERTISING SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS in the Canadian newspaper, he being a SON OF TEMPERANCE.

Resolved further, 6th April 1853.—That the thanks of this Division are due, and now tendered to Brother C. Durand, Editor of the Son of Temperance, for the straightforward course he has pursued in exposing to the world the inconsistent conduct of the editor of the Spirit of the Age, in opening the columns of a paper owned by him to liquor advertisements; and we consider that the Division to which he belongs should erase his name from their books.

Resolved further—That we consider it wrong in the extreme, and having a tendency to injure the Order, if persisted in, for our GRAND SCRIBE to sign circulars, not appertaining to his official duties, and send them forth as FEELERS through the country. We hope that the case will be brought before the Grand Division.

JAMES TYNER, W. P. SAMUEL CARR, R. S.

NELSON, 7th April, 1853.

Oxford Mills Division Room, April 7th, 1853.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—At our last meeting it was moved by Brother H. Hutchins, W. P., and seconded by Brother R. Lindsey, W. A.,—That, in the opinion of the Members of this Division, the conduct of the Editor of the Spirit of the Age is inconsistent with the principles of our Order—Carried.

By order of Division, No. 383. AUGUSTUS CHRISTIE, R. S. To C. DURAND, Esq., TORONTO.

THE ORDER QUESTION is agitating some Divisions. We advise all Divisions to leave this question in abeyance until it is settled by the Grand Division or on appeal to the National Division in June next. We shall be prepared to speak on it in the Grand Division. Let each Division instruct their delegates as to its views on this and other matters. In our next issue we will give a synopsis of what we consider likely to come up at the approaching Session, and as to which delegates should be instructed.

WHAT ARE THE SPIRITS DOING!

The Hamilton Spirit is rapping away at us, and on the 8th April relieved himself of nearly three columns of venomous scold against the Editor of this paper. It is the lowest and most vulgar trade ever written in Canada. He drops the editorial etiquette usual on such occasions, and uses the private name—"Mr. Durand this," "Mr. Durand that," and "Mr. Durand's" all the way through. He fairly boils over with rage and vulgarity—to use a quaint expression *□* has evidently "burst his boiler." A few of our readers may see that paper, which has a forced circulation of a few hundreds—forced on the title MYSTICAL BONDS CALLED DIVISIONS, (*□* see his article of the 1st April,) as he calls them—if they do, we may truly ask them is not that article a true specimen of a VERY LOW VULGAR MIND? Mr. McQUEEN (pardon us for using his name.) is said to be one of the most abusive political writers in Canada, and a real tick spile in his way; and this we may easily conceive, seeing his vulgarity as a temperance writer. Our readers are spared a noisome dose in being relieved from the perusal of this 8th April trade, and we are not going to introduce them to much of it, but a few things cannot be passed over.

He says he wrote to London protesting against the Spirit being made the organ of the League. Now the question naturally recurs, how did he know his paper was to be made such before the Convention met? Probably his friend, the Grand Scribe, said so. We are informed that this Grand Scribe, to whom the Order paid \$100 extra in 1852 of their funds, to aid him to get through with his multifarious business, was a candidate at this London caucus, for the office of Corresponding or Recording Secretary—(A SALARY TO DOOR.) Again, he says we must be "expelled out" "the good of the temperance cause requires it." Who is going to do this? The Spirits of Hamilton, with McQUEEN, their LIQUOR advertiser? We suppose so—aided by the Grand Scribe. *□* Let them take care in the melee that they don't snuff themselves out—*□* but the Scribe might fall back on an office in the League perhaps. It is laughable to hear a paper some four months old, with a few hundreds of a circulation, talking of "snuffing out."

Again, he talks of the Grand Division expelling us 'mighty thought! Did that ignoramus ever enquire whether the Grand Division had the power, if disposed, to expel a delegate? If they have, it might be a question whether it would not be well to expel the Editor of the Spirit, should he appear there. *□* It might be well too for the Divisions in Hamilton to enquire how this Spirit Editor conducted himself with King Alcohol in Waterloo, or in that vicinity, a year or so ago!!! Perhaps charity should forbid it; but we very much question, and in this most would agree with us, whether any truly sober man ever wrote his leading article of the 8th April. *□* He admits in it, too, that he had not been in his Division for eight weeks! and says he never will go there again UNLESS WE REMAIN A MEMBER of the Order. Well, we have been a Son nearly three years, and were never away from our Division over one night, although during that time often abused by outside Editors. It is hardly likely we will leave the Order for that Editor; nor that any Division, Grand or Subordinate, would condemn us for saying it was wrong to ADVERTISE THE REMAINS OF HAMILTON.

"NO TEN INFLUENTIAL MEN" in Canada agree with us in condemning the Spirit Editor for advertising liquor" says he. If he will find ten influential Sons, who will dare to come out under their real signatures, and say it is proper for a Son of Temperance to advertise intoxicating LIQUORS, then will we say there is some ground for his doing so. As yet we have seen no man of influence advocate the practice. As for our views, we insert in our issue the names of two prominent temperance lecturers, challenging a discussion of the question, and there is not a temperance paper in Canada, or America, but what agrees with us. Then we have already given the names of at least twenty large Divisions, who have taken our views by resolution or some private expression. Again, we have letters from prominent Sons from all parts of Canada, saying that our view of this matter is correct. The Spirit sometime ago alluded to the Tribune of New York, as a political paper, that had done more than all the temperance papers of America for temperance—(just like all his wild assertions), yet when we told him the Tribune would seem to insert LIQUOR advertisements, has he proved the contrary?

Then in this article we are gravely told that "Mr. Durand" as he calls us, has got, and still gets his living by publishing the *Form*. Every man has a right to be paid for his labour; but this paper as we have before said, and now say, has never paid one shilling as yet beyond our expenditure in carrying it on. It is published for the advancement of temperance, and because we are fond of literary pursuits. It costs an immense sum to carry it on, the style and work being expensive. On the other hand what is the Spirit? Examine it and the Canadian on alternate weeks, and you will see *□* it is chiefly a noisome re-hash of the same matter, scurred up twice, *□* and cold meat, to its readers. The warm meat, with LIQUOR advertisements to his political and rum readers in the *Canadian*; and the cold meat (the same matter chiefly) to the "LITTLE MYSTICAL BONDS AND FRATERNITIES,"—about whose patronage he says he cares not one straw—the next week. If he cares nothing for their patronage why did he deluge the Divisions with his papers in December? And why does the Grand Scribe—his friend—write circulars to D. G. W. P., and Divisions, to induce these "FRATERNITIES" to patronise him? This COLD MEAT, served up as a re-hash, has been paid for already in the *Canadian*, and, of course, costs the Spirit comparatively nothing! This, we know, is nobody's business; but then the difference in the expense of that paper and ours can be easily seen in all this. Then, we started this paper when the Order was weak, at great risk, with our private funds, without any guarantee of \$300 or \$500 to back us. Our private purse has sustained it for over two years, and it will triumph yet over all the "MYSTICAL BONDS AND GRAND SCRIBES."

