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# THE SON OF THE AMERICAN

## Canadian Literary Gem.

HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. IV.

TORONTO, C.W. JANUARY 11, 1851.

NO. 2.



### PRAYER FOR THE MILLION.

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

God of the darkness, God of the sun,  
God of the beautiful, God of each one—  
Clothe us and feed us,  
Illuminate us and lead us!  
Show us that avarice holds us in thrall—  
That the land is all Thine, and Thou givest all!  
Scatter our blindness,  
Help us do right all the day and the night—  
To love mercy and kindness;  
Aid us to conquer mistakes of the past;  
Show us our future to cheer us and arm us,  
The upper, the better, the mansions Thou hast;  
And God of the grave, that the grave cannot harm us.

### What a Man saved by Stopping his Paper.

Not many years ago, a farmer who lived a hundred or two miles from the seaboard, became impressed with the idea that unless he adopted a close cutting system of retrenchment, he would certainly go to the wall. Wheat, during the preceding season, had been at a high price; but, unluckily for him, he had but a small portion of his land in wheat. Of corn and potatoes he had raised more than the usual quantity; but the price of corn was down, and potatoes were low. This year he has sown double the wheat he had ever sown before, and, instead of raising a thousand bushels of potatoes as he had generally done, only planted about an acre of that vegetable, the product of which was about one hundred and fifty bushels.

Unluckily for Mr. Ashburn, his calculations did not turn out well. After his wheat was harvested, and his potatoes nearly ready to dig, the price of the former fell to ninety cents per bushel, and the price of the latter rose to one dollar. Everywhere the wheat crops had been abundant, and almost everywhere the potatoe crop promised to be light.

"I shall be ruined," he said at home, and carried a long face while abroad. When his wife and daughter asked for money with which to get their fall and winter clothing, he grumbled sadly, gave them half what they wanted, and said they must retrench. A day or two afterward, the collector of the "Post" came along and presented his bill.

Ashburn paid it in a slow and reluctant manner, and then said—

"I wish you to have the paper stopped, Mr.

"Sorry to give up the paper, but I must do it," returned the farmer.

"Isn't it as good as ever? You used to say you'd rather give up a dinner a week than the 'Post.'"

"Oh, yes, it's just as good as ever, and sometimes I think it much better than it was. It's a great pleasure to read it. But I must retrench every point, and then I don't see how I'm to get along. Wheat's down to ninety cents, and falling daily."

"But the paper is only two dollars a year, Mr. Ashburn."

"I know. But two dollars are two dollars. However, it's no use to talk, Mr. Collector: the 'Post' must be stopped. If I have better luck next year, I will subscribe for it again."

This left the collector nothing to urge, and he withdrew. In his next letter to the publishers, he ordered the paper to be discontinued, which was accordingly done.

On a little act of retrenchment, Jane, Margaret and Phoebe knew nothing at the time, and the farmer was rather loth to tell them. When the fact did become known, as it must soon, he expected a buzzing in the hive, and the anticipation of this made him half repent of what he had done, and almost wish that the collector would forget to notify the office of his wish to have the paper stopped. But the collector was a prompt man. On the second Saturday morning Ashburn went to the post-office as usual. The post-master handed him a letter, saying as he did so—

"I can't find any paper for you to-day. They have made a mistake in not mailing it this week."

"No," replied Ashburn, "I have stopped it."

"Indeed! The Post is an excellent paper. What other one do you intend to take?"

"I shall not take any new-paper this year," replied Ashburn.

"Not take a newspaper, Mr. Ashburn!" said the post-master, with a look and a tone of surprise.

"No, I must retrench I must cut off all superfluous expenses. And I believe I can do without a newspaper as well as anything else. It's a mere luxury; though a very pleasant one. I own, but still dispensable."

"Not a luxury, but a necessity, I say, and indispensable," returned the post-master, "I don't know what I wouldn't rather do without than a newspaper. What in the world are Phoebe, Jane and Margaret going to do?"

"They will have to do without. There's no help for it."

"If they don't raise a storm about your ears that you will be glad to allay, even at the cost of half a dozen newspapers, I am mistaken," said the post-master, laughing.

Ashburn replied, as he turned to walk away, that he thought he could face all the storms of that kind that might arise, without flinching.

"Give me the 'Post,' papa," said Margaret, running to the door to meet her father when she saw him coming.

"I haven't got it," replied Mr. Ashburn, feeling rather uncomfortable.

to the eyes of her father, her countenance was full of suspicion. Still, he had not the courage to confess what he had done.

"The 'Post' has not come," he heard Margaret say to her sisters a few minutes afterwards, and their expressions of disappointment fell reluctantly upon his ears.

It seemed to Mr. Ashburn that he heard of little while in the house, during the whole day, but the failure of the newspaper. When night came, even he, as he sat with nothing to do but to think about the low price of wheat for an hour before bed-time, missed his old friend with the welcome face, that had so often amazed, instructed and interested him.

On Monday morning the girls were very urgent for their father to ride over to the post-office and see if the paper had not come—but, of course, the farmer was "too busy" for that. On Tuesday and Wednesday the same excitement was made. On Thursday Margaret asked a neighbor, who was going by the office, to call and get the newspaper for them. Towards evening, Mr. Markland, the neighbor, was seen riding down the road, and Margaret and Jane ran down eagerly to the gate for the newspaper.

"Did you get the paper for us?" asked Margaret, showing two shining rows of milk-white teeth, while her eyes danced with anticipated pleasure.

Mr. Markland shook his head.

"Why?" asked both the girls at once.

"The post-master says it has been stopped."

"Stopped!" How changed were their faces and tones of voice.

"Yes," said he, "your father directed it to be stopped."

"That must be a mistake," said Margaret. He would have told us.

Mr. Markland rode on, and the girls ran into the house.

"Father, the post-master says you have stopped the newspaper!" exclaimed his daughters, breaking in upon Mr. Ashburn's no very pleasant reflections on the low price of wheat, and the difference in the return he would receive a ninety cents per bushel to what he would have realized at last year's price of a dollar and twenty-five.

"It's true," he replied, touching himself behind a firm, decided manner.

"But why did you stop it, father?" inquired the girls.

"Because I can't afford to take it. It's as much as I shall be able to do to get you enough to eat and wear this year."

Mr. Ashburn's manner was decided, and his voice had a repelling tone.

Margaret and Phoebe could say no more—but they did not leave their father's presence without giving his eyes the benefit of a fresh gust of tears. It would be doing injustice to Mr. Ashburn's state of mind to say that he felt very comfortable, or had done so since stopping his paper, an act for which he had sundry times more than half repented. But as it had been done he could not think of recalling it.

On the next Saturday, when he had such serious troubles to bear.

On the next Saturday, as Mr. Ashburn was walking over his farm, he saw a man sitting on one of his fences, dressed in a jockey cap, and wearing a short hunting coat. He had a rifle over his shoulder, and carried a powder flask, shot and bird bags. In fact, he was a fully equipped sportsman, a somewhat rara avis in those parts.

"What's this lazy fellow doing here?" said Ashburn, as he came up. "I wonder where he comes from?"

"Good morning," spoke out the stranger, in a friendly way, as soon as the farmer came within speaking distance. "Is there any good game about here? Any wild turkeys or pheasants?"

"There are plenty of squirrels," returned Ashburn, in a careless way, and the woods are full of them."

"Squirrels make a nest like pie. But I needn't tell you that, my friend. Every farmer knows the taste of squirrels," said the sportsman, with great good humor. "Still, I want to try my hand at wild turkey. I've come off here into the country to have a crack at game better worth the shooting than we get in the neighborhood of P——."

"You're from P——, then?" said the farmer.

"Yes, I live in P——."

"When did you leave there?"

"Four or five weeks ago."

"Then you don't know what wheat is selling for now?"

"Wheat? No, I think it was ninety-five or a dollar, I don't remember which, when I left."

"Ninety is all it is selling for here."

"Ninety! I should like to buy some at that."

"I have no doubt you can be accommodated," said the farmer.

"That's exceedingly low for wheat. If it wasn't for having a week's sport among your wild turkeys, and the hope of killing a deer, I'd stop and buy up a lot of wheat on speculation."

"I'll sell you five hundred bushels at ninety-two," said the farmer, half hoping that this green customer might be tempted to buy at this advance on the regular rate.

"Will you?" interrogated the stranger.

"Yes."

"I'm half tempted to take you up. I really believe I—no!—I must knock over some wild turkeys first. It won't do to come this far without bagging rarer game than wheat. I believe I must decline, friend."

"What would you say to ninety-one?" The farmer had heard a rumor, a day or two before, of a fall of two or three cents in wheat, and he could get off five hundred bushels upon this sportsman, who had led the breast of his coat fly open far enough to give a glimpse of a large, pocket-book, at ninety-one, it would be a very desirable operation.

"Ninety-one—ninety-one," said the stranger, to himself. "That is a temptation! I am half tempted to take it."

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Teach us to love Thee,  
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And make us all free—  
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Ashburn paid it in a slow and reluctant manner, and then said—

"I wish you to have the paper stopped, Mr. Collector.

"Oh, no, don't say that, Mr. Ashburn. You are one of our old subscribers, and we can't think of parting with you."

"Sorry to give up the paper, but I must do it," returned the farmer.

"Isn't it as good as ever? You used to say you'd rather give up a dinner a week than the 'Post.'"

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"I haven't got it," replied Mr. Ashburn, feeling rather uncomfortable.

"Why, hasn't it come?"

"No, it has not come."

Margaret looked very much disappointed. No suspicion of the truth was in her mind; but

to the eyes of her father, her countenance was the index of a new paper, when he had such a full of suspicion. Still, he had not the courage to confess what he had done.

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Very sober were the faces that surrounded the supper table that evening, and but a few words were spoken. Mr. Ashburn felt oppressed, and also fretted to think that his daughters should make both themselves and him unhappy about

the failure of a newspaper, when he had such serious troubles to bear.

On the next Saturday, as Mr. Ashburn was walking over his farm, he saw a man sitting on one of his fences, dressed in a jockey cap, and wearing a short hunting coat. He had a rifle over his shoulder, and carried a powder flask, shot and bird bags. In fact, he was a fully equipped sportsman, a somewhat rara avis in those parts.

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"Ninety-one—ninety-one," said the stranger, to himself. "That is a temptation! I can turn a penny on that. But the wild turkeys: I must have a crack at a wild turkey or a deer. I think, friend," he added, speaking louder, "that I will have some sport in these parts for a few days first. Then, maybe, I'll buy up a few

thousand bushels of wheat, if the prices haven't gone up." "I shouldn't wonder if the prices advanced a little," said the farmer. "Wouldn't you? And the stranger looked into the farmer's face with a very innocent expression. "It can't go much lower; if there should be any change, it would doubtless be an improvement." "How much wheat have you?" asked the sportsman. "I've about a thousand bushels left." "A thousand bushels. Ninety cents; nine hundred dollars; I'll tell you what, friend, since talking to you has put me into the notion of trying my hand at speculation on wheat, I'll just make you an offer, which you may accept or not, just as you please. I'll give you ninety cents, cash, for all you've got, one half payable now, and the other half on delivery of the wheat at the canal, provided you get extra force and deliver it immediately." "Ashburn stood thoughtful for a moment or two, and then replied—" "Very well, sir, it's a bargain." "Which, to save time, we will close immediately, I will go with you to your house, and pay you five hundred dollars on the whole bill for a thousand bushels." The farmer had no objection to this, of course, and invited the stranger to go to his house with him, where the five hundred dollars were soon counted out. For this amount of money he wrote a receipt and handed it to the stranger, who, after reading it, said—" "I would prefer your making out a bill for a thousand bushels, and writing on it, "Received on account five hundred dollars." "It may overrun that quantity," said Ashburn. "No matter, a new bill can be made out for that, I'll take all you have." The farmer saw no objection to the form proposed by the stranger, and therefore tore up the receipt he had written, and made out a bill in the desired form. "Will you commence delivering to-day?" inquired the sportsman, who all at once began to manifest a marked degree of interest in the business. "Yes," replied the farmer. "How many wagons have you?" "Two." "As it is down hill all the way to the canal, they can easily take a hundred bushels each." "Oh, yes." "Very well. They can make two loads apiece to-day, by starting early, three loads apiece on Monday, which will transfer the whole thousand bushels to the canal. I will go down immediately and see that a boat is ready to commence loading. You can go to work at once." By extra efforts the wheat was all delivered by Monday afternoon, and the balance of the purchase money paid. As Mr. Ashburn was riding home, a neighbor who noticed his wagons going past his house with wheat for two days, overtook him. "So I see friend Ashburn, that, like me, you are content to take the first advance of the market, instead of running a risk of a decline for a further rise in the market. What did you get for your wheat?" "I sold for ninety cents." "Ninety cents!" exclaimed the neighbor. "Surely you don't sell for that." "I certainly did. I tried to get ninety-two, but ninety was the highest offer I could obtain." "Ninety cents! Why, what has come over you, Ashburn. Wheat is selling for a dollar and twenty cents. I've just sold five hundred bushels for that." "Impossible!" ejaculated the farmer. "Not at all impossible. Don't you know that by the last arrival from England have come accounts of a bad harvest, and that wheat has taken a sudden rise?" "No, I don't know any such thing," said the astonished Ashburn. "Well, it is so. Where is your newspaper? I got mine Friday evening and saw the news. Early on Saturday morning I found two or three speculators ready to buy up all the wheat they could get at old prices; but they didn't make

thousand bushels of wheat, if the prices haven't gone up." "I shouldn't wonder if the prices advanced a little," said the farmer. "Wouldn't you? And the stranger looked into the farmer's face with a very innocent expression. "It can't go much lower; if there should be any change, it would doubtless be an improvement." "How much wheat have you?" asked the sportsman. "I've about a thousand bushels left." "A thousand bushels. Ninety cents; nine hundred dollars; I'll tell you what, friend, since talking to you has put me into the notion of trying my hand at speculation on wheat, I'll just make you an offer, which you may accept or not, just as you please. I'll give you ninety cents, cash, for all you've got, one half payable now, and the other half on delivery of the wheat at the canal, provided you get extra force and deliver it immediately." "Ashburn stood thoughtful for a moment or two, and then replied—" "Very well, sir, it's a bargain." "Which, to save time, we will close immediately, I will go with you to your house, and pay you five hundred dollars on the whole bill for a thousand bushels." The farmer had no objection to this, of course, and invited the stranger to go to his house with him, where the five hundred dollars were soon counted out. For this amount of money he wrote a receipt and handed it to the stranger, who, after reading it, said—" "I would prefer your making out a bill for a thousand bushels, and writing on it, "Received on account five hundred dollars." "It may overrun that quantity," said Ashburn. "No matter, a new bill can be made out for that, I'll take all you have." The farmer saw no objection to the form proposed by the stranger, and therefore tore up the receipt he had written, and made out a bill in the desired form. "Will you commence delivering to-day?" inquired the sportsman, who all at once began to manifest a marked degree of interest in the business. "Yes," replied the farmer. "How many wagons have you?" "Two." "As it is down hill all the way to the canal, they can easily take a hundred bushels each." "Oh, yes." "Very well. They can make two loads apiece to-day, by starting early, three loads apiece on Monday, which will transfer the whole thousand bushels to the canal. I will go down immediately and see that a boat is ready to commence loading. You can go to work at once." By extra efforts the wheat was all delivered by Monday afternoon, and the balance of the purchase money paid. As Mr. Ashburn was riding home, a neighbor who noticed his wagons going past his house with wheat for two days, overtook him. "So I see friend Ashburn, that, like me, you are content to take the first advance of the market, instead of running a risk of a decline for a further rise in the market. What did you get for your wheat?" "I sold for ninety cents." "Ninety cents!" exclaimed the neighbor. "Surely you don't sell for that." "I certainly did. I tried to get ninety-two, but ninety was the highest offer I could obtain." "Ninety cents! Why, what has come over you, Ashburn. Wheat is selling for a dollar and twenty cents. I've just sold five hundred bushels for that." "Impossible!" ejaculated the farmer. "Not at all impossible. Don't you know that by the last arrival from England have come accounts of a bad harvest, and that wheat has taken a sudden rise?" "No, I don't know any such thing," said the astonished Ashburn. "Well, it is so. Where is your newspaper? I got mine Friday evening and saw the news. Early on Saturday morning I found two or three speculators ready to buy up all the wheat they could get at old prices; but they didn't make

Ladies' Department. LAME SALLY. (Parodies like lusty Alderman, are sometimes very stupid things; but the following one, on BEN BOLT, belongs not to that category.) Don't you remember Lame Sally, Joe Brown? Lame Sally, whose nose was so brown! Who looked like a clam if you gave her a smile, And went into fits at your frown? In the old goose pond in the orchard, Joe Jones, Where the goslings are learning to swim, Lame Sally went fishing one wet waddy day, And there by mistake, tumbled in. Under old Sim's bush fence, Joe Jones, That winds at the foot of the hill, Together we've seen the old camel go round, Ginding cider at Appleton's mill; That mill-wheel is even wool now, Joe Jones, The ratters tell on to a cow; And the weasels and rats that crawl round as you gaze, Are the lords of the cider mill now. You remember the pig-pen of loss, Joe Jones, Which stood on the road to the barn! And the shut-button trees, where they grew on the boughs, Which we sowed in our jackets with yarn! The pig-pen has gone to decay, Joe Jones, And the lightning the trees overtook, And down where the onions and carrots once grew, Grow thistles as big as your thumb. Don't you remember the school, Joe Jones, And the master who wore the red wig? And the sandy hook by the crook of the brook, Where we played with Aunt Catharine's pig? Mice live in the master's wig, Joe Jones, The brook with the crook is now dry— And the boys and girls that were playmates then, Have grown up ever so high. There's change in the things that I love, Joe Jones, They have changed from the good to the bad— And I feel in my stomach to tell you the truth, That I'd like to go home to my dad. Twelve months—twenty—have passed, Joe Jones, Since I knocked off your nose with a rail! And yet I believe I'm your only true friend, Joe Jones of the hurricane gale!

