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THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

FIVE SHILLINGS PER ANNUM.]

Virtue is True Happiness.

[SINGLY, THREE HALF PENCE.]

VOL. I.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1852.

No. 23.

Poetry.

THE WINTRY MAY.

When Summer faded last away,
I sighed o'er every shortening day;
Comparing with us pale-faced flowers
My withered hips, and numbered hours,
And thinking—"shall I ever see
That Summer sun renewed for me?"

When Autumn shed her foliage sore,
Methought I could have dropped a tear
With every shrivelled leaf that fell,
And frost nipped blossom. "Who can tell,
When leaves again clothe shrub and tree,"
Whispered a voice, "where thou wilt be?"

But when old Winter's rule severe
Set in triumphant—dark and drear;
Though shivering from the bitter blast,
Methought—"the worst once o'er past,
With balmy, bliseful Spring, may be
A short revival yet for me."

And this is May—but where, oh! where
The balmy breath, the perfumed air
I pined for, while my weary spirit
Languished away the long, long night,
Living on dreams of roving-free
By primrose bank and cowslip lea?

Unkindly season! cruel Spring!
To the sick wretch no balm ye bring;
No herald-gleam of Summer days,
Reviving—revivifying rays—
Seasons to come may brighter be,
But Time—Life—Hope—run short with me.

Yet therefore faint not, fearful heart!
Look up and learn "the better part,"
That shall outlast Life's little day;
Seek peace that passeth not away;
Look to the land where God shall be—
Life—Light—yes, All in All to thee!

THE GOLDEN DREAM.

In midnight-dreams a wizard came,
And beckoned me away—
With tempting hopes of wealth and fame,
He cheered my lonely way.
He led me o'er a dusky heath,
And there a river swept—
Whose gay and glossy tide beneath,
Uncounted treasure, slept—
The wooing ripples lightly dashed
Around the cherished store,
And circling eddies brightly flashed
Above the yellow ore.
I bent me o'er the deep smooth stream
And plucked the gold to get,
But ah! it vanished with my dream—
And I got dripping wet!
O'er lonely heath and darksome hill
As silver home I went
The mocking wizard whispered allrill,
"Thou'dst better been content."

Literature.

THE FAMILY TRYST.

(FROM LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF SCOTTISH LIFE.)

(Concluded from our last.)

"I vote," quoth Abel, "that every man (beginning with myself, who will be the oldest man, among you when I have lived long enough), give an account of himself, and produce whatever of the ready rhino he may have made, found, or stolen, since he left the How. However I will give way to my father. Now for it father, let us hear if you have been a good boy." "Will that imp never hold its

tongue? cried the mother, making room for him at the same time on the turf-seat by her side, and beckoning him with a smile, which he obeyed, to occupy it."

"Well, then," quoth the father "I have not been sitting with my hands folded, or leaning on my elbows. Among other small matters I have helped to lay about half a mile of high road on the Macadam plan, across the lang quagmire on the Mearns Muir, so that no body need be sucked in there again for fifty years to come at the very soonest. With my own single pair of hands I have built about thirty rood of stone-dike five feet high, with two rows of through stones, connecting Saunders Mills' garden wall with the fence round the Fjr Bell. I have delved to some decent purpose on some half score of neighbours' kail yards, and clipped their hedges round and straight; not forgetting to dock a bit of the tails o' some o' the peacocks and outlandish birds on that queer auld fashioned terrace at Mulletts-heugh. I cannot have mown under some ten braid Scot acres of rye-grass and meadow hay together, but finding my back stiff in the stooping I was a stooker and a bandster on the corn rigs. I have thrashed a few thrieves in the minister's barn—prime oats they were, for the glebe had been seven years in lea. I have gone some dozen times to Lesmahago for the clear lowing coals, a drive of forty miles back and forward, I've warrant it. I have felled and boughed about forty ash-trees, and lent a hand now and then in the saw-pit. I also let some o' the daylight into the fir wood at Hallside, and many a bonny bit winding walk along the burn side for the young ladies' feet. So, to make a long story short, there is a receipt—(clap a bit o' turf on't Abel, to keep it frae fleeing off the daisies)—from the Savings' Bank for £25 13s., signed by Bailie Trumbell's ain hand. That is a sight gude for sair een!"

"Now Mrs. Alison, for I must give you the title you bear at the Hall, what say you?"
I have done nothing but superintend the making o' butter and cheese, the one as rich as Dutch, and the other preferable to Stilton. My wages are just fifteen pounds, and there they are. Lay them down beside your father's receipt. But I have more to tell. If ever we are able to take a bit farm of our own again, my lady has promised to give me the Ayrshire Hawkie, that yields sixteen pints a day for months at a time, o' real rich milkness. She would bring £20 in any market; so count that £35, my bonny bairns. Speak out my Willie—no fear but you have a good tale to tell!"

"There is a receipt for thirty pounds lent this blessed day, at five per cent, to auld Laird Shaw, as safe as the ground we tread upon. My wages are forty pounds a year, as you know; and I have twice got the first prize at the competition o' ploughmen—thanks to you, father, for that. The rest of the money is gone upon fine clothes, and upon the bonny lasses on a Fairday. Why should not we have our enjoyments in this world as well as richer folk? God bless you Willie, said the old

man; you would not let me, nor your mother, part with our Sunday clothes, when that crash came upon us—though we were willing to do so, to right all our creditors. You became surety for the amount, and you have paid it, I know that. Well, it may not be worth speaking about, but it is worth thinking about Willie; and a father need not be ashamed to receive a kindness from his own flesh and blood.

It is my turn now said Andrew, the young gardener. There is twelve pounds, and next year it will be twenty. I am to take the flower garden into my own hand; and let the Paisley Florists look after their pinks, and tulips, and anemones, or I know where the prizes will come after this. There's a bunch o' flowers for you, Alice, if you put them in water they will live to the Sabbath day, and you may put some of them into your bonnet. Father, William said he had to thank you for his ploughmanship, so have I for my gardening. And wide and rich as the flower garden is that I am to take now under my own hand, do you think I will ever love it better, or see weel, as the bit plot on the bank side, with its bower in the corner; the birks hanging over it without keeping off the sun, and the clear burnie wimpling away at its foot? There I first delved with a small spade o' my ain—you put the shaft in yourself father—and, trust me, it will be a while before that picco o' wood gangs into the fire."

Now for my speech, said Abel—short and sweet is my motto, I like something pithy. Lo and behold! a mowdiwart's skin, with five and forty shillings in silver! It goes to my heart to part with them. Mind father, I only lend them to you. And if you do not repay them with two shillings and better of interest, next May day, old style, I will put the affair into the hands of scranky Patie Orr, the writer, at Thorny Bank. But hold, will you give me what is called heritable security? That means land, doesn't it. Well, then, turf is land—and I thus sling down the Mowdiwart on the turf—and that is lending money on heritable security."

A general laugh rewarded this ebullition of genius from Abel, who received such plaudits with a face of cunning solemnity; and then the eldest daughter meekly took up the word and said—

My wages were nine pounds—there they are. Oh, ho! cried Abel, "who gave you, Agnes, that bonny blue spotted silk handkerchief round your neck; and that bonny, but gae droll patterned gown? You had not these at the How; may be you got them from your sweetheart." And Agnes blushed in her innocence like the beautiful flower—celestial rosy red, love's proper hue."

The little Nourice from the Mansie laid down on the turf, without speaking, but with a heartsome smile, her small wage of four pounds; and, last of all, the little fair-haired, blue eyed, snowy-kinned, Alice, the shepherdess, with motion so't as light, and with a voice sweet as an air-harp, placed her wages too beside the rest. "There is a golden

gunna—it is to be two next year, and so on till I am fifteen. Every little helps. And her father took her to his heart, and kissed her glistening ringlets, and her smiling eyes, that happily shut beneath the touch of his loving lips.