A mighty voice is rising in our favour in the Divisions—not in our favour exactly, (for we are only an humble, but, we trust, consistent Son,) but in favour of the NOBLE PRINCIPLE OF OUR ORDER, PURITY FROM THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC, ADVERTISING, &c.

Songs of triumphs float above us—  
Rajy Sons—consistent be,  
Conscience whispers will approve us  
In love and purity.

Enemies may try to blacken—  
Stun our glorious banners;  
There is a voice that will awaken,  
To teach the "Spirits" manners.



The Literary Gem.

THE RILL THAT RAN BY OUR DOOR.

'Twas as bright a stream  
As e'er laughed in the beam,  
And as pure as the ray that dances at morn;  
Its notes were as wild  
As the voice of a child,  
And its song came as sweet as the echoing horn.  
Oh, give me the rill that ran by our door  
It is dear to me still, tho' I see it no more.  
Each nook was a treasure;  
Each rippet a measure,  
Which kept time with the joyous throb of my heart;  
Each wavelet that lashed,  
As onward it dashed,  
Had a charm more potent than the tinsel of art;  
For 'twas like the fire of the serpent's eye,  
Whose music draws nigher tho' it seems in the sky.

Its banks were so green,  
So fresh and so clean,  
And shaded at noon by the willow and elm,  
That some nymph 'twould seem,  
Had hallowed the stream,  
To woo forth a sylph from her crystalline realm.  
There never was spot in ever-green glade,  
So beautifully wrought, or fairy-like made.

'Twas my play-mate and toy,  
When an innocent boy,  
That some little brook so lovely and bright,  
And it strove e'en to float,  
My bright little boat,  
With so much pride and apparent delight.  
Oh give me the rill that ran by our door,  
It is dear to me still, tho' I see it no more.

THE PARTRIDGE AND HIS DRUMMING.

Several correspondents have sent letters on the subject of the manner in which the partridge makes the peculiar noise called "drumming." One of these communications is from an old and esteemed friend and settler of Paris. The other two are from Smithville, one from Mr. Emerson, who seems to be quite a lover of natural history, birds, animals, flowers, and trees. These gentlemen and others who have written will accept our grateful thanks. Mr. Barnes of Otterville has written a letter on the subject of the animals called wild cats and Canadian Lynxes. We want a more particular description of the wild cat, as to its size, colour, length of tail and habits. It had always been our opinion that there was but one species, although our father, who was a great sportsman and hunter about the year 1804 in the County of Norfolk, often spoke about the animal called the wild cat. It is about half the size of the lynx, and seems more rare and shy. As to the drumming of the partridge, Mr. Emerson says, it is caused by the wings of the bird. The partridge alights on a log, walks to the favorite place, which is clean of moss, he then takes his position with head and body erect, and after examining and finding no intruders about, commences by lifting both wings at once mechanically, but not so fast but what you can see them. Afterwards they immediately commence a swifter flutter, dropping the wings very suddenly and curving them inward—the noise being made by the quick flutter in the downward strokes, not by the uplifted wings. Mr. Emerson says he thinks the noise is made by compressing the air beneath the wings, in the circular downward flutter, not by striking the body or the legs. He commences twice or three to beat in a subdued tone, then commences a quick flutter like a buzzing wheel, when the bird can scarcely be seen by the spectator, from the motion of the wings. It can well be compared to a little flax wheel. It is difficult to shoot the bird in this position. Mr. Field of Smithville takes the same view of the matter, and says that the noise is made by beating the air and not by any noise on the log itself. He has seen the bird do it on a log

The letter from Paris says the partridge stands very erect on a log, then commences by slowly striking his wings out at right angles, with a quick jerk in the air, first gently then faster and faster, until the motion becomes a perfect buzz. When a coachman cracks his whip, what does he strike, any hard substance? No, but the air. The effect of the partridge's wing is the same. The stroke of the wing on the air, as in the whip, causes the noise. He says he has seen hundreds of them drumming during the space of 40 years, in the United States and in Canada. The male drums whilst the female is sitting on her nest, during the time of incubation. He selects an old mossy log, in a thicket, stands erect crossways of the log. If they see you they will stand erect, with their feathers so close to the body that you can scarcely distinguish them from a lump of moss, and if you lose the glimpse of them, you can scarcely again catch the view. I have crept up, says he, to the log where the male was drumming with a rifle to shoot him, and examined the log, but could see nothing, when the moment I turned my steps away, he would again commence to drum. Their power of concealment by compressing the body, although within a few yards of you, is very extraordinary. The partridge, quail and pigeon often make a noise somewhat similar to the drumming when flying by you. Also the pigeon when suddenly rising from the ground makes a crackling noise, which proceeds from the action of the wings on the air. A noise very similar to the drumming of the partridge can be made by the wing of a goose or turkey—raise your arm up level, bring your hand near your ear, then suddenly straighten the arm with the wing by a quick jerk, and the wing will make the motion and imitate faintly the drum of the partridge. The above is the substance of what these three writers say. The legs of the partridge are covered with a thick coat of whitish feathers down to the toes—the toes are serrated beneath, that is have fine teeth in saw fashion, enabling the bird to hold on to the trees. Across the end of the tail feathers there is a black band, the tips being whitish. The eyes are prominent and black. The beak thick, black, and the upper mandible bent inward. The male has two tufts of black feathers near the shoulders. Go into the distant woods in the latter part of April, or in May, and sit quiet. The whole scene will be sunny and quiet. Nothing will disturb the solitude, save the rap of the wood-pecker, or the twitter of the little tree creepers, or perhaps the gambols of the red squirrel. Suddenly you hear in the distance the low muffled drumming of the partridge. This is a Canadian wood scene and a beautiful one.

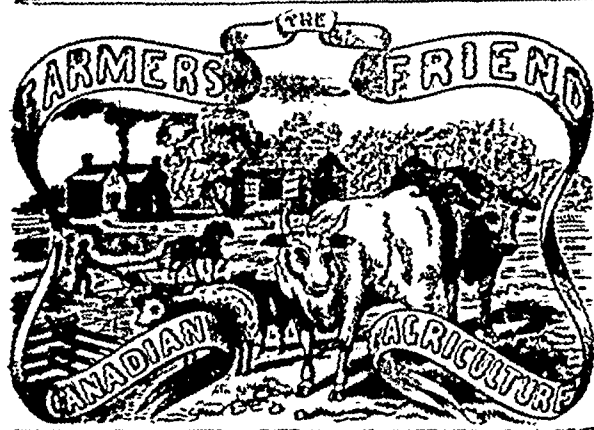
THE LYNX AND WILD CAT.

