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# THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

Five Shillings per Annum.]

Virtue is True Wealth.

[Single, Three Half Pence.

VOL. I,

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1852.

No. 7.

## Poetry.

### THE TELEGRAPH.

Oh, well I know that science will become  
The new auxiliary of arms to the Rhine,  
Leagues 'gainst the people, warchfully prepare  
All great appliances to their stern chronic,  
And keep the spirit of liberty in check,  
(Or crush it into "order;" clear "in-sen,  
That for the people a service and chief good,  
The aid of commerce and man's common weal,  
I am not sought by all, but that as swift  
As fly my lightning, king may call to king,  
Asking advice of aid, or giving none  
O'er lands "neath waters, through the forest dark,  
Till Freedom, like a fly, is all smothered.  
The rest is underfoot! But oh, vain care,  
Deep self-deception of sin-sighted kings!  
For though strong armies at an instant called  
By me, may hurry into distant lands—  
To Poland—Italy—Italy—Turkey—France—  
Knowledge has been before them—friendship, too;  
By free and daily intercourse of peace,  
The spirit of human brotherhood has found  
Its natural sympathy in distant hearts.  
HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

## Literature.

### CHARLES AND ELEANOR.

There is no occasion to search abroad for tales of misery that accerate the feelings of sympathy in the bosoms of all who compassionate the sorrows of others, and lean to mercy's side, as they scan the errors of human nature.

In the north-west corner of Hackney church yard, beneath the spreading shade of a little grove of trees, under a plain and simply inscribed stone, lay the remains of Eleanor Belgrave, once the beauty of the village, and the toast of all the country round. Though a very few years have passed since she "pranked the sod in frolic mood," and rose and set like the sun, brilliant in native loveliness, and free from stain, she is now forgotten; no one turns aside from the foot-path to ponder over her narrow house, and breathe a sigh to the memory of one who, when alive, had a sigh and a tear for the sorrows of all.

When the large National school, and House of Industry, now stand and occupy the space of several acres, about twenty years ago, a little forest of trees waved their green heads in the gale, and a simple cottage appeared through the rustling leaves in the centre of a flower garden, the abode of content and peace. It was occupied by Captain Belgrave, an officer on half-pay, and his only child Eleanor. He had seen long and arduous service in the pestiferous jungles and sun-scorched deserts of Hindostan; he went over to that country as a Subaltern, and took with him all his earthly possessions—his sword, to cut his way to fortune, and his wife to partake with him in the enjoyment of it; but he was one of the numerous East India adventurers who set out with hope and expectation, and returned overwhelmed with care and disappointment.

He had married the daughter of a country curate, without fortune, but rich in every virtue, and—

Rich with temper, whose unloaded ray  
Could make to-morrow cheerful as to-day.

She accompanied him in all his campaigns: on the eve of battle lulled his soul into tranquillity, and when victory sent upon his plume, repressed the sallies of exultation by leading him to mortalize on the field of the slain, where he perhaps might soon be destined to lie. Like the good Samaritan, she poured balm into his wounds, and was unto him as a "ministering angel" in all his troubles. Mr. Belgrave was amongst the first that planted the red cross banner of St. George on the towers of Seringapatam and trampled the Moslem crescent in the dust. A false report of his death had spread to the base of the "Ghaut" mountains, where his wife remained in the hut of a friendly Hindoo, to wait the event of the battle.

The dreadful tale reached her ears, and she expired, leaving an infant brought prematurely into a world which no one from choice would ever enter.

The scene when Mr. Belgrave reached the cottage, is indescribable—

We call'd the ways of heaven unjust,  
For reason fled before despair,  
And silent, low in beds of dust,  
Lay all that would his sorrows share.

He laid his hand, trembling, alternately upon his pistols, and his burning brain. The humane idolator led him to the palanquin where the lovely, unconscious innocent was sleeping—the last pledge of love left by a saint in heaven. The dream of suicide faded away, the lesson of the Hindoo, to live for his child, awoke to reason the suffering of the grateful Christian. He remained in India till his little Eleanor was nine years old, employing as housekeeper, nurse, and friend, the Hindoo, who had closed the eyes of his lamented wife in death, and he did for her the same office, with unfeigned regret.

Every tie that bound him to India was now broken, and he drooped under a malignant disorder, which only the climate of his native country could remove. He reached England with his little girl—the rank and half-pay of captain, and a few hundred pounds, the remnant of a handsome fortune lost in a vessel, bringing it home.

He built a cottage near Hackney, into which he took his late wife's mother, who for several years trained up the youthful Eleanor in wisdom's way, and made her mistress of all the arts, elegancies and accomplishments of life. Captain Belgrave's health recovered, and in the society of his lovely daughter he was as happy as human nature, under his circumstances could be expected.

Eleanor was beloved and admired by all: Charity from her hand was doubly grateful, the voice of compassion sounded more sweet from her lips than those of another: she had not only the heart, but the manner to bestow, which made the receiver forget his sufferings

In the sympathy of the giver, and bless the misfortune that made him acquainted with her benevolence.

Eleanor Belgrave was tall, and finely formed; her bust would have done honour to a Praxiteles; her cheeks were blooming as the rose of Spring, lightly resting upon the white down of the swan, her teeth like a fleecy cloud seen through the vermilion tinge of a parting rainbow; her forehead, whereon beamed intelligence open and pure as "monumental alabaster," and her hair flowed in natural ringlets over her shoulders, and shaded eyes brilliant as the evening star, tinged with heavenly blue from the first soft rays of the rising moon. Such was the appearance of Eleanor at the age of eighteen, and her form was an index of her mind—a jewel worthy of being enclosed in so fair a casket. Detold of pride, free from conceit, warm, kind, tender, and free hearted—to her might well be applied the words of an ering, but accurate judge of human nature—

To you no soul shall bear deceit,  
No stranger offer wrong.  
For friends in all the age's you'll meet,  
And lovers in the young.

In India Captain Belgrave had been very intimate with a Captain Marchmont of the navy, who died upon that station, and his son, a youth of twenty two, and a lieutenant, called upon the captain at Belgrave cottage, to deliver him a mourning ring, and the dying remembrances of his old friend, recommending his son to his care.

Captain Belgrave received him with the welcome of a parent, and invited him to make the cottage his home. Eleanor recollected Lieutenant Marchmont, as one of her youthful companions at Bombay, and they were delighted to meet again. Maturer years had altered both in their appearance, but their hearts, bound in friendship's chain, were now riveted by love, and Captain Belgrave saw with delight, a growing passion between them. Charles bore a noble character; and the old man would say, "to leave my child with such a protector would be a cordial drop in the last cup of existence, and direct the bed of death of every fear."

I pass over every thing which would constitute a novel, to record only the plain tale of truth; the lovers were married, and Belgrave became a little Eden of love and joys too bright to last. War broke out about this time in all its fury, and Charles Marchmont was called into active service, as one well calculated to defend the shores of his native land, and bear the vengeance of Britain upon her faith-breaking foes.

This was a death-blow to Eleanor; for Charles was too much of a hero, to hesitate between love and glory—

He did not think, as some have thought,  
Whom honour better crown'd,  
The name a father's glory sought,  
Could make the son renowned.

But well he thought a gallant sire  
Whose noble deeds had done  
To glory's path should bid aspire  
A brave and gallant son.

Two months after the marriage Charles assumed the command of a sloop of war, and sailed. His success was astonishing, his name appeared with flattering approbation in the gazette; and in a short time he was promoted to the rank of post captain, and honoured with a title. The heart of the aged Captain Belgrave beat high with pride, and Eleanor's countenance beamed alternately with joy and grief, as she dispensed every time she heard of her husband's increasing fame, her bounties to the poor with a more liberal hand.

Anxious to behold his young bride once more, Charles wrote to her to meet him at Plymouth on a certain day, when he expected to return from a short cruise: he had taken a small house overlooking the Sound, and left it to her to ornament, if he was delayed at sea longer than he expected.