By this time the sun had declined, and the sweet sober gloaming was about to melt into the somewhat darker beauty of a summer night. The air was now still and silent, as if unseen creatures that had been busy there had all gone to rest. The mavis that had been singing loud, and mellow, and clear, on the highest point of a larch, now and then heard by the party in their happiness, had fitted down to be near his mate on her nest, within the hollow root of an old ivy-wreathed yew tree. The snow white coney looked out from the coppice, and bending his long ears towards the laughing scene, drew back unstartled into the thicket.

"Nay, nay, Luath," whispered Abel, patting his dog that was between his knees, you must not kill the poor bit white rabbit. But if a maulkin would show herself, I would let thee take a brattle after her through the wood, for she would only cock her sud at a' thy yelping, and land thee in a net o' briars to scratch thy hide and tangle thy tail in. You canna catch a maulkin Luath, they're ower soople for you, you fat lazy tyke."

The old man now addressed his children with a fervent voice, and told them that their duntful behaviour to him, their industrious habits, their moral conduct in general, and their regard to their religious duties, all made them a blessing to him, for which he could never be sufficiently thankful to the giver of all mercies. "Money, said he, is well called the root of all evil, but not so now. There it lies upon that turf, an offering from poor children to their poor parents. It is a beautiful sight, my bairns; but your parents need it not; they have enough. May God for ever bless you my dear bairns. That night at the How, I said this meeting would either be a fast or a thanksgiving, and that we would praise God with a prayer, and also with the voice of psalms. No house is near, no path by which any one will be coming at this quiet hour, so let us worship our maker, here is the Bible."

Father, said the eldest son, "will you wait a few minutes, for I am every minute expecting two dear friends to join us"—Listen, I hear footsteps and the sound of voices round the corner of the coppice. They are at hand.

A beautiful young woman, dressed almost in the same manner as a farmer's daughter, but with a sort of sylvan grace about her that seemed to denote a somewhat higher station, now appeared along with a youth who might be her brother. Kindly greetings were interchanged, and room being made for them, they formed part of the circle round the altar of turf. A sweet surprise was in the hearts of the party at this addition to their number, and every face brightened with a new delight.

"That is bonny Sally Mather of the Burnhouse," whispered little Alice to her brother Abel. She passed me ae day on the brae, and made me the present of a comb for my hair, you ken, when you happened to be on the ither side of the wood. Oh! Abel hasna she the bonniest and the sweetest een that ever you saw smile?"

This young woman, who appeared justly so beautiful in the eyes of little Alice, was even more so in those of her eldest brother. She was sitting at his side; and the wide earth did not contain two happier human beings than these humble, virtuous, and sincere lovers. Sally Mather was the beauty of the parish, and she was also an Heiress, or rather now the owner of the Burnhouse, a farm worth about a hundred a year, and one of the pleasantest situations in a parish remarkable for the picturesque and romantic character of its scenery. She had received a much better education than young women generally do in her rank of life, her father having been a com-

mon farmer; but by successful skill and industry having been enabled, in the decline of life, to purchase the farm which he had improved to such a pitch of beautiful cultivation. Her heart William Alison had won, and now she had been for some days betrothed to him as his bride. He now informed his parents, and his brothers and sisters of this, and proud was he, and better than proud, when they all bade God bless her, and when his father and mother took her each by the hand and kissed her, and wept over her in the fulness of their exceeding joy.

We are to be married at midsummer, and, father and mother, before the winter sets in, there shall be a dwelling ready for you, not quite so roomy as our old house at the How, but a bonny bield for you I hope, for many a year to come. It is not a quarter of a mile from our own house, and we shall not charge you a high rent for it, and the two-three fields about it. You shall be a farmer again, father, and no fear of ever being turned out again, be the lease short or long.

Fair Sally Mather joined her lover in this request, with her kindly smiling eyes; and what greater happiness could there be to such parents than to think of passing the remainder of their declining life near such a son, and such a pleasant being as their new daughter? Abel and I, cried little Alice, unable to repress her joyful affection, will live with you again. I will do all the work about the house that I am strong enough for; and Abel, you ken, is as busy as the unwearied bee, and will help my father about the fields, better and better every year. May we come home to you from service, Abel and I?

Are you not happy enough where you are? I asked the mother with a loving voice.

"Happy or not happy," quoth Abel, "home we come at the term, as sure as that is the cuckoo. Harken how the dunce keeps repeating his own name, as if any body did not know it already. Yonder he goes, with his tiling at his tail. People talk of the cuckoo never being seen, why I cannot open my eyes without seeing either him or his wife. Well, as I was saying, father, home Alice and I come at the term. Pray what wages?"

But what brought the young laird of Southfield here? thought the mother, while a dim and remote suspicion, too pleasant, too happy to be true, passed across her maternal heart. Her sweet Agnes was a servant in his father's house; and though that father was a laird, and lived on his own land, yet he was in the very same condition of life as her husband, Abel Alison; they had often sat at each other's table; and her bonny daughter was come of an honest kind, and would not disgrace any husband either in his own house, or a neighbour's, or in his seat in the kirk. Such passing thoughts were thickening in the mother's breast, and perhaps not wholly unknown also to the father's, when the young man, looking towards Agnes, who could not lift up her eyes from the ground, said—my father is willing and happy that I should marry the daughter of Abel Alison; for he wishes me no other wife than the virtuous daughter of an honest man. And I will be happy if my Agnes makes as good a wife as her mother.

A perfect blessedness now filled the souls of Abel Alison and his wife. One year ago and they were, what is called, utterly ruined; they put their trust in God, and now they received their reward. But their pious and humble hearts did not feel it to be a reward; for in themselves they were conscious of no desert. The joy came from Heaven undeserved by them, and with silent thanksgiving and adoration did they receive it, like dew into their opening spirits.

Rise up, Alice, and let us have a dance, and with these words little Abel caught his unreluctant sister round the waist, and whirled off into the open green around, as smooth as a floor. The young gardener took from his pocket a German lute, and began warbling away, with much flourishing execution, the gay lively air of "Oure the water to Charlie;" and the happy children who had been one winter at the dancing school, and had

often danced by themselves on the fairy rings on the hill side, glided through the gloaming in all the mazes of a voluntary and extemporaneous duet. And then descending suddenly and beautifully from the very height of glee into a composed gladness, left of the dance in a moment, and again seated themselves in the applauding circle.

"I have dropped my library out of my pocket," said Abel, springing up again—yonder it is lying on the green. The last touch of the Highland Fling jerked it out. Here it is—bonny Robbie Burns—The Two Dogs—The Vision—The Cotter's Saturday Night, and many, many a gay sang, and some sad ones, which I leave to Alice there, and other bits o' tender hearted lasses, but fun and frolic for my money.

I would not give my copy o' Allan Ramsay, replied Alice, for a stallion of Burns's—at least gin the Saturday night was clipped out. When did he ever make sic a poem as the Gentle Shepherd? Tell me that, Abel? Dear me, but isna this sweet quiet pace, and the Linn there, and the trees, and this green plat, just as bonnie as Habbie's How? Mightna a bonny poem be made just about ourselves a' sitting here so happy—and my brother going to marry bonny Sally Mather, and my sister the young laird o' Southfield? Ise warrant if Allan Ramsay had been alive, and one of the party, he would have put us a' into a poem—and aibins called it the "Family Tryst." I will do that myself, said Abel, I am a dab at verse. I made some capital ones just yesterday afternoon, I wrote them down on my slate, below the sum total; but some crumbs had fallen out o' my pouch on the slate, and Luath licking them up, licked out a' my fine poems—I could greet to think o't.

But now the moon showed her dazzling crescent right over their heads, as if she had issued gleaming forth from the deep blue of that very spot of heaven in which she hung, and fainter or brighter, far and wide over the firmament was seen the great host of stars. The Old Man reverently uncovered his head, and looking up to the diffused brilliancy of the magnificent arch of heaven, he solemnly exclaimed. The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth forth his handiwork; Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. My children let us kneel down and pray. They did so; and, on rising from that prayer the mother, looking towards her husband, said, I have been young and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR AND HIS SONS.