TRY NOT TO FETTER A WOMAN'S TONGUE. A couple who had lived together for some years in seeming contentment, one day went a-fishing, and tied their boat by a rope to a post in the water. All of a sudden the boat went floating down the stream, and a contest of words immediately arose as to the real cause of the parting of the rope. The wife said it must have been cut with the scissors, but the husband, an unfeeling old fogey, stoutly maintained that it was a knife that did the business. Scissors! said the wife. Knife! said the husband. Scissors, knife, scissors, wife, said both; but at last the husband, losing his temper, cried out: "If you say scissors again, I'll duck you." "Scissors!" said the wife, determined to hold out to the last. Away went the old woman into the water and as she came up the first time, she bellowed "Scissors!" at the top of her voice. The old man pushed her down again. "Scissors!" sputtered she, in fainter tones, as she rose again, but the old fellow had her by the head, and plump she went down for the third time. Now she rose more slowly, and as her water-joggled form neared the surface, having lost the power of articulation, yet determined never to give in, she thrust her hand out of the water, and imitated with the first and second fingers the opening and shutting of scissors. The old man was then convinced that it was useless to try to fetter a woman's speech.

OLD MAIDS. Oh! sighs may preach of the world and its duty, And proser may prate of their purse-filing trades; And poets may rave of the magic of beauty; But I'll say a word for poor slander! Old Maids. When some young beauty goes gadding for pleasure, How safety attends her when'er she may roam! For gallants stand thronging, awaiting her leisure, Alert for the honor of seeing her home. As at which young flirts can break hearts by the dozen, And then by a smile can restore them again; Yet who, but an aunt or an elderly cousin, Can soothe a poor victim in actual pain! There are in the market young ladies in plenty, Who, rather than suffer society's laugh, And sooner than live to be single at twenty, Would fly to the arms of the veriest calf But, ladies; don't let your dear freedom be shaken, As, stand to your colors, and don't be afraid; For my part, my own resolution is taken, Other things being equal, to be an Old Maid. Yes, (ladies, I shall marry!) I'll die an Old Maid. We copy with great pleasure the following action of the women. Let others do the same.—Ed. Sox.

To the Municipal Council of the Township of Whitechurch. The Petition of the undersigned Ladies of Lemonville, and surrounding neighborhood, HUMBLY SHEWETH: That your petitioners are often pained to the heart, to hear of the drunkenness and other immoralities that are daily carried on at the disorderly dram-shop in the village, kept by John Hill; but, oh! how our hearts burned within us with joy, when we heard that the Legislature had passed a new excise law, and given the management of it into the Municipalities; and knowing you to be men of integrity, we come now before you as if were on our benighted knees, and we pray you for our own sakes, and the sake of some of our poor deluded drunken husbands, who have been ensnared by the grog shop, and are fallen victims to intemperance; and for the sake of our own dear children whom we have so tenderly nursed, to exercise the authority vested in you, to put down the dram-shop—which is the cause of all the evils we so deeply deplore. As our school-house is only a few rods from the cursed grog-shop, we are often afraid that, by the bad example our children too often see, that they will be led to follow bad habits, and in the end fall victims to intemperance. For these reasons, and others we might mention, we humbly beseech you, that, at your next meeting at Stouffville, you will pass a by-law, not only to prevent the present vender from selling liquor, but that you will prohibit the sale of ardent spirits altogether in Lemonville; and that no person be allowed to sell nearer to our village than Stouffville. And your petitioners as in duty bound, will ever pray. Signed by 102 ladies. Lemonville, December 7th, 1853. The petition from the men was to the same effect, but couched in a little different language. The Council took action thus: Moved by John Macklem, seconded by G. Brodie, and Resolved—That, whereas, two numerous signed petitions have been presented to this Council from the inhabitants of Lemonville, praying this Council not to grant any license for selling intoxicating liquors in the village of Lemonville; therefore, be it resolved, that the Treasurer of this Township shall not grant any license for any house of public entertainment, or to shop-keepers for the sale of intoxicating liquors, ale or beer, by retail, within two miles of said village of Lemonville.—Newmarket Era.

MARRIED IN SPITE OF THEIR TEETH. Old Gov. Sakonstall, of Connecticut, who fourished some sixty years since, was a man of some humor as well as perseverance in effecting the ends he desired. Among other anecdotes told of him by the New London people, the place where he resided, is the following: Of the various sects which have flourished for their day and then ceased to exist was one known as the Rogerites, so called after the founder, a John or Tom or some other Rogers, who settled not far from the goodly town aforesaid. The distinguished tenet of the sect was their denial of the propriety and scripturalty of the form of marriage. "It is not good for man to be alone." This they believe and also that one wife only should "clave to her husband," but this should be a matter of agreement, merely, and the couple should come together and live as man and wife, dispensing with all the forms of the marriage covenant.—The old Governor used frequently to call upon Rogers, and talk the matter over with him, and endeavor to convince him of the impropriety of living with Sarah as he did. But neither John nor Strah would give up the argument. It was a matter of conscience with them—they were very happy together as they were—of what use then could a mere form be? Suppose they would thereby escape scandal; were they not bound to "take up the cross," and live according to the religion they profess? The Governor's logic was powerless. He was in the neighborhood of John one day,

Yes, certainly," replied John, "but my conscience will not permit me to marry her in the face of the world's people." "Very well. But you love her?" "Yes." "And respect her?" "Yes." "And cherish her as bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh?" "Certainly I do." "And Sarah, you love him, and obey him, and respect him, and cherish him?" "Certainly I do." "Then," cried the Governor rising "by the law of God and the Commonwealth of Connecticut, I pronounce you husband and wife!" The ravings and rage of John and Sarah, were of no avail—the knot was tied by the highest authority in the State.



Worth's Department. MY LITTLE SISTER. I have a little sister, She's only two years old; But she's a little darling, And worth her weight in gold. She often runs to kiss me, When I'm at work or play, Twining her arms about me In such a pretty way; And then she'll say so sweetly, In innocence and joy, "Tell me story, sister dear, About the little boy." Sometimes, when I am knitting, She'll pull my needles out; And then she'll skip and dance around With such a merry shout. It makes me laugh to see her, Though I'm not very glad To have her take my needles out, And make my work so bad; But then if I would have her To see what she has done, I must be very gentle While telling her the wrong.

A LESSON IN GRAMMAR. Of parts of speech, grammarians say, The number is but nine; Whether we speak of men or things— Hear, see, smell, feel or dine. And first we'll speak of that called Nouns, Because on it are founded All the ideas we receive, And principles are grounded. A Noun's the name of anything— Of person, place, or nation; As man and tree, and all we see That stand still, or have motion. The Articles are A and The, By which these nouns we limit; A tree, the silk, a man, the milk, A spoon with which to skim it. The Adjective then tells the kind Of every thing called noun; Good boys or bad, girls glad or sad, A large or a small town. The nouns can also agents be, And verbs express their actions: Boys run and walk, girls laugh and talk, Read, write, tell wholes or fractions. To modify these verbs again, The Adverb fits most neatly; As James correctly always writes, And Harriet sings so sweetly. The Pronoun shortens what we say, And takes the place of name, With I, thou, he, she, we, you, they, When sentences we frame. Conjunctions next we bring to join These sentences together; As John and James may go to town, If it should prove good weather. With nouns and pronouns we have need To use the Preposition; Which, out before or placed between.



"Wouldn't you? And the stranger looked into the farmer's face with a very innocent expression. "It can't go much lower; if there should be any change, it would doubtless be an improvement." "How much wheat have you?" asked the sportsman. "I've about a thousand bushels left." "A thousand bushels. Ninety cents: nine hundred dollars; I'll tell you what, friend, since talking to you has put me into the notion of trying my hand at speculation on wheat, I'll just make you an offer, which you may accept or not, just as you please. I'll give you ninety cents, cash, for all you've got, one half payable now, and the other half on delivery of the wheat at the canal, provided you get extra force and deliver it immediately." "Ashburn stood thoughtful for a moment or two, and then replied-- "Very well, sir, it's a bargain." "Which, to save time, we will close immediately, I will go with you to your house, and pay you five hundred dollars on the whole but for a thousand bushels." The farmer had no objection to this, of course and invited the stranger to go to his house with him, where the five hundred dollars were soon counted out. For this amount of money he wrote a receipt and handed it to the stranger, who, after reading it, said-- "I would prefer your making out a bill for a thousand bushels, and writing on it, 'Received on account five hundred dollars.'" "It may overrun that quantity," said Ashburn. "No matter, a new bill can be made out for that, I'll take all you have." The farmer saw no objection to the form proposed by the stranger, and therefore tore up the receipt he had written, and made out a bill in the desired form. "Will you commence delivering to-day?" inquired the sportsman, who all at once began to manifest a marked degree of interest in the business. "Yes," replied the farmer. "How many wagons have you?" "Two." "As it is down hill all the way to the canal, they can easily take a hundred bushels each." "Oh, yes." "Very well. They can make two load apiece to-day, by starting early, three load apiece on Monday, which will transfer the whole thousand bushels to the canal. I will go down immediately and see that a boat is ready to commence loading. You can go to work at once." By extra efforts the wheat was all delivered by Monday afternoon, and the balance of the purchase money paid. As Mr. Ashburn was riding home, a neighbor who noticed his wagon going past his house with wheat for two days, overtook him. "So I see friend Ashburn, that, like me, you are content to take the first advance of the market, instead of running a risk of a decline for a further rise in the market. What did you get for your wheat?" "I sold for ninety cents." "Ninety cents!" exclaimed the neighbor. "Surely you don't sell for that." "I certainly did. I tried to get ninety-two, but ninety was the highest offer I could obtain." "Ninety cents! Why, what has come over you, Ashburn. Wheat is selling for a dollar and twenty cents. I've just sold five hundred bushels for that." "Impossible!" ejaculated the farmer. "Not at all impossible. Don't you know that by the last arrival from England have come accounts of a bad harvest, and that wheat has taken a sudden rise?" "No, I don't know any such thing," said the astonished Ashburn. "Well, it is so. Where is your newspaper? I got mine Friday evening and saw the news. Early on Saturday morning I found two or three speculators ready to buy up all the wheat they could get at old prices; but they didn't make many operations. One fellow, who pretended to be a fancy sportsman, thrust himself into my way, but even if I had not known of a rise in the price of wheat, I should have suspected it as soon as I saw him, for I read last week, of just such a looking chap as him having got a head of some ignorant country

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### Ladies' Department.

#### LAME SALLY.

(Parodies like Lame Sally, are sometimes very stupid things; but the following one, on BEN BOLT, belongs not to that category.)  
Don't you remember Lame Sally, Joe Brown?  
Lame Sally, whose nose was so brown!  
Who looked like a clam if you gave her a smile,  
And went into fits at your frown?  
In the old goose pond in the orchard, Joe Jones,  
Where the goslings are learning to swim,  
Lame Sally went fishing one wet windy day,  
And there by mistake, tumbled in.  
Under old Sam's bush fence, Joe Jones,  
That winds at the foot of the hill,  
Together we've seen the old camel go round,  
Grinding cider at Appleton's mill;  
That mill wheel is even wood now, Joe Jones,  
The rafters roll on to a row;  
And the weasels and rats that crawl round as you gaze,  
Are the lords of the cider mill now.  
You remember the pig-pen of logs, Joe Jones,  
Which stood on the road to the barn!  
And the shut-button trees, where they grew on the boughs,  
Which we sowed in our jackets with yarn!  
The pig-pen has gone to decay, Joe Jones,  
And the lightning the trees overcame,  
And down where the onions and carrots once grew,  
Grow thistles as big as your thumb.  
Don't you remember the school, Joe Jones,  
And the master who wore the red wig?  
And the sandy hook by the crook of the brook,  
Where we played with aunt Catharine's pig?  
Mice live in the master's wig, Joe Jones,  
The brook with the crook is now dry--  
And the boys and girls that were playmates then,  
Have grown up ever so high.  
There's change in the things that I love, Joe Jones,  
They have changed from the good to the bad--  
And I feel in my stomach to tell you the truth,  
That I'd like to go home to my dad.  
Twelve months--twenty--have passed, Joe Jones,  
Since I knocked off your nose with a nail!  
And yet I believe I'm your only true friend,  
Joe Jones of the hurricane gale!

#### TRY NOT TO FETTER A WOMAN'S TONGUE.

A couple who had lived together for some years in seeming contentment, one day went a-fishing, and tied their boat by a rope to a post in the water. All of a sudden the boat went floating down the stream, and a contest of words immediately arose as to the real cause of the parting of the rope. The wife said it must have been cut with the scissors, but the husband, an unfeeling old fogey, stoutly maintained that it was a knife that did the business. Scissors! said the wife. Knife! said the husband. Scissors, knife, scissors, said both; but at last the husband, losing his temper, cried out: "If you say scissors again, I'll duck you!" "Scissors!" said the wife, determined to hold out to the last. Away went the old woman into the water and as she came up the first time, she bellowed "Scissors!" at the top of her voice. The old man pushed her down again. "Scissors!" spluttered she, in fainter tones, as she rose again, but the old fellow had her by the head, and plump she went down for the third time. Now she rose more slowly, and as her water-logged form neared the surface, having lost the power of articulation, yet determined never to give in, she thrust her hand out of the water, and imitated with the first and second fingers the opening and shutting of scissors? The old man was then convinced that it was useless to try to fetter a woman's speech.