Captain Belgrave was too infirm for such a journey, and Eleanor departed happy in his blessing, and rich in the hope of meeting Charles, crowned with honours and glory. The ship had not arrived, and Eleanor tastefully decorated the cottage on the cliff every way she thought likely to please him. Week after week passed on, and the ship came not. She was the first, in the morning sun as he rose, and the last, as he sunk to repose in the bed of the ocean, to bid him farewell. At last the vessel of Charles appeared in the horizon, and soon anchored in Plymouth Sound. Eleanor was surprised through her telescope to perceive the ensign at the poop, and the pendant on the mast lowered half way down, and to see the same ceremony observed by all the ships in the bay—it was the harbinger of death, but no one would tell her the tale.

Mad with anxiety she crossed Catwater in a boat, and on the beach met a seaman who enquired if she was not "Lady Marchmont;" she eagerly said, "yes." The man pulled his hat over his eyes to hide his tears as he put a letter into her hand: the seal was black; the handwriting unknown to her. She tore it open, ran rapidly over its contents, then crushing it between her two hands, raised them and her eyes to heaven and fell into the arms of the old sailor. Charles had perished in the moment of victory. That was no consolation to Eleanor. Nothing in this world ever afforded her happiness and consolation again. She was carried to her cottage on the cliff by the aged mariner, and, after many hours of hard struggle, death fled; and life prevailed—but her reason never returned; she took a fancy to the old sailor, and kept him near her; she joyed to talk with him of Charles's return, and at midnight, when all were locked in rest, she traversed the rocky cliff, accompanied by the old man, waving a torch as a signal to light her Charles to the land. Nature could no longer support such a conflict; she sickened, and was confined to bed. A dawn of reason opened upon her; she was sensible of all her miseries, and desired to be buried in a corner of the very romantic church-yard of Hackney, where in company with her friends and her father, she was introduced to Charles on his arrival from India. She provided for the old sailor, and softly as an infant, slumbered into everlasting peace.

Her father saw her buried as she directed he now sleeps by her side. The cottage is fallen; the green turf lies light on their bosoms, and the memory of suffering virtue exists no where but in the pages of the *Portfolio*.

Heaven's decrees are just and wise.  
And man is borne to bear—  
Joy is the portion of the skies—  
Beneath them all is care.

#### HOW TO KILL WOMEN.

We commend the following extract to the attention of such of our lady readers as desire to be killed off fashionably. The system laid down will be sure to produce the most satisfactory results. All the experiments which have heretofore been tried have demonstrated the complete success of this plan of getting women out of the way without having the trouble or expense of coroners,

inquests or murder trials. Not the least astonishing fact connected with this circumstance is, that the ladies themselves take to it as kindly as a duck does to the water.

We were to be called upon to devise some mode for gradually destroying the health of all woman kind, injuring their offspring, and cutting short their lives, in the meantime unfitting them for labour, exercise in the open air, and high physical enjoyment, we should proceed somewhat in the following manner. Make an instrument of composition, which, for convenience, we will call "stays." With this, invest the upper two thirds of the body, and draw the strings. The effect will be to compress the lower ribs, forcing the contents of the abdomen downwards with a constant, unrelieved pressure, which, in due time, will result in those female diseases which have made the fortunes of abdominal supporter manufacturers.

Another effect will be to destroy the action of the diaphragm, so that the lower portion of the lungs will be entirely unused, and be still engorged with blood for ten or fifteen hours at a time, every day. Resulting from this, the blood will not be properly decarbonized, the fluids will become vitiated, and consumption come on in good time. To help on this process, we would put a dress on over the apparatus making the dress long and arming it with whalebone to press down the abdominal contents, so that there should be no chance of their free action. We would, moreover, make it so tight about the shoulders that the wearer should not be able to reach above her head, without cracking five or six hooks and eyes. This would answer for the waist. Then we would hang around the hips a hot flannel skirt gathering at the small part of the back, so as to make at that point a couple of inches thick, and solid flannel. Then we would add another, which should be quilted and stuffed with raw cotton, gathered at the back as before.

Such as these we would hang upon the hips until the weight of several pounds had accumulated, in the meantime seeing to it that the back and hips were so bundled with innumerable thicknesses of cloth that they should be kept hot, perspiring, and every unhealthy function on the skin become debilitated and diseased. This would assist the apparatus around the waist in bringing on diseases peculiar to females. The weight of the skirts, should the female attempt to walk, would tire her very soon, in conjunction with cutting her breath short, while the long heavy drapery around her limbs will effectually curb every free, rapid and graceful motion.

## THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JAN. 17, 1852.

We regret that a slight indisposition has prevented us from issuing the Herald this week at its accustomed time.

As several blunders have occurred from parties mistaking the name of the publisher of this paper, for W McDougall, Esq., proprietor of the *North American*.—To prevent this in future, we have to inform our readers that this paper has no connexion with the *North American*, and is published by D. McDougall, (not William McDougall) No. 5, City Buildings, King Street East.

## PROSPECTUS

OR

## THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

Price One Dollar per annum.

At present there exists not amongst us any paper so exclusively divested of party politics

and at the same time so general in its bearing upon the individual interest of the body politic, as to make it really a family paper; acceptable alike to the merchant and the mechanic, the artist and the agriculturist.

To supply this desideratum it is proposed to establish a quarto weekly paper, to be published in Toronto, entitled THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD, in which Agriculture, Art, Science, and Literature, in their latest discoveries, their most recent inventions, their gradual development, and their present and prospective social benefits, will be concisely and comprehensively unfolded, from the most reliable sources; thus presenting a Family Paper in which all the members of the household can find something suited to their individual tastes and capacities.

Mechanics' Institutes, Public Libraries, Mutual Improvement Societies,—in short, every institution which has for its aim the good of man, will be warmly supported, as, in our rising country, too much attention cannot be paid to the inculcation of sound moral precepts, so that the youthful mind may be thoroughly stored with useful knowledge.

Now Publications will be reviewed with candour, and the various departments of the paper will be all carefully arranged under their respective heads.

The size chosen for the Herald is convenient for binding, while it will be furnished at a price within the reach of all classes of the community. Interesting European News will be attended to, and no expense will be spared to make it a most agreeable and instructive family paper, worthy the patronage of all who rejoice in the extensive diffusion of useful knowledge.

To ADVERTISERS.—The Herald will be found a valuable medium for advertising. Its cheapness brings it within the reach of all. Its selections in Literature will make it always a welcome guest in the family circle; while its contributions, in Science and the Arts, will make it the companion of the Artizan and the Agriculturist; so that merchants and business men generally, will find it to their interest to announce themselves occasionally through its columns.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.—This is a feature almost exclusively peculiar to a few English publications. It is found to contribute very successfully to the interest of the reader, and is the means of affording much useful information. We have made arrangements, by means of which, this branch will be carefully attended to, and all enquiries answered so far as practicable so to do.

PARTIES returning this paper will please write the name of the place on the margin.

## Answers to Correspondents.

W. M. M. CANADIAN HISTORY. Our Correspondent feels somewhat displeased because Mr. Robertson in his recent admirable lectures on Canadian History, did not dwell more at length on the early history of Toronto; but it is evident that two lectures could not exhaust the History of Canada, and the lecturer had very justly concluded that W. M. M. and the rest of the citizens of Toronto know very well about the founding

and progressive development of the Queen City of the West. Since that is not the case, suffice it to say, that in 1793 Lieut. General Simcoe caused a survey of what is now Toronto harbour, to be made. At that time the print-erval forest fringed the lake, and the dense solitude was only enlivened by two families of Mississogas. In the following year 1794, His Excellency removed from Navy Hall, Niagara, to the site of the future metropolis, and in a few years the signs of industry were visible. In 1817, the city, then named Little York, contained a population of 1800. In 1830 it had increased to 2360. In 1840 it contained 13,000, and in 1850 the population amounted to 25,166, since then it has rapidly increased; but as the census is now in the act of being taken we will not hazard a conjecture as to its present extent. In 1797 Little York became the capital of Upper Canada, and remained so till after the union of the two provinces, when the seat of government was removed to Kingston under the administration of Lord Sydenham. In 1834 it was incorporated and divided into wards for civic purposes. If further information be desired as to the resources of taxable property, &c., &c., we would refer our correspondent to that very excellent work—Canada. Past, Present, and Future, published in parts by T. Maclear, Yonge Street.