The monarch was one day pensive and thoughtful. His wise men inquired the cause, and he stated that he wished to know what would be the fate of his sons after his death. The wise men consulted together, and at length it was proposed that they should put questions separately to the three Princes, who were then young. The first who entered the room was Robert, afterwards known by the surname of Courtheose. "Fair Sir," said one of the wise men, "answer me a question. If God had made you a bird, what bird would you wish to have been?" Robert answered, "a hawk because it resembles most a courteous and valiant Knight." William Rufus next entered, and his answer to the same questions was "I would be an eagle, because it is a strong and powerful bird, and feared by all other birds, and therefore it is King over them all." Lastly came the younger brother, Henry, who had received a learned education, and was on that account known by the surname of Beauclerc. His choice was a stalling, "because it is a debonnaire and simple bird, and gains its living without injury to any one, and never seeks to rob or grieve its neighbour." The wise men returned immediately to the King. Robert, they said, would be bold and valiant, and would gain renown and honour, but he would finally be overcome by violence, and die in a prison; William would be powerful and as strong as the eagle, but feared and hated

for his cruelty and violence, until he ended a bad life by an equally bad death; but Henry would be wise and prudent, peaceful, unless when compelled to war: he would gain wide lands, and die in peace. When King William lay on his deathbed he remembered the saying of his wise men, and bequeathed Normandy to Robert, England to William, and his treasures, without land, to his younger son Henry, who eventually became King of both countries, and reigned long and prosperously.—*Wright's England in the Middle Ages.*

TO OUR READERS.—Mr. Hutton has been appointed collecting agent for the Herald.—Our City friends will therefore be waited upon by and by for their subscription, and as the sum is small, we are satisfied, that parties only require an opportunity to pay to one authorized to receive it.

TO OUR READERS.—The Canadian Family Herald is published by Mr. Charles Fletcher, Bookseller, No. 54, Yonge Street. It is kindly requested therefore that all communications intended for the Herald be addressed to the publisher, in order to prevent confusion, or delay in attending to them.

CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1852.

OUR EXPERIMENTAL FARM

We are very much gratified to learn that the preliminary arrangements necessary to the establishment of an Experimental Farm, in connexion with the Chair of Agriculture in our University, are rapidly progressing. The University Park, comprising about eighty acres, is in process of being levelled and drained, after which it will be seeded down with permanent grasses, chiefly from England, as they cannot be got here. The University buildings are expected to be proceeded with immediately; and contracts will be taken in, it is understood, about the latter end of the month. The trees at present in the park, and which are all of second growth, are to be "set out" in clumps of various figures. About fifty acres of this park will be devoted to the Experimental Farm, and will be under the entire management of the Board of Agriculture of Upper Canada, for the purpose of testing newly imported varieties of seeds, grasses, agricultural implements, &c. &c. This department will form the chief scene of the labours of our amiable and highly talented professor—W. Buckland, Esq., for lectures on theoretical and practical agriculture, and experimental researches in the growth of plants, and the application and relative powers of manures, the fattening of animals, &c. &c. Every facility will be afforded to the public to inspect the Farm, and also to perambulate through the Park, which, when seeded down, and ornamented with tastefully arranged clumps of trees, will form an admirable sylvan retreat during the sultry summer months. It is expected that when the drainage has been completed, this delightful place will be entirely free from toads, mosquitoes, or other noisome insects. The most cheering part of our story remains to be told. The University have resolved to set apart eight or nine acres for a Botanic Garden,

in which to illustrate, the nature and family of plants, their mode of cultivation and propagation, and their medicinal and economical uses in the arts and manufactures. For the superintendence of this department we shall have a Chair of Natural History and Botany which is expected shortly to be filled. In this garden we shall have an Arboretum and a Herbarium, besides an extensive range of hot-houses for the propagation of Exotics. There will also be a Pond for aquatic plants. The grounds after some labour and expense, will be found very suitable for such a purpose, as nature has been very liberal in bestowing a finely undulating surface, and a running stream of water, which will require only to be taken advantage of to produce a most enchanting scene. The buildings, when finished, will be of a highly ornamental character; and when the garden wall comes to be put up we trust the superintending parties will display the Paxton theory, which is rapidly developing itself in such constructions. By this means the visitor will see all that is going on inside without an undue confinement in a heated temperature. We had intended to say a few words on the civilizing tendencies of such an appendage to a large city, but will return to the subject.

THE CANADIAN INSTITUTE.

On Saturday evening a Special General Meeting of the Canadian Institute was held, Captain Lefroy, 1st Vice-President, in the Chair. This being the closing meeting for the season, various arrangements were made in reference to the improvement of the recess. The Council were instructed to proceed with their new Journal in which the transactions of the Institute are to be published. This Journal will be a Monthly, about the size and character of "The Builder," and will contain a variety of illustrations. Its cost will be 12s. 6d. per annum. We have had the pleasure of an early glimpse at the prospectus, in proof. It will be issued to the public shortly, and if the details therein given are carried out, the forth coming Journal will be an ornament to our City. In intimate connexion with this Institute, is Professor Cherriman's speech on Kirkwood's Analogy, which appeared in No. 20 of the Herald. As this speech called forth some remarks in a City Paper, the Professor has since written at full length on the subject, to Silliman's Journal, the medium through which Kirkwood's Analogy was heralded, and has received a communication from the Editor stating that his treatise will appear in next number of that Journal. Meantime Professor Kirkwood has replied to the sketch given in the Herald, in the following communication, which we cut from Thursday's Globe. The communication is headed.

A REPLY TO PROFESSOR CHERRIMAN'S SPEECH ON KIRKWOOD'S ANALOGY; BY PROFESSOR DANIEL KIRKWOOD, OF DELAWARE COLLEGE.

I have just seen the report of a lecture recently delivered at Toronto, C. W. by PROFESSOR CHERRIMAN, in which the author undertakes to prove my new planetary harmony inconsistent with the elements of the solar system. His objections, which are not original, have all been answered. As his remarks, however, may have been read by many who have not examined the subject, they may possibly produce erroneous impressions. I beg leave, therefore, very briefly to respond.

The law in question has been stated as follows:—*"The square of the number of times that each Planet rotates during one Revolution in its orbit,*

is proportional to the cube of the diameter of its sphere of Attraction." Thus, then, is the proposition to which we are assured the elements of the planetary system did not afford even a shade of support.

Instead of considering, *seriatim*, the remarkable assertions of Professor C. I shall confine myself to a simple statement of the facts which cover the entire ground.

There are SEVENTEEN independent variable quantities to be used in testing this Analogy; viz. (1) the mass, distance, and time of rotation of each of the planets, Venus, the Earth, and Saturn; (2) the masses and distances of Mercury, Mars, Jupiter and Uranus; these latter being all necessary to determine the spheres of attraction of the former three. The introduction of quantities whose values are *entirely unknown*, I am free to admit, could not "afford even a shade of support to the Analogy," while every philosophical mind must as readily grant that they cannot be made the legitimate ground of an objection against it. The question therefore, does not admit of argument: it is simply one in regard to the facts.

Of those seventeen quantities, the distance and periods of rotation are well known, and may be taken from any recent standard work on astronomy. Encke's mass of Venus, the Earth, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn, which I adopt, are those generally received. There remain only the masses of Mercury and Uranus, in regard to each of which there is confessedly some uncertainty. The most recent values of the mass of Mercury are those of Encke and Leverrier. Encke's mass of Uranus, deduced from the observations of Lamont, has been since found by Struve to be somewhat too great. I have accordingly adopted the determination of the latter as the nearest approximation to the true value.