A WIFE ASSAULTED BY HER HUSBAND.—A man (?) who lives in Orange street, by the name of EDWARD HANS, violently assaulted his wife with a short gun barrel, cutting a fearful gash in her forehead. Her recovery was despaired of, for a while, and she may not entirely recover from the brutal treatment. Cause—Rum! The fiend was committed.—Chief.

When some young ladies are going to a pleasure, How sadly attends her when she may team? For gallants stand throughout, as waiting to salute, Aled for the honor of seeing her home." "You're a young fellow, it can beal hearts by the dozen, And then by a smile can restore them again; Yet who, but an aunt or an elderly cousin, Can soothe a poor victim in actual pain There are in the market young ladies in plenty, Who, rather than suffer society's laugh, And sooner than live to be single at twenty, Would fly to the arms of the veriest calf But, ladies; don't let your dear freedom be shaken, As stand to your colors, and don't be afraid; Far not parting my territories as taken, Other things being equal, to be an Old Maid, Yet, (curses, I shall marry I) I'll die an Old Man."

We copy with great pleasure the following action of the women. Let others do the same.—Ed. Sox.

#### To the Municipal Council of the Township of Whitechurch.

The Petition of the undersigned Ladies of Lemonville and surrounding neighborhood, HENRY SWEETIN:  
That your petitioners are often pained to the heart, to hear of the drunkenness and other immoralities that are daily carried on at the disorderly dram shop in the village, kept by John Hill; but, oh! how our hearts burned within us, with joy, when we heard that the Legislature had passed a new excise law, and given the management of it into the Municipalities; and knowing you to be men of integrity, we come now before you as it were on our bended knees, and we pray you for our own sakes, and the sake of some of our poor deluded drunken husbands, who have been ensnared by the grog shop, and are fallen victims to intemperance; and for the sake of our own dear children whom we have so tenderly nursed, to exercise the authority vested in you, to put down the dram-shop—which is the cause of all the evils we so deeply deplore. As our school-house is only a few rods from the cursed grog-shop, we are often afraid that, by the bad example our children too often see, that they will be led to follow bad habits, and in the end, fall victims to intemperance. For these reasons, and others we might mention, we humbly beseech you, that at your next meeting at Stonville, you will pass a by-law, not only to prevent the present vender from selling liquor, but that you will prohibit the sale of ardent spirits altogether in Lemonville; and that no person be allowed to sell nearer to our village than Stonville. And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

Signed by 102 ladies.  
Lemonville, December 7th, 1853.  
The petition from the men was to the same effect, but couched in a little different language. The Council took action thus:  
Moved by John Macklem, seconded by G. Brodie, and

Resolved.—That, whereas, two numerous signed petitions have been presented to this Council from the inhabitants of Lemonville, praying this Council not to grant any license for selling intoxicating liquors in the village of Lemonville; therefore, be it resolved, that the Treasurer of this Township shall not grant any license for any house of public entertainment, or to shop-keepers for the sale of intoxicating liquors, ale or beer, by retail, within two miles of said village of Lemonville.—Newmarket Era.

#### MARRIED IN SPITE OF THEIR TEETH.

Old Gov. Saltonstall, of Connecticut, who flourished some sixty years since, was a man of some humor as well as perseverance in effecting the ends he desired. Among other anecdotes told of him by the New London people, the place where he resided, is the following:  
Of the various sects which have flourished for their day and then ceased to exist was one known as the Rogorites, so called after the founder, a John or Tom or some other Rogers, who settled not far from the goodly town aforesaid. The distinguished tenet of the sect was their denial of the propriety and scripturality of the form of marriage. "It is not good for man to be alone." This they believe and also that one wife only should "clave to her husband," but this should be a matter of agreement, merely, and the couple should come together and live as man and wife, dispensing with all the forms of the marriage covenant.—The old Governor used frequently to call upon Rogers, and talk the matter over with him, and endeavor to convince him of the impropriety of living with Sarah as he did. But neither John nor Sarah would give up the argument. It was a matter of conscience with them—they were very happy together as they were—of what use then could a mere form be? Suppose they would thereby escape scandal; were they not bound to "take up the cross," and live according to the religion they profess? The Governor's logic was powerless. He was in the neighborhood of John one day, and meeting with him, accepted an invitation to dine with him. Conversation as usual turned upon the old subject. "Now John," said the Governor after a long discussion of the point, "why will you not marry Sarah? Have you not taken her to be your lawful wife?"

And cherish her as home of your bone and flesh of your flesh?" "Certainly I do." "And Sarah, You love him, and obey him, and respect him, and cherish him?" "Certainly I do." "Then," cried the Governor rising "by the law of God and the Commonwealth of Connecticut, I pronounce you husband and wife." The ravings and rage of John and Sarah, were of no avail—the knot was tied by the highest authority in the State.



#### Worthy's Department.

##### MY LITTLE SISTER.

I have a little sister,  
She's only two years old;  
But she's a little darling,  
And worth her weight in gold.  
She often runs to kiss me,  
When I'm at work or play,  
Twining her arms about me  
In such a pretty way;  
And then she'll say so sweetly,  
In innocence and joy,  
"Tell me story, sister dear,  
About the little boy."  
Sometimes, when I am knitting,  
She'll pull my needles out;  
And then she'll skip and dance around  
With such a merry shout.  
It makes me laugh to see her,  
Though I'm not very glad  
To have her take my needles out,  
And make my work so bad;  
But then if I would have her  
To see what she has done,  
I must be very gentle  
While telling her the wrong.

##### A LESSON IN GRAMMAR.

Of parts of speech, grammarians say,  
The number is but nine;  
Whether we speak of men or things—  
Hear, see, smell, feel or dine.  
And first we'll speak of that called Nouns,  
Because on it are founded  
All the ideas we receive,  
And principles are grounded.  
A Noun's the name of anything—  
Of person, place, or nation;  
As man and tree, and all we see  
That stand still, or have motion.  
The Articles are *A* and *The*,  
By which these nouns we limit;  
*A* tree, *the* silk, a man, *the* milk,  
*A* spoon with which to skim it.  
The Adjective then tells the kind  
Of every thing called noun;  
Good boys or bad, girls glad or sad,  
*A* large or a small town.  
The nouns can also agents be,  
And verbs express their actions:  
Boys run and walk, girls laugh and talk,  
*Read, write, tell* wholes or fractions.  
To modify these verbs again,  
The Adverb fits most neatly:  
As James correctly always writes,  
And Harriet sings so sweetly.  
The Pronoun shortens what we say,  
And takes the place of name,  
With *I, thou, he, she, we, you, they*,  
When sentences we frame.  
Conjunctions next we bring to join  
These sentences together;  
As John and James may go to town,  
If it should prove good weather.  
With nouns and pronouns we have need  
To use the *Preposition*;  
Which, set before or placed between,  
Expresses their position.  
The Interjection helps to tell  
Our joy and sorrow, too;  
As when we shout *hurrah!* or cry  
*Alas!* what shall we do?







Our agents at Newcastle, North Williamsburgh, Sutton and Chippewa, will please accept our thanks for their promptness and energy. Agents will please exert themselves to fill up our list.



The Son of Temperance.

My son, look not thou upon a wine when it is red when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last, it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.—Proverbs, chap. 23

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JAN. 11, 1854.

ARE YOU SURE THE NEWS IS TRUE?

And are you sure the news is true And are you sure he's signed I can't believe the joyful tale, And leave my friends behind. If John has signed and drinks no more, The happiest wife am I, That ever swept a cottage hearth, Or sung a lullaby!

Whose eye so kind, whose hand so strong, Whose love so true will shame, If he has bent his heart and hand, The total pledge to sign? But what puts breaking in my head? I trust he'll taste no more; Be still! be still! my breaking heart, Hark! hark! he's at the door!

Pray blessings on the helping hands, That sent him back to me, Haste! haste! ye little ones, and run, Your father's face to see. AND ARE YOU SURE MY JOHN YOU'VE SIGNED? And are you sure 'tis past? Then mine's the happiest brightest home On temperance shores at last!

NOW IS THE TIME FOR ACTION.

If our advice be regarded by the various Canadian Divisions, we give it in favor of county action or conventions, similar to that pursued in Lincoln. A synopsis of this manner of agitation was given in our early December numbers. A thorough organization by sons in counties should take place. Where Divisions can be opened conveniently this Winter, let it be done promptly. One brother must not wait for another to act; but let a resolution be passed at once to take action. Every Division should hold a soiree this Winter; and monthly meetings, inviting all neighbors to come and hear speeches. Reform Divisions now gone down or inactive. The institution of the Sons is a fine one, well worthy of Canadian support. Unfortunately, it has fallen at times into the hands of ignorant and unprincipled men. Divisions were sometimes got up hurriedly for sinister purposes—for mere curiosity by men of mere flash; and their zeal went out with a year's trial. These ignis fatuus lights have gone to the stinking bars again. They find more amusement in the revels and obscenity of bars than in the quiet and moral atmosphere of Division-rooms. It is surprising to see how prone men are to change—how short a time they can persevere in a good cause! It is likely that Parliament will meet again in April or May. Indeed it is reported that it will meet next month, and it may be that the Maine Liquor Law will be brought up. If the present Parliament do not pass this Bill, (which they should do, if they act patriotically,)—they certainly should submit the question to the people by address. The abolition of the license system should be a prominent issue at the next elections. In the meantime, keep up the Divisions, and form new ones—form County Conventions.

JUDGE DRAPER ON INTEMPERANCE

to call the attention of Grand Jurors to the subject. Hence, at the opening of the present Toronto assizes, on the 5th instant, Judge Draper, heretofore by no means friendly to the cause, in theory or practice, used the following truthful language in reference to this question.—It is well worthy of deep consideration—indeed the subject should arouse every Canadian philanthropist. Death lies at the door of every family in Canada through this cause. It will be remembered that Judge Draper is one of the cleverest and highest Judges in our land. He thinks the drunkard should be punished, thus for remedy, putting the cart before the horse. The true remedy is, to stop the fountain—shut up the rum-shop, and put away temptation. It may be well enough to punish the drunkard, too; but this is only half a cure.

"There is," says he, "yet another topic, to which I must make brief allusion; for it is directly or indirectly the cause of many of the offences which turnish inmates to our goals. I MEAN INTEMPERANCE—an evil, in the magnitude of which, all agree; whatever difference of opinion may exist, as to the best means of effecting its cure. This is not a fitting occasion for entering into the general question. We have, however, to deal with offences, and may, without impropriety, consider how far the existing state of the law is effectual in repressing; or whether, if more stringent in some particulars, it might not be more effectual in preventing them. Now there are things which are vices in themselves, and yet of which our criminal law takes no notice, as long as those that indulge in them keep their vices secret; though, when notorious, they become a nuisance to the rest of the community, and injurious to public morals; and so become the subject of indictment. I need not illustrate a principle so familiar and so well understood. It will be readily conceded that a drunken person is, in the plainest acceptation of the word, a nuisance to all who have the misfortune to be brought into contact with him; and that his conduct and example, when he appears in public, in that state, are injurious to public morals. If any one, therefore, will make his appearance, in that state, in places of public resort—in the streets, in public conveyances, on board steamboats, why should he not be made by law liable, as the law makes those liable who are guilty of another species of public indecency. Such a protection from the drunkard is no more than society might reasonably demand; and it would be no more than an extended application of a principle well known to the law. I trust I am not going beyond my province in asking you to consider whether the evil is one deserving of notice by you; and whether you will not suggest something which may tend to diminish its frequency and publicity. As I have already said, it is only in its connexion with the administration of criminal law that I have felt myself justified in calling attention to it."

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THE INCREASE OF 25 CENTS to the subscription price meets with very great favour from our subscribers. Not a single one has as yet objected to it; indeed, some have re-subscribed on this ground alone, believing that the paper could not be supported at one dollar per year.—4th January 1854.

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The Boston Life Boat says a majority of the Boston Aldermen and Common Council are in favour of upholding the Maine law; and it thinks that Mr. Smith, a friend of the law, would be elected last Monday, the day on which a third attempt to elect a Mayor was made. The Massachusetts Legislature assembled on the 4th instant; it is strongly in favour of the liquor law. THE SUPREME COURT of that State has ruled that the liquor law is constitutional. The law is to be at once enforced in Boston. The Shakespeare Division of Boston, one of the largest and best in the Union, had a grand soiree on the 31st Dec.

The Vermont Standard says that the anti-liquor law of that State has been materially injured by the amendment act, all through scheming politicians. A low set of politicians are a curse to a country.

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The total number of convictions before the city magistrate from January 1st 1852, to December 24th instant, was Eleven Hundred and Twenty-six, being about four per day. Of this number, Five Hundred and Forty-one were convicted of DRUNKENNESS. The remaining 585 cases are given under the following heads:—

ASSAULT, 171—Three-fourths of which, according to the testimony of the High Bailiff, resulted from intemperance.

DISORDERLY CONDUCT, 74—Under this head is included those cases which are recorded in the Police Book as "Drunk and Disorderly." Fully four-fifths of this number originated in the rum-shop.

LARCENY, 84—Seventeen out of the eighty-four persons convicted of this crime are now in the Provincial Penitentiary, every one of whom was addicted to intemperance.

THREATENING, 50—Using threatening language &c.; of which fifteen had their origin in rum.

SELLING LIQUOR WITHOUT LICENSE, 34—It is a difficult matter to convict a man for selling liquor without licence. The parties who frequent those houses can seldom be got to testify against the unlicensed dealer; and although it is a fact patent to the whole community that hundreds of these pests

that their force is considerably increased, they will adopt vigorous means to rid society of these dens of iniquity.

DRAINING PROPERTY, 29. KEEPING AND FREQUENTING HOUSES OF ILLEGALITY, 26.

VIOLATION OF BY-LAWS, 87. SABBATH, FORG. A. SABBATH DEFECTION, &c., 40.—Making a total of 1126.

Now, according to these statistics, it appears, that out of the 1126 persons convicted, about NINE HUNDRED resulted directly from intemperance.—Canada Ch. Advocate.

To the Editor of the Peterborough Review.

Sir,—I am directed by the Peterborough Division Sons of Temperance to request you to publish the following extract from the minutes of a meeting held last Tuesday Evening:—

Moved by Bro. T. White, jun., seconded by G. Johnston,

That the benefit system of the Order has been fruitful of dissatisfaction among its members, and has not answered the benevolent purposes intended to be accomplished by it.

Moved by Bro. Wm. Johnston, seconded by Thomas White,

That in view of the preceding resolution, this Division is determined that henceforward benefits be entirely abolished, and that a committee be appointed to make such alterations in the By-laws as are rendered necessary by this resolution.

ROBERTS RETURNED, R.S.

THE BENEFIT SYSTEM AMONG THE SONS.

We cut the following remarks and the above resolutions from the Peterborough Review in reference to the Order of the Sons. It is doubtless the case, that the benefit system, whilst it has brought many of the poorer classes into the Order, has been fruitful of much wrangling and strife in Divisions. It is difficult to say whether it has done more evil or good. Our opinion has been that it is productive of more good than evil; yet we think it should be left an open question in the Divisions, to adopt or refuse, as may best suit their peculiar locality or circumstances.—[Editor's Box.

THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

This important organization, which, for some time past has been less prosperous and less efficient than every well-wisher of temperance and morality could desire, appears to have, Phoenix-like, risen from what some were pleased to call its ashes, and is likely again to be made the instrument of doing much good in our town and neighbourhood. At a very large, and we are happy to say, pleasant and harmonious meeting of the Division, held on last Tuesday evening, over forty members being present, some very important alterations were made in the character of the Order. Formerly, as most of our readers are doubtless aware, the society was a benefit society, receiving weekly dues, and paying, in case of sickness, weekly benefits. This has not been found to answer the benevolent purposes contemplated by it, and proved fruitful of considerable dissatisfaction among the members.