**D D** Your hypothesis is false, and therefore any reasoning founded upon it would be erroneous. You must endeavour to move through society with your eyes open, or you are sure to be left behind.

### Toronto Mechanics' Institute.

On the evening of Friday se'ennight, P. Freeland, Esq., delivered a lecture on the Microscope to a respectable audience in the Mechanics' Institute. After a very lucid exordium the Lecturer said:—The earliest account of the microscope, as a complete instrument, is that given by Borrelli, who ascribes its invention to Jansen, and declares that in the year 1632 he presented several of them to the Arch Duke of Austria. These instruments are said to have been six feet in length, and composed of tubes of gilt copper, supported by thin brass pillars in the form of dolphins, the whole fixed on an ebony stand, which also held the subjects to be examined. No particular description is given of their internal construction nor of the adaptation of the lenses, but they seem to have been composed of two lenses, one concave and the other convex. These were, succeeded by instruments composed of two convex lenses. Fontana, in 1646, published a description of one which, in 1648, he had constructed with such a combination of lenses. For nearly a century from that date, little advancement was made, but within the last twenty years the compound microscope, from being a mere toy, has attained a very high position among philosophical instruments, unfolding, as it perfectly does, the transcendent beauties of form, colour and organization so abundant in the minute works of nature, and aiding greatly in the enquiries after Auth. In 1824, the late Mr. Tulley, of London, constructed an achromatic object glass for his own microscope after a good deal of labour, about nine-

tenths of an inch of focal length. This was the first glass of the kind made in England. Since that time the improvement of the microscope has been very rapid. Microscopes, generally speaking, are either simple or compound. The simple Microscope is one which is composed of one, two, three, or more lenses, so arranged as to give a magnified view of the object itself; no matter how complicated and elaborate the mechanism may be which is connected with it, so long as the object itself is seen, and not a magnified image of it, it is still a simple Microscope. To understand this form of the instrument, requires no great degree of attention—nor the possession of very acute perceptive faculties. A pair of ordinary spectacles, with convex glasses are nothing more than a pair of simple Microscopes conveniently fitted up for constant use. The principle upon which they act is simply this,—that they allow us to bring the object very close to the eye, and at the same time enable us to see it clearly and distinctly, and magnified in proportion, as the distance between the eye and the object is diminished. This is evident if we bear in mind what is meant by the apparent magnitude of objects. Suppose for instance, a shilling were placed at a distance of 100 yards from the eye, it will scarcely be perceptible—at half that distance it would appear to be a small round body, but we could hardly pronounce what, while at the distance of a foot its apparent magnitude is so great, that it appears to cover and totally hide from view a distant object 500 or 600 times the size of itself. But suppose the same object is about 20 feet distant from us, and a convex lens, of 5 feet focal length, be placed half way between it and the eye, (i. e. 10 feet from each,) it is plain that the image of the object given by the refraction of the rays of light passing through the lens, will be exactly the same size as the object, yet because we view at the distance of 6 inches, its size is increased in the proportion of 6 inches to 20 feet, or as one to 40, i. e. 40 times, the shilling is in fact magnified 40 times, merely because we bring an image of it nearer the eye. The same effect is produced by similar means without the intervention of any glass, but if the object be brought very close to the eye, within one inch say it appears very indistinct, because what is called, the crystalline lens of the eye is not sufficiently powerful to collect the rays passing from the object, and from them to a focus on the retina; if, however, we now place a convex lens between the object and the eye, so that the object may be in the focus of the lens, it will collect the rays diverging from the object and cause them to enter the eye in parallel lines. The lens of the eye being thus aided from without, having no more than its own proper work to perform, will give us a clear and distinct view of the object; and the degree to which it is magnified may be easily ascertained by dividing six inches by the focal distance of the lens—thus a lens of one-tenth of an inch focal length, will magnify 60 times—one of 100th 600 times. The most perfect form of the instrument is where the lens or lenses are so arranged, that the focus can be adjusted at pleasure without being affected by the tremor of the hand. The compound, differs from the simple Microscope, in being composed of several lenses so arranged that instead of viewing the object itself we only see a magnified image of it. The arrangement of the apparatus in the compound Microscope is various, differing with the taste or skill of the constructor; the arrangement of the glasses however, is pretty near the same in all. Its most perfect form (speaking now merely as to its practical value as a philosophical instrument) is that which is commonly called the Achromatic Microscope. The first consideration, and one upon which the proper and satisfactory working of the instrument mainly depends, is to have the different parts arranged, to be free as possible from vibration, or to have them all vibrate alike; if this is not attained, it will be almost impossible to use a high magnifying power, for the tremor arising from the defective arrangement, will be magnified with the whole power of the Micro-

scope, so as to convert what ought to be a well defined image of the object, into a confused mass, defying minute or satisfactory inspection. Another form of microscope very popular, is the solar microscope invented 1758 by Dr. Nathaniel Lieber Rubin, of Berlin, and first exhibited by him in London, the year following, before several of the members of the Royal Society and the most eminent of the opticians of the city. From the time of its invention, though much improved in many respects, and at first creating no little sensation in the scientific world, it gradually fell into disuse and was almost forgotten, chiefly owing to the uncertainty of obtaining the solar light, without which it was powerless. Till the invention of the lime-light by Lieut. Drummond, again brought it into use under the uncouth name of the "Oxy-hydrogen Microscope"—Since that time many valuable improvements have been made in it, but the principal feature in its construction still remains unchanged. In its simplest form it is very similar to a common Magic Lantern; it consists of a single convex lens, in front of which and at a little greater distance from it than its focus is placed the object to be viewed, the rays of the sun are reflected by a common mirror, and after being condensed by the lens, are made to fall upon the object, an enlarged image of which may be found on the other side of the object lens, and may be received on a screen or wall, where it will appear magnified in proportion to the distance of the screen to the lens. The image, however, in this form, is very indistinct, and such an instrument was, in Dr. Robinson's opinion (an opinion by the way, in the gallantry or justice of which I can by no means concur,) "only fit to amuse ladies." The solar microscope, even in its most perfect form, is only used for amusement; to the scientific observers of nature, and enquirer after her hidden wonders, it presents but few attractions—the compound achromatic microscope far excels it in practical value, affording a clearer, better defined and much more perfect view of an object in all its variety of colour and texture, as well as a better opportunity of observing it in all its varied organisms; while, if necessary, it enables him while it is under inspection, to dissect and note the internal arrangements of the insect, or whatever may be under observation, which in the solar microscope would be entirely out of his power. Sir Isaac Newton was the first who essayed to construct a reflecting microscope, and his first one he completed in the year 1676. In 1830 or 31, this instrument was improved upon by Mr. Putter, while similar instruments of different degrees of merit, and intrinsic excellence, have at various times been made, yet no reflecting Microscope has been constructed which at all equals the Achromatic refracting one. But who will say that the next 20 years may bring to pass in this instrument; judging from past experience it will doubtless be much improved, and may even yet as far surpass in practical value, even the compound Achromatic Microscope as it is now behind it. I have already spoken of the Microscope as second to none in importance. To the casual observer or mere superficial thinker, these discoveries and results which have been made by this instrument, may be thought to be limited; but we can scarcely turn our attention to one single department of Physical science where it has not rendered signal service. To the Geologist—its assistance is of great importance; not only does it aid him in arriving at conclusions apparently the most remote, yet by it revealed in light so clear, as almost to amount to a demonstration, but it shows him that changes of great magnitude in the structure and appearance of the earth, long looked upon as difficult scientific puzzles, are entirely attributable to the incessant labours of countless millions of atomic animalcules prevailing too, to such an astonishing extent, that many portions of the earth are composed almost entirely either of the works of these living atoms; or of the bodies or shells of the tiny labourers themselves. The polishing powder called Tripoli or Rotten-stone, so extensively used in the arts, for producing a smooth

surface on metals, which is found in Bohemia, in vast beds some 15 feet in thickness; is on examination found to be composed of the flinty shells of minute animalcules in a very good state of preservation, presenting a vast diversity of organization, and great beauty and variety of structure. Linnæus fails to convey any idea of the exorbitant minute dimensions of these animals, except to say that when I tell you that one single grain of this Tripoli, is computed to contain upwards of 181,000,000 of their shells.—Multiply that sum by 200 and you leave the contents in animalcules of one cubic inch.