Now it is known to every one who has given the subject sufficient examination to form a just estimate of the claims of my Analogy, that OF THESE SEVENTEEN ELEMENTS, FIFTEEN—all except the masses of Mercury and Uranus—PERFECTLY HARMONIZE WITH MY LAW OF ROTATION. In regard to the mass of Mercury, it is certainly remarkable that the value which the Analogy requires is between those of Encke and Leverrier. Of course no more can be demanded. There remains but the mass of Uranus, in regard to which it is sufficient to remark, that the value which harmonizes with the law in question is only 1/10 less than Struv's determination. In the language, therefore of Professor WALKER, "WHETHER THIS ANALOGY IS, OR IS NOT THE EXPRESSION OF A PHYSICAL LAW, IT IS AT LEAST THAT OF A PHYSICAL FACT IN THE MECHANISM OF THE UNIVERSE."

Here then I might pause. There are a few other points, however, which may require a passing notice. The first is the rotation of Uranus, which according to my Analogy is not completed in less than thirty-eight hours, while the period assigned as probable by some astronomers is nine and a half hours. "It happened, however," said Professor C., "that this latter rotation was only a result of theory and not of observation, although with other planets, the same theory gave results which accorded with observation, and there was no reason for distrusting it in this case." The time of rotation of this planet, it is admitted, has never been observed. The conjecture given above was derived from Mallet's measurement of the polar compression, and is based upon the hypothesis that the figure is that of the equilibrium of a homogeneous fluid. Now, in regard to the other members of the planetary system, this theory, Professor C. assures us, gives "results which accord with observation." Let us examine.

Of the members of the polar system whose times of rotation has been measured, there are but five in which a difference has been observed between the polar and equatorial diameters. These are the Sun, the Earth, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn. The sun is not an *oblate*, but a *prolate* spheroid; the apparent polar diameter being several seconds greater than the equatorial. The polar compression of the earth is nearly that which the theory requires. Arago's determination of the figure of

Mars would indicate a rotation-period of less than six hours; Herschel's less than six hours; and a mean between the two, about seven hours. The true period of Mars, therefore, exceeds that inferred from the form of the planet in about the same proportion as my period for Uranus exceeds that obtained in a similar manner. In the oblateness of Jupiter there is a reasonable agreement between theory and observation. The figure of Saturn, it is well known, is not that of a regular spheroid, the equatorial diameter being sensibly less than that at the parallel of forty-five degrees. This figure therefore, could not have been produced simply by the centrifugal force due to the planet's rotation. Of those five bodies, then, only two have any reasonable approximation to the figure which the theory assigns, while two others are utterly inconsistent with it. Yet these are the "results" which we are told "accord with observation."

Professor C. continues:—"the rotation thus deduced from theory was seen to be probable from certain distinctive features which appear to give us the means of dividing the planets into two marked classes." The two marked classes here referred to are separated by the region of the asteroids between Mars and Jupiter; and we are to understand that in magnitude, density, time of rotation, &c., there is a striking uniformity between the members of each group. What are the facts? The volume of the Earth or Venus is about seven times that of Mars, or nearly twenty times that of Mercury; while in the exterior group the volume of Uranus or Neptune is less than one-tenth that of the other two major planets. Again: Venus and the Earth have greater masses, compared with Uranus and Neptune, than these latter in comparison with Jupiter and Saturn. The "certain distinctive features," therefore, to which Professor C., refers as unfavourable to the truth of my Analogy, are not so very "distinctive," after all.

It may be proper here to remark, that in the able examination of my Analogy by Professor S. C. WALKER. (See Proc of the Am. Assoc for the Adv. of Sci for 1849) a numerical error in Jupiter's time of rotation was admitted, which to some extent vitiated his results.

In conclusion I may be permitted to observe, that "a singular fatality has attended any attempts" hitherto made to invalidate the claims of my Analogy. The reason is sufficiently obvious. NO KNOWN FACT IS INCONSISTENT WITH ITS TRUTH.

TORONTO MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

In our last we announced the Annual Meeting of the members of this Institute for the election of office bearers for the ensuing year, and also the fact that T Cumberland, Esq. had been re-elected President, an honour to which his recent valuable services so fully entitle him. In the long and eloquent address of the President, delivered at the Annual Soiree, a pretty general view of the affairs of the Institute was given, but the Report of the Council, submitted on the night of the Annual Meeting, went a little more into detail. The Report stated that at the commencement of the year the number of members was 330, during the year 76 new members were admitted, which made a total of 50; but during the same time 63 had been removed from the Institute by death or withdrawal, or departure from the city, which left the present list of members as:—

Honorary Members,	32
Life Do.,	10
Ordinary Do.,	235
Juvenile Do.,	66
	343

being a net increase of 13 members during the year.

THE LIBRARY.

One hundred and twenty-five volumes had been added to the Library during the year; 130 of the books had been purchased by the committee

and 5 had been presented. The total number of volumes at present is 1514.

THE READING ROOM.

Thirty-four periodicals comprising the stand-ard Reviews, Magazines, and British, American and Canadian Newspapers are regularly received at the Reading Room, several of these are presented to the Institute by the proprietors.

CLASSES.

The Council regretted that owing to the want of accommodation in the building they had not been able to form so many classes as they had intended. They had, however, during the year, formed a class for Ornamental Drawing with twenty pupils, under the able superintendence of Mr. E. C. Bull. The progress in this class has been very encouraging. Two prizes awarded as a stimulus to this class were won, the first by Henry Martin, the second by Thomas H. Lee and William Rogers.

THE EXHIBITION.

The Council were very much disappointed in consequence of the appearance of last Exhibition. They did not consider that they got that amount of encouragement from the members, to which they were entitled, and they therefore, in their report refused to recommend an Exhibition during this year, as they did not wish to impose any such burthen upon their successors in office, unless there was some prospect that the desire to do something towards the carrying out of the measure might be more general.

ACCOUNTS.

The receipts for the past year amount to	£226 1 1
Expenditure	221 14 1
Balance	£1 7 0

The Report shows the Institution to be in a very favourable condition. There are few if any, such Institutions in Britain at the present time able to meet their expenses, and although the balance is small in this case, it is still on the right side. With regard to the Exhibition we had almost taken exception to the desponding tone of the Council. We looked upon the Exhibition as a very gratifying affair, and highly creditable to the City. It is true the mechanical works sent in by mechanics were nothing like so numerous as they might have been; but was there another Exhibition, we would have the competition of the Canadian Institute to stir up the members of the Mechanics' Institute to something like an honourable rivalry, and between the two the display would be somewhat striking. The Annual Provincial Exhibition will, however, this year absorb all the interest, and in such a case it may be prudent in the Mechanics Institute, to pass over this year, as their whole force will be expected, to give an eclat to this Provincial Fair such as has not been witnessed in Canada.

Agriculture.

AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE.—BENEFITS OF DRAINING.

Prof. Norton thus describes the benefit of draining wet lands, an operation too much neglected among us: "When a drain is made and covered, (for I always mean here covered drains,) the water which falls upon the ground does not remain to stagnate, and does not run away over the surface, washing off the best of the soil, but sinks gradually down, yielding to the plants any fertilizing matter which it may contain, and often washing out some hurtful substances; as it descends, air, and consequently warmth follow it. Under these new influences the proper decompositions and preparation of compounds fit for the sustenance of plants go on, the soil is warm and sufficiently dry, and plants flourish which formerly never would grow on it to perfection, if at all. It is a curious fact, too, that such soils resist frost bet-

ter than before.—The reason is that the plants are able to send their roots much further down then in search of food, without ever finding anything hurtful. Every part being penetrated with air, and consequently dryer and lighter, these soils do not bake in summer, but remain mellow and porous.—Such effects cannot, in their full extent, be looked for in a stiff clay, during the first season; the change must be gradual, but it is sure."

HOW TO CULTIVATE BEANS.