After an existence of nearly four years the 29th instant being the fourth anniversary of the order in Peterborough, the Division has come to the conclusion that the interests of the Temperance movement would be more advanced, and the society rendered more efficacious, by an entire abolition of the benefit system, and a reduction of the fee and dues to a more nominal sum, sufficient to meet incidental expenses.

We believe that the change will be found to give an increased interest to the order in this place; as we are aware that many gentlemen have made this the principle of objection to connecting themselves with this order. We hope that such persons will now come forward, and manifest the sincerity of their oft-repeated professions. An official announcement of the change will be found in another column.—Peterboro Review, of Decr.

TO AGENTS, MALE AND FEMALE.—We respectfully ask old and new Agents of this paper to use a few days exertion to extend our circulation. Let every subscriber send one additional one. Let those discontinuing at least get a subscriber. Female Agents are mentioned, for we know they are the best of Agents to get names. The young people of Canada have always taken a delight in reading this paper from the beginning. Young men and women, and Cadets, in every locality, exert yourselves to send a few subscribers.

Sons of Temperance, we are one of the oldest among you; we commenced this paper when the Order was just starting on its career of increase; it was fighting with you in your palmy days, even in June 1852, that glorious





# The Son of Temperance.

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last, it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.—Proverbs, chap. 23

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JAN. 11, 1854.

## ARE YOU SURE THE NEWS IS TRUE ?

And are you sure the news is true  
And are you sure he's signed !  
I can't believe the joyful tale,  
And leave my friends to blare.  
If John has signed and drinks no more,  
The happiest wife am I.  
That ever swept a cottage hearth,  
Or sung a lullaby !  
For there's nae luck about the house  
There's nae luck at a',  
And gane's the comfort o' the house  
Since he to drink did fa' !

Whose eye so kind, whose hand so strong,  
Whose love so true will shine,  
If he has bent his heart and hand,  
The total pledge to sign ?  
But what puts breaking in my head ?  
I trust he'll taste no more ;  
Be still ! he's still my breaking heart,  
Hark ! hark ! he's at the door !  
For there's nae luck about the house  
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And gane's the comfort o' the house  
Since he to drink did fa' !

Pray blessings on the helping hands,  
That sent him back to me,  
Haste ! haste ! ye little ones, and run,  
Your father's face to see.

AND ARE YOU SURE MY JOHN YOU'VE SIGNED ?  
And are you sure 'tis past ?  
Then mine's the happiest brightest home  
On temperance shores at last !  
There's nae luck about the house.  
But now 'tis comfort a' !  
And Heaven preserve my ain gudeman  
That he may never fa' !

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If our advice be regarded by the various Canadian Divisions, we give it in favor of county action or conventions, similar to that pursued in Lincoln. A synopsis of this manner of agitation was given in our early December number. A thorough organization by sons in counties should take place. Where Divisions can be opened conveniently this Winter, let it be done promptly. One brother must not wait for another to act; but let a resolution be passed at once to take action. Every Division should hold a soiree this Winter; and monthly meetings, inviting all neighbors to come and hear speeches. Reform Divisions now gone down or inactive. The institution of the Sons is a fine one, well worthy of Canadian support. Unfortunately, it has fallen at times into the hands of ignorant and unprincipled men. Divisions were sometimes got up hurriedly for sinister purposes—for mere curiosity by men of mere flash; and their zeal went out with a year's trial. These ignis fatuus lights have gone to the stinking bars again. They find more amusement in the revels and obscenity of bars than in the quiet and moral atmosphere of of Division-rooms. It is surprising to see how prone men are to change—how short a time they can persevere in a good cause! It is likely that Parliament will meet again in April or May. Indeed it is reported that it will meet next month—and it may be that the Maine Liquor Law will be brought up. If the present Parliament do not pass this Bill, (which they should do, if they act patriotically,)—they certainly should submit the question to the people by address. The abolition of the license system should be a prominent issue at the next elections. In the meantime, keep up the Divisions, and form new ones—form County Conventions.

## JUDGE DRAPER ON INTEMPERANCE.

The evils of intemperance are becoming so alarming, that Judges heretofore hostile to the agitation of the temperance question, feel compelled

to take the above from the *Globe* of the 7th instant. Can Canadians require arguments from us, when the officials of the land pronounce such a verdict as the above? Why, then, do not our influential classes—magistrates, ministers, professional men, and old farmers—arise, and put down this evil? We say that all tinkering at this huge system of vice, by way of licensing it, is useless. The license system must be entirely stopped. Selling liquor for tipping purposes, like counterfeiting money, or gambling, must be held disgraceful by society, and punished by law—then only will it cease. Sometime since, Judge Robinson, the Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench, made a decision, on the propriety of selling liquor on the Sabbath. He declared it was lawful to do so. Here we have an abler man, and a brother Justice on the same Bench, declaring intemperance THE CRYING EVIL OF SOCIETY; whilst Judge Robinson indirectly encouraged its sale, by innkeepers by way of refreshment to travellers, on the Sabbath! The Judges of our land should be more consistent on this point. They know that most of our crimes result from intemperance: why not, then, send a united representation to this effect, to the Legislature; and ask it to put down the license system? It seems as if our courts, and those of the United States, were rather desirous of shewing how easily flaws can be picked in wise laws, made to stop intemperance, than to sustain their spirit. Before Judge Robinson's decision, every one supposed the Legislature intended utterly to stop the Sunday traffic—certainly the Legislature thought they were doing it; but their words did not go far enough—hence the old common law rights of travellers, brought up by Chief Justice Robinson, to destroy the real intention of our Legislature. We do not believe in THIS LAW FINESSE; let us rather grasp at the substance of evils.

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1854. That paper has been in a great measure instrumental in obtaining in that State, the passage of the Maine Law, and in awakening public opinion in Boston. It appears at all events that in Boston 12, 30, do not start a true temperance man.

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Through the politeness of the Police Magistrate and High Bailiff, we have had access to the Police Records, from which we have compiled the subjoined statistics:—

The total number of convictions before the city magistrate from January 14 1853, to December 24th instant, was *Eleven Hundred and Twenty-six*, being about *four* per day. Of this number, *Five Hundred and Forty-one* were convicted of DRUNKENNESS. The remaining 585 cases are given under the following heads:—

ASSAULT, 171—Three-fourths of which, according to the testimony of the High Bailiff, resulted from intemperance.

DISORDERLY CONDUCT, 71—Under this head is included those cases which are recorded in the Police Book as “Drunk and Disorderly.” Fully four-fifths of this number originated in the rum-shop.

LARCENY, 84—Seventeen out of the eighty-four persons convicted of this crime are now in the Provincial Penitentiary, every one of whom was addicted to intemperance.

THREATENING, 30—Using threatening language &c.; of which fifteen had their origin in rum.

SELLING LIQUOR WITHOUT LICENSE, 34—It is a difficult matter to convict a man for selling liquor without license. The parties who frequent those houses can seldom be got to testify against the unlicensed dealer; and although it is a fact patent to the whole community that hordes of these pests to society exist among us, they seldom get their deserts. The Police deserve credit for the number convicted during the past year, and we trust, not

EXTRACTS OF BY-LAWS, &c. SABBATH, FOUR A. SABBATH DEFECTION, &c., &c.—Making a total of 1126.

Now, according to these statistics it appears, that out of the 1126 persons convicted, about NINE HUNDRED resulted directly from intemperance.—*Canada Ch. Advocate*.

## To the Editor of the Peterborough Review.

Sir,—I am directed by the Peterborough Division Sons of Temperance to request you to publish the following extract from the minutes of a meeting held last Tuesday Evening:—

Moved by Bro. T. White, jun., seconded by G. Johnston,

That the benefit system of the Order has been fruitful of dissatisfaction among its members, and has not answered the benevolent purposes intended to be accomplished by it.

Moved by Bro. Wm. Johnston, seconded by Thomas White,

That in view of the preceding resolution, this Division is determined that henceforward benefits be entirely abolished, and that a committee be appointed to make such alterations in the By-laws as are rendered necessary by this resolution.

ROBERTS, RICHMOND, R.S.

## THE BENEFIT SYSTEM AMONG THE SONS.

We cut the following remarks, and the above resolutions from the *Peterborough Review* in reference to the Order of the Sons. It is doubtless the case, that the benefit system, whilst it has brought many of the poorer classes into the Order, has been fruitful of much wrangling and strife in Divisions. It is difficult to say whether it has done more evil or good. Our opinion has been that it is productive of more good than evil; yet we think it should be left an open question in the Divisions, to adopt or refuse, as may best suit their peculiar locality or circumstances.—[Edison Sox.

## THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

This important organization, which, for some time past has been less prosperous and less efficient than every well-wisher of temperance and morality could desire, appears to have, Phoenix-like, risen from what some were pleased to call its ashes, and is likely again to be made the instrument of doing much good in our town and neighbourhood. At a very large, and we are happy to say, pleasant and harmonious meeting of the Division, held on last Tuesday evening, over forty members being present, some very important alterations were made in the character of the Order. Formerly, as most of our readers are doubtless aware, the society was a benefit society, receiving weekly dues, and paying, in case of sickness, weekly benefits. This has not been found to answer the benevolent purposes contemplated by it, and proved fruitful of considerable dissatisfaction among the members.

After an existence of nearly four years, the 29th instant being the fourth anniversary of the order in Peterborough, the Division has come to the conclusion that the interests of the Temperance movement would be more advanced, and the society rendered more efficient, by an entire abolition of the benefit system, and a reduction of the fee and dues to a more nominal sum, sufficient to meet incidental expenses.

We believe that the change will be found to give an increased interest to the order in this place; as we are aware that many gentlemen have made this the principal objection to connecting themselves with this order. We hope that such persons will now come forward, and manifest the sincerity of their oft-repeated professions. An official announcement of the change will be found in another column.—*Peterborough Review, of Decr.*

TO AGENTS, MALE AND FEMALE.—We respectfully ask old and new Agents of this paper to use a few days exertion to extend our circulation. Let every subscriber send one additional one. Let those discontinuing at least get a subscriber. Female Agents are mentioned, for we know they are the best of Agents to get names. The young people of Canada have always taken a delight in reading this paper from the beginning. Young men and women, and Cadets, in every locality, exert yourselves to send a few subscribers.

Sons of Temperance, we are one of the oldest among you; we commenced this paper when the Order was just starting on its career of increase; it was fighting with you in your palmiest days, even in June 1852, that glorious day in Toronto. The Order have somewhat retrograded, and yet we are with you. Let not the trifling expense of \$1 1/2, deter you from subscribing

Roundly are published. We are still in the bush. Lines, 25, 64, and Wood's 44 p. round. Are these to be a new day's paper? The best paper? I believe with a little more work, it can be built up to work, then, and the best beginning to support the consistent Fatherly Press. A small improvement is in publishing itself in the 1st in Canada, just now. We have are at the top of the paper it will be true on all questions.

226 We extend to the journal of all subscribers who be captioned on are a out to discontinue these other papers, they stay on our first page.

227 Mr. Alphonse Gaudet, who was lately the 1810 and costs by 4 Police Magistrate of this city for selling beer & wine to the poor and rich. He today appealed to the Recorder's Court, and did not appear to the agent, it was consequently dismissed with costs. Through his negligence over Orange man and carelessness, the debt of Mr. Mowatt occurred in a *Case vs. Wagon*, yet he cared so little for the debt, thought it so kind that he did not appear to pay it.

228 **CRIME IN TORONTO.**—From the following extract it will be seen that crime chiefly disorderly conduct, riots, and assaults, from drunkenness is alarmingly on the increase in Toronto. We regret to say that while temperate men and our Divisions are getting less energetic and falling off, drunkenness is rampant in our midst. Sons of Temperance and Temperance men must arouse themselves in Canada. Members must awake—members must be faithful, or they will soon be a byword. Drunkenness and crime are everywhere on the increase. During the past holidays a shameful amount of tippling was witnessed everywhere. There is a running trade of 148. Let all with 1851, again show their old selves. Division and a new one must be formed.

229 **INCREASE OF CRIME.**—1852 there were 161 cases brought in before the Police Magistrate of this city, while there were for the present year up to yesterday, amounting to 275, showing an increase of 50 on last year.

**CRIME IN KINGSTON.**—M... it is a sad proof of intemperance. The *Kings of News* publishes the statistics of crime in that city during the year 1853. The number of prisoners brought to the Station House during the year were 919, of whom 525 or considerably more than one-half were charged with drunkenness. Out of 919 prisoners, there were 509 Irish, 169 Catholics, 160 English, 55 Scotch, and 26 Americans, 665 could read, 503 could write, and 280 could neither read or write. The number arrested exceeds the number during the previous year by 21. The number of impets during the year was 23—12 deaths being caused by intemperance, 7 by accidents of various descriptions, 1 when near by, 1 by suicide, and 2 by suffocation.

**THE WEATHER.**—Saturday, 7th January was very cold; wind, north-west. Sunday the 8th, was also cold—wind the same. There was then very little snow on the ground—the night clear and moonlit. Monday the 9th, sunny but cold—very pleasant—night very clear and beautiful. The weather on the south side of 45° has been intensely cold. On the 27th December, the Hudson River froze for the first time. Vicious storms had occurred in several parts, doing extensive damage to shipping and along the coast. Numerous vessels in the Boston and Portland harbours received much damage. A curious phenomenon has occurred in the weather lately. In the early part of the night the sky would be perfectly clear and starlighted; the moon shining brightly, too; the air perfectly still, and no sign of any storm or clouds. Within a few hours a hazy atmosphere would be visible, and snow would fall to some depth. Snow fell in this way to the depth of two inches on the night of the 9th, after 10 o'clock Tuesday was cloudy, but milder. Wednesday was a warm, sunny, thawing day. In the evening, the trees were covered with a beautiful hoar-frost. The wind was in the north-east. In the afternoon, it commenced raining from the east, and rained all night. The rain continued on Thursday morning. The weather continued very mild and rainy all day. Thursday: wind, east. In the evening, the wind shifted very suddenly to the west, and blew hard. The snow is nearly all gone. On Friday the weather was clear and cold.



MR. MCKENZIE AND THE CATHOLIC NUNNERIES

When a Quebec last Session Mr. McKenzie's chance visited a Nunnery there, very things looked clean and neat, and all around seemed happy. A few hours inspection of this place satisfied him that such institutions were not so badly represented and out he came with a long letter in the *Message* and *Quebec Gazette*, praising the manner in which it was arranged, and apparently governed. Such a hasty view of matters surprised us and many of his old Upper Canada friends. One would have supposed that a man of near fifty would have seen enough of the world to have hesitated to pronounce an opinion from mere outside shows. He seems to have then forgotten the history of Nunneries in the time of Henry VIII. of England, of Maria Monk's 'Life and disclosures, of the thousand and one instance of abuse, vice and corruption known and stated in history to have occurred in these sort of places. He seems to have forgotten the inevitable natural consequence of associating in the same buildings or ovals of lazy, well fed men and women. He seems to have forgotten that there are such things as "whitened sepulchres"—"smooth exteriors and black hearts." It is the history of the rising and the party to look at history, in judging of what a system is. What it has been it may be with us. Let him read the history of the W. Moses, the Galilees, the Luther, Bath down in cases, and the English burning of bloody Mary of England, to see what Catholic institutions have done. Then read the following connection with the riots of Quebec and Montreal, to see what Popery still is in America:

BETTER STARVE THAN BE A PROTESTANT.

The following paragraph is taken from *Brownson's Quarterly Review*, published in Boston under the sanction of the Roman Catholic Bishop. This Brownson formerly lectured in Quebec.