### Literary Notices.

*A Popular Account of Discoveries at Nineveh* By Austen Henry Layard, Esq., D.O.L. Toronto, A. L. Armour & Co.

This volume is abridged by Layard from his larger work, and is embellished with numerous wood cuts. It is a charming volume, to which we may safely promise a wide circulation and an unbounded popularity. The great feature of the abridgment is the introduction of the principal biblical and historical illustrations (forming a separate section of the original work) into the narrative, which, without sacrificing any matter of importance, makes the story more compact, useful, and indeed complete, in its abridged than it was in its original form. In his brief preface Mr. Layard remarks that the more recent discoveries, and the contents of the inscriptions as far as they have been satisfactorily deciphered, have confirmed nearly all the opinions first expressed by him on the subject. There was no necessity, therefore, to introduce a change in any material point into the abridgment. He is still disposed to believe that all the ruins explored represent the site of Ancient Nineveh, and while still assigning the latter monuments to the kings mentioned in Scripture, he continues to feel that a considerable period had elapsed between their foundation and the erection of the older places of Nimroud. Mr. Layard differs from some other antiquaries, however, in thinking that the state of the inscriptions by no means as yet authorizes the use of any actual names for the earlier kings mentioned in them.

### Agriculture.

#### INSECTS INJURIOUS TO THE CROPS.

There are certain animalcules and insects very injurious to the wheat and corn crops, the effects of which are well known to every farmer, though they are not aware of the real causes producing them. The first which I will notice, are called the *cibris tritici* or cels of the wheat. This strange animalcule attacks the farinaceous parts of the grain, producing a disease commonly known by the name of "pepper-corn," on account of assuming the appearance of a black pepper-corn, the whole being affected by its appearance; the chaff holes open—the awns become curiously twisted, and the grain turns to a black colour. Upon its being opened it will be found lined with a white cottony-mass occupying the place of the flour which at first appears to be a soft, white, and

closely packed together, but upon being put on a slip of glass and moistened by water, will soon be seen to divide, giving a milky colour to the water. I viewed this cottony-mass by a microscope and found it to be a dense body of living oval shaped animalcules wriggling about with great vivacity. This animalcule was accidentally discovered by Mr. Tuberville Needham, an English farmer, in 1713. Mr. Curtis published in the sixth volume of the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society, his observations of the various insects affecting the corn crops. In his papers relating to the above animalcule he says—"that the *vibrio* belongs to the class *infusoria* and believes that its eggs are taken up by the sap and are hatched in the stalk and germs;" the grain containing them are sown with good seed,—they burst in the spring and are therefore set at liberty to follow the ascension of the plant or germs from the earth. Experienced Entomologists mention some of these cels having reached the length of a quarter of an inch, and at a short distance from the extremity of the tall, they have discovered an orifice whence the eggs issue in strings. Mr. Curtis says, "the eggs come in strings of five or six together, and are detached in water: the young worm can be seen through the transparent skin. In about an hour and a half after the egg is laid in water the young worm begins to extricate itself; a process which took one of them an hour and twenty minutes to accomplish." The curious formation of the head may be very easily observed when highly magnified—it is furnished by a proboscis capable of contraction and extension, similar to the tubes of a small telescope. The large *vibrio* mentioned by entomologists never reach the ear; they lay the eggs in water, and dis soon after, the production of those eggs are what appear in the ear—brought up by the germination of the seed, indeed, it has been estimated that no less than from forty to fifty thousand are gathered together in the soft stringy mass of a single ear-cockle. Those located in the infected grains retain the capability of exhibiting signs of active life "immured for years in their dark and resinous receptacles"—the infected grains have been preserved for six or seven years and still they exhibited considerable power of motion—how this vitality is preserved has not been decidedly proved, but is attributed by some writers to the glutinous matters remaining in the shell where they abide—this is only a conjecture. I do not consider this disease prevailing in every wheat-field to any extent, still, there are no fields without it—in some it prevails considerably.

A writer recommends as a remedy for this disease "to soak the seed in water sufficiently warm to kill the vibriones, which cannot stand a high temperature, but it must not be hot enough to destroy the vitality of the seed." The above is only one experiment, and, I think, a dangerous one to an inexperienced farmer, the writer has alike tried it—but he has not given us the temperature, and I am sure it will take water, and that in a very warm state to destroy them, besides a risk of the vitality of the seed, "it would, as well, most certainly for those who are con-

versant with this portion of the principal food of man, if they were acquainted with its real properties and disease."

#### ERGOT.

This disease has been attributed to the production of an insect, for the purpose of depositing its eggs, such as is well-known in other remarkable exertions on plants, for example, the Oak Apple-galls, Not-galls, &c., some of which are useful to man;—this is not the case in the Ergot, it is invariably accompanied by a fungus, and no doubt the disease is caused by it. Professor Henslow says, "the Ergot is a monstrous staid of the seed in which the embryo, and particularly one part of it, is preternaturally enlarged, protrudes beyond the chaff, and often assumes a curved form somewhat resembling a cock's spur, from whence the name "Ergot," which is of French extraction. It is black superficially, and of a spongy texture internally, containing much oily matter, so that it will burn like an almond when lighted at a candle."

A sugar, which Daniel's calls "Mushroom sugar," is derived from Ergot, consisting of twelve equivalents of carbon, thirteen of hydrogen, and thirteen of oxygen; also, a non-aerated vegetable matter denominated *Ergotine*, being obtained in the state of a brown powder, of a pungent and bitter taste, narcotic and poisonous. Its composition and principles are as yet not ascertained—probably it will be found to be a mixture. Several writers state that the ergot contains oily, and saccharine properties, and when taken into the system its effects are extremely violent. The active power of the Ergot is well-known to the faculty—of late that of the wheat has been found more potent than the other. Its results on the animal frame, if taken in any quantity are truly awful. "Animals which refused ergot mixed in their food have been compelled to swallow it, and it reduced them to a wretched condition. It was tried upon pigs, and also upon poultry, and the consequences were, sickness, gangrene, and inflammatory action, so intense, that the flesh actually sloughed away. In some cases, the limbs rotted off and no description of animal suffering has ever exceeded the distress, (the thus depicted. These experiments were with a view to determine whether the ergot of rye, constantly ground up with the flour in some parts of France might not be the cause of the gangrenous diseases so prevalent amongst the poor in certain districts." There seems to be very little doubt as to the cause of the epidemic diseases so often prevalent, having their origin in the free use of the flour of wheat and rye diseased by the Ergot. M. Lessier, a French gentleman paid a great deal of attention to this malady, and mentions a case which came under his own observation—"a family were in great destitution, and the father begged of a neighbouring farmer a quantity of Ergotted rye, to supply the urgent calls of his distressed family for food. The farmer gave it him, but added, that he was afraid it was not wholesome; still the calls of hunger prevailed, and in the face of this caution it was eaten." This resulted in the death of the father, mother, and five children.



out of seven, the remaining two survived, but one of them became subsequently deaf, and dumb, and besides, lost a limb which actually rotted off," precisely in the same way as the limbs of the animals heretofore mentioned. Good draining will decidedly put a stop to the increase of the Ergot. Where it is abundant amongst the seed, it should be carefully picked and carried to the Chemists and Medical men from whom a good price will be received for it.

Natural History.

THE ORIOLE.