Beans for early table use should be planted as soon as there is security from the frost. Make large hills—say two feet over and one deep, and fill in with good manure to within three inches of the top—stamping in the manure as compactly as possible, and cover the whole with loam. Around the edge of the hill insert your beans, by making holes with a dibble, and cover them carefully. The beans should be within six inches of each other, and occupy the circumference of the circle formed by the edge of the hill. Immediately in contact with each bean insert a rod six feet long. Crowd it firmly into the soil, and bring the bushy tops of all the sticks together at a point exactly over the centre of the hill, and secure them closely with a stout string. If you prefer it, the hill may be made larger, indeed of any dimensions from two to six feet, if you can afford manure and room. When large hills are made they have a very pleasing effect, and appear like cones of verdure rising from the soil.—Ohio Farmer,

CURRANTS AND GOOSEBERRIES.

In speaking of the cultivation of currants and gooseberries the Vermont Chronicle says, cultivators who understand the subject never allow the root more than one stock. To do this you must take the sprouts of last year's growth and cut out all the eyes or buds in the wood, leaving only two or three at the top, then push about half the length of the cutting into mellow ground, where they will root and run up a single stock, forming a beautiful symmetrical head. If you wish it higher, cut the eyes out again the second year. This places your fruit out of the way of hens, and prevents the gooseberries from mildewing, which often happens when the fruit lies on or near the ground and is shaded by a superabundance of leaves and sprouts. It changes an unsightly bush, which cumber and disfigures your garden, into an ornamental dwarf tree.

Arts and Manufactures.

HOW TO CUT AND GRIND GLASS.

The art of cutting glass is much more modern than that of painting and staining it. At present the richness and brilliancy of our vessels of glass, which contribute so much to the ornament of our tables and saloons, are owing, in a great degree, to the elaborate manner in which they are cut. The cutting is effected by wheels driven by considerable power, the glass being held to the wheels. The first cutting is with wheels of stone, then with iron wheels covered with sharp sand or emery; it is then polished in the same manner by putty, or oxide of tin. To prevent too much heat being excited by the friction, a small stream of water is kept constantly running on the glass. In large manufactories the wheels are urged by a steam engine. Glass may be ground by hand on any coarse-grained sand stone, or with sand, or with emery and water. Panes, or flat pieces of glass may be divided, when a glazier's diamond is not at hand, by making a notch with a file and carrying a piece of hot charcoal in a line in which it is wished the fracture should proceed. The charcoal must be kept alive with the breath. A red hot iron will also do. The art of casting in glass has lately arrived at such perfection that many articles, such as small plates, salt-collars &c., now almost rival, at first sight, those that are cut; and glass casting has one advantage over glass cutting; that certain ornaments can be

cast that could not be cut with the wheel, but no casting has yet quite equalled the sharpness and beauty of cut glass, and, indeed cannot bear close comparison with it.—*Encyclopædia of Domestic Economy.*

GLUE MADE WATER PROOF.

A mechanic in Albany has just made an experiment which promises to be of much advantage by making glue waterproof, and having the property of drying immediately after its application. His method we learn, is first to immerse common glue in cold water, until it becomes perfectly soft, but yet retaining its original form; after which, it is to be dissolved in common raw linseed oil, assisted by a gentle heat, until it becomes entirely taken up by the latter, after which it may be applied to substances for adhesion to each other, in the way common glue is applied. It dries almost immediately, and water will exert no action upon it. It is unnecessary to say for how many valuable purposes in the arts this application may be used. For cabinet makers it is important, as mahogany veneers, when glued by this substance, will never fall off by exposure to the atmosphere. In ship building it will probably answer a valuable purpose, as it has infinitely greater tenacity than common glue, and becomes impervious to water.

CHEESE MAKING.

An art of a totally different description claims attention. Mr. Garratt of Kingston, an extensive dairy farmer, seems quite an adept at the art of Cheese making. The principal part of the produce of his large dairy farm, on Simcoe Island he applied to cheese making; and learning that Mr. Scobell intended to visit England, he determined to make a venture of his stock in hand. He therefore shipped off under Mr. Scobell's care 810 cheeses, and on his return from England Mr. Scobell handed over £29 13s. 9s., as the net proceeds of the speculation, exclusive, of course, of freight and commissions. This was not a bad speculation, and Mr. Garratt was so highly pleased that he made Mr. Scobell a present of a hundred dollars in testimony of the appreciation of his services.

Oriental Sayings.

THE BIRD-CATCHER.

A certain eastern Philosopher, whilst taking a walk with his scholars happened to come to a place where a person was engaged in catching birds.—The Philosopher stood still for some time looking attentively at the man as he placed the birds which he had caught in separate cages. They appeared to be all young ones, and were fluttering uneasily about in their confined and narrow prison, as if seeking for a place through which they might escape and regain their lost liberty.—But in vain. I see said the Philosopher, addressing the bird-catcher, the birds you have caught are all young, where are the old ones?—The old ones, replied the man, they are too distrustful to allow themselves to be ensnared. They look carefully about on all sides as they fly along, approach neither net nor cage, and it is only the inquisitive and forward ones, that separate themselves from their older and more prudent companions, that we can catch, or perchance an old here and there, that thoughtlessly, follows the young ones.

The philosopher looked earnestly at his scholars, and said, have you learned my young friends, what this man said? As it is with the birds, so it is indeed frequently with man: Presuming boldness, absolute confidence in ones-self—and the pride of the little knowledge and merit that he may possess, has driven many a youth heedlessly into destruction. This self-conviction

causes him to reject the good advice tendered by men of riper experience, and his daringness impels him along, heedless of all dangers; he pursues his own way, till at last he is caught in a net like those innocent birds, from which he cannot extricate himself.—Some aged men not unfrequently admiring the fire and boldness of youth, are led to confide in it, and even follow their example, speaking and acting as they do, and find themselves at last caught in the same net with them.—The silly aged, along with the foolish youth. Consider therefore, my young friends, consider! *What the bird catcher has said.*

R.

Miscellaneous.

THE MUSICAL BULL.

Few persons perhaps cross Shardale Moor without being reminded of an amusing incident which occurred there many years ago, but which still retains all the lively interest of a tale of yesterday. Before proceeding to the narration it may however be as well to give some idea of the locality.

Shardale Moor is a bare, bleak part of country in Scotland from which in a fine sunny morning may be seen gliding along in its serpentine course, the clear winding silvery stream of the Devon, after it has rumbled through the Caldron Linn, the tourist's favourite haunt.

On the sloping bank of this silvery stream, overlooked by the lofty Beneluch lived John Cook, one of the best fiddlers in that quarter of the country, and in musical execution, that is to say for a Scotch reel, not much inferior to the famous Neil Gow. This reputed excellence made John's company universally coveted, and it so happened that he had occasion to cross the Devon one fine summer day to enliven an evening party, a few miles distant.

On such occasions John did not burden himself with carrying a case for his violin, on he went usually with the fiddle under his arm, the bow scientifically turned in on one of the pins and neatly laid up along side the bridge. His heart's delight lay in a spree, such as he had in prospect, and after he had cleared the narrow plank that spanned the stream he went on as lively as a cricket. When he ascended the steep road which led from the winding Devon he moved at a more leisurely pace, now and again turning round to cast a lingering look on the narrow holm from which he had emerged.

He lifted from his head the broad blue bonnet, which an inveterate custom had imposed, and had applied the checked handkerchief to wipe off the superfluous perspiration, when all of a sudden a wild bull came bellowing forward with a tremendous cry.

The terror stricken musician was well nigh bidding adieu to his dearly loved Cremona, and drawing it from under his arm, as he made a bound towards the last solitary tree on the edge of the moor, it came into contact with one of the low branches, and one of the strings gave a loud twang.