"There is hardly a city in the Union in which there are not numerous laymen banded together, practicing self-denial, and giving alms, in order to gain heaven, if accompanied by faith and charity, who make it a business to feed our children and with sweetmeats, and fine dresses, and putting words, and then for religion for them from God, to be brought up in the name of Him who redeemed them, of the Sacred Mother who bore them, and to burn in hell in the fire prepared for the devil, and his angels—and they charming ladies persuade themselves that they are doing a deed of charity, that they are serving God, that He will love and reward them for it—poor, deluded creatures, who are nothing more or less than mercenaries for their bread! How strange! What terrible infatuation! As if it were not ten thousand million times better that our children should starve to death before our eyes than to be brought up Protestants!"

This Catholic hypocrite alludes to charitable American women! and condemns them for feeding and educating the poor children of American cities. Had such things been done by these missionaries immured in cells, forbidden to tell what takes place from year to year, it would all have been well enough. Here is another organ of the *Church of the dark ages*, preaching against the greatest boon the fertile invention of man elaborated for the benefit of the human species. Is it wonderful then that all good men should fear Popery after this?

230 *The Shepherd of the Valley*, the Catholic paper of St. Louis, the organ of the Bishop there, says, "We on our own private account, unobstinately declare that we regard the invention of printing as the reverse of a blessing."

THE TRUE POSITION OF THE £10,000 JOB, AND MR. HINCKS.

This matter has now been pretty well sifted in a high Court of Justice; and the more it is stirred the blacker it seems. Doubtless there are other things connected with it that might give it yet a darker shade. It is not in the least probable that a man like Hinks is governed by moral principles.

When a Quebec last Session Mr. McKenzie's chance visited a Nunnery there, very things looked clean and neat, and all around seemed happy. A few hours inspection of this place satisfied him that such institutions were not so badly represented and out he came with a long letter in the *Message* and *Quebec Gazette*, praising the manner in which it was arranged, and apparently governed. Such a hasty view of matters surprised us and many of his old Upper Canada friends. One would have supposed that a man of near fifty would have seen enough of the world to have hesitated to pronounce an opinion from mere outside shows. He seems to have then forgotten the history of Nunneries in the time of Henry VIII. of England, of Maria Monk's 'Life and disclosures, of the thousand and one instance of abuse, vice and corruption known and stated in history to have occurred in these sort of places. He seems to have forgotten the inevitable natural consequence of associating in the same buildings or ovals of lazy, well fed men and women. He seems to have forgotten that there are such things as "whitened sepulchres"—"smooth exteriors and black hearts." It is the history of the rising and the party to look at history, in judging of what a system is. What it has been it may be with us. Let him read the history of the W. Moses, the Galilees, the Luther, Bath down in cases, and the English burning of bloody Mary of England, to see what Catholic institutions have done. Then read the following connection with the riots of Quebec and Montreal, to see what Popery still is in America:

THE NORTH AMERICAN

We call the attention of our readers to the following summary of a charge against Mr. Hinks as presented by the members of the Court of Chancery.

1. That when holding the office of first Minister of the Crown, and as such, of Inspector General of Public Accounts, and Manager of the Public Fund, he undertook the *private business of Stockjobbing*. 2. That he used private speculators in the purchase and sale of Municipal Debentures, charging them with a commission for his agency.

This is proved by a *bona fide* handwriting addressed to Mr. Cotton in the Spring of 1851.

3. That he parties to whom Mr. Hinks, while holding the office of Inspector General of Public Accounts, and as such, of Inspector General of Public Accounts, and Manager of the Public Fund, should have been added as parties in private speculation, by a number who might be called upon to decide important questions affecting their interests as speculators.

4. That in the course of the above business Mr. Hinks was a partner in the firm of Messrs. Hinks, Wood, & Co. and a partner for a work made almost wholly at the public expense.

5. That Mr. Hinks, in order to be supplied to be a wealthy man, having a salary of only £800 which was not sufficient to support his family, he was obliged to resort to the Bank of Upper Canada, with which he had lodged the public money, and to draw out £1000 at a time to be used in private speculation.

6. That Mr. Hinks, holding the above said high offices in the Government of the Province, and being a member of Parliament, offering into private speculation, and thus interfering with the public interest, and the interests of the people.

7. That Mr. Hinks, in order to be supplied to be a wealthy man, having a salary of only £800 which was not sufficient to support his family, he was obliged to resort to the Bank of Upper Canada, with which he had lodged the public money, and to draw out £1000 at a time to be used in private speculation.

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THE LATE DEFEAT OF AN IN-FACTOR MOWATT

Mr. Mowatt, who was lately the 1810 and costs by 4 Police Magistrate of this city for selling beer & wine to the poor and rich. He today appealed to the Recorder's Court, and did not appear to the agent, it was consequently dismissed with costs. Through his negligence over Orange man and carelessness, the debt of Mr. Mowatt occurred in a *Case vs. Wagon*, yet he cared so little for the debt, thought it so kind that he did not appear to pay it.

We regret Mr. Mowatt's sad case to the city and to the people. The low tavern he was in and his own mistakes and the loss of his property to the city—the loss of his property to the order, and every thing that he could do in pattern, the only thing that he could do in this respect was to be punished by imprisonment. Let the matter be brought to the city in 1855, temperance men, for God and humanity will reward them for their day. It is a sad case, and Mr. Mowatt was the only person who did not pay the fine of the law but was not a 1851, and he was then paid his salary to be equal to the Treasury inflicted on those who sell without license. In particular brought to the city Treasury but he had a 1851, and he was then paid his salary to be equal to the Treasury inflicted on those who sell without license.

231. Rev. R. Luck, about to issue as a new and valuable series of publications can be obtained about the 1st of Feb. next, a religious monthly paper to be called *The Gospel Tribune*. We wish this part of Mr. Luck abundant success, and he will know to be a friend of all good movements. Proceed the paper 81 in advance. It is to be published by the dissemination of religious truths.

Hector Jennings of Sullivan Co. has been notified by his attorney in London, that he is an reputed heir to one half the Jennings estate in England—about \$60,000,000.

Miss Rosa Douglass has been ordered to bail in \$500 in Virginia for assisting her mother, who had absconded, to teach negroes to read and write.

The year 1851 begins and ends on Sunday; there are five months in the year that contain five Sundays each, and there are fifty-three Saturdays in the year.

A petition in favor of a Prohibitory Liquor Law, signed by 8300 males and 5600 females has been presented to the Georgia Legislature.

The Grand Division of Eastern New York meets in Albany on Wednesday Jan. 11th.

... We would to the press of all the numbers who have been named, to be distributed through other papers. It is our first page.

Mr. Mowat's conduct, who was tried for 810 and costs by the Police Magistrate of this city for sending to the press a list of names of the members who have been named, to be distributed through other papers. It is our first page.

Crime in Toronto.—From the following extract it will be seen that crime is daily decreasing in conduct, riots, and general disturbance is alarmingly on the increase in Toronto. We regret to say that while temperance men and our Divisions are getting less energetic and falling on drunkards is a cup of our midst. Some of Temperance and Temperance men must avail themselves in Canada. Divisions must avail themselves in Canada. Divisions must avail themselves in Canada.

Increase of Crime.—In 1852 there were 1618 cases brought on by the Police Magistrate of this city, while there were only 1500 in 1851. The number of prisoners brought to the Station House during the year was 219, of whom 525 or considerably more than one-half were charged with drunkenness. Of the 219 prisoners, there were 509 Irish, 160 Canadians, 160 English, 50 Scotch, and 26 Americans. 600 could read, 503 could write, and 280 could neither read or write.

Crime in Kingston.—Mr. Mowat's annual report on intemperance. The Kings of News publishes the statistics of crime in that city during the year 1853. The number of prisoners brought to the Station House during the year was 219, of whom 525 or considerably more than one-half were charged with drunkenness. Of the 219 prisoners, there were 509 Irish, 160 Canadians, 160 English, 50 Scotch, and 26 Americans. 600 could read, 503 could write, and 280 could neither read or write.

The Weather.—Saturday, 7th January was very cold; wind, north-west. Sunday the 8th was also cold—loudly—and the same. There was then very little snow on the ground—the nights clear and moonlit. Monday the 9th, sunny but cold—very pleasant—night very clear and beautiful. The weather on the south side of 43rd has been intensely cold. On the 27th December, the Hudson River was frozen over at Albany. Violent storms had occurred in several parts, doing extensive damage to shipping all along the coast. Numerous vessels in the Boston and Portland harbors received much damage. A curious phenomenon has occurred in the weather lately. In the early part of the night the sky would be perfectly clear and star-lighted; the moon shining brightly, too; the air perfectly still, and no sign of any storm or clouds. Within a few hours a hazy atmosphere would be visible, and snow would fall to some depth. Snow fell in this way to the depth of two inches, on the night of the 9th, after 10 o'clock Tuesday was cloudy, but milder. Wednesday was a warm, sunny, thawing day. In the evening, the trees were covered with a beautiful hoar-frost. The wind was in the north-east. In the afternoon, it commenced raining from the east, and rained all night. The rain continued on Thursday morning. The weather continued very mild and rainy all day. Thursday: wind east. In the evening, the wind shifted very suddenly to the west, and blew hard. The snow is nearly all gone. On Friday the weather was cool—wind, west.

In our next issue considerable English Temperance notes will be given.



### MR. MCKENZIE AND THE CATHOLIC NUNNIES

When Mr. McKenzie visited a Nunnery the other day, he looked clean and neat, and all around him was a fine display of order and cleanliness. A few hours' inspection of this place satisfied him that such institutions were not so much a curse as they are represented to be. He came with a long letter in the *Messenger* and *Quebec Gazette* praising the manner in which it was arranged and apparently governed. Such a laudatory view of matters surprised us, and many of his old Upper Canada friends. One would have supposed that a man of Mr. McKenzie's views would have seen enough of the world to have hesitated to pronounce an opinion from mere outside shows. He seems to have then forgotten the history of Nunneries in the time of Henry VIII. of England, of Maria Theresa's Italy, of discharges, of the thousand and one instances of abuse, vice and corruption known and stated in history to have occurred in these places. He seems to have forgotten that the inevitable natural consequence of associating a few idle and dissipated women with a few men of letters and of science, is the production of such things as "rich and splendid" "smooth cut riors and black hearts." It is the history of a few singular cases, but it is the history, in judging of what a system is. What it has been, it may be with us. Let him read the history of the Waldenses, the Galileos, the Luther's, Bartholomew's, and the English burning of the Holy Mary of England, to see what Catholic institutions have done. Then read the following connection with the riots of Quebec and Montreal, to see what Popery still is in America.

### LETTER STARVE THAN BE A PROTESTANT.

The following paragraph is taken from *Brownson's Quarterly Review*, published in Boston under the sanction of the Roman Catholic Bishop. This Brownson formerly lectured in Quebec.

"They is hardly a city in the Union in which there are not MENY VIOLENT LADIES banded together to practise self-denial, and giving alms in order to gain heaven, if accompanied by faith and charity, who make it a business to bid out poor children and with sweetmeats, and fine dresses, and putting words, notice them from religion here taken from God, to be brought up in the arms of Him who redeemed them, of the Sacred Mother who bore them, and to burn incense in the fire prepared for the devil and his angels, and their CURSING LADIES persuade themselves that they are doing a deed of charity, that they are serving God, that He will love and reward them for it—FOOL, DECEIVED CREATURES, who are nothing more or less than PRECURSORS to the DEATH! How strange! What terrible infliction! As if our children should starve to death a few years before they are brought up Protestant!"

This Catholic hypocrite alludes to charitable American women, and condemns them for feeding and educating the poor children of American cities. Had such things been done in England, such persons inured in cells, forbidden to tell what takes place from year to year, it would all have been well enough. Here is another organ of the *Church of the dark ages*, preaching against the greatest boon the fertile invention of man elaborated for the benefit of the human species. Is it wonderful then that all good men should fear Popery after this?

The *Shepherd of the Valley*, the Catholic paper of St. Louis, the organ of the Bishop, there says, "We, on our own private account, unhesitatingly declare that we regard the invention of printing as the reverse of a blessing."

### THE TRUE POSITION OF THE \$10,000 JOB, AND MR. HINCKS.

This matter has now been pretty well sifted in a high Court of Justice; and the more it is stirred the blacker it seems. Doubtless there are other things connected with it that might give it yet a darker hue. It is not highly probable that a man like Mr. Hincks, governed by no moral principle, religious or otherwise, given to drunkenness, and exceedingly selfish, may have been guilty of selling his country to the Americans in the Ste. Marie

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### DEFERRED NEWS.

Mr. James Leask Editor of the *Examiner* speaking of the conduct of the administration on the Cergy Reserve question, says there is no discernible fact, it is as clear as noonday; we are

BETRAYED." Every calm and deep thinker must will say this is true. We have personally in Canada striven and written in favour of justice on this question now over 22 years—and our opinion is that Mr. Rolph and Cameron have sold the old Reform party on this question. The Examiner has set us down as being wrong, at times by individuals, but by the whole Mr. Leslie has acted patriotically, and speaks the truth boldly.

The Peterboro Review says that there is some difficulty about completing the C. & P. R. Peterboro Railroad.

The Sarnia Shield says a Temperance Society was held in that town on the 2nd of January.

The Brockville Recorder has come out tonight on the Reserve question.

A young woman in Brockville has been arrested for the murder of her child.

The Turks in the last naval battle lost only 11 vessels, 3 of which were transports.

The Rev. J. Roaf has written a letter in the Globe in answer to Mr. Hincks, on the Clergy Reserve, ably exposing its fallacy.

GUARDS OF HONOR.—There has been formed in London lately a large company of this association called the temperance Guards of Honor, One gentleman there gave them \$5 to start with.

THE TORONTO FUEL QUESTION.—WHAT CAUSES POVERTY AMONGST US.—The Fuel question has caused a good deal of discussion in this city for six weeks past. A Fuel Association has been formed, and about \$1000 have been subscribed by various individuals for the purpose of furnishing Fuel to the poor of Toronto. All this is in a great degree commendable; but it would have been wiser in the benevolent individuals who thus gave their money, to have subscribed money, or taken action early in 1853, to prevent poverty by rooting up its cause. No person acquainted with this city and its wants—it calls for labourers of all classes will deny that every family inclined to industry and sobriety can find abundant employment and wages, to render itself above all charity. Toronto, in this respect, is not like the cities of our mother country. The cry has been with all persons in this city for six months past: "We cannot get persons to do work at home." Why then are children, wives, and families poor in Toronto? We say emphatically, because of drunkenness in their parents. The remedy is to put down low inns.

POSTAGE ON PAPERS.—It was rumored that the Post Office department had made a change in the amount of postage to be charged on paper. We learn that the change is to come into effect on and after 1st January next. Literary and Educational or temperance Papers will be postage free. Under this rule we presume this paper will be free of postage. At all events all weeklies will only pay about one-third the postage now paid. If this paper be not exempted, then none can be. We think that the Globe's suggestions—that the postage on all papers should be uniform—are good. Let all weekly papers now pay say 7d. a year and finally let the charge be entirely taken of our subscribers may probably save all the postage on the paper for 1854;—and at all events, they will be relieved of more than half of it.

Post-masters in all parts of Canada, are respectfully asked to act as agents to this paper. Our advance price is \$14, payable in January.

NOTICE.—Monies due this Office in the city or county, must be paid at the Editor's office, No. 5, BLOU BELMONT, over C. Moore's Grocer, Yonge Street Toronto. Letters from the country, if "MARKED MONEY" and personally delivered to the Postmaster can be safely sent, and will be at our risk; all postages must be paid. See TERMS ON LAST PAGE.

RECEIPTS FOR No. 2.