In speaking of the Red Bird of Canada we said it was exceeded in beauty of plumage only by the Oriole which is certainly the most delightfully fascinating of all our American birds. The *Oriolus Galbula* of Linnæus, or Golden Oriole is the only one known in Europe. It is about the size of a Thrush and has been sometimes styled the Golden Thrush. The head and the whole body of the male is a rich transparent yellow, the wings are black, marked with a bar of yellow as are also the tips of the feathers, the tail is black, but the ends of the feathers are also yellow, the bill is red, and from its root to the eye is a small black line. The body of the female is of a dull green, with dusky wings and tail. Their nest is of the shape of a purse and generally rests upon the out-crook of tall trees. It is common in France; but is rarely seen in England. The Baltimore Oriole of Wilson is better known with us; it inhabits America, from Canada to Mexico. It is seven inches long, the head, throat, upper part of the back and wings, are black; the lower part of the back and all the other parts of the body are a bright orange deepening into the richest vermilion on the breast. The back is also divided by a band of orange, and the tail is black and orange. The plumage of the female is lighter and duller than that of the male. Great mistakes have often been made in consequence of the change of colours which the Orioles exhibit. This change is accounted for by the fact that they do not reach perfection of plumage till their fourth year. The brilliant colours of these birds, and the singularity of their nest, which is built generally on an apple tree, or a walnut or tulip tree, makes them well-known, and consequently they have received a variety of names, as, the fire bird, the golden robin, the hanging bird, &c. The principal food of the Baltimore Oriole consists of beetles, caterpillars, and bugs, principally of a brilliant glassy green. Its song is a clear whistle, heard at short intervals as it gleams among the branches for its food, and is uttered with a pleasing tranquillity, as if indifferent whether it sang or not. The Orchard Oriole is a distinct species, it is less in size, and more slender in appearance, and not so brilliant in plumage.

CARRIAGE PIGEONS.

A correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* says:—"Last year two pigeons, which had been taken out to the Arctic regions by Sir John Ross, were reported to have been found near Kil-

marnock, nesting in their old home. I see by the *Ayr Observer* that this statement is alleged to be corroborated by Sir John Ross, who says that the pigeons were cast loose on his reaching winter quarters. It is very important, in reference to the future use which may be made of the carrier pigeon, to know from the gallant Admiral himself whether this is or is not a fact, and whether he recognises in the hardy little messenger at Annapolis the bird which he set adrift 3000 miles away." In reference to the above query, it is stated, on the authority of Captain Phillips of the *Felix*, and of other officers belonging to the Arctic Expedition, that two pigeons were actually sent off a very few days before the arrival of that (for it was only one) which reached Annapolis, near Ayr; and we understand that scarcely any doubt exists in the mind of Miss Dunlop, by whom the pigeons were given to Sir John Ross, that it was one of those which had returned. In corroboration of her belief, she has stated, that the bird, on being taken into the pigeon house, flew directly to the nest in which it had been hatched, and that, contrary to the habits of any but those accustomed to a cage, it persisted in sitting on a perch. It may be added that the pigeons were sent up in a basket, attached by a slow match to a balloon, during a strong N. W. wind (see Sir John Richardson's last work), and at the end of twenty-four hours the slow match would have burned far enough to liberate the basket.

Miscellaneous.

MISERIES OF AN AMERICAN EDITOR.

Under this head, the editor of the *Doston Post* complains of the evils he is compelled to put up with in his situation. Lest some of our readers may be driven to look to Webster to ascertain the signification of the word *teceration*, we can inform them that it means the "act of boring." The editor of the *Post* hits some of the bores who pester him in the following wise.—An act from an unpublished drama.—*Dramatis Personæ*. An editor and two bores.—Scene: Editor's sanctum.—[Enter two bores.]—First Bore: Good morning, Mr. Editor—fine day!—Editor (looking hard at his work, and scribbling furiously) Yes, Sir, fine weather for people who have leisure to enjoy it—but it's nothing to me, Sir.—Second Bore: Why, yours is the prettiest business in the world—I should like to be an editor myself.—Editor: It has its vexations, however.—First Bore: Ah! indeed! What are they?—Editor: Why, perhaps the worst is *Dores*—people who worry an editor because they can't think of any thing to do.—Second Bore: Is it possible?—Editor: Yes, to you, perhaps—I mean to the bores—but it's sufficiently tragical to everybody else.—Second Bore, trying to change the subject, and returning to the weather again: Vegetation has taken a rapid start.—Editor: Yes, Sir; there's a lesson for some people in that.—First Bore: And the trees are beginning to leave.—Editor: So they are; the trees are very reasonable in that respect—they do leave some time or other. Allow me, gentlemen, to recommend their example as worthy of imitation.—(Exeunt bores in amazement. Editor bolts the door, and falls into a reverie, from which he is presently aroused by his imp's call for "copy.")

AMUSING COMMERCIAL USAGE.

According to the custom established at Caïpha, any man who succeeds in being the first party to deposit or empty out a sack of grain in a boat has an indisputable right to make use of that boat for the trip; but on its return from the ship, it is freed from this appropriation, and is again open to seizure. A most diverting sight is to see the numerous merchants, clerks, ship-brokers, and skippers screaming out offers at the highest price of their voices to the unconscious boatmen, who are yet far beyond the reach of all sound.

Some are perched on the bank over the Custom House gate, others are on the landing stairs, a few are seated on the ledges of rocks which run parallel with the town, and one or two, more hardy than the rest, are wading out into the sea, in the hope of being able to take full possession of the prize. Meanwhile, some twenty porters, each carrying for different warehouses, are jostling and bustling one another on the very slippery steps, as each goes to be embarked, each determined in his own mind to be the first to throw in the sack, or to perish in the attempt; and the sudden disappearance of a man, sack and all, who has lost his balance and fallen into the water, is not at all a rare spectacle at Caïpha. On such occasions a fight generally ensues, at first confined to the man who fell into the water and the porter who was the cause of his mishap; and, as a natural consequence, the heavy-laden man is sure to meet a similar fate to that which he had occasioned his neighbour. Then the war becomes general. The two clerks who kept tally, and the merchants who are shipping, and the two captains on board whose ships the lost grain was to be shipped, all fall to at once, and keep at it with and nail. Amidst the uproar and confusion that ensues the anxiously-expected boat touches the land, and is instantly pounced upon by some man more wary than his neighbour, who has kept aloof from the others in some hidden nook or corner, and who rushes into the boat at the peril of his life, when, having safely deposited the bag of wheat, he proclaims his victory by shouting out the name of the lucky individual he carries for.—*Natal's Eight Years in Syria, Palestine, and Asia Minor.*

REFLECTION.

As we look back on our past lives, we regret many a bargain we have made and many a step we have taken. Here we went too fast, and there too slow; one day we lost by our folly, and the next day by our pride and extravagance. In reviewing the past, we thus see causes for regret and repentance. But there is one thing we are never sorry for, let us live as long as we may—we never mourn over a correct and virtuous life. When pillowed for the night, we have no reproaches for a good deed or a kind suggestion. When the world has no attraction for us—when its prospects and its glories are fading from our gaze, and the visions of an eternal state are bursting upon us—it is then we love to think of an honest and upright life. Who, with the hour of death in view, would ever perform a wicked act? One hour of serious reflection will unfit us for any vicious society or unholy career. How strange it is that, amid the dying and the dead, mankind will so far forget themselves and their Creator as to serve a career of folly and crime, when the next breath of disease may sweep them to destruction.—*Portland Bulletin.*

DISCOVERING THE BODIES OF THE DROWNED.

The mode of doing this, as shown by S. W., is very practised by the North American Indians. In very common amongst ourselves. About five-and-twenty years ago an Elton boy, named Dean, who had lately come to the school, imprudently bathed in the river Thames where it flows with great rapidity under the "playing fields;" he was soon carried out of his depth, and disappeared. Efforts were made to save him or recover the body, but to no purpose; until Mr. Evans, who was then, as now, the accomplished drawing-master, threw a cricket-bat into the stream, which floated to a spot where it turned round in an eddy, and from a deep hole underneath the body was quickly drawn. This statement is entirely from memory; but I believe it to be substantially correct. I heard the following anecdote from the son of an eminent Irish Judge:—In a remote district of Ireland a poor man, whose occupation at certain seasons of the year was to pluck feathers from live geese for beds, arrived one night at a lonely farm house, where he expected to glean a good stock of these "live feathers," and he arose early next morning to look after the flock. The geese

had crossed the river which flowed in front of the house, and were sitting comfortably in the sunshine on the opposite bank. The pursuer immediately stripped off the few clothes he had, deposited them on the shore, and swam across the river. He then drove the birds to the water and boldly followed them. He maintained a long contest to keep them together on their homeward voyage, until in the deep bed of the river his strength failed him, and he sank. The farmer and his family became aware of the accident by the cries of the drowning man; and the cackling of the geese informed them in the swimmer's extremity of his fate, and his clothes lay on the shore in witness of his having last been in their company. They dragged the river for the body but in vain; and in apprehension of serious consequences to themselves should they be unable to produce the corpse, they applied to the parish priest, who undertook to relieve them, and to "improve the occasion" by the performance of a miracle. He called together the few neighbours, and, having tied a strip of parchment, inscribed with cabalistic characters, round a wisp of straw, he dropped this packet where the man's head was described to have sunk, and it glided into still water, where the corpse was easily discovered.—*Notes and Queries.*