Mr. Barnes, of Otterville, has just sent two letters, giving useful particulars about the above named animals. He says distinctly that there are two species in Canada. The smallest (he has himself killed one) is, in size as follows: Thirty inches from the nose to the root of the tail—ears very short and round for a cat; the height was not measured; the neck longer than that of the Lynx, in proportion—tail three inches long. He has seen several others that were killed. The colour is a reddish grey. They are very shy, but are easily trapped, and are killed at times by the hunters. They make great havoc among mice, rabbits, birds and poultry. They run swiftly, but when hard pushed take to trees, and prefer thickets, avoiding water. In the winter they seek cedar swamps. They will attack a common dog. The larger species, or Lynx, is much larger than the above kind; the colour is more of a brindle, grey and black; very ferocious, head very large, teeth unusually large; legs long, and very powerful, feet broad, and armed with powerful claws, nearly as thick at the root as those of a Newfoundland dog. The tail is short, the hind legs very crooked—half bent. They seem conscious of possessing superior powers, for they are not much afraid of men or dogs. Ears are long, pointed, tipped with black hair; eyes of a bright glowing yellow. They run very fast, and very few hounds can bring them to bay, and fewer still will attack them. When pursued they retreat—not very fast at first, and run in a circular direction, passing every few minutes near the same point, generally a dense thicket. The most successful hunters of these animals, carry short heavy barrelled fowling pieces, charged with goose or buck shot, and armed too with bowie knives. They shoot when the animal is near by. Mr. Donbar of Fredericksburgh, Norfolk county, killed four of these animals this winter, one of which weighed 52 lbs. Another friend of mine caught one in a steel trap nearly as large. They abound in the cedar swamps and thickets along Big Creek or the River Rowan. They catch geese, turkeys, lambs and pigs. These animals fight among themselves making a terrible noise in the woods.

T. BARNES.

From the above it would seem there is quite a difference in the size, appearance and colour of the two species. The Lynx is nearly twice the size of the other kind.

ENGLISH TEMPERANCE NEWS.—An organization entitled "The United Kingdom Alliance for the suppression of the traffic in Intoxicating Liquors," is just starting in Manchester, Eng. Several meetings have been held for the purpose of arousing public opinion in favour of petitioning Parliament for a prohibitory liquor law of a stringent kind. A large meeting was held for such a purpose in Edinburgh, Scotland.



Agricultural.

We cannot give the author of this "Prayer for the Million," but it is beautiful:

God of the mountain, God of the storm, God of the sower, God of the worm! Hear us and bless us, Forgive us, redress us; Breathe on our spirits Thy love and thy healing; Teach us content with Thy fatherly dealing; Teach us to love Thee, To love one another, brother his brother, And make us all free— Free from the shackles of ancient Tradition; And show us 'tis manly, 'tis god-like to labor!

THE WEATHER AND MARKETS.—Monday the 11th inst. was a fine day, wind west. On the previous evening there had been a hard frost. Swallows and martins were flying in the air on this day, and frogs were croaking in the swamps. On Tuesday a warm rain from the south east set in—raining plentifully all day. Kingston harbor was open on the 10th April. In Quebec the weather was very mild in the beginning of April. At Owen Sound during the first week in April there was sleighing. In New York city, green peas, potatoes and other vegetables and flowers from the South are plentiful. On Wednesday last it rained with some sleet from the north east. On the 14th the weather was still chilly and wet, wind north east. On the evening of the 13th a heavy thunder storm passed to the north of this city. The thunder was unusually heavy, jarring the houses visibly. The 14th was chilly, with some rain and snow, a hard frost in the evening. The 15th was a fine sunny day. The 16th was chilly, but fine. Sunday and Monday fine weather.

THE WILD TURKEY.—Mr. Barnes, of Otterville, Oxford, gives these particulars: Wild Turkeys were very numerous here a few years ago, and there are some yet remaining. They are larger than the tame turkey, very black on the sides and breast, reddish grey on the back—neck and legs longer than the tame species. The head is very small and pointed. The male weighs over 20 lbs. Eggs are much larger than those of the tame kind, white, spotted with brown. The hen lays from 12 to 15 eggs. The young are very wild. The wild Turkey is very wild in the woods, and difficult to be seen by hunters, flying or running with equal ease. They run with great swiftness, are very hardy, and do well to cross with the tame species. The young can be tamed, and are superior to the tame in size, flavor, &c. Sometimes cold weather makes them forsake the woods, when they come to the farmer's barn yards and eat grain. Mr. Wilkinson near this place caught 10 in his yard three winters ago. They were very fat and delicious eating.

The Savannah News is credibly informed that a company of twelve women and girls, in Taylor county, near the line of the Muscogee Railroad in that State, are taking the largest pines in the forest, sawing them into blocks, and using and drawing shingles for market.

It is said there is a Cypress tree standing near the Mississippi river, which is 172 feet in circumference, 420 feet high, and has not a dead branch upon it. It is elegantly robed with a large quantity of Spanish moss.

TEMERITY OF THE REBBREAST.—The Banner of Ulster relates that when the snow covered the ground, recently, a robin flew into the commercial-room of the Down-hire Arms, Bankside, alighted on the table, satisfied its hunger from a loaf placed beside a gentleman who was dining. The trespasser was subsequently caught and put outside the door by the waiter; but it immediately returned, perched itself on the chandelier, and adjusted its feathers.

The Rochester Advertiser notices a very fine "pig" lately imported from Canada into that city and adds: "He is five weeks old, and his owner has the 'documents' to show his direct descent from the stock of Lord Derby, the ex-minister to Her Majesty." This, although not much of a compliment to the noble house of Stanley, fully explains why her Majesty found the Earl of Derby such a great bore.

LARGE FOWL.—At Carlisle, Pennsylvania, there is a Shanghai Cock measuring 35 inches in height.

COOKED FOOD FOR COWS.—Mr. James S. Huber, lately stated before the Philadelphia County Farmer's Club, that he had proved by actual experiment in feeding 12 cows, 180 days upon cooked food, that he made a net gain of \$32. In place of 20 lbs. of hay per day, formerly fed raw, he now feeds 12 lbs. cut and steamed. With this he mixes 4 quarts of ship-stuff, corn meal and oat cake meal, in about equal portions. This with the hay, weighs about 31 lbs. by that process. He says it is not only more economical, but more palatable to the cattle, they eat it without waste and keep in better condition. His steaming apparatus cost \$25, which he more than saved in six months feeding. He considers, however, the greatest gain is in the health to the animals.—A. Y. Agriculturist.

THE Peach, originally, was a poisonous almond. Its fleshy part was then used to poison arrows, and it was for this purpose introduced into Persia, the transplanting and cultivation, however, not only removed its poisonous qualities, but produced the delicious fruit we now enjoy.

