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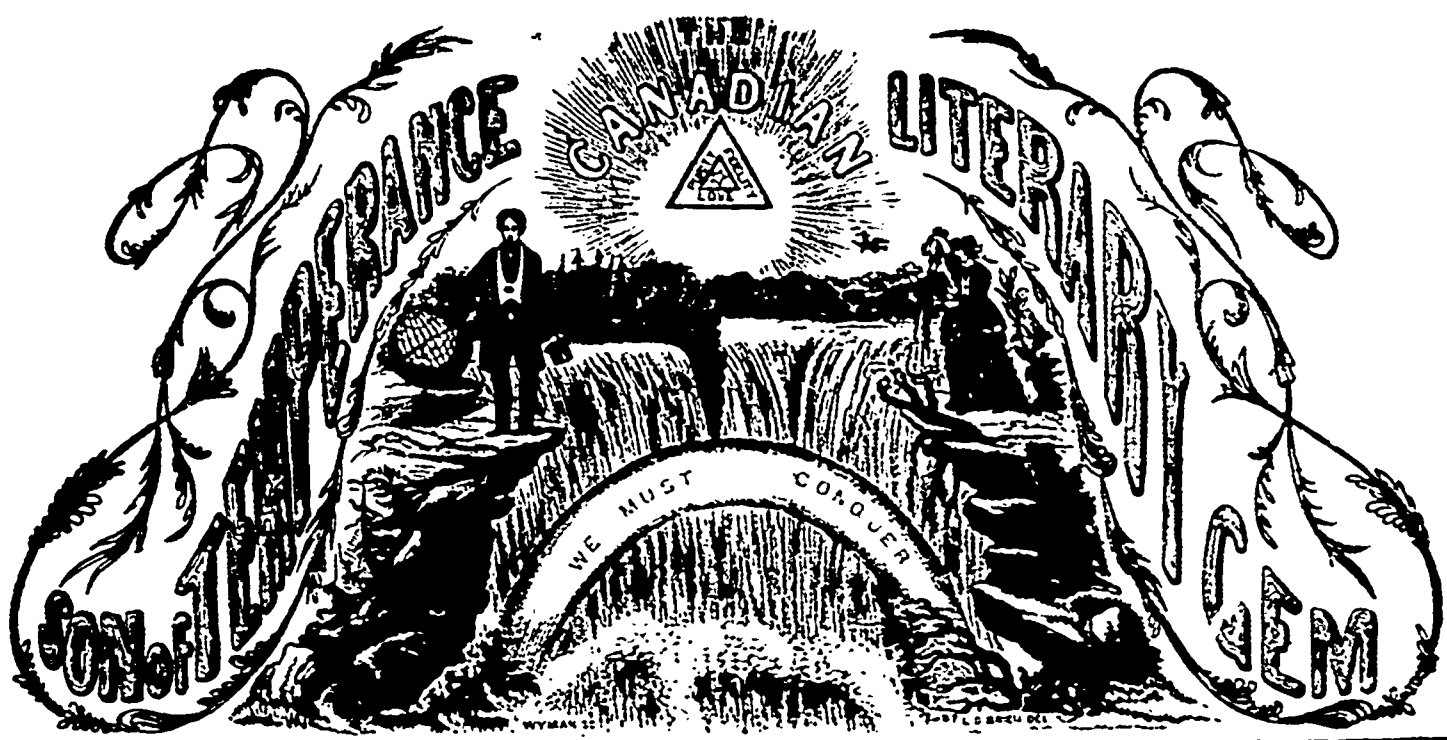
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. III.

TORONTO, C. W., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1853.

NO. 2.

THE SUNNY SIDE.

Wouldn't thou live the most of life?
Wouldst thou not be happy as I?
Wouldst thou keep thy bosom free from
villies?
Wouldst thou all thy hours in love
employ?
Be this thy motto, this thy guide—
Look always on the sunny side.

Petty annoyances will come,
At times, in swarms, and buzz around
Thee, till thy sometimes happy mind
Awaits to be by happy words
Burst through them all with fearful
words,
And view them on the sunny side.

Yes, all things earthly have their light:
And shade, the earth itself receives—
One half in day—see how it glows,
Be therefore this thy resolve
The first, whatever hap, what ill
befalls,
To look upon the sunny side.

CAN INSECTS TALK?