#### DEFOE'S HOUSE AT STOKE NEWINGTON.

This house is one which was occupied by the late William Friend, M. A., of the Rock Life Office, which now belongs to his widow. It is on the south side of Church Street, a little to the east of Lordship Lane, or Road, and has about four acres of ground attached, bounded on the west by a narrow foot-way, once (if not still) called Cut-throat Land. Or it may be identified thus: take the map of Stoke Newington in Robinson's history of that place, London, 1820, Bro., and look directly below the first "c" in "Church Street." Among the papers by which the house is held is the copy of the entailment of a surrender to the Lord of the Manor, dated February 26, 1740, in which the house is described as "heretofore in the tenure or occupation of Daniel Defoe." The history just mentioned states that he was living at Newington in 1709. There appears no reason to suppose that he built the house. Dr Price lived for some years in it as the domestic chaplain of a subsequent owner.—*Notes and Queries.*

#### Varieties.

**THE GRAVE.**—It buries every error—covers every defect—extinguishes every resentment. From its peaceful bosom spring none but fond regrets and recollections. Who can look down upon the grave of an enemy, and not feel a compunctious throb that he should have warred with the poor handful of dust that lies mouldering before him?—*Irving.*

The rudeness of Dr. Parr to ladies was sometimes extreme. To a lady who had ventured to oppose him with more warmth of temper than cogeny of reasoning, and who afterwards apologized for herself by saying, "that it was the privilege of women to talk nonsense." "No, madam," he replied, "it is not their privilege, but their infirmity. Ducks would walk if they could, but nature suffers them only to waddle!"

Men are to be estimated, as Johnson says, by the mass of character. A block of tin may have a grain of silver, but still it is tin; and a block of silver may have an alloy of tin, but still it is silver.

"Landlord," said an exquisite, "can you enable me to realize from your culinary stores the pleasure of a few dulcet murphies, rendered innocuous by igneous martyrdom?" He asked for a sweet potatoe baked.

An old man and a dashing young one conversing; the youth, to show his penetration and discernment in the subject they were talking about, said he could smell a rat as far as any body. "So I should suppose," said the old man, "by the length of your whiskers."

Francis I. asked one day of Duchetel, the learned Bishop of Orleans, if he was a gentleman?—"Sire," was the prelate's reply, "in the ark of Noah there were three brothers—I cannot tell from which of them I am descended."

#### Artists' Corner.

##### HARMONY OF COLOURS.

Every one must have observed, that certain colours, when brought together, mutually set each other off to advantage, while others have altogether a different effect. This must be carefully attended to by every painter who would study beauty or elegance in the appearance of his work.

Whites will set off well with any colour whatever.

Reds set off best with whites, blacks, or yellows.

Blues with whites or yellows.

Greens with blacks and whites.

Gold sets off well either with blacks or browns.

In lettering or edging with gold, a white ground has a delicate appearance for a time, but it soon becomes dingy. The best grounds of gold are Saxon blue, vermilion, and lake.

##### VERDIGRIS.

This is the best simple green, and the one most in use. It is obtained by dissolving common verdigris in distilled vinegar or sour wine, and then proceeding to evaporation and crystallization.

It has a bluish tint; but when lightened by the addition of a little yellow pink, it makes a beautiful grass green. It grinds very fine, and works easily, and in a good body.

When delicate painting is required, the dross, mixed with the common verdigris, makes it improper, and it becomes necessary to use distilled verdigris, which can be had at the shops, and is free from all impurities; but it is too expensive for ordinary purposes.

##### ITALIAN, OR VERONA GREEN.

According to Haüy, this is a species of chloride, (a combination of chlorine with a metallic or other substance.) It is of the same colour as chlorine, which derives its name from the Greek word *chloros*, signifying a yellowish green. It is very durable, and not acted on by acids; but, being obtained from an earth, does not incorporate well with oil.

##### SAXON, OR HUNGARY GREEN.

The colour which bears this name is a carbonate of copper, found in a natural state in the mountains of Saxony and Hungary, mixed with earthy matters, which give it a palish hue.

##### SCHÉELE'S GREEN.

This colour, called after the celebrated chemist by whom its composition was first made known, is an arsenite of copper, obtained in the following manner. A pound of sulphate of copper (blue vitrol) is first dissolved in four pints of water; then a pound of carbonate of potash, dissolved in eight pints of water, is boiled for some time with five ounces of white arsenic; the two solutions are now mixed while hot, and a precipitate produced, which, being well washed and dried, is of a light sea-green colour. It grinds well with oil, and is in much request for the painting of the cabins of ships.

#### OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

**CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.**—This is the name of a new weekly publication, printed in Toronto, by D. McDougall. The paper we are noticing is designed to fill an important place, that of a family paper—and from the appearance of the number we have received, we think it will be eminently successful. The arrangement and typographical execution of the Herald are alike creditable—success to it.—*Picton Star.*

#### THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

We have received a couple of numbers of this family newspaper, and it gives us pleasure to recommend it to all who wish to supply their families with the news of the day, at the same time conveying by the same means amusement and instruction. The *Canadian Family Herald* is a non-political journal, as (family papers should be.) Its editorial chair is ably filled, and its columns display in amount of literary talent, which does it great credit. It is published every Saturday morning in Toronto, by Mr. D. McDougall, at the low price of 6s. per annum. We sincerely wish Mr. D. McDougall every prosperity in an undertaking which promises to supply a desideratum long wanted in this Province, namely a good, cheap family paper.—*Kingston Argus.*

The "Family Herald" is the title of a neat little sheet, published in Toronto, by D. McDougall. The size is Royal Octavo. Each number contains eight pages, of closely printed matter. It is purely literary, and is published every Saturday at the small price of One Dollar a-year. We hope it will become a favorite with all reading families in Canada. The selections, so far, are excellent, and cannot fail to be both amusing and instructive.—*Huron Signal.*

THE FAMILY HERALD is the title of a weekly periodical, the publication of which has just been commenced in Toronto by Mr. D. McDougall.—It is neatly printed in the quarto form, and is exclusively devoted to Science, Literature, &c. Price one dollar a year.—*Drainford Herald.*

#### THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

We have received several numbers of a new little quarto paper published weekly at Toronto bearing the above title. It is well stocked with matter calculated to interest and edify the family circle. Success to the enterprise. Price \$1 per annum.—*Chippewa Advocate.*

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.—This is a newspaper, published weekly by Mr. D. McDougall, Toronto, at the very low rate of 5s. per annum in advance. The Herald is very respectably set up, and well conducted, and bids fair to be what its title imports—a family paper. Eschewing the troubled waters of politics, the Herald is devoted to education, Literature, Agriculture, Science and the Arts.

We wish the enterprising publisher the success which his commendable effort to introduce cheap and profitable reading so richly merits.—*Ecclesiastical Record.*

NEW PAPER.—A new weekly periodical has been commenced in this city, called "The Canadian Family Herald." It is a neatly printed sheet, in the quarto form, and is to be devoted to Literature, Science, Art, and Agriculture, and promises to be a valuable addition to our periodical literature.—*Christian Guardian.*

#### AGENTS FOR THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents to promote the circulation of this paper:—

J. McLellan,	- - -	Hamilton.
James McCuaig,	- - -	Paris, C.W.
David Buchanan,	- - -	Port Sarnia.
Robert Reid, P.M.,	- - -	Saugen.
David George	- - -	Bradford.
William Hogg,	- - -	York Mills.
Thomas A. Milne,	- - -	Markham, (Markham Mills.)
D. McLeod,	- - -	Port Hope.
A. Stewart,	- - -	Belleisle.
J. J. Whitehead,	- - -	Kingston.
William Snyder,	- - -	Peterboro'.
D. T. Broefle,	- - -	West Williamsburg.