The enraged animal stood motionless. "Is it music you want" said the terrified musician as he untwisted the bow—"you'll get plenty o' that"—and with a vigour only to be appreciated upon so urgent an occasion he set to work and made the most stunning noise his bow-hand could produce. This had the desired effect, the bull scampered off in the greatest imaginable haste followed by the musician, until he came pretty near the stile on the other side of the park, and fearing that there might be a reaction he cleared it very nimbly.

He reached the scene of his merriment in safety, and when inspired with the festal cheer he related

with great glee his mid day adventure; but he seldom thought of taking the short cut through the moor, so long as that bull kept watch over the premises.

INFLUENCE OF EXAMPLE.

In a certain village in Switzerland, some years ago, there were heavy complaints among all who possessed trees, that no fruit was safe; the children plundered it perpetually before it came to maturity; and not only that, but that the green saplings had no security against them. Another serious complaint was the barbarity of the children towards all living creatures in their power. The clergyman, teacher, and elders, often laid their heads together, to find some remedy for this inhuman spirit, by which every child in the place was more or less affected. They could not conceive why such a spirit should prevail so especially in this village; but they could find neither cause nor remedy: all exhortations, all punishments, were in vain. The clergyman of the village was changed; and the new minister was a great friend to schools. His first walk was to the school house. The vice of the scholars had been made known to him, and the failure of all preventative measures hitherto applied. But, determining within himself to watch the whole course of proceedings in school, he soon perceived that the teacher had a habit, and had acquired a singular dexterity in it, of knocking down and killing flies with his cane, to the end of which he had fastened a piece of leather. The windows were all on one side, and being exposed to the morning sun of summer, they were continually full of flies. The teacher's path lay along them, in front of his scholars, and while talking to the latter, he struck down the flies as they shewed themselves at the window. This manœuvre amused the children infinitely more than his instruction did, and they followed his example. They were incessantly on the watch for flies that buzzed through the room, caught them in their hands, and shewed as great dexterity in this kind of chase as their teacher in his. But their amusement did not end here: they had learned to play with their captives, treat them with detestable cruelty, and seemed to find a wicked delight in observing the shivering of their victims. On observing these curious and far from pleasing peculiarities of the school, the intelligent and humane clergyman easily accounted for the spirit of destructiveness of the children; and his first step was to induce the teacher to take his leather from the end of the cane; and next, to turn the desk so that the boys sat with their backs to the windows, and the teacher's path lay on the other side of the room. Then the minister went frequently into the school, and examined so severely, that both teacher and pupils had more to do than to give their attention to the flies. As this was not yet entirely satisfactory in its results, the minister took advantage of the hot summer weather, to have instruction given only in the afternoon, when the school was not so full of flies, and thus he gradually banished the insects from the thoughts of teacher and children. But he knew that it was of little avail solely to pull the weeds out of the young mind. He obtained an unoccupied piece of land fit for planting, and, not far from the school, laid out a school-garden. This pleased the teacher, and the children willingly took part in the task, for they had soon learned to like their new minister, who came and worked amongst them. The garden was surrounded by a hedge planted with trees and shrubs, and each child had a tree or shrub given him to take care of. A nursery was soon laid out, and provision made for larger gardens and orchards in the village. And, behold! the spirit of destructiveness among the children soon passed away; and every man's fruit and garden became safe, the youths even begging of their parents that trees might be planted in the fields for them to take care of. The new spirit was communicated from children to parents, till it spread throughout the entire village; every family had its pretty little garden; an emulation in cultivat-

ing flowers sprang into existence; idle and bad habits disappeared; and gradually the whole place was a scene of moral as well as physical beauty.

MARK OF ILL BREEDING.

There is no better test of ill-breeding than the practice of interrupting another in conversation by speaking, or commencing a remark before another has fully closed. No well-bred person ever does it, nor continues conversation long with one who does. The latter often finds an interesting conversation abruptly waived, closed or declined by the former, without suspecting the cause. A well-bred person will not even interrupt one who is in all respects greatly inferior. It is often amusing to see persons priding themselves on the gentility of their manner and putting forth all their efforts to appear to advantage in many other respects, so readily betray all in this respect.

Artists' Corner.

NO. X.—ADRIAN VAN OSTADE.

Adrian Van 'Ostade, one of the great masters of what is generally termed low art, was born at Lubeck in 1610, and belonged to a generation of painters who, in the seventeenth century migrated from Germany to Holland, at that time a nursery of art. At an early age he went to Haarlem, and studied under Francis Hals, who was in high repute at the time as a portrait painter. Here Ostade became acquainted with Brouwer, an artist, whom Hals kept closely at his easel painting small pictures of ale house scenes, and peasants regaling themselves, and such like scenes, which were in great demand, and brought Hals high prices; while his mean and avaricious disposition scarcely allowed the young artist a sufficiency of food. Ostade on becoming acquainted with the condition of Brouwer urged him to make his escape from so tyrannical a master, an advice he took advantage of. It is very uncertain how long Ostade remained with Hals, but on leaving his studio he settled himself in Haarlem, and, it is said, began to imitate Rembrandt, who was four years his senior, and had by this time acquired considerable reputation. But he soon gave up the idea of following a style not in harmony with the genius, or the poetry of his composition, or the beat of his mind. The productions of the younger Teniers, a pupil of Brouwer's, seemed more in his style, and he referred to them as examples of the style he desired to reach; and in the ale-houses, and play grounds of the villages around Haarlem, he found an ample supply of subjects for the exercise of his pencil. Here he continued to work until 1662, when the approach of the French troops, who were then carrying on hostilities against the Low Countries, alarmed him so, that he sold off all his pictures and other effects with the determination to return to his native country. He reached Amsterdam, and intended to embark there for Lubeck, but was prevailed upon by several of his brother artists to give up the idea of leaving Holland, and take up his abode with them in Amsterdam, as his fame had preceded him thither. He complied with their entreaties, and settled down in Amsterdam, where he continued till his death in 1685, at the age of 75 years. Ostade's pictures number upwards of four hundred, which, considering the high finish which some of them received, justifies the supposition that he had laboured to nearly the close of his life. "The pictures of this admirable painter, exhibit two styles; his earlier productions, such as those he executed when residing with Francis Hals are distinguished by a bolder and less finished manner than those he subsequently painted, which have a smoothness of surface, and an elaborateness of manipulation, that cause them to look as if painted on porcelain, so high is the polish he gave them. At the same time his color-

ing is rich, clear, harmonious, and glowing, and the touch of his pencil exceedingly light and delicate, while he seems to have caught some of Rembrandt's inspiration, in the judicious and effective management of chiar-ocuro. There is undoubtedly a vulgarity in his subjects, but that is inseparable from the scenes he selected; still that vulgarity is not so offensive, nor so disagreeable as we see it in the works of Brouwer, and several others of the same school, while the truth of the representations is unquestionable. In variety and expression of character; and in picturesque grouping of his figures, with reference to the scenes in which they are engaged, he had no superior among his contemporaries." Besides the pictures alluded to an Ostade painted a great number of drawings in semipaque water-colors, which are finished with great delicacy and care, and with a brilliancy and effect little short of his pictures. These are so highly esteemed by his countrymen, and by connoisseurs, that they bring high prices equal to some of his pictures. His etchings are about fifty in number. In reference to the peculiar style of art of which Van Ostade was one of the masters, the *Art Journal* says—"the position we would assume is neither more nor less than this: that all art is capable of being made high art—not as Hazlitt remarks, 'because it embraces lofty or epic subjects,' but by the treatment these subjects receive; and further still, by the manner in which any subject is rendered. It by no means follows that if a painter selects a grand and ambitious theme, he necessarily is entitled to be called a great artist, for it may so happen that he treats it in a way to show how low are his conceptions, and how utterly unworthy of his subject; and again, one may choose a very ordinary and unimportant theme and, by the powers of his genius, invest it with a fidelity of character, and a beauty of execution that elevate it at once to the dignity of a great work. Excellence is not a comparative term, it has a substantive meaning to whatever applied, and can no more be withheld from the pictures of Teniers, Ostade, and others of their class, than from those of Raffaele, Carreggio, and Guido. It must not be supposed that by this observation it is intended to place these painters on the same level, that would be an absurdity which must only excite ridicule; all that we are contending for is, that a Village Fair, by either of the former, is in degree as much a work of high Art as a Nativity, or a Martyrdom, by any of the latter."