This may indeed seem a question to those who would limit the meaning of the word to the capability of expressing ideas by means of articulate sounds, nevertheless a little reflection will convince any one that is conversant with the habits of these creatures, that though they may have no tongues, they can express themselves in some way or other—with most miraculous organs. Various experiments might be quoted in proof of this assertion, let us however select one or two which seem to leave no room for dispute about the matter. Any one who finds himself in the vicinity of an ant's nest, may soon be convinced that these industrious little labourers are by no means destitute of the power of communicating information to each other relative to the affairs of their commonwealth. Let him for example, place a heap of food in the neighborhood of the ant-hill and watch the procedure of its inmates. A short time will, probably, elapse before the discovery of the treasure, but at length some wanderer in his strange's ramble has the good fortune to stumble upon it. What does he do? He does not like an isolated individual, incapable of asking assistance, begin at once the task of removing the heap, but, on the contrary, off he scampers with the glacial intelligence and running his head against that of every ant he meets, manages in some way, not only to intimate the fact of the discovery, but also to give information relative to the locality where the provisions may be found, for speedily it will be seen that troops of porters, summoned at the call of the first finder, hasten to the spot and all is bustle until the store is safely warehoused in the ant-hill. Another still more striking instance of the possession of a capability of spreading intelligence, and that of a somewhat abstract character, is furnished by experiments that have been made by Huber and others upon bees. Every one is aware that the queen-bee is an object of the greatest solicitude and attention to all the workers of the hive, and yet among so many thousands all busily employed in different and distinct parts of the colony, it would appear impossible for them to ascertain, at least before the lapse of a considerable time, whether she was absent from among them or not. In order to see whether bees had any power of conveying news of this kind, the queen-bee has been secretly and quietly abstracted from the hive; but here, as elsewhere, all news were found to fly apace. For some half-hour or so, the loss seemed not to have been ascertained, but the progressively increasing buzz of agitation gradually announced the growing alarm, until at length the whole hive was in an uproar and all its busy occupants were seen pouring forth their legions in search of their lost monarch, or eager to avenge with their stings the insult offered to their sovereign. On restoring the captured queen to her subjects with equal secrecy, the tumult speedily subsided, and the ordinary business of the community was resumed, as before the occurrence.—*Natural History of Animals by J. Ryker Jones.*

JEWSH NEGROES.

Lately a new discovery has been made, to which we would call the attention of our readers. The account is contained in a French religious newspaper, published at Paris in pamphlet form and entitled—"Bulletin du Monde Chrétien." We translate the following:—
"The Rev. Dr. Philip, missionary in the North of Africa, gives the following details concerning that country. A Russian Jew, resident at Moudah, gave him information concerning a great number of Israelites inhabiting the oasis of Cabara, and dwelling also at Bazar, El-Wraki, Taggar, Bouara, Bois-Uzai, Loqua, &c. There are, in each of these places, as many as a

hundred families, and in some even more. In one place he found six hundred families, with numerous synagogues, and about a hundred copies of the Law, written upon parchment, some of which were more ancient than any he had ever seen.
"But this is not all, other curious details reached Dr. Philip from another source. A Jew who had accompanied a German traveller as far as Timbuctoo, found near the boundary of the kingdom of Bambara, a large number of Jewish negroes. Nearly every family among them possesses the Law of Moses written upon parchment. Although they speak of the Prophets, they have not their writings. Their prayers differ from those of other Jews, and are committed to little leaves of parchment stitched together, and contained numerous passages derived from the Psalms. These Jews have mingled some of the superstitions of 'oral law,' (which they have not committed to writing,) with those of their neighbors, the Mohammedans and the heathen. They copy equal liberty with the other subjects of the African chiefs, and have their synagogues and their rabbis. The expectation which they give of themselves is computed upon that of a black skin, is that after the destruction of Jerusalem, at the time of the first captivity, some of their ancestors having neither goods nor land, fled to the desert. The fatigue which they endured was so great, that many of the females died in the way. The children of Ham received them with kindness, and by intermarriage with their daughters, were now black, unannounced and color to their condition. These children became generation by generation, of a deep red color, until an difference in color now distinguishes some from the Negroes and those of Ham. The Jews of Timbuctoo are, however, very different from that of the negroes among them."
"These are highly interesting facts, and create a strong desire that the most accurate regions may be speedily opened to universal commerce and civilization. As yet in these ancient manuscripts, which are probably older than any others now extant, there is a great deal of value in correcting the received Hebrew text, and in throwing light upon obscure passages. And what a door of hope to Africa would be opened by their conversion to Christianity."

Railway in India.—We extract the following from our latest issue of London papers. A locomotive in India, it seems, is a "recommended" law. India, which has for hundreds and hundreds of years remained much the same as to improvements, seems to be in some degree waking from the sleep of ages. A railway is being built from Calcutta, running to the large towns and cities of the north-west; and it is expected that within a few years it will be extended far up, even to Lahore, a distance of one thousand or twelve hundred miles. In the region of Bombay, also, within a few months, a portion of a railway has been so far completed that a locomotive has been put on and set to work—a great thing indeed in India. A Bombay paper thus speaks of the enterprise excited in the "Island":—"The first impulse of Europeans who had not before seen a locomotive, on observing one moving with its enormous train more off so sweetly and easily, that it seemed as if it might have tugged the fort itself with its ponderous wheels, was to tear off their hats and cheer—their tongues seemed pinned to their throats. The more polite natives first sat in amazement, and next gave utterance to the sentiment that it is no wonder that we who could contrive or construct such things have a good name over the world."