H. M., Toronto, \$2, 1853. Rev. A. K., Darlington \$3, for 1853-4, paying for 1852 (Is. 3d.) 1853, at 2s. 9d. on 1854. W. T., Everton P. O., \$14, 1853. W. R., Kingston, \$1, on account of Mr. Tweedle. We will send the Agent an account of those owing us in Kingston. We are desirous of having exertions used there, to increase our list of names. P. M. G., Whitby, \$2, payment for 1852-3, at 2s. 6d. on 1854. W. M., Mills, \$5, payment for his and Mrs. R.'s subscription, 1853, and his own 1854. W. McL., of Fredericburgh, Norfolk, \$2, 1853. D. S., Montgomery Ross, \$2, 1853; there having been two copies sent for '53—one to him, and one to D. S. which owes \$2 for 1853. J. Z., Beamsville, \$1, who are taken in this instance. As a general thing, we cannot take \$1 for sub's of 1853, after waiting a year on then Agents, if the money be paid to them, should include it to us at once. If parties pay our Agents within the times limited to pay, we, of course, cannot charge them parties more than the terms call for; but the Agents may pay the advance prices, for the neglect. Wm. H. North Williamsburgh, \$5, 1854; for subscribers who are owing us. His subscriptions will be paid by the Editor.

Gumorous.

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

"GOOD AND BETTER."

A girl with a wealth of golden hair; On a winter's day enjoying a frost; B. husband a man young and fair; A girl with a wealth of golden hair; And she teas'd the other with a jest; With a question of duty, true and just; "My father, what shall I do with you?" When a man of merit comes to court; And father, what of this young man is out? Married or single, who is the best? Then the size of the matter young and fair; The girl of the wealth of golden hair; He answers as ever do fathers of old; To the question of duty, true and just; "She who weddeth keeps God's letter; She who we's not doth better." Then meekly answered the noble lady; For god with the wealth of golden hair; "I will keep the precept of the Holy Letter; Content to do well with or doing better."

The Southern Literary Messenger, for the present month, contains in the Editor's Table, the following one poem by THACKERAY, written, we are told, some morning last Spring in the Messenger office, during a call made upon Mr. Titmouse by the author:

SORROWS OF WERTHER.

Werther had a love for Charlotte, Such as words could never utter, Would you know how fast he met her? She was cutting bread and butter. Charlotte was a married lady, And a moral man was Werther, And for all the wealth of riches, Would do nothing that might hurt her. She sighed, and pined, and toiled, And his passion leaped and bubbled, Till he blew his silly brains out, And no more was by then troubled. Charlotte, having seen his body Borne before her on a shatter, Like a wedded person, Went on cutting bread and butter.

A NOVEL.—CONDENSED.—Moonlight night—hazy grove—two lovers—total fidelity—youthful girl—young man poor—great estate—young man proud—very handsome—very smart—sure to make a fortune—youthful lady's father very angry—won't consent—mother intercedes—no go—rich rival—very ugly—very hard hearted—loves a bad girl—won't part—dearest—moonlight again—gutter window open—ropes ladder—light—purchase—too late—marriage—old man in a rage—won't forgive them—disowns them—old man gets sick—sends for his daughter—all for nothing—all made up—youthful man getting rich—old man dies—youthful couple get all the money—live in the old mansion—quite comfortable—have little children—much happiness. Finis.

Once, when I was court mine Catharine, I was gone on my field to hoe mine potatoes and corn. Well on a I see my Catharine coming down the road, so I took I give her a bow, so I climbs a tree, and just as I was going to bow her, I fall off on der necklock ten re, and stick a pine knot hole in mine pantaloon, and Catharine vas-laff and made me more lame dan a sheep mit one hang tief on his back—true as a book.

When Sheridan's father threatened to cut him off with a shilling, he rejoined, "You do not happen to have the shilling about you, do you, sir?"

"Pay me that six and eightpence you owe me," Mr. Malloy said a village attorney. "For what?" "For the opinion you had of me." "Faith, I never had any opinion of you in all my life."

A young lady has written it down in her album ode, that kissing is a capital offence.

A negro was brought up before the Mayor of Philadelphia for stealing chickens. The theft was conclusively proved. "Well, Toby," said his honour, "what have you got to say for yourself?"

"Nuffin, but de, boss, I was so crazy as a bed bug when I stole dat 'nber pullet, cos I might hab tole de big rooster an' 'nber done it. Dat shab' jus'evly to my mind dat I was laboring under de elivium tremendum."

A day or two ago a Quaker and a hobo had a south were quarrelling in the street. The broad-rimmed Friend kept his temper, and temperably high seemed but to increase the anger of the other.

"Fellow," said the latter, "I don't know a bigger fool than you are," finishing the expression with an oath.

"Stop, friend," replied the Quaker, "thine forgettest thyself."

SHARP BOY.—"Papa, is Pennsylvania the Father of Lies?" "FOND PAPA."—"No," why do

Our first Number of 1854.

Old Subscribers are requested to examine this number sent to them—and if they find it worthy of their support, they are respectfully requested to forward the amount charged for 1854. If not wanted, the first number must be returned by Post to the Proprietor, unopened—otherwise, by so keeping the first number will be held liable as Subscribers for 1854.

Subscribers in arrears for 1854, are due this office 6s. 3d.; for 1852, 6s. 3d.; and for 1853, (paper being weekly) 10s. These sums must be paid before we can stop the paper.

TORONTO RETAIL MARKETS.

Table listing various goods and their prices, including Flour, Wheat, Oats, Potatoes, Apples, etc., with columns for quantity and price.

A good deal of Pork coming in, and cheap.

MR. ROBERT MOORE, ATTORNEY, &c. will attend to any legal business entrusted to his care in the Courts of this Province. Office, on King Street, over Skelton's Fancy Store a few doors west from the corner of Yonge Street. Toronto, January 14 1854.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY. NOTICE is hereby given, that the Thirty-second Dividend on the Capital Stock of this Company was paid on this day declared for half year ending with Thirty-first of December instant, after the rate of Eight per cent, per annum, and that the same will be payable at the Office of the Insurance Company after MONDAY, the SIXTEENTH day of January next. The Transfer Books will be accordingly closed on the 1st to the 14th day of January inclusive. By order of the Board, T. W. BIRCHALL, Managing Director.

R. H. BRETT, 101 King-street Toronto, Canada. GENERAL MERCHANT—WHOLESALE. Wholesale Great Groceries, &c. Toronto, Jan. 11 1854.

TENDERS. TO BUILDER. TENDERS will be received at the Office, until 12 o'clock, on Monday, the 15th of January, 1854, for the construction of a MARKET HOUSE, &c. Plans and Specifications may be seen at the office of the Engineer, &c. CHAS. DAILY, C. C. C.

RIALTO HOUSE, (Late Old Post Office) 45, WELLINGTON ST. EAST, TORONTO.

THE Editors of this paper, in order to inform their readers of the public, they have opened an AMERICAN GAZETTE, by J. P. COOK, &c. Wm. D. Dwyer, Editor. Parties furnished, with Orders, Paid, 10/6. Copy, 5/6. See Chron. Jan. 11, 1854. M. C. C. Rasse, and all kinds of C. C. C. Toronto. COOK & HILL, Toronto, Jan. 11 1854.

BREWER, MERRILL & Co., WHOLESALE STATIONERS, Publishers of the Standard and the Canadian Books, No. 45 King Street East, Toronto. B. M. P. & Co. Stationery, School Books, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Paper Hangings, &c. &c. &c. &c. Toronto, Jan. 11 1854.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN, (Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House, Toronto,) HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS IN CANADA WEST. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, which upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most fashionable materials, and of great variety. Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Dispatch. Mourning's Furnish'd on the shortest Notice. Paris, London, and New York Fashions received Monthly.

Table listing various clothing items and their prices, including Men's B'n Holland Coats, Men's B'k Cloth Vests, Men's Madras Trousers, etc.

DRY GOODS. Men's Paris Satin Hats—Black and Drab. New style business Coats—in all Materials. Men's B'n Holland Coats, from 4 1/2; Men's B'k Cloth Vests, from 7 6; Men's Madras Trousers, from 7 6; do. Black Alpaca do. 10 0; do. B'k Satin do. 8 9; do. Lanes Drill do. 5 6; do. Kussel Cord do. 12 6; do. Highland do. 3 4; do. Canvas do. 1 4; do. Satin do. 11 7 1/2; do. Princes do. 12 6; do. Fancy do. 4 4; do. Cassimere do. 13 0; do. Broad Cloth do. 17 6; do. Vilet do. 4 4; do. Backskin do. 1 4; do. Backskin do. 1 4; do. B'k do. 5 0; do. Cashmere do. 25 0; do. Broadcloth do. 17 6; do. B'k do. 5 0; do. Boy's B'n Holland do. 4 4; do. Boy's Fancy do. 3 9; do. Boy's Drill do. 4 4; do. Check'd do. 4 6; do. C'k do. 5 0; do. Madras do. 5 0; do. Tweed do. 10 0; do. Cloth do. 5 0; do. Broad Cloth do. 17 6; do. Tweed do. 4 4; do. Russel Cord do. 8 9; do. Cassimere do. 2 6; do. Kid flane 1/4 Shirts. 4 4; do. Striped do. 2 6; do. Boy's do. 1 10 Under-shirts and drawers.



TENDERS.

TO BUILDERS.

THE TENDERS FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE... CHARLE DAILY, C. C. C.

CHARTER DAILY, C. C. C.

RIALTO HOUSE, (Late Old Post Office) 43, WELLINGTON ST. EAST, TORONTO.

THE TENDERS FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE... CHARLE DAILY, C. C. C.

BOOK & HILL, Toronto, Jan 11 1854.

BREWER, McPHAIL & Co., WHOLESALE STATIONERS, Publishers of the Toronto Standard, No. 43 King Street East, Toronto.

MR. M.P. & Co. are invited to attend to their business... Stationery, School Books, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Paper Hangings, &c. &c. &c. &c.

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BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Thirty-first Dividend on the Capital Stock of this Company... T. W. BIRCHALL, Managing Director.

PRIVATE BILLS.

Parties who wish to make application to the Legislative Assembly for PRIVATE or LOCAL BILLS... W. B. LINDSAY, Clerk of Assembly.

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HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS IN CANADA WEST. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

WE have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods... Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Dispatch.

Table listing various clothing items and their prices, such as Men's B'n Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, etc.

DRY GOODS.

Muslin and Linens, various fabrics, Factory Cotton, &c. &c. &c. &c.

BROAD CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN, Corner of King and Church Streets, Toronto.

Mr. Leslie has acted patriotically... The Peterboro Recorder has come out right... A young woman in Brockville has been arrested for the murder of her child.

THE TORONTO FUEL QUESTION.—Who causes poverty amongst us.—The fuel question has engaged a good deal of discussion in this city for six weeks past.

POSTAGE ON PAPERS.—It was rumored that the Post Office department had made a change in the amount of postage to be charged on papers.

Post-masters, in all parts of Canada, are respectfully asked to act as agents to this paper. Our advance price is \$14, payable in January.

RECEIPTS FOR No. 2. H. M., Toronto, \$2, 1853. Rev. A. K., Darlington \$3, for 1853-4, paying for 1852 (16. 34.) 1853. ar. 3c. 9d. on 1854. W. T., Everton P. O., \$14. 1853.

Then they read the murder story... The girl of the wealth of golden hair... He answers as ever do the poets.

The Southern Literary Messenger, for the present... The following poem by FRANKLIN, written, we are told, on morning last Spring in the Messenger office.

SORROWS OF WERTHER.

Werther had a love in Charlotte, Such as words can never utter, Would you know how fast he met her? She was cutting bread and butter.

A NOVEL.—CONDENSED.—Moonlight night—hazy grove—two lovers—eternal fidelity—young lady rich—young man poor—great estate—cunning man proud—very handsome—very smart—sure to make a fortune—young lady's father very angry—won't consent—mother intercedes—no go—rich rival—very ugly—very hard hearted—lovers a bad fix—won't part—the first—no thought again—garret window of en—rope-ladder—flight—pursuit—too late—marriage—old man in a rage—won't forgive them—disowns them—old man gets rich—ends for his daughter—all forgotten—all made up—young man getting rich—old man dies—young couple get all the money—live in the old mansion—quite comfortable—have little children—much happiness. Finis.

Once, when I was court mine Catharine, I was gone on my field to hoe mine potatoes and corn. Well, then I see my Catharine coming der road, so I links I give her a boo, so I climbs a tree, and just as I was going to boo her, I fall off on der emlock fence, and stick a pine knot hole in mine pantaloon, and Catharine was off and made me more lame den a sheep mit one hang tief on his back.—true as a book.

When Sheridan's father threatened to cut him off with a shilling he rejoined: "You do not happen to owe the smiling about you, do you, sir?"

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"Fellow," said the latter, "I don't know a bigger fool than you are," finishing the expression with an oath.

"Friend," replied the Quaker, "in a forgettest speech.

No second Price, Toronto, January 14, 1854.

DIED.

At Hope, Ontario, on the 21st of Decr. 1853, a young man named John, aged 18 years.

BASS BANDS FOR DIVISIONS.

INSTRUMENT AND MUSIC ESTABLISHMENT.

MESSRS. A. & S. NORDHEIMER, 270 Front St. W., Toronto. We have the largest stock of PIANOS, of the best makers at (U.S.), which they keep constantly on hand. They have also the largest stock of every kind of Instrument for Bands, of the Brass and Wood, including all the latest styles of Clarinets, Flutes, Saxophones, &c. &c. They have also a large stock of Music Books, &c. &c. They have also a large stock of Music Books, &c. &c. They have also a large stock of Music Books, &c. &c.

A. & S. NORDHEIMER, King Street, Toronto.

Toronto, January 1, 1854.

WINTER BOOTS AND SHOES.

H. BRUNSCOMBE

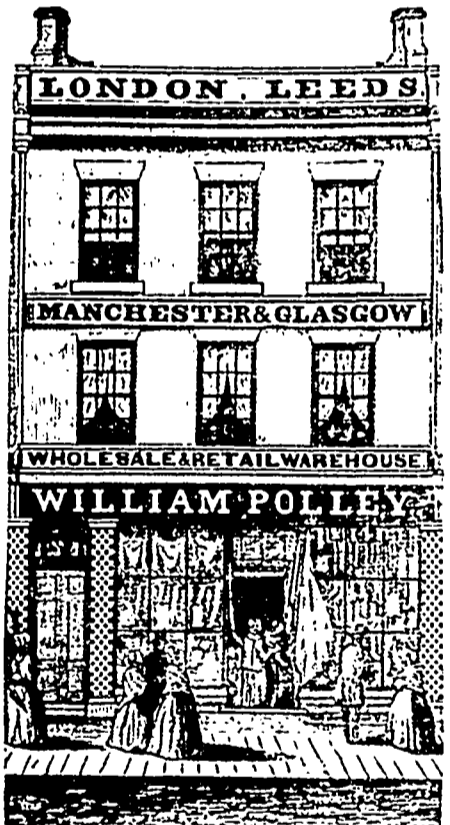
OFFERS AT HIS NEW CHEAP YONGE STREET SHOE STORE, SIGN OF THE LANCE, RED BROW WEST SIDE OF YONGE STREET, OPPOSITE ARMSTRONG'S SHOE FOUNDRY, A LARGE variety of Ladies' and Boys' Boots and Shoes, especially manufactured by himself.

All kinds of special Boots made to order on the shortest notice.

Farmer's to the country, would do well to give him a call.

FRESH ARRIVALS.

WINTER DRY GOODS



William Polley, CHEQUERED WAREHOUSE,

66 KING STREET EAST, THIRD DOOR WEST OF CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

BEGS to call the attention of the Citizens of Toronto and surrounding Country, to his large and well selected stock of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS.

Imported expressly for the Trade, together with every article in the line, including the latest and most improved Styles in Ladies Dress Goods, Coburgs, Lusters, Long Wool Shawls, All Wool Plaids, Rich Cambrie Prints, Poika Coats and Vests (assorted sizes), Ribbons, &c., &c.