Varieties.

MISFORTUNES are a kind of discipline of humanity.

THE LESS WIT A MAN has the less he knows he wants it.

IT IS ONLY HATRED, not love, that requires explanation.

AGE is surrounded by a cold mist, in which the flame of hope will hardly burn.

ONE OF THE strongest characteristics of genius is the power of lighting its own fire.

CONFRONT improper conduct, not by retaliation, but by example.

SIN AND PUNISHMENT, like the shadow and the body, are never apart.

IF YOUR MEANS suit not with your ends, pursue those ends which suit with your means.

REASON is the flower of the spirit, and its fragrance is Liberty and Knowledge.

NEXT to the lightest heart, the heaviest is apt to be the most cheerful.

A POOR SPIRIT is poorer than a poor purse; a few pounds a year would ease a man of the scandal of avarice.

THE LABORING man in the present age, if he does but read, has more help to wisdom than Solomon had.

WHY IS A mouse-trap like a house of hospitality? Because the visitor is pressed to remain.

FOND AS MAN is of sight-seeing. Life is the great show for every man—the show always wonderful and new to the thoughtful.

MIRTH SHOULD be the embroidery of the conversation, not the web of it; and wit the ornament of the mind, not the furniture.

PEOPLE WHO ARE always talking sentiment have usually not very deep feelings; the less water you have in your kettle the sooner it will boil.

Biographical Calendar.

A. D.	
May 16	1661 Samuel Bochart, died.
	1805 Sir Alexander Burnes, born.
	1835 Felicia Hemans, died.
" 17	1675 Archbishop Parker, died.
	1768 Queen Caroline, born.
" 18	1800 General Suwarrow, died.
	1812 Bellingham, hung.
	1838 Prince Talleyrand, died.
" 19	1536 Anne Boleyn, beheaded.
	1795 James Boswell, died.
" 20	1471 Albert Durer, born.
	1506 Columbus, died.
	1831 Lafayette, died.
" 21	1650 James Graham, Marq. of Montrose, beheaded.
	1790 Thomas Warton, died.
" 22	1551 Camden, born.
	1688 Alexander Pope, born.
	1819 Robert Vernon, died.

Samuel Bochart, a celebrated protestant divine, was born in 1599 at Rouen, in France, his father being a minister there. He was of a noble family though of a persecuted sect. Having studied classics at Paris, at thirteen he composed 44 Greek verses which were thought worthy of being printed. It is said that at an early age he read not only the Hebrew Bible, but also the rabbinical commentators. He afterwards studied philosophy under D. J. Smith, at Sedan, and divinity under Cameron, (it is supposed at Saumur), while he learned Syriac, Chaldee and Arabic from Capel. When Cameron had to fly to London in 1621, Bochart accompanied him, and there saw James I. He also visited Oxford, where, probably not knowing much English, having addressed one of the dignitaries in Latin, requesting a seat where he could see the taking of degrees, the doctor, not understanding anything but *Anglick Latin*, told him that the University being poor could not give him alms but would help him with a *viaticum*, which Bochart of course declined. After a short stay in England, Bochart went to Leyden where he prosecuted his studies under Erpenius and Rivetus, and where, it is said, he learned the Ethiopic from Job Ludolf. His father having died, he returned to his mother, but was soon after called as pastor by the protestants of Caen. Here he was challenged to a controversy by the famous Verin, a Jesuit, and the disputation began 4th of September, 1629, and was continued for nine sessions, when Verin perceiving Bochart had the best of it, left without finishing it. This was published at Sumar 1630, in 2 vols. 8vo. He also wrote "On the terrestrial Paradise," "Sacred Geography," and "Hierozolcon; or Animals mentioned in the Bible." Before this last was published, he wrote, at the request of Dr. Morley, chaplain to Charles II, a letter on Presbytery and Episcopacy. In 1632, Bochart was invited to Sweden by Queen Christina, and, on going, was well received by her, but being much annoyed by the levity of her courtiers, he next year returned to Caen, and was elected member of the academy which had been founded there during his absence. He died suddenly of Apoplexy on the 16th May 1661, while speaking at an assembly of the academicians at Caen. His works are still held in high repute.—*Albion*.

The Youths' Department.

I GOT A-GOING AND COULDN'T STOP.

A little boy named Frank, was standing in the yard, when his father called him.

"Frank?"

"Sir?" said Frank, and started full speed, and ran into the street. His father called him back, and asked him if he did not hear his first call.

"Yes, Sir," answered Frank.

"Well then," said his father, "what made you run out into the street?"

"Oh," said Frank, "I got a-going and couldn't stop."

This is the way that a great many boys get into difficulty; they get a-going, and can't stop. The boy that tells lies, began first to stretch the truth a little—to tell a large story, or to relate an anecdote with a very little variation, till he got a-going and couldn't stop; till he came out a full grown liar.

The boy that was brought before the police, and sent to the house of correction for stealing, began by taking little things from his mother—by stealing sweetmeats and other nice things that were put away.—Next he began to take things from his companions at school. He got a-going and could not stop till he got into jail.

Those boys that you see fighting out on the green, began by bantering each other in fun. At length they began to get angry, and dispute, and call each other hard names, till they got a-going and couldn't stop. They will separate with black eyes and bloody noses.

There is a young man sitting late with his companions at the gaming table. He has flushed cheeks, an anxious look, a despairing countenance. He has lost his last dollar. He began playing marbles in the street; but he got a-going and couldn't stop.

See that young man, with a dark lantern, stealing from his master's drawers. He is a merchant's clerk. He came from the country a promising boy. But the rest of the clerks went to the theatre, and he thought he must go too. He began thinking he would go only once, just to have it to say he had been at the theatre. But he got a-going and couldn't stop. He has used up all his wages, and wants more money. He cannot resist the temptation, when he knows there is money in the drawer. He has got a-going—he will stop in the State prison.

Hark! do you hear that horrid oath? It comes from the foul mouth of a little boy in the street. He began by saying by-words; but he got a-going and couldn't stop.

Fifty young men, were some years ago, in the habit of meeting together in a room at a public house, to enjoy themselves in social hilarity, where the wine cup passed freely round. One of them as he was going there one evening, began to think there might be danger in the way. He turned on his heel, and went to his room, and was never seen at the public house again. He has become rich; and the first block of buildings which he erected was built directly in front of the place where he stood when he made that exclamation. Six of the young men followed his example. The remaining forty-three got a-going and couldn't stop, till they landed in the ditch, and most of them in the drunkard's grave.

Beware then boys, how you get a-going. Be sure before you start, that you are in the right way; for when you are sliding down hill it is hard to stop.—*Rev. H. Newcombe.*

FREDERICK THE GREAT AND HIS TWO SENTINELS.

The King, whilst staying in Potsdam, in 1766, felt himself very feeble, and taking the advantage of one fine spring day, he had himself conveyed upon the lawn to enjoy the warm rays of the sun. Having thus reposed for a short time, he observed that both the sentinels stationed there, retained the whole of the time the position they had taken on his first appearance, according to the rules of the service, standing like two statues. He made a sign to one of them to come to him, and said, in a

kind and benignant tone, "You are free to walk up and down your appointed distance; you can not remain so long standing with the ease that I experience whilst sitting in one spot."—*Gleanings from Germany, by J. D. Haas, Glasgow.*

Advertisements.

MRS. HAMMOND,
DENNISON'S AVENUE,
QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO,
Near Bathurst Street.