BEWARE OF ENEMIES.—The vindictiveness of the Spirit and his allies towards the editor of this paper is evinced by this language.—"THE LEAGUE should without delay send two or three intelligent men through the Province to explain QUIETLY to the Divisions the absolute necessity of his (the Son's) IMMEDIATE EXTINCTION.—Spirit of the Age, 8th April.

Now we will venture to say if such two or three agents of the League go like snakes in the grass to injure us in the Divisions, THEY WILL GET A COAT OF TAR in more places than they think for. Such threats and such language come from a man who pretends to be a gentleman, is a miserable creature, who, unable to meet our arguments, resorts to billingsgate slang and CONSPIRACY to effect what he otherwise cannot. The league must SEND TWO SPIES to injure a man for asserting the necessity of consistency in a Son's conduct. Now we have a word to say very CALMLY to the order, and that is, that the Grand Scriber, by his impudent interference with the Spirit of the Age, has introduced into our ranks a LOW VULGAR UNPRINCIPLED MAN, who is determined to make trouble. Let all true Sons beware of him and his friend and allies, and his SPIES from the League as he calls them.

THE LEAGUE movement, if properly carried out, we will not oppose, and have not as yet opposed, and challenge proof to the contrary, but it is getting into bad hands, and has started wrong. We believe our London friends mean well, at least we have so far seen no evidence to the contrary, but there was some dirty intriguing going on by a few at the London caucus. The Spirit (the editor says) is soon to pass into other hands. This is well, let it do so, and become pure from the stains of black intemperance.

Judge Marshall, Mr. Ormiston, and Malcolm Cameron, are asked by this raving editor to use their influence to injure this paper. Judge Marshall takes the same view of the liquor advertising question that we do. We do not believe the Rev. Mr. Ormiston (who is a stranger) would hesitate to take the same view of liquor advertising. If he do not we are much deceived.

THE SPIRIT alludes to the Watchman's remarks about us. What difference has there ever existed between our paper and the Spirit except on the liquor advertising question? Yet this Watchman paper, of which the Spirit speaks, condemns its inconsistency AS MUCH AS WE DO. WHY IS ALL THIS? The secret is here, the Spirit was got up by the GRAND SCRIBE and others, who have all along been playing hide and go seek behind its columns. If they can make use of the Watchman to injure us they will do it: caring about as much for it as they do for any other fool that will work for their own peculiar interests. ELECTING GRAND SCRIBES to office a second time is in all this seen to be EVIL. We advise all Organizations, Daughters and Sons, to take warning in time to come.

THE "WATCHMAN".—We are informed that the QUARRELSOME LITTLE PRIEST, who conducts that paper, has again filled his paper with two columns of trash about us. HE IS TRYING TO MAKE CAPITAL OUT OF HIS OLD NOB DYING "SUNDAY QUESTION," this trick is easily seen through—he can't pull the wool over religious people's eyes thus. The object is seen through. We value the Sabbath as much as he does. IF he seriously recommend him to value FRATERNITY, TRUTH and CHARITY more. The bitter spite and malice of this mean little man boils for exposure, and as unwilling as we are to occupy useful space in doing it, reiterated weekly attacks of a LEGALLY UNBLESSED KIND, require it. Having undermined in a vile and unprincipled manner, the editor of this paper in January 1851, whilst professing to be his friend, and after having lent his name to encourage us to start it, he has since, by his vulgar insinuations, pretended religious character and base allusions to us as a lawyer, as well as by the means of his travelling agent, never ceased to carry out his original blackhearted design. We had observed an entire silence of more than a year towards him, and would have done so ever, had he not put his impudent tongue into our discussion about liquor advertising, and hastily in stated our language. He had not the manliness to expose a recreant writer himself, but LIKE THE HYENA AFTER OFFAL, starts in at the eleventh hour, and instead of doing his duty plasters over with scolding words the conduct of the Spirit, and then turns his miserable hypocritical slang on us, thinking that now THE TIME has come to gratify my son's sweet revenge, and it can be done under the GAZE OF HOLINESS. They will not suspect me because I am a Methodist Local Priest. Let not any suppose, or this vile man suspect, that we are opposed to any man because he is a Methodist or a Priest, on the contrary we know and reckon among them thousands of excellent men and friends, but vipers will steal under the skirts of angels, and among the twelve apostles there was a Judas. This priest must be exposed and we will do it, so let him and his friend the Spirit, whose aim as to us is the same, unite their fires.

CROWLAND DIVISION is located on Lyon's Creek, not Chippewa, as we stated. It also consists of farmers and mechanics, and numbers rather less than 100 members.

A Bill has been introduced into Parliament to form a company for the purpose of building a large Hotel in Toronto.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Father Gavazzi is lecturing in New York city to large enthusiastic audiences, against the frauds, superstitions, and abuses of the Papal Hierarchy of Italy. He is an Italian patriot priest, formerly of the Catholic Church, and left Italy on account of the persecutions of the patriots there. From Washington it is said, Mr. Marcy has resigned the office of Secretary of State, and that Mr. Cushing has been appointed in his place. Mr. Buchanan is appointed Minister to England. The Florentine protestants, the Madras, were at first accounts expected in London, and great preparations were being made to give them an enthusiastic reception. The American Japan ex. edawa is to be one purely of observation and enquiry. The Sa. li. Sic. Marie canal, is to be built by a citizen of Albany, for 75,000 acres of land. Mr. Soule, a great Cuba man, has been appointed U. S. Minister to Spain. Late news state that Russia entertains very warlike intentions towards Turkey. Turkey has yielded to Austria, and now Russia is making great demands on her. The French deny that they have any warlike intentions against England. A splendid vessel is being fitted up to convey the Pope to France. A general revolt in Italy and Hungary, is apprehended in May. Col. Fremont is to go to France as American Minister. Turkey through fear has withdrawn her troops from Montenegro. Barnum is building on speculation, a great tower in New York city, to overlook the Crystal Palace. General Pierce is taking into his Cabinet many of the eminent filibuster politicians in the United States. Late Mexican news state that seven States of the Republic had cast their vote for Santa Anna, and it is probable he will immediately assume the reins of the Government. Cheap ocean postage is to be immediately effected between England and the British Colonies. A uniform rate of 6d. on all letters is to be charged. A caloric ship, the Ericsson is to leave New York immediately for Liverpool. 12 members of the British House of Commons, England, have been unseated for bribery, and there are 60 more cases to be investigated! What say ye Britons to this corruption. Don't Complain of Jonathan any more! Texas.—The wife of General Cass died lately at Detroit. Gen. Pierce at Washington is nearly worried to death with the calls of office seekers. Navigation is open, and boats are traversing Lake Erie. Erie Canal is to be opened on the 20th inst.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