TERMS.—Five Shillings per annum when paid in advance; Six Shillings and three-pence if not paid within three months after subscribing.

**Advertisements.**

**PENNY READING ROOM!!**

THE undersigned has opened a News Room in his premises, 54 Yonge Street, supplied with the leading Papers and most valuable Magazines, both

BRITISH AND AMERICAN, As follows, viz.:-

- London Quarterly Review,
- The Edinburgh, "
- North British, "
- Bibliotheca Sacra,
- Eclectic Magazine,
- Blackwood's, "
- Interional, "
- Littell's Living Age,
- Harper's Magazine,
- Sartain's Union, "
- Globe News Paper,
- Colonist, "
- Patriot, "
- Examiner, "
- North American, "
- Canadian Family Herald,
- Literary Gem,

with a large number of others, and as the charge is only One Penny per visit, or Seven-pence half-penny per month, he trusts to be honoured by the patronage of the reading public.

C. FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852.

**NEW BOOK STORE!**

No. 54, Yonge Street, Toronto, (Two Doors South of Spencer's Foundry.)

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public that he has commenced business as

**Bookseller and Stationer**

In the above premises, where he intends to keep on hand a choice and varied assortment of

**BOOKS & STATIONERY.**

The Stock on hand comprises—STANDARD WORKS in every department of Literature, together with Cheap Publications, SCHOOL BOOKS, &c., &c., &c.

A Valuable Second-hand Library for Sale.

TERMS—CASH.

CHARLES FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852. 6-1-1

**REMOVAL.**

**HAYES, BROTHERS,**  
Wholesale Grocers,

HAVE REMOVED to the New Warehouse, 27, YONGE STREET' South of King Street, nearly opposite to the Bank of British North America.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852. 6-10in.

**PROVINCIAL MUTUAL AND GENERAL INSURANCE OFFICE,**

Church Street, Toronto, Dec. 31, 1851.

A DIVIDEND, at the rate of Eight per cent. per annum, on the paid up Capital Stock of the Provincial Mutual and General Insurance Company, has this day been declared.

The Dividend payable at this Office, as well as at the various Agencies of the Company, on the 20th January next, until which day the Transfer Books of the Company will be closed.

EDWARD G. O'BRIEN,  
Secretary.

6-4in.

**New Dry Goods Establishment.**

66, King Street East,

THIRD DOOR WEST OF CHURCH STREET.

**WILLIAM POLLEY**

RESPECTFULLY intimates to his friends, and to the Citizens of Toronto and surrounding country, that he has opened those commodious premises in Victoria Row, lately occupied by Messrs. McKcand, Paterson & Co., with an entire

New Stock of Fresh and Fashionable STAPLE & FANCY

**DRY GOODS,**

Selected in the best markets, with great care, expressly for this trade, and on the most advantageous terms; his stock is now all to hand,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

- Printed Cebourg Cloth. Wimey, Beaver, Stoffe, & Canadian Cloths.
- " Cashmere " & Cassimere, Doekins.
- " DeLaine " Cassimere, Doekins.
- Chene Crape. Tweeds, Satinettes.
- Plain & Fig'd Cobourgs. Vestings, Mole'skins.
- " Orleans. Blankets, Horse Rugs.
- Plush Cloakings. Balze, Serget.
- Gala & Saxonia Plaid. Collar Checks & Drug-gets.
- Black & Color'd Silks. " Velvet Scarlet, Red, Pink, Rose, and White Flannels.
- Mourning & Furniture Prints. Printed Salisbury do.
- Blue & White, & Blue and Yellow Prints. Quills & Counterpanes.
- Hungarian Cloths. Cotton & Woolen Table Covers, Oil Cloths.
- Gold Derrys, Bengals. Bonnet Shapes, Jeans, Lingerie, Linings.
- Drills, Denims. Patchwork, Umbrellas.
- Stout Strips Stratings. Grapes, Flowers, Lappets.
- Fancy " Bonnet, Cap, Sarret, & White & Grey Cottons. Satin Ribbons.
- " Sheet'gs. Velt, Stays, Laces.
- Cotton Ticks, all widths. Edgings, Muslins.
- Strat Ticks. Neis, Lace Sleeves.
- Brown Linens & Osaburgs, all widths. Cambric & Silk Pocket-handkerchiefs.
- Stout Bags & Bagging. Silk and Sain Neck do.
- Towels and Towelling. Opera Ties, Mufflers.
- Dowls, Cheese Cloth. Ladies' Long Woollen Shawls.
- Hutabac, Canvase. Woollen Handkerchiefs.
- Window Hollands. Woollen and Worsted Yarn.
- White, Brown, Blay. Slate & und'r'd Hollands. Gimps, Dress Buttons, Jenny Lind Braids, &c., &c., &c.
- Irish Linens, Damaska. Diapers, Lawns. Broad Cloths.

A Full Assortment of Woollen Goods in

- Hosiery, } in every va-
- Gloves, } rieties.
- Polkas, Athens' Coats.
- Lapland Coats, Hoods.
- Woollen Cravats.
- Boas.
- Pelerines.
- Ear Caps.
- Cuffs, Sleeves.
- Galters & Bootakins.

Overstockings, Glengarry, and Sealtsu Caps, Buck Mitts, &c., &c.

W. P. would also intimate that as his Stock is ENTIRELY NEW, with every article in the line, he is enabled to offer a large and splendid assortment of Dry Goods, which, for QUALITY, CHEAPNESS and VARIETY, cannot be surpassed by any house in the trade.

Superior Cotton Warp, all Nos., a prime article of Darning: Black and White Wadding, &c., &c.

TERMS CASH. No abatement from the price asked.

WM. POLLEY.

Chequered Store, Victoria Row, Third Door West of Church Street, Toronto, Dec. 20th, 1851. 3-4f.

**WANTED**

A PERSON competent to canvass for this Paper in the City and Country.—Apply at this Office. Toronto, Dec. 13, 1851.

**CHRISTMAS**

**AND NEW YEAR'S CAKES.**

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully return thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Toronto and vicinity, for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received. He is determined to use every exertion to increase his business, and assures the public, that all articles in his establishment shall be of the best quality and at the LOWEST RATES

Amongst his assortment will be found the following, viz. — Jellies, Blanc Manges, Ice Creams, Italian Creams, Triffles, Fancy Baskets, and Pyramids.

The subscriber will also have for Christmas and New Year, a large assortment of

**FANCY CONFECTIONERY,** for presents to children, also, the usual supply of **CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S CAKES,** Plain and Ornamented.

Wedding Breakfasts, Luncheons, Dinners, Balls, &c., furnished on the shortest notice.

SHELL OYSTERS, Oranges, Lemons, Malaga, Grapes, Figs, &c., &c. Also, 100 doz. eggs, warranted fresh, for sale by

THOMAS MCKONKEY,  
19, King Street East.  
3-3in.

Toronto, Dec. 20, 1851.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

**30,000 PAIRS!!**

**BROWN & CHILDS,**

At No. 68, KING STREET EAST,

ARE selling the above STOCK, consisting of the following kinds and prices:

- 6000 pairs superior thick Boots, 11s. 3d.
- 3000 " " Kip " 12s. 6d. to 13s. 9d.
- 2000 " " Calf " 15s. 6d. to 17s. 6d.
- 3000 " " Boys' " 5s. 7d. to 10s. 0d.
- 10,000 " Gents', Ycuths', & Boys', Brogans, &c. to 10s.
- 5000 " Ladies' Cloth & Prunella Boots, 6s. 3d. to 10s.
- 2000 " Children's, of every variety and Style.

B. & C manufacture their own—the Manufactory producing from 500 to 1000 pairs daily.

A liberal discount to the purchaser of more than £25.

Any unreasonable failures repaired without charge.

N. B.—No. 68, Painted Boot, nearly opposite the English Cathedral, is the place.

3000 SIDES BEST SPANISH LEATHER FOR SALE.

FOR SALE 100 BARRELS OF COD OIL.

Cash Paid for all kinds of Leather.

Toronto, Dec., 1851. 3-1-1.