Every description of Staple Goods; viz. Superior American Grey Cottons, White Cottons, Sheetings, Stout Stripe Shirtings, Scarlet, White, and blue Flannels, Scotch Plaidings, Blankets, Rugs, Counterpanes, Ticks, Linens, Towelings, Bags, and Bagging, Gingham, Derrys, Demains, Honams, Diapers, Table Covers and Damasks, Brood Cloths, Bearers, Cassimeres, Towels, Satinets, Canadian Cloth, Vestings, Carpets, Druggets, Muleskins, Jeanes, Ouelotas, &c. &c. &c.

A full assortment of Women's Goods; Ladies Sleeves, cuffs, Caps, Hoods, Boas, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. &c. A nice quantity of Cheek, Swiss, cambre, and Jaconet Muslins, Corsets, Neckers, Laces, Leggings, &c. &c. &c. Every description of Small Wares in ENDLESS VARIETY.

DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY!

SAMUEL WOOD, SURGEON DENTIST, 24 King Street, Toronto. Toronto, January 2d 1854.

FOUND Volumes of the Son of David, published in 1852-3. Those wanting bound volumes of the above series, can obtain them by applying at this office. Volumes of 1852 bound in boards, containing 4 of the numbers of 1851, can also be obtained. Price of volume of 1852, 4 vols for \$1, forwarded to any part of Canada at the expense of the purchaser, at a trifling cost. Volume of 1852 bound in boards, plainly can be had for 25 cts. Half of the volume of 1851 bound in boards, can be had for 25 cts. Apply by letter or in person at this office.

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

Adjoining the Post Office, Corner of King and Toronto Streets.

THE undersigned having leased a portion of those premises, heretofore occupied by Messrs. White, & Co. & Co., begs to respect-fully invite the attention of the Public in Toronto, and its vicinity, to his Well-Assorted STOCK OF HARDWARE. Comprised in part of the following GOODS:

Cutting and Building Hardware, Sash and Table and Fine Cutlery, Cabinet Makers, Joiners, Coopers, and Blacksmiths' Tools, Painted Britannia Metal and Japanese Ware, Brass, Steel, Amalgam, Nails, &c. &c.

WM. BLIGHT.

Toronto, January 2, 1854.



J. B. RYAN,

In porter of English and American HARDWARE,

Sign of the large Knife and Fork, (old Stand,) No. 75, Yonge Street, Toronto.

HAS constantly on hand a general assortment of HARDWARE, consisting in part of House Furnishing Goods, Cutlery, Builders' Materials, Farming Implements, Coopers, Carpenters, Shoemakers, and other Tools. Warranted Axes, and Edge Tools of all kinds, at low prices. Toronto, Jan. 2d, 1854.



THE RUSSIA SALVE VEGETABLE OINTMENT

Has been used and sold in Boston for the last thirty years, and its virtues have stood the test of time.

- RUSSIA SALVE CURES BURNS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES CANCERS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE EYES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES ITCH. RUSSIA SALVE CURES FLEAS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCALD HEAD. RUSSIA SALVE CURES NETTLE RASH. RUSSIA SALVE CURES CUTS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES CORNS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCALDS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SALT RHEUM. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES FLEA BITES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES WHITLOWS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES ULCERS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES WARTS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE NIPPLES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES STIES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES FISTERS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES RINGWORM. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCURVY. RUSSIA SALVE CURES RHEUMATISM. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE LIPS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES INGROWING NAILS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPIDER STINGS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SHINGLES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES BRUISES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES MOSQUITO BITES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHILBLAINS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES FROZEN LIMBS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES WENS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE EARS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES BOILS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES FLESH WOUNDS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES PILES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES BRUISES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHAPPED HANDS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPRAINS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SWELLED NOSE. RUSSIA SALVE CURES RHEUMATISM. RUSSIA SALVE CURES LAMB WHIST.

Bits of Venous Hemorrhoids are instantly cured by this EXCELLENT OINTMENT.

EVERY MOTHER WITH CHILDREN, should keep a Box in the cupboard, or on the shelf, handy to use in CASE OF ACCIDENT.

Price, 25 Cents per Box. Put up in large size metal boxes, with an engraved wrapper, similar to the above engraving, without which none are genuine. Sold in the United States and Canada by all vendors of Patent Medicines, Druggists, at most of the country stores, and by Redding & Co., Proprietors, No. 5 State Street, Boston.

HENRY LATHAM,

BARRISTER AT LAW, 21 King Street, Toronto. Toronto, January 2d 1854.

PAINTING, Glazing, & Paper Hanging, &c. &c. I have just received a large stock of the best of the above articles, and am prepared to execute the same in the most skillful manner. My prices are as low as possible, and my work is guaranteed. Apply at my office, 21 King Street, Toronto.

A. M. SMITH,

OFFERS FOR SALE At 104 Yonge Street, 50 HOGHEADS BRIGHT PORTO RICO CURA SUGARS.

750 lbs. per cwt. 250 boxes of the best of the above sugars, for sale at 104 Yonge Street, Toronto. Apply to A. M. SMITH, at 104 Yonge Street, Toronto.

RAISINS, Currants, Spices, Mustard,

Cheese, &c. &c. I have just received a large stock of the above articles, and am prepared to execute the same in the most skillful manner. My prices are as low as possible, and my work is guaranteed. Apply at my office, 104 Yonge Street, Toronto.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

Toronto, Port Credit, Oakville, and Wellington Square, with connection by Stage to Hamilton.

THE STEAMER MAZEPPA.

EBUTTERWORTH, MASTER.

Carrying the Mails.

WILL, until further notice, leave Queen's Wharf Toronto Every Morning at 11 o'clock, and return, leave Wellington Square Every Day, at 1 o'clock. On Saturdays, (Sunday excepted) sailing at the above mentioned Ports (weather permitting) Church Street Wharf, Toronto, 30th December, 1853.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

B. M. CLARK.

HAVING Removed to Front Street, first door west of Robt's Tavern, now offering for sale a new and extensive Stock of Groceries, Dry Goods and Ready Made Clothing, all of which he intends to sell at the Lowest Prices. Toronto, January 2nd 1854.

WINTER GROCERIES!

CHEAP GROCERIES,

Of every description, SUITABLE FOR FAMILIES! CAN BE HAD AT THE NEW CHEAP GROCERY STORE OF JOHN HISCOCK, YORKVILLE,

DRY GOODS, Teas, COTTON GOODS, HAMS AND Coffee, SALT FISH, SALT MEATS, Rice, BUTTER, STARCH, Sugars, CHEESE, Raisins, Molasses, SPICES, SOAPS, CANDLES, LARD, &c. &c.

Farmer's Produce Bought and Sold.

27 REMEMBER HISCOCK'S YORKVILLE Grocery. January 2d 1854.

DUFFET & WARD,

KEEP constantly on hand a splendid assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS, which will be sold at the smallest remunerating Prices.

GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER. Of every description and warranted a perfect fit or Money returned. 27 CALL AND SEE, 27 Yonge Street near "Boy Horse Inn."

RAILWAY NOTICE.

THE Great Western Railway, Toronto, Ontario, and after Windsor, 21st Decr. 1853.

TRAINING TIME. Leave Toronto at 5:30 A.M., Hamilton at 12:30 P.M., Arrive at London at 2:45 P.M. Leave London at 11:45 A.M., Arrive at Toronto at 2:14 P.M., Arrive at London at 6:10 P.M. The Great Western Railway, Toronto, Ontario, and after Windsor, 21st Decr. 1853. Passenger Cars by purchase Through Tickets, at Hamilton, Toronto, New York, and the principal Stations on the New York Central Line. Toronto, Hamilton to New York - \$9. Toronto, Hamilton to New York - \$11.25. Passenger Cars by purchase Through Tickets, at Hamilton, Toronto, New York, and the principal Stations on the New York Central Line. Toronto, Hamilton to New York - \$9. Toronto, Hamilton to New York - \$11.25. Passenger Cars by purchase Through Tickets, at Hamilton, Toronto, New York, and the principal Stations on the New York Central Line. Toronto, Hamilton to New York - \$9. Toronto, Hamilton to New York - \$11.25.

LUNATIC ASYLUM.

NOTICE - The situation of Medical Superintendent of the Provincial Lunatic Asylum at Toronto having become vacant, applications for the said situation accompanied by Testimonials, will be received by the Government of Canada, until the First of FEBRUARY next. The salary attached to the Office is £300 (Five Hundred Dollars) per annum, with a residence in the Asylum. Applications must be addressed to the Honorable the Provincial Secretary, Quebec.

P. J. O. CHAUVEAU, Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office, Quebec, 1st Nov. 1853.

PARLIAMENTARY NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Municipality of the City of Toronto will make application at the next Session of the Provincial Legislature, for the passage of an Act to amend the Act incorporating the Ontario, Simcoe, and Huron Union Railway Company.

Published by Order of the Municipality of the City of Toronto.

CHARLES DALY, Clerk of the Council.

Clerk's Office, Toronto, Nov. 5, 1853.

A CARD.

CHARLES COCKBURN, (Barrister at Law, No. 4 in London, Welland,) Licensed Auctioneer, - Office at his residence Pine Street, Thorold. Sales attended at Town and Country on short notice and Moderate Terms. Toronto, January 2d 1854.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!!

On Turkey.

ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

Makes War upon no One; But he invites his numerous customers to commence a Campaign against his well assorted Winter Stock of Groceries.

He will offer against the assailants any amount of TEAS, SUGARS, COFFEES, RICE, RAISINS, SALT FISH, SOAPS, SALT, SPICES, Cheese, Raisins, Starch, Flour, Brooms, and every description of Family Groceries. All of which will form his only barricades - and he raves that them.

Amunition used against them May be only Silver or Gold Bullets, or good paper muskets, payable at some Canadian Bank on demand. Farmers Produce of all kinds bought and sold. City and country customers will find his Stock of groceries of the cheapest and best description. Toronto, Jan. 2d, 1854.

A CLARKE'S MANUFACTORY,

Five doors East of St. Lawrence Market King Street East Toronto.

BREAD, Biscuits, Pastry, Confectionary, &c. - Private Families, Seamounts and Country Merchants, supplied. Conga Candy, and Dyspeptic Biscuits, Temperance Drinks in Great Variety, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Please call before purchasing, and examine the goods. Toronto, January 2nd, 1854.

W. P. MARSTON,

MANUFACTURER OF... 1-1f

INSURANCE ESTABLISHMENT.

MESSRS. A. S. NORTHUMBER... ESTABLISHMENT.

WINTER BOOTS AND SHOES. H. BROWNCOMBE

WINTER BOOTS AND SHOES. H. BROWNCOMBE

OFFERS AT HIS NEW CHEAP YONGE ST. SHOE STORE...

FRESH ARRIVALS. WINTER DRY GOODS



William Polley, CHEQUERED WAREHOUSE, 66 KING STREET EAST, THIRD DOOR WEST OF CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

DEGS to call the attention of the Citizens of Toronto and surrounding Country...

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS.

Imported expressly for the Trade, complete with every article in the line...

WILLIAM POLLEY. Chequered Warehouse 66 King St. East Toronto Jan. 5, 1854.

BOUND Volumes of the Son of David... 1854.

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

PHYSICIAN... W.M. BLIGHT. Toronto, Jan. 2, 1854.

J. B. RYAN, In porter of English and American HARDWARE.

Sign of the large Knife and Fork. (Old Stand) No. 75, Yonge Street, Toronto

HAS constantly on hand a general assortment of Hardware...



THE RUSSIA SALVE VEGETABLE OINTMENT

RUSSIA SALVE CURES BURNS, RUSSIA SALVE CURES CANCERS, RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE EYES...

EVERY MOTHER WITH CHILDREN, and all Heads of Families.

Redding & Co., Proprietors, No. 8 State Street, Boston.

PAINTING, Glazing, & Papering... 1854.

A. M. SMITH, OFFERS FOR SALE At 101 Yonge Street.

50 HOUSEHOLD BELT FOR TOBACCO CUTTING... 1854.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

Toronto, Port Credit, Oakville, and Wellington Square, with connection by Stage to Hamilton.

THE STEAMER MAZEPPA.



WILL, in further notice, leave Queen's Wharf Toronto Every Morning at Eight o'clock...

NEW GROCERY STORE.

HAVING Removed to Front Street first door west of Robt's Tavern...

WINTER GROCERIES! CHEAP GROCERIES.

JOHN HISCOCK, YORKVILLE, DRY GOODS, TEAS, COTTON GOODS, HAMS and Coffee SALT FISH...

DUFFET & WARD, KEEP constantly on hand a splendid assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS.

W. P. MARSTON, MANUFACTURER OF GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS, &c., No. 119, Yonge Street opposite Elgie's Hotel Toronto.

PAINTING, Glazing, & Papering... 1854.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS. Toronto, Port Credit, Oakville, and Wellington Square...

PARLIAMNTARY NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Municipality of the City of Toronto will make application at the next Session of the Provincial Legislature...

A CARD.

CHARLES COCKBURN, (Barrister at Law, No. 4 in London, Welland.) Licensed Auctioneer...

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!! On Turkey.

ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

A CLARKE'S MANUFACTORY.

BREAD, Biscuits, Pastry, Confectionary, &c. Private Families, Scrambles and Country Merchants, supplied.

W. P. MARSTON, MANUFACTURER OF GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS, &c., No. 119, Yonge Street opposite Elgie's Hotel Toronto.

UNSTOCKED, altered to Percussion, Broward, and all other repairs done at the Shortest Notice.



# CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE,

## THE LARGE ONE HUNDRED AND THREE, YOUNG STREET.

The rage for the gold of Australia is past, And men gaze with wondering eyes at it last; For now they believe what they've often been told, That our own fair Canada is the country for Gold!

While here we are blessed with a generous soil, The man may have gold who is willing to toil. And vain were his search for a happier shore, While blessings so numerous flourish here.

Strange indeed would it be, if a land like our own Where our roses, though late, are sweetest when blown.

Though our winters are long, and sometimes severe, But lead us to summers delightfully clear. Should be less attractive, because of its cold, Than lands full of vines—though teeming with gold!

But prosperous as Canada always hath been, This year is the best that she ever hath seen, And now she is wreathing a laurel to wear, That nations may one day be anxious to share.

Her prosperous condition will appear very plain, Where her farmers sell a dollar and a quarter for grain. While all their productions so readily sell, At prices which now pay them equally well.

To many, it doubtless may seem very queer, Why Dry Goods are cheap and Provisions so dear, It is true, notwithstanding, which our patrons may see,

By calling on Young Street "One Hundred and Three."

While many must know an advance very great, Has been made in the value of woollens of late. Yet our flannels and Hosiery will quickly appear, Quite as low as the prices we offered last year.

Our Bonnets and Cloaks have been tastefully made, With a prospect of greatly increasing our trade, And our Shawls and our Furs will at once please the eye.

And induce even the most fastidious to buy. Our manner of business is extensively known, The lowest price asked, with the article shown; And such, we determine, shall continue to be, The unceasing practice at ONE HUNDRED AND THREE.

## THE LARGE 103, YOUNG STREET, TORONTO.

M. PEARSON Successor to JOHN McDONALD Respectfully invites attention to his very large Stock of Seasonable Dry Goods, received this season. The whole of which he offers very reasonable; with the following List of Prices will show:—6000 yds. of yard wide Prints, last cuts, from 7 1/2d. Also, a few Pieces as low as 4 1/2d. 3000 yards Narrow Prints, last cuts 4 1/2d. 1500 " Gingham and Berlys, very heavy 6d. 1000 " Heavy Manchester Shirting stripes, 7 1/2d. 3000 " Fine printed Dr. Laines 7 1/2d. 2000 Fine Linen Handkerchiefs 4 1/2d. 1000 Drawn Silk, Satin and Velvet Bonnets, 3000 yds. Fancy Bonnet Ribbons 1 1/2d. 250 doz. Sues, Cotton, and Fr. Kid Gloves, per doz. 2s. 8d. 200 " Hosiery 4s. 600 lbs. Fishing Thread, Warranted good. A Case of Milliner's Doll Heads. Ladies' Saques and the new Circular Cloak. Blankets and Flannels at last year's prices. Stone Martin, Mink, Grey Squirell, and all other furs. WITH EVERY OTHER ARTICLE IN THE TRADE. Wholesale Department up Stairs. REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YOUNG ST. Toronto, 2d Jan. 1854. 1-11

## NOTICE.

**TO Farmers and the Country Generally**—The undersigned, at No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, beg to intimate to the country generally, that they have made arrangements with Messrs. Rapalje and Co. of Rochester, to act as agents for their various kinds of Agricultural Implements, &c. &c., similar to those which demanded so many Premiums at our Provincial Exhibition.