On Saturday evening the 9th April, a large and enthusiastic conservative meeting was held in the St. Lawrence Hall, in favor of Mr. Sherwood. As between Mr. Gowan and him there can be no difficulty of choice. Mr. Gowan is a very low man, a pauper in the worse passions of the low drunken rowdies of the city. A converted Jewish minister, the Rev. Mr. Lubin, was arrested by the Rev. Dr. Burns, on the ground of being an impostor. The case was before the Police. The last Examiner contains a letter from an influential person from Three Rivers, exposing the fraud of the Cathedral Bill. It gives a woeful picture of the ignorance of the poor inhabitants. They appear to be under the thumb of the Catholic priests. The Examiner justly condemns the practice in our Province of giving men extra allowances whenever they happen to lose their offices. A convention of the coloured people of Canada, was held in London during the second week of April; and at which the Rev. Mr. Ward presided and made an excellent speech. Ground was lately broken on the Woodstock and Lake Erie Railroad. Kingston undertakes to provide stone to Toronto builders at \$5 per ton. The Hon. John Ross of Belleville, was present at the Queen's Levee on the 5th March. The carpenters in Toronto have come to the conclusion after the 1st of May to charge 7s. 6d. cy. per day. The St. Lawrence river was free from ice on the 5th of April. The Gadench Harbor had on the 7th inst. been several days without ice. A meeting has been held in Erie in favor of public libraries. The Brantford and Malden Railroad Bill has been defeated in the House. Nine persons lately left Belleville for Australia; and prior to leaving a public dinner was given to them by their friends, a long account of which appears in the Belleville Tribune. A Railroad is to be built from London to Port Sarnia.

PARLIAMENTARY.—Much of the time of the House has been taken up in discussing the alterations in the Canadian Tariff, and in calling Mr. Hincks to account for inconsistency in his commercial views. A warm debate had taken place between Mr. Hincks and Dr. Rolph on the subject of the University Measure. Dr. Rolph has agreed to modify the marriage Bill, leaving out the clauses allowing Reeves, Mayors, &c., to marry. This is caused by the outside pressure of priests. The Charitable Corporation Bill has only been read a second time, and is held in abeyance. In the meantime special applications are being made to incorporate Roman Catholic religious bodies. Mr. Merritt lately submitted some resolutions before the House, to have the British Government discriminate in its Tariff between Colonial and foreign wheat, but they were voted down. Mr. Smith of Frontenac's new measure to secure the independence of Parliament was read a second time—a good measure. Some of the Ministry growled at it considerably. It is a notable fact that: reform members generally in that House seem afraid to bring forward any truly popular measures. We want good measures, it bring indifferent from which side of the House they come. It is said that the Charitable Incorporation Bill is not to be passed into a law after all. It was a sort of compromise between the Upper Canadian Ministry and the Lower Canadians, but is distasteful to the priests on the one hand, and the extreme reformers and Tories on the other. In other words it is all political bunkum and never should have passed a second reading without LIMITING CLAUSES STRUCK OFF.

MAINE LAW IN CANADA DEFEATED.—We regret to announce the defeat of Mr. Cameron's Maine Law Bill. The vote stood 28 to 33. The particulars we cannot enlarge on, but will next week, suffice it to say that, the vote and complexion of the whole affair were very similar to what we predicted on the 5th April. Mr. Gamble voted for the Bill. Richards and Hinks opposed it. Rolph was away. Messrs. Brown, McKenzie and many prominent reformers supported it. Mr. Morrison, of the Niagara borough voted against it. People of Niagara remember this.

TORONTO MARKET PRICES, APRIL 16th, 1853.

(Revised and corrected regularly.)

Table with market prices for various goods including Flour, Wheat, and other commodities. Columns include item names, quantities, and prices.

A VOYAGE TO CALIFORNIA, BY ALFRED H. ST. GEORGE... of this city, is the name of a small but interesting pamphlet just issued by the above named gentleman.

Communications.

Poetry from Mrs. Dunn, Scarborough—From W. F. Colborne Letters from a Lecturer and an electricity will appear in our next issue.

PROTECTION FROM LIGHTNING!! BY E. V. WILSON AND H. PIPER & BROTHER,

(OF THE PRINCIPLE OF JAMES BRATT,) 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 Manufacture...

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

NOTICE TO THE TRADE.

TORONTO HAT AND CAP FACTORY, SIGN OF THE GOLDEN GAI, 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 desirous to cherish that patronage so liberally bestowed, begs leave to call their attention to his extensive Spring Stock of HATS AND CAPS!

now open for sale. Great care has been taken to procure the LATEST FASHIONS and the neatest styles, in England, France and America. Nothing has been left undone by the Subscriber in preparing for the Trade his present Stock, which will be found on inspection to be superior in quality, neater in finish, and lower in price than can be had at any other Establishment on the Continent of America.

The highest prices given for Canadian Furs of every description. L. MARKS. Toronto, 18th April, 1853.

Bound Volumes of the Son of Temperance for 1852.

Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above year, can obtain them upon applying at this office. Volumes issued in boards containing 4 of the numbers of 1851, can also be obtained. Price of volume of 1852 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 plainly can be had for 3s. 6d. cy. Half of the volume of 1851 bound plainly can be had for 2s. 6d. cy. Apply by letter or in person at this office.

R. H. BRETT,

GENERAL MERCHANT, - WHOLESALE.

Importers of Heavy Hardware, Sheffield, Waterhampton, and Birmingham Goods. Also, Importers and Dealers in Lances, Oils, Paints, Gunpowder, Sugars, Teas, Spices, Fruits, Stationery, &c., &c.

A. WANLESS,

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

The Advertiser, from his long experience in the established mode 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 latest style of the art, however complicated. April 15th, 1853.

ELORA DIVISION, No. 272-POSTAGE.

The Elora Division hereby gives notice to all surrounding Districts, that they will not after the 1st May next take any communications except those coming from the Grand Division, out of the Post Office unless they are prepaid. ROBERT DICKSON, R. S. April 15th 1853.

CHARLES DURAND, Esqr.,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, respectfully informs all persons of employing him professionally, that he has removed his office from Yonge Street near his private residence, to his new office, over the store of B. M. Clark, Grocer, near the corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets, near Lawson & Clark's store. He is now prepared to attend to business in all of the courts of this Province, or to Corresponding and Agency. Toronto, February 22nd 1853.

WOOL WANTED!

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS & FARMERS. 500 pieces Canadian cloths, Tweeds and Flannels to exchange for W. or on the most favorable terms. Also, Cash paid for W. & Sheep, skins, Goat and Deer skin, &c.

No. 3, St. Lawrence Buildings, up Stairs Toronto, 15th April, 1853.

CALL FOR YOUR BOUND VOLUMES

The subscriber having left Toronto city has left several bound works at the office of Mr. Durand, above of Temperance Street, where, upon calling, the works can now get them. J. J. OTT, Bookbinder. April 10th, 1853.