AS Mrs. H. purposes leaving Toronto shortly, she will teach the style of drawing mentioned below at the following reduced charges, viz:—

Indian Japanning, including materials, per 12 lessons	£1	10
Ensmelling, do. do.	do.	1 10
Grease Oil Painting, do. do.	do.	1 15
Monochromatic Drawing, do. do.	do.	10

AND

Wax Flower-making, including materials,	£1	10
Leather Work, do. do.	do.	15

Specimens to be seen at Mr. FLETCHER'S, Bookseller, &c., Yonge Street, near King Street.

Toronto, May 15, 1852.

23—

PIANO FORTES.

THE Subscribers best to inform their friends and the Public generally, that they have received and are now in possession of their Spring Stock of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated Manufacturers of

Stodart & Dunham, in New York, and J. Chickering, in Boston.

which comprises all classes of Six, Six and a half and Seven Octave Pianos, from the plainest to the most highly finished.

A. & S. NORDHEIMER,

King-Street East.

Toronto, May 15th, 1852.

23—

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

MESSRS. A. and S. NORDHEIMER have just received direct from Europe, a large assortment of every description of

Wooden and Brass Instruments,

which they are enabled to sell cheaper than any other establishment on this continent. They call the particular attention of

MILITARY AND AMATEUR BANDS,
TO THEIR LARGE STOCK OF
Saxhorns, Ophyoelides, Cornopians, &c.,

which they offer at greatly reduced prices, and on liberal terms.

Best Roman and English Violin, Harp and Guitar Strings.

Toronto, May 15th, 1852.

23—

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

J. CORNISH,

LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S, & CHILDREN'S

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

BEGS to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him, and trusts that by continuing to manufacture Goods of the Best Quality, to merit a continuance of public support.

J. C. begs to inform his numerous customers, that in consequence of the Re-building of his present premises, he has

Removed to 78, Yonge Street,

CORNER OF ADELAIDE ST.,

Where he has a large assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES,** of every description and size, which he will continue to sell off, until he returns to his old stand; and in order to dispose of the whole, he has put them down to **THE LOWEST PRICE.** All orders promptly attended to.

Toronto, March 27th, 1852.

23—

THE GREAT BRITISH QUATERLIES AND BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Important Reduction in the Rates of Postage.

LEONARD SCOTT & Co.,
No. 54 Gold St., New York,

Continue to publish the following British Periodicals, viz. **THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative)** **THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig)** **THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church)** **THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal)** and **BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory)**.

THESE REPRINTS have now been in successful operation in this country for twenty years, and their circulation is constantly on the increase, notwithstanding the competition they encounter from American Periodicals of a similar class, and from numerous Eclectic and Magazine made up of selections from foreign Periodicals. This fact shows clearly the high estimation in which they are held by the intelligent reading public, and affords a guarantee that they are established on a firm basis, and will be continued without interruption.

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their literary character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. Blackwood, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Castles," and "My New Novel," (both by Bulwer), "My Peninsula Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers from the pages of Blackwood, after it has been issued by Messrs. Scott & Co., so that Subscribers to the Reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the earliest reading of those fascinating tales.

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Remittances and communications should be always addressed, post paid, to the Publishers,

LEONARD SCOTT & Co.

79, Fulton Street, New York.
Entrance, 54, Gold Street.

N.B.—L. S. & Co. have recently published, and have now for sale, the "Farmer's Guide," by Henry Stephens of Edinburgh, and Prof. Norton of Yale College, New Haven, complete in 2 vols., royal octavo, containing 1600 pages, 14 steel and 600 wood engravings. Price, in muslin binding, 66; in paper covers, for the mail, 68.

TORONTO, C. W.:

THOMAS MACLEAR.

22-11

W. H. DOEL,

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,

IMPORTER of English, French, Mediterranean and American Drugs, and Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Patent Medicines; Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Artists' Colours, Tools, Trusses, &c., &c.,

5, King Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 8th, 1851.

1-26

BOOTS AND SHOES.

30,000 PAIRS !!

BROWN & CHILDS,

At No. 88, KING STREET EAST,

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

- 5000 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. 6d.
- 10,000 " Gents', Youths', & Boys' Brogans, 3s. 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 failure repaired without charge.

N. B.—No. 88, 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. 3-55

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. Diseased 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. URQUHART, Toronto,
The only Wholesale Agent in Canada.

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

General Printing Establishment.

JAMES STEPHENS,

BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,

6, 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. 28th, 1851.

PENNY READING ROOM!!

THE undersigned has opened a News Room in his premises, 51 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, " "
- International, " "
- Littell's Living Age,
- Harper's Magazine,
- Sartain's Union, " "
- Constitution and Church Sentinel
- Dublin Newspaper,
- Globe, " "
- 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. 6-58

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 & STATIONARY.

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

A Valuable Second-hand Library for Sale.

TERMS—Cash.

CHARLES FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852. 6-58

AGENTS FOR THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

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

- D. McLellan, Hamilton.
- James McCuaig, Paris, C. WOOD
- David Buchanan, Port Sarnia.
- Robert Reid, P. M., Sauguen.
- David George, Bradford.
- William Hogg, York Mills.
- Thomas A. Milnie, Markham, (Markham Mills.)
- D. McLeod, Port Hope.
- A. Stewart, Belleville.
- J. J. Whitehead, Kingston.
- William Snyder, Peterboro.
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TERMS:—Five Shillings per annum when paid in advance; Six Shillings and three-pence if not paid within three months after subscribing.

NEW WATCH AND CLOCKMAKER'S ESTABLISHMENT.

JAMES W. MILLAR respectfully intimates to friends and the public that he has commenced business as a Chronometer, Watch and Clockmaker, and Jeweller, &c., No. 80, YONGE STREET, 2nd door North of Adelaide Street.

J. W. M. hopes, by his long experience and training in all the branches connected with the manufacturing and repairing of time-pieces, in London, Edinburgh and Glasgow, and other parts of Britain, and being for Three years principal Watchmaker in a respectable establishment in this city, that he shall be found worthy of public confidence.

A large Assortment of First Class Gold and Silver Watches for sale—warranted for twelve months in writing. Gold and Silver Chains, newest pattern; Gold Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings; Gold and Silver Pen-cil Cases; Mourning Brooches and Bracelets in great variety, for sale. American Clocks of every design, cheap for cash. Common Vertical Watches converted into Patent Levers, for £2. 10s.

TO THE TRADE—Cylinders, Duplex and Lever Staffs made to order; Watches of every description repaired and cleaned.

Toronto, March 18th, 1852. 15-40

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE:

DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, AND WEEKLY.

All who desire to be promptly, thoroughly, and reliably informed on the proceedings of Congress; the great questions of our Foreign Policy; the Tariff; the extension of our Lines of Steamers to the Sandwich Islands, Asia, and Africa; the Presidential Election, &c., &c., will find their wishes gratified in the New York Tribune. Its arrangements for procuring early and accurate information, are not surpassed either in extent or perfection by those of any Journal in the world.

In addition to the above named features, we shall regularly publish the Letters of HAYARD TAYLOR, one of the Editors of *The Tribune*, who is now exploring the unknown and mysterious regions of Central Africa, and before his return, will visit the famous Oriental cities of Damascus and Bagdad, and examine the ruins of ancient Nineveh.

Postmasters taking charge of and remitting us the money for a club of twenty will be entitled to a copy of the Weekly grade.

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GREELEY & MCELWATH,

Publishers, Tribune Buildings, New York.

Notes of all specie paying Banks in the United States are taken for subscriptions to this paper at par. Money enclosed in a letter to our address, and deposited in any Post-Office in the United States, may be considered at our risk; but a description of the bills ought in all cases to be left with the Postmaster.

New-York, January, 1852. 16-30

D. MATHIESON'S

CLOTHING TAILORING,

GENERAL Outfitting, and Dry Goods Warehouse, Wholesale and Retail, No. 13, King Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851. 1-4

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