Farmers wishing to keep pace in the scale of progress, and at the same time save some of the unnecessary labour they have heretofore had, will find it to their advantage to call and examine the implements for themselves.

## COOKING STOVES AND HARDWARE.

The subscribers will also have on hand—as usual—a supply of Cooking Stoves, Parlor and Bar Stoves, Coal Grates, &c. together with an assortment of General Hardware, which they will be prepared to sell as low as any other house in the city.

Remember the place No. 3, Elgin Buildings Yonge Street, General Agricultural Ware room, under Mackenzie's "Weekly Message Office."

McINTOSH & WALTON.

Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-11

## HAT AND FUR STORE.

**HAMILTON GENERAL HAT & FUR WAREHOUSE.** Messrs. MILLS & WRIGHT, Hatters and Furriers, Corner of King and John Sts., Hamilton. Keep constantly on hand, the largest selection of Hats, Caps and Furs to be found in this city, all of which they will sell at Low Prices. Notice—They have just imported from New York city, a large supply of Fresh Goods within their line. They solicit an early call from Ladies and Gentlemen. Hamilton, 2d Jan. 1854. 1-11

## NEW Painting and Glazier Establishment.

S. Booth & Son, House, Sign and Ornamental Painters, Glaziers, Gilders, Paper...

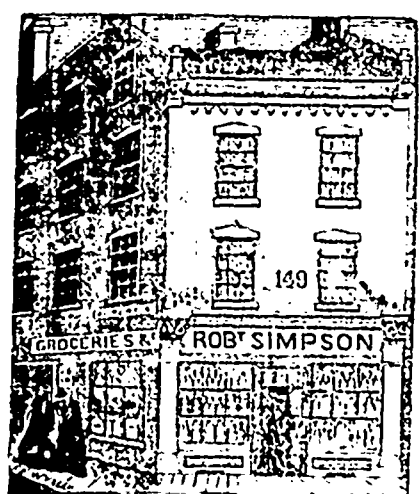
## TO THE PUBLIC.

**NOTICE to the Trade—Toronto Hat and Cap Factory.** Sign of the Cap, No. 77, Yonge Street.—The Subscriber returning his grateful acknowledgements to the Trade for the support given to him in his commencement of business, and desirous to cherish that patronage so liberally bestowed, begs leave to call their attention to his extensive Winter Stock of

## HATS, CAPS, AND FURS,

not open for sale. Great care has been taken to procure the latest fashions and the most stylish, in England, France and America. Nothing has been left undone by the Subscriber in preparing for the Trade his present Stock, which will be found on inspection to be superior in quality, better in finish, and lower in price than can be had at any other establishment on the Continent of America. His present stock consists of Buck Sk. Plush, Kossuth, Bowdler, Boys, and Children's Hats, in great variety of styles and finishes, Silk velvet, Cloth, Tweed, Guizeil, Silk, and Gizard Cap in Caps in the latest variety of sizes and styles. Having procured some of the best HATMAKERS in America, the Subscriber has commenced making Hats in connection with his Cap Factory, and will supply the Trade with Hats of every description, made of the finest materials and finished in the neatest style, at lower prices than any other House in the Trade. Samples will be furnished on the shortest notice to persons wanting a large supply. Terms reasonable and made to accommodate the Trade. The highest price given for Canadian Furs of every description. L. MARKS. Toronto, 2d Jan. 1854. 1-11

## NEW STOCK OF GROCERIES!



**ROBERT SIMPSON,** Corner of Yonge and St. Albert Sts., Toronto. Has for Sale a large stock of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, SALT, FISH, NAILS, FRUITS, CROCKERY, &c. At the very lowest prices. Farmer's Produce Bought. Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-11

## W. HAMILTON,

Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker.

**BOOT and Shoe Establishment.** W. HAMILTON, has on hand and for sale, a superior and well selected Stock of Boots and Shoes, suitable for the Season, to which he invites the attention of the Public. W. H. respectfully solicits an inspection of his Fall Stock of India Rubber Shoes and Boots, all of the latest Fashions. Third Door North of Adelaide Street, Elgin Buildings No. 2, Yonge Street. Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-11

## MONTREAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

**THE Cheapest in Canada! BROWN & CHILDS,** 88, King St., Toronto, 150, Notre Dame St., Montreal. Their Manufacturing produce 100 pairs daily. Their prices are all competition. Every attention given to the retail portion in Town and Country. Liberal credits given on all cases of more than \$25.—none for less amounts. Cash paid for all kinds of Leather. 2000 sides best Spanish Skin for sale. Also, 401 bris. Cal Oil. Would you make the most of your money, don't miss these places. Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-11

## W. STEWARD.

**PREMIUM SADDLERY WAREHOUSE,** 95 Yonge St., Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar.—W. S. returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. He still continues to manufacture a superior article, such as he has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been honorably mentioned at the World's Fair in London. W. S. will sell very low for cash, and every article warranted to be such as sold for.—Good and Cheap. Remember the Sign of the Collar. Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-11

## A GARD.

**YONGE St. Pottery.** Near Toronto. JOHN DAVIS, Proprietor.—Manufactures 2500 pieces per week, producing 30 to 45 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year. These Potteries exceed all other potteries in the Upper Province for quantity and quality. They work all the three prizes at our Toronto Provincial Show, and have done so at other Fairs. Orders can be promptly supplied with our unsurpassable Brown Ware, and Bronze Glaze. Milk Pans, Crocks, Bottles, Pickle Jars, Garden Pots, and ornamental Chimney Tops, on short notice. J. D. having secured a large quantity of clay superior to any ever obtained in Canada before, he can recommend it as being far better for Duty purposes, than the miserable ware now and then...

## BOOT, Shoe, and Rubber Ware.

**LAW Respecting Newspaper—**Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. If subscribers wish to discontinue their papers, the Publishers may continue to settle them till all arrears are paid. If subscribers neglect to return to take up papers from the office to which they are directed they are held responsible till they have settled their bills, and ordered their papers to be discontinued. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper sent to the former directors, they are held responsible.

Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-11

**CHARLES Baker,** Merchant Tailor, No. 37, King Street West, Toronto, begs leave to inform the public, that in addition to the above business, he has on hand, (or will make to order) ALL KINDS OF SUIT, FROCK, FREEMAN'S APRONS, &c. Agency for F. Mohr's Paris and New York Modes of Fashion, for J. H. Co. J. H. Co. J. H. Co. London and Paris Magazine of Fashion of System of Cutting. Toronto, 2d January 1854. 1-11

**JOHN Bentley,** DRUGGIST AND STATIONER, No. 71, Yonge Street, has constantly on hand, large and well selected stock of General Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soap, Oil, Paint, Varnish, Patent Dye, &c. Also, Writing and Wrapping Papers, School Books, and all kinds of Stationery. Wholesale Depot for Bentley's Baking Powder; Smith's Improved Rat and Vermin Exterminator; Jolley's Pills; Farrell's Arabian Liniment, &c. &c. Rags Bought for the Paper Mill as usual. Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-11

**JOHN PARKIN,** PLUMBER & GAS FITTER, Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St., Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Gutta Percha Pumps, made up and repaired, Gas, Water, Steam apparatus, Baths, Water Closets, &c. &c. supplied with the most promptitude and on the most liberal terms. Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-11

**NIAGARA TEMPERANCE HOUSE,** "Near the Liberty Pole," Buffalo city.—H. BAYLEY and E. BAYLEY, Proprietors.—Good accommodations can be had at all times at this House at very moderate charges. BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY. Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-11

**J. McVab, Barrister, Attorney, &c.** 1st Door North of the Court House, Church Street, Toronto.

## CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

**G. HARCOURT & Co.,** TAILORS, CLOTHIERS, and General Outfitters, No. 11, North St. of King Street, Directly opposite the Court Office, Toronto.—The Subscribers keep always on hand a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimere, Doeskins, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths, of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of Vestings of the richest styles, consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Plushes, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description Ready-made Garments, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Mufflers, and Gentlemen's Wear in General, Judges' Barristers' and University Robes, of every Degree and quality, made to order. G. HARCOURT & Co., Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-11

## HOUSE OF ALL NATIONS.

40 King Street East Opposite Toronto Street, near the new Post Office.

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS!** Choice assortment of Woolen and Cashmere Long Shawls, Hand and Cloak Cloaks, Woolen Polka Jackets, BOWNETS AND MILLINERY, consisting of Silk velvet Drawn Silk and Satin Bonnets, Tuscan and every variety of Straw Ribbons of every description, Dyes Caps, Artificial Flowers, Plain and Figured Dress Silks, French Merinos, Coloured Cloths, Australian Cape Cloths, Aprons, Orleans Cloths, Lined Cashmere and Delaines, Dames, Domestic Gingham, Hoyle's Prints, FACTORY COTTON, White and Coloured Flannels, Gala Plaids, Furs of every description, Doeskin, Satinet, and Canada Cloths; Blankets of every size; a splendid assortment of Gives and Winter Hosiery.

Small profits and quick returns is the characteristic of this Establishment.

**SAMUEL HEAKES.** Again returns thanks for the great and increasing patronage with which he is favoured, and respectfully assures his customers, that the course hitherto pursued, will be strictly adhered to, viz:— Cheapness, Attention and Civility!

House of all Nations, 40, King Street East, Toronto, C. W. January 2nd 1854. 1-11

## CROCKERY! CROCKERY!

**THE Subscriber** have just received a large assortment of CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE, to which they invite the attention of country Merchants and others.

—ALSO— Breakfast, Dinner, Dessert, and Tea Services, of PLAIN, PRINTED, AND ENAMELLED STONEWARE, PLAIN AND RICHLY GILT CHINA Breakfast, Tea, and Coffee Services. CUT AND PLAIN Glassware—Wine Glasses, Decanters, Tumbler, Custard Cups, Jelly Glasses, &c., &c.

**Parian Statuettes:** Wyatt's Apollo, or the Shepherd Boy. Faxmar's Bust of Nelson.

## LAW Respecting Newspaper—

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. If subscribers wish to discontinue their papers, the Publishers may continue to settle them till all arrears are paid.

If subscribers neglect to return to take up papers from the office to which they are directed they are held responsible till they have settled their bills, and ordered their papers to be discontinued.

If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper sent to the former directors, they are held responsible.

## Agents for 1854

**WILLIAM HILL,** No. 10, Walsburgh; John Lynch, Cummingsville; Robt. Balmor, Oakville; John Dunnington, Port Robinson; John Bunton, Dufferin; A. Diamond, Belleville; John Clinton, Perth; James Davidson, Banham; H. A. Graham, Hanby; Hatalgar; J. B. Crowe, Peabara; J. B. Ramage, Cambridge; Robert C. Long, Niagara; George Davidson, St. Vincent; Dr. Powell, Cobourg; A. McKenzie, Cornwall; Joan Van Lambton; John Martin, Milton; Abner Swain, Walsboro; S. J. Lancaster, Lobo; John Munk, Ayrmer, Elgin; S. Newcombe, Victoria; J. Russell, North Gower; L. D. Mook, Buffalo; Charles Taylor, Port Sarra; C. S. Johnson, Oterville; J. C. Coulson, Guelph; F. J. Lawrence, Orangeville; D. D. Hay, Innish; Wm. Hannay, Nobleton; J. B. Mann, Alaska Division; James Snow, Port Credit; L. Windatt, Bowmanville; George Wheeler, Stellville; D. G. Wilson, Duffie Creek; John Boyd, Shawa; C. S. Powers, Newcastle; Robinson, Kettleford, Peterboro; Wm. H. Fanning, Kemptville; D. Thomas, Ashton, Bath; Gustaf P. Kess, Thornhill; Edward Tuttle, Colborn; John Ballard, Mount Ed; David M. Gaine, Weston; John Terry, Sharon; J. S. Cooper, Sutton; A. Young, Avon; G. W. Cook, Crowland; J. Tilfer, Annapolis; W. Smith, West Flamboro; J. C. Hamilton, Newmarket; Jacob Rupert, Ruperts P. O.; F. B. Rupp, Paris; H. L. Lock-Fonthill; Edward Major, Port Perry.

## Terms of this Paper for 1854.

**THE "CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM,"** is devoted to the interests of the Order of the Sons—to temperance generally—to agriculture and the interests of farmers—to the advancement of Canadian Literature and Science—and to general and political news. The effort of the Publisher and Editor will continue to be to make it a valuable and interesting home and family paper, filled with a choice variety of reading matter. Our terms for 1854 are as follows:—

Single Subscribers, sent by mail, or delivered in the city, in advance, or within January, 6s. 3d., cy.

At the end of three months, 7s. 6d., cy.; at six months, 8s. 9d., cy.; at the end of the year 1854, 10s. 3d. These sums will be considered as due and collectable at the end of these respective periods.

Half-yearly Subscribers 3s. 9d., cy., in advance, and \$1 if not paid till the end of the six months.

To Agents, Friends and Clubs, we offer these inducements:—

To agents whose names have stood upon our Books in 1854, declining to act as such in 1854, 5s., cy., in advance, will be charged.

To old agents, collecting from old or new Subscribers, in 1854, \$10—or sending five entirely new names, sending the money to us during the year, at regular prices, a copy will be sent gratis.

To any old Subscriber sending two new Subscribers, at regular prices, 5s., only.

Ten copies of this paper will be sent to one address for \$10. Twenty copies to one address for \$18. In such cases it must be distinctly understood that the papers will be done up in one package, and addressed to but one person, or Division—and that these sums must be paid in advance, or within January—otherwise the usual credit charge will be made against the person or division ordering them.

Any one sending ten new subscribers, at usual prices, of 6s. 3d. each, (in advance,) may deduct out of the money collected 15 per cent, and so for any greater number. The Proprietor, however, gives notice that he will not be answerable for the receipts of, and payments to agents, travelling or otherwise, whose names do not appear regularly as such in this paper. Subscribers, before paying self-constituted agents, should see that they are persons of character and property.

The "SON & GEM" will be regularly issued weekly, on Friday afternoons,—dated and mailed on Saturday, so that most, if not all of our Subscribers will receive the same in Canada East and West by Saturday evening.

Advertisements will be inserted upon moderate terms—a large deduction will be made for yearly advertisers. All Postages must be paid by Subscribers and Contributors.

Address Mr. C. DURAND, Editor and Proprietor, Son & Gem Office, Toronto, C. W.

## To persons wishing to Advertise in

**THIS PAPER.** The Son & Gem has always had a large circulation in this city, and the three neighboring counties, never less than from 800 to 1000;—and that too among a buying population, the farmers and mechanics. We intend to increase this circulation within a few months to 1500, and invite those who wish to advertise to patronize its columns in this way. Our city circulation will be at least 500. Rates of advertising are very easy, and no better way can be found to bring a business into notice than to advertise. We would further add that this paper (unless funtely for the proprietor) is read by a great many who do not subscribe. No paper published in Toronto has so great a circulation in its immediate vicinity.

**CHARLES DURAND, Esq., BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR** in CHANCERY, respectfully informs all desirous of employing him professionally, that his Law Office