REFORMATION IN TRADE—FOR THE LADIES.

Reform, reform is the cry of the day, While old-fashioned habits are passing away While custom has triumphed, so plainly 'twould seem, Over the old-fashioned method of putting by steam.

Let us glance at Toronto, which a few years ago, Was dark muddy York, as you very well know, And see it to-day, amidst our cities the best, And dearest allyed, the Queen of the West.

Just look, if you please, at its elegant houses, - Its beautiful churches, their spires and their domes; While its fine public buildings, erected with taste, Adorn the site of some old marshy waste.

It must have been fed by the aid of our drains, Its forests are opened by the speed of our trains; The past we have seen, the present we see, Well, well, we may ask, what the future will be.

Even now, where the waves of Ontario roar, And dash their white spray on the long-beach shore, That spot so long sacred does science invade, And the billow give place to a grand Esplanade.

But reforms as important as these have been made, Which greatly have altered the aspect of trade; Old styles and old habits, old prices have past, And customs much better are practised at last.

The Drovers for instance - which a few years ago Would cost you a dollar and a-quarter, or so; A much finer style you now may procure, For less than one-fourth of that sum, I am sure.

Nor did you then think that the terms were hard, If you bought a good pair for a shilling per yard; But now you may purchase for half of that price, A cloth quite as good, and a style just as nice.

Will you call at McDONALD'S? If it is but to try, From his well sorted Stock how cheap you can buy; And we venture to say, when you look through his Store, You will wonder you never have found it before.

'Tis a three story house, with the front painted white, Which makes its appearance both graceful and light, With very large figures, which you plainly may see, Describing its number as ONE HUNDRED AND THREE.

THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET, 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 -

Table with 2 columns: Quantity and Price. Includes items like 6,000 yds. of yard wide Prints, fast colors, 7 1/2d; 3,000 yds. Narrow Prints, fast colors, 4 1/2d; 1,500 " Gingham and Denims, 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 Silk 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, per doz. 2s. 3d; 200 doz. Silk, Cotton, and Fr. Kid Gloves, per doz. 2s. 3d; 200 " Hosiery, 4s.; 600 lbs. Fishing Thread, Warranted good. A Case of Milliner's Doll Heads. All numbers in Knitting Cotton, cheap. Silk and Satin Vests, &c. WITH EVERY OTHER ARTICLE IN THE TRADE.

Wholesale Department up Stairs.

REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET.

F. E. WYMAN,



Office—No. 3 SHUTTER STREET, second door from Yonge Street.

Drawings, Views of Buildings taken, and Original Designs made to order. All orders from neighboring towns promptly attended to on the most reasonable terms.

INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN in all its branches on reasonable terms. February 8, 1853.

BIRDS—NATURALISTS—LOVERS OF MUSEUMS

Those desirous of having Birds and Animals stuffed in an artificial and superior style for decorating Museums, Libraries, &c., will please call on Mr. HAYCOCK of Yorkville, who will attend to anything of the kind in a cheap and neat manner. April 2nd 1853.

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. Ryalls and Co. of Liverpool, to act as agents for their various kinds of Agricultural Implements, &c. &c., similar to those which demanded so many Premiums at our Provincial Exhibition; also, for their Farming, &c. &c. and lower Seeds, all of which are of the latest production. Farmers wishing to keep pace in the scale of progress, and at the same time save some of the unnecessary labor they have heretofore had, will find it to their advantage to call and examine the implements for themselves. The undersigned will also have on hand—as usual—a supply of Coaling Stoves, Parter and Hot Stoves, Coal Grates, &c. &c. &c. with an assortment of various Hardware, which they will be prepared to sell as low as any other house in the city. Remember, we give 2/- No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, General Agricultural Warehouse, under Mackenzie's "Weekly Message Office." McINTOSH & WALTON. Toronto, 25th March, 1853.



B. M. CLARK, GROCER,

RESPECTFULLY inform the inhabitants of Toronto and the surrounding country, that they have just opened a splendid assortment of

GROCERIES,

COMPRISING Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Raisins, Fruits, Nuts, Rice, Molasses, Soap, Candles Butter, Spices, and every description of Family Groceries.

Prices Low—Goods New. REMEMBER the stand B. M. CLARK, Yonge Street, near Temperance Street, in the House formerly occupied by Mr. Gordon, SADDLERY.

Farmers' Produce taken in exchange, and FARMERS' WIVES supplied with the best TEAS and STAGS in Canada. B. M. CLARK continues to manufacture the celebrated NONPARHIL LABOR-SAVING AND ERASIVE SOAP at his Stand, 87 1/2 Yonge Street.—N. B. GRASS SEED of all kinds bought and sold. B. M. CLARK. January 1853.

T. PRATT'S

TEMPERANCE HOTEL SE. Division Streets, near the Wharf (CORNER) Good Stabling attached. Colony, January 18.

Boot, Shoe, and Rubber Warehouse,

No. 12, KING STREET EAST TORONTO

J. CORNISH has constantly on hand a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of every description, - Also, INDIAN RUBBERS and Ladies over boots, which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with a call. All orders promptly attended to. Remember the "Old Stand," No. 12, King Street, six doors east of Yonge Street, Toronto. Toronto, January 1853.

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. Thankful for past favors, he would again invite all who want a quiet, comfortable and cheap home, while stopping in the city, to give him a call. This house is well located for business men, being

No. 25 Corlandt Street, near Broadway, and the landing of most of the Steamships and Railroads in the city. ELIAD TAYLOR. New York, 1853.

Painting, Glazing, & Paper Hanging.

GILBERT PEARCY

Begs 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., 2 doors East of Yonge St., where he can execute all the various branches of his business with that well known neatness and despatch which heretofore has secured for him a considerable share of trade. GILBERT PEARCY. Toronto, March 11th, 1853.

NEW FLOUR STORE.

The Subscriber will keep constantly on hand, at his Store, Queen St. west, between Peter and Brock Sts.,

A SUPPLY OF FINE SUPERFINE AND EXTRA FLOUR, OATMEAL, INDIAN MEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, POT BARLEY, SPLIT PEAS, OATS, BEAN AND SHIRTS. All of which he will sell at the Lowest Market Prices. Cash paid at all times for MERCHANTABLE OATS FLOUR DELIVERED to any part of the City. J. D. OLIVER. Toronto, 25th March, 1853.

J. McNAB,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c., has resumed his Professional Business at his Old Office, over Henderson and Co's Store, 1 corner of King and Nelson Streets. Toronto, January 1853.

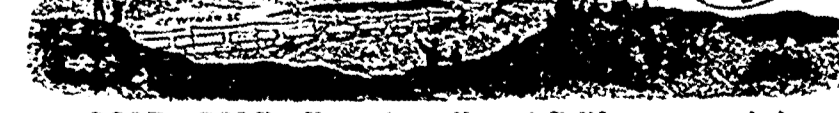
THE CHEAPEST IN CANADA!

BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS.

BROWN & CHILDS, 82, King St. Toronto, 130, Notre Dame St., Montreal. Their Manufactures produce 1600 pairs daily. Their prices defy all competition. Every attention given to the retail patron in Town or Country. Liberal credits given on purchases of more than \$25, - none for less amounts. Cash paid for all kinds of Leather. 3000 pairs best Spanish Boots for Sale. Also, 1000 best quality of your money, does it miss those places. Toronto, Jan 1st 1853.

J. McNAB,

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

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

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—LOW PRICES—QUICK RETURNS. INSPECTION IS INVITED. January, 1853.



GREAT BARGAINS!

AT THE BRITISH WAREHOUSE.

J. CARMICHAEL, 68, KING STREET EAST, 2 Doors West of Church Street,

Preparatory to making extensive alterations in his premises, is now selling off the whole of his extensive stock of Staple and Fancy

Dry Goods and Millinery.

As he expects large importations of Spring Goods, he has reduced his present stock to such prices as will ensure a speedy sale, and meet the approbation of the most economical purchaser.

NOTICE.—Such as are exclusively Fall and Winter Goods he will sell at COST PRICE AND UNDER!

rather than keep them till next fall, or have them on hand to be destroyed by plaster, &c., in time of altering the shop.

His Bonnets & Cloaks, Ribbons, Flowers, Blankets, Cloths, Linens, Shawls, Scarfs, Hosiery, Flannels, Gloves, Ornaments, Colours, Stuffs, Goods, Plaids, Prints, &c. &c., he will sell on these terms for cash.

J. C. has also on hand a choice selection of Jewellery and Fancy Goods, Brooches, Ear Drops, Wristlets, Gold Pencils, Lockets, Rhinestone Pins, Rings, Watch Keys, &c. &c. Wholesale and Retail

CHARLES BAKER,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 37, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, begs leave to inform the public, that in addition to the above business, he has on hand, for will make borders ALL KINDS OF SHIRTS, FROCKS, FRESHENERS, APRONS, or HAND APRONS, for J. H. Myles' Paris and New York Styles of Fashions, also, for J. H. Chappell's London and Paris Magazine of Fashion and System of Cutting

Toronto, January, 1853

J. H. GOWAN,

Carter and Gilder Looking-Glass & Picture Frame Manufacturer, No. 75, Yonge Street, Toronto.

The subscriber respectfully informs the Trade in general, that he has on hand a large assortment of Paint, Chisels, Tallet and Shaving

Glasses and Fancy Goods,

ALSO

PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES,

Which, from his new and extensive Machinery, he is prepared to sell at New York Prices. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

N. B. Country Merchants will save 33 per cent, by calling before here purchasing elsewhere

Toronto, January, 1853.

JOHN PARKIN,

Plumber and Gas Fitter,

Adelaide St East, 2 Doors from Victoria St.

Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Gas Pipes, Pumps, fitted up and repaired

Gas, Water, and Steam apparatus, Baths, Water Closets, &c. &c., supplied with the utmost promptitude and at the most liberal terms.

January, 1853

T. WHEELER,

ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER,

KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

COMPANY and LODGE SEALS executed in the best style, and designs furnished if required. COATS OF ARMS found and embellished.

January, 1853.

BRASS BANDS FOR DIVISIONS,

Instrument and Music Establishment.

MESSRS. A. & S. NORDHEIMER

Reg to inform their friends and the public in general, that besides their large stock of Pianofortes of the best makers and

Musical Instruments, which they constantly on hand, they have received and are constantly receiving from Europe, the newest and most IMPROVED INSTRUMENTS FOR BANDS,

both Brass and Wood, which they are enabled to sell at a lower price than any other Establishment on the Continent

Particularly they would recommend their new Sax Horns, Cornetions and other BRASS INSTRUMENTS, which are made by the celebrated maker CURTIS of Paris.

Any order from any part of the country will be punctually attended to

A. & S. NORDHEIMER

King Street, Toronto

Niagara Temperance House,

NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE,

BUFFALO CITY.

J. H. BAYLEY, Proprietors

C. E. BAYLEY

Good accommodations can be had at all times at this house at moderate charges

BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY

NEWMARKET TEMPERANCE HOUSE

H. H. WILSON.

Reg to announce to the Travelling Community, the Friends of Temperance, and the Sons in particular, that he has opened a convenient House in the village of Newmarket,

C. W., a few doors south of Mrs Davis's Store, for the accommodation of Travellers, &c., strictly on Temperance Principles.

Good Stables is attached to the premises

Newmarket, Jan., 1853.

DR. N. BURNIE, BRADFORD,

MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Licentiate of the Honourable Society of Apothecaries, London, England, formerly Assistant Surgeon in the Service of the Honourable East India Company, and two years Surgeon to the Liverpool South Dispensary, licensed by Sir John Colborne to practice Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery, in Western Canada. Commission dated the 14th day of August, 1832. Bradford, January, 1853.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

H. BROWNSCOMBE,

REGS to return his thanks to his numerous Patrons and the Public generally, and to acquaint them that he has removed to the Premises (in the extension of Mr. C. Fisher, at 150 Yonge Street, NEAR EGGLE'S HOTEL, OPPOSITE THE OLD STABLES, where he is now selling off his present stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT VERY REDUCED PRICES

WHICH he is now calling on his Patrons, as he is determined to sell CHEAP FOR CASH

N. B.—All orders promptly attended to at the sign of the RED AND BLACK BOOT, 150 Yonge Street, next to EGGLE'S HOTEL.

Toronto, Jan. 5th, 1853.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

We have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, which, upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most fashionable materials, and in great variety. Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Despatch. Mourning Furnished on the shoulest Notice. Paris, London, and New York Fashions received monthly.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Table listing various clothing items like Men's Brown Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Mole-skin Trousers, etc. with prices.

Men's Paris Satin Hats—Black and Drab. New Style Business Coats—in all materials.

NEW GOODS.

Table listing various goods like Muslin delaines, Fabrics, Ladies' stays, etc. 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, Circassian 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 striped shirtings, red, white, blue and pink flannels, plaidings, drays, ticks, Hungarian cloths, Bismarck cloths, Beaver, Elephant, Whitney, and S. F. cloths, doaks, cassimers, tweeds, satinets, Canadian grey cloths, Etottes, &c. &c. Buckskin mitts, gloves, hosiery, wool steves, Boas, 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

Our purchasers are respectfully solicited to inspect his stock and prices, before purchasing elsewhere SUPERIOR COTTON YARN (all Nos.) a prime article in Cotton Hatting, Black and White Wadding, &c.

WILLIAM POLLEY, Third door west of Church Street. Chequered Warehouse, Victoria Row, Jan. 1853.