**GROCERIES.**

**ALEXANDER MALCOLM**

BEGS to inform his friends and customers that he has removed from his Old Stand to the New Brick Building North Corner of Yonge and Adelaide streets where he has on hand a large and well-selected Stock of

GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, PROVISIONS, &c.

All of which he will sell at his usually low prices.

Toronto, Dec. 13th 1851.

2-4f.



**A SALE.**

**J. CARMICHAEL**

BEING about to make a *special sale* of his premises, will sell after this date, the whole of his *Winter Stock* of

*Staple and Fancy*

**DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY,**

at such *reduced prices* as will ensure a *speedy sale*. Parties about to buy their *winter clothing* have now an opportunity of doing so at *prices far below their value*. Those calling first will have **THE BEST CHANCE.**

Remember, No. 22, King Street, 2 doors West of Church Street.  
Toronto, Nov. 23th, 1851. 1-3m.

**NEW DRY GOODS STORE JUST OPENED!**

**J. D. MERRICK**

BEGS to inform his friends and the public that he has just opened, immediately opposite the St. Lawrence Hall, with a large and varied assortment of *Staple and Fancy Dry Goods*, suitable for the fall and winter trade.

Toronto, Nov. 23th, 1851. 1-1m.

**The Castilian Hair Invigorator.**

THIS elegant Toilet Preparation is warranted to excel all others ever offered to the public, for Preserving and Restoring the hair, it prevents or cures baldness or grey hair, cures dandruff and ringworm, and what is of the highest importance, is that it is unlike most other Toilet preparations, by being perfectly harmless, yet successful for the purposes recommended. It gives the hair a beautifully soft, smooth and glossy appearance, in this, it also differs from other preparations, all of which more or less harden and dry the hair. The Spanish Ladies, so justly famed for beautiful and glossy hair, have used

**THE CASTILIAN HAIR INVIGORATOR**

for centuries. It causes the hair to retain its original colour to the latest period of life, only making it assume a darker shade if originally very light. *Discoloured hair* loosens and falls out or turns grey. The Invigorator removes such disease, and restores the skin and hair to a healthy condition.

For sale by BUTLER & SON, London, and by

S. F. URQUIHART, Toronto,  
The only Wholesale Agent in Canada.

1s. 3d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. Per BOTTLE.  
Toronto, Dec 27th, 1851. 4-1f

**TUITION.**

A SCHOLAR of the Toronto University will be happy to assist a few Young Gentlemen in the study of the Classics and Mathematics.—Terms, liberal. Satisfactory references can be given.—apply at the office of this paper.

Toronto, December 12th, 1851. 2-1f.

**DAVID MAITLAND,**  
NO. 8, YONGE STREET,

NEARLY opposite the Bank of Montreal. Has on hand a well-assorted Stock of Confectionaries (also Christmas and New Year Cakes) made up for family use, cheaper than ever.

No Cakes made up for Raffle. 2-1f  
Toronto, Dec. 13, 1851. 2-2

**NO FICTION.**

**GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE,  
QUEEN STREET WEST.**

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to invite the attention of his friends and the public to his Extensive Assortment of

**Groceries, Liquors, Provisions, &c.,**

Which he has lately received, constituting the largest Stock ever offered in this City West of Yonge Street, and which he will supply to his Customers at the very lowest remunerating prices for Cash, pledging himself not to be undersold by any other house in the same line in Toronto. His Stock in part consists of—

- 15 hhd's Muscovado Sugar,
- 20 barrels' Crushed do
- 6 " " Mustard do
- 20 dozen Loves Sugar.
- 20 Chests Young Hyson Tea,
- 10 " " Black do
- 20 casks fine Black Tea, Gunpowder and Imperial,
- 10 chests Twankay,
- 50 boxes Fresh Raisins,
- 25 half-boxes do
- 50 qt.-boxes do
- 10 tierces Rice,
- 4 casks Vinegar,
- 5 barrels Pot Barley,
- 20 " Oatmeal,
- 5 " Indian Meal,
- 5 " Buckwheat.
- 13 boxes Tobacco,
- 20 barrels No. 1 Herring,
- 20 " No. 2 & 3 Mackerel,
- 50 " Lake Ontario White Fish,
- 5 " Salt Water Salmon,
- 60 boxes Digby Herrings,
- 23 " Yarmouth Bloater,
- 5 casks fine Sherry,
- 5 pipes fine Port,
- 3 hhd's pale Brandy,
- 4 hhd's dark do
- 5 hhd's Hamburg Gin (very fine)
- 25 hhd's Morton's (Kingston) food Whiskey,
- 15 " Wallace's Toddy Whiskey,
- 10 " Hespeler's do do with about 30 barrels of other Canadian brands,
- 2 " Scotch Whiskey,
- 10 boxes Schiedam,
- 10 baskets Champagac,
- 7 cwt fine Cheese,
- 10 boxes American and English Sperm Candles
- 16 boxes Starch.

And a supply of other articles usually sold in the trade, too extensive for enumeration.

In the Provision Line, will also be found a Large and well selected Stock of Hams, Bacon, Fresh and Pickled Pork, Butter, Potatoes, Cabbages, Turnips, Carrots, Onions, Beet Root, &c., &c.

A large Assortment of Pickles, Fish and other specialties

No Charge for Inspection!

**D. HURLEY,**

Toronto, Nov. 23th, 1851. Queen Street West.

**A CARD.**

**DANIEL McNICOL**

BEGS to inform the Merchants of this city and surrounding country, that he has opened out on Yonge Street, opposite the Bank of British North America, a general assortment of Broad Cloth, Fancy Doelings, Cassimeres, Shirts, Bonnets, caps plain and fancy, Molekins, Corduroys, Shirtings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hosiery, &c., &c. all of which he offers to the Public at the lowest wholesale prices.

Toronto, Nov. 23th, 1851. 1-4f.

**Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!**

**MR. JOHN McGEES,**

42, Yonge Street, three doors from King.

THE Subscriber has now on hand a splendid Assortment of Stoves, including every variety of pattern among which are the celebrated "Lion," "Hannan," and "New-Improved Premium" Cooking Stoves, Parlor, Box, and Air Tight Stoves.

An assortment of Double Folding Door Cool Stoves which in every design are unequalled in Canada.

Dumb Stoves, Stove Pipes, and Tin Ware at Lower Prices than any other house in this City. Stove Pipes fitted up, and Job Work done with punctuality and despatch.

**JOHN McGEE,**  
Toronto, Nov. 23th, 1851. 1-1m.

**D. MATHIESON'S CLOTHING, TAILORING,**

GENERAL, Outfitting, and Dry Goods Warehouse, Wholesale and Retail, No. 13, King Street East.  
Toronto, Nov. 23th, 1851. 1-1f.

**W. H. DOEL, Wholesale and Retail**

**DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,** Importer of English, French, Mediterranean, and all American Drugs, and Chemicals, Perfumery, Patent Goods, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Perfume Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Artists Colours, Tools, Trusses, &c., &c., 5, King Street East.  
Toronto, Nov. 23th, 1851. 1-1f.

**DRY GOODS.**

**No. 8, KING STREET EAST.**

**ALEXANDER RENNIE, JR.,** BEGS to inform the citizens of Toronto and the surrounding Country, that he has on hand, a Large and well selected Stock of **FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS,**

suited for the Fall and Winter trade. His Stock having been purchased on the most reasonable terms, he is confident that it cannot be surpassed for *cheapness of quality* by any house in the trade. *An early inspection is respectfully requested.*

Toronto, Nov. 23th, 1851. 1-4f.

**General Printing Establishment.**

**JAMES STEPHENS, ALL BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,**

5, CITY BUILDINGS, KING ST. EAST. EMBRACES the present opportunity of returning thanks to the Citizens of Toronto, and to the Inhabitants of the surrounding Neighbourhood, for the very liberal support received from them during the few years he has been in business, (especially since his removal to his present stand,) and begs to assure them that he will endeavour to execute all their future orders in the same neat style, as heretofore, with the utmost promptitude, and on the most liberal terms.

Toronto, Nov. 23th, 1851. 1-1f.

PRINTED FOR D. McDougall, Every Saturday Morning, by JAMES STEPHENS, PRINTER, No. 5, CITY BUILDINGS, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.