1853. WINTER. 1853.

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS & MILLINERY,

AT THE TORONTO HOUSE,

Victoria Row, No. 60 King Street East, 6 doors west from Church Street, TORONTO.

J. CHARLESWORTH has pleasure in acknowledging the very liberal share of public patronage afforded him since his commencement in business in the city, and would now call the attention of his numerous customers and the public generally, to his large and well-assorted

STOCK OF DRY GOODS FOR THE WINTER,

with great inducements in Bonnet and Cap Ribbons. Bonnet Ribbons worth 9d selling for 6d per yard. Cap do worth 7d selling for 5d per yard, and a great variety in the same proportion. Also a large lot of Cashmere Cloths, Cobourgs, Orleans, Printed Delaines &c. &c. for Ladies' Dresses. Woolen Hosiery, Gloves, &c., Woolen Scarfs and Square Shawls, Silk Velvets, &c. J. C. has within the last few days bought at very low prices a large lot of BLANKETS and FLANNELS, which will enable him to sell them to retail buyers at wholesale prices—thus effecting a saving for the benefit of his customers. His

Staple or Domestic Department

will be found well furnished, and offering great bargains, having been bought within the last two months with nearly the same advantages as the Blankets and Flannels already mentioned. Particular attention is called to the Bleached Sheetings, Grey Factory Cotton and Shirtings, Stimped Shirtings, Prints, Denims and Denims, Drills, Rough Hollands, Diapers and Buck-racks for Towels, Grey Linen and Satinets, &c. His Millinery Department will be found replete with all that can be requisite for the season, in Cloaks, Caps, Head-dresses, Bonnets, in Silk, Satin, Plush, Silk and Cotton Velvets, Ternes, &c., and for price and quality he has no hesitation in saying that in an honest way of doing business, no house in the Province of Canada can undersell him, and beyond an honest way of doing business, he makes no comparison whatever. The whole Millinery Stock being manufactured on the premises, with every advantage in cutting and making up is best calculated for giving satisfaction to buyers

J. C. has a few maxims in the management of his daily increasing business, which, from principle, he cannot deviate from, viz. On all occasions speaking the truth, whether in favour of himself or otherwise. Serving a customer in a way that secures their calling again, should an opportunity present itself. Dealing with others in a way that he would wish others to deal with himself. Asking the lowest price at once. A humble sixpence is better than a new shilling. Small profits and quick returns make a heavy purse.

An examination of Stock and Prices is respectfully solicited. Remember THE TORONTO HOUSE, No. 60 King Street East. NO SECOND PRICE. J. CHARLESWORTH.

G. HARCOURT & Co., TAILORS, CLOTHIERS,

AND GENERAL OUTFITTERS, 11, North Side of King Street, Directly opposite the Globe Office, Toronto.

The subscribers keep always on hand, a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doaks, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of

Vestings of the richest style,

consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Plushes, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description

READY-MADE GARMENTS,

Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Mufflers, and Gentlemen's Wear in General.

Judges' Barristers' and University ROBES,

Of every Degree and quality, made to order. G. HARCOURT & Co. Toronto, January, 1853.

HAYES BROTHERS & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

GROCERIES, TEAS, &c.

27, YONGE STREET,

TORONTO.

J. FOGGIN,

[From England]

DYER AND SCOURER,

93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

KID GLOVES CLEANED.

Yorkville Saddle & Harness Shop.

JOHN DALE

Notifies his numerous friends that he is prepared to attend all calls on his line with promptness and despatch. HARNESS, SADDLES and TRUNKS will be made at short notice, of the best materials and at low prices. Whips, Spurs, Valises, &c., constantly on hand.

N. B. Shop near the corner of Yonge Street, as you enter from the Plank Road.

J. MURPHY,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER, GRAINER, PAPER HANGER, SIGN WRITER, &c. &c.,

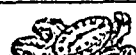
No. 13, Adelaide Street, West of Yonge St.

THOMAS PAUL & SON,

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

VETERINARY FURGE and BLACKSMITH'S SHOP, HORSE and CATTLE MEDICINES

DISPENSARY—Queen Street, near Yong Street, Toronto.



WILLIAM WHARIN,

WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWELLER, &c.,

No. 17, Church St., 1 door South of King St.

Clocks, Watches, Time pieces, and Jewellery, of every description repaired, cleaned and Warranted.

A variety of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery and Fancy goods constantly kept for sale.

Toronto, January, 1853

W. STEWARD,

Premium Saddle Warehouse, 95 Yonge St., Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar.

W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. He still continues to manufacture a superior article, such as he has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been honourably mentioned at the World's Fair in London.

W. S. will sell very low for cash, and every article warranted to be such as sold for.—Good and CHEAP.

Remember the sign of the Collar.

YONGE ST. POTTERIES,

NEAR TORONTO,

JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Manufactures 2,500 pieces per week, producing 30 in £50 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year.

These Potteries excel all other potteries in the Upper Province for quantity and quality. They took all the three prizes at our Toronto Provincial Show, and have done so at other Fairs.

Orders can be promptly supplied with our unsurpassable Brown Ware, and Bronze Glaze, Milk Pans, Crocks, Bottles, Pickle Jars, Garden Pots, and Ornamental Chimney Tops, on short notice.

J. D. having secured a large quantity of clay superior to any ever manufactured in Canada before, he can recommend it as being far better for Dairy purposes, than the miserable yellow and dirty white looking trash made in some places.

January, 1853.

Dr. James Hope's Vegetable Purifying

Health Pills and Oriental Balm.

This Valuable Family Medicine, of long-tried efficacy, for converting all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, and those Diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood. The usual symptoms of which are Costiveness, Flatulency, Spasms, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Sense of Fullness after eating, Dimness of the Eyes, Drowsiness, and Pains in the Stomach and Bowels, Pains in the Side, and between the Shoulders, Indigestion, producing a torpid state of the Liver, and a consequent inactivity of the Bowels, causing a disorganization of every function of the frame, will, in this most excellent combination of Medical Agents, by a little perseverance, be effectually removed.

A very few doses will convince the afflicted of their salutary strength. The stomach will soon regain its strength; a healthy action of the Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys will speedily take place, and instead of listlessness, heat, pain, and jaundice, or any other morbid condition, and renewed health will be the quick result of using these Medicines, according to the instructions which accompany them.

As a pleasant, safe, and easy aperient, they unite the recommendation of a mild action, with the most successful effect, and require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and for elderly people they will be found to be the most comfortable Medicine offered to the public.

Females at a certain age should never be without them. They are warranted to contain no Calomel or any other deleterious ingredient.

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Subscription Price of this Paper 5¢ per annum, furnished in advance. All letters on the business of the paper to be addressed post-paid, to

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TORONTO: PRINTED BY BREWER, McPHERSON & Co., 46 KING STREET EAST.