JAPAN.—It is estimated by a Dr. Ben's Review, that the population of Japan, and the United States, is the equal but the former twice as much as the latter. This is more than the entire population of the United States to Great Britain. The population is put at 50,000,000. The Empire consists of three thousand eight hundred and fifty islands lying off the coast of China, having an area about equal to that of Germany, including Prussia and Austria, or about six times the amount of the state of New-York.

Lazaretto.—A heavy laugh occasionally is an act of wisdom: it shakes the cobwebs out of a man's brains, and the hypocrite from his ribs, far more effectually than either champagne or blue pills.
Punch says a man who goes to church to chew and spit tobacco upon the floor, ought to be taken by the head and by a and used as a mop.
True goodness is like the glow-worm: it shines the most when no eye save those of Heaven are upon it.

THE HEART!—THE HEART!

The heart—the heart! oh! let it be
A tree and least-own thing
As kindly warm as noble tree,
As eagle's soaring wing
Oh! keep it not like miser's gold,
Sweet as from adoration,
But let its power as of God's will,
In mercy fit and wide
The heart—the heart that's truly best,
Is never all its own,
Nor ray of glory, lights the breast
That beats for self alone

The heart—the heart! oh! let it open
A sigh for others' pain:
The breath that soothes a brother's care
Is never spent in vain.
And though it throbs at greatest touch,
It sorrow faintest sigh,
To soothe better it should never be too much,
Thus never ache at all
The heart—the heart that's truly best
Is never all its own,
Nor ray of glory, lights the breast
That beats for self alone.

A HIGHWAY TO THE PACIFIC.

What the Mediterranean Sea was in the early ages of the world, the Pacific Ocean promises to become in future. On every side of that ocean new empires are rising. They are rising, too, with a velocity that defies history and almost supercedes speculation. Fifty years ago the Pacific was the ocean of pastoral romance—the solitary solitude of a few islands of the West. The great continent which looked down into those mighty and tranquil waters were either barren wilds or ancient and mysterious empires. Enterprise there was none, signs of life there were few. But now! Sydney and San Francisco stretch their lands across the ocean. Two Anglo-Saxon empires already sway the shores and islands of the Pacific, while their fleets fill its ports with the commodities of nations, and carry thence to the outer latitudes of the north the golden produce of the tropics. China and Japan, seated for centuries against the inroads of commerce and civilization, are about to be forced open by the course of events. But that which adds most singularly to the importance of the Pacific Ocean, is the fact that on all sides it seems to be enclosed between the most prolific gold fields of the earth. The destiny in store for this mighty sea and its glittering coasts is a subject for poetic speculation—but the great material want of the old world every day growing more imperative, is a ready access by way of the Isthmus of Panama to this highway of the region of gold and colonization. Thus, every gem of intelligence from the Isthmus has for Europeans a profound interest; and already there are schemes abroad for seizing by force the narrow strip of land which divides the two oceans in the centre of America, and holding it in the name of nations by a joint occupation of the great Powers.

Meanwhile, certain well known parties are pushing on the scheme for a ship canal! and the last number of the *Panama Star* contains the particulars of a concession, for twenty-nine years, made to them by the Government of New Grenada. The date of this new privilege, given at Bogota, is the 1st of June, 1853, and the canal is to be completed within ten years and a prorogation of four years longer, if required, should one-third of the work be then finished. The company receive with the grant 10,000 manegades of land to be selected by them in any part of the Republic. The harbours on both the Pacific and Atlantic are to remain free and neutral. The New Grenadian government is to receive three per cent for the remaining nineteen years. The company are to make a deposit of £25,000 as a guarantee, within twelve months from the date of the grant. The parties receiving this grant are Dr. Edward Cullen, Sir Charles Fox, John Henderson, and Thomas Brewer. Before these parties can proceed with their plans, however, the consent of the Panamanian railway company must be obtained, and from the rival character of that design it is not unlikely to prove the most difficult part of the negotiation.—*London Athenaeum.*

ADULTERATION OF CIDER IN PARIS.—Unprincipled brewers in Paris have been procuring cider-drinkers by vending a vile concoction in place of real cider. The brewers have taken wine of a very dark color, got rid of the color by acetate of lead, and then fermented the fluid by adding rotten apples. They contrive to produce, by adding a great deal of water, a clear, pungent, frothy beverage, pleasant both to the eye and the taste, which has a striking resemblance to good cider. The drinking of this trash produced vomiting, uneasiness, convulsions, chills, loss of use of the skin, convulsions, impending paralysis, and the characteristic blue lines of the gums. The government have, through the committee of Hygiene, instituted the most searching inquiries on the subject.

(ORIGINAL.)

SILENT SORROW.

'Tis easy for the brow to wear,
Amidst the gay and young;
A look of all depressing care,
Though grief and woe may throng,
The organ chambers of the heart,
Corroding ev'ry smile;
That glitters 'fore the gazing eye—
Alas but to beguile'
'Tis easy for the tongue to join,
In each wild thoughtless jest;
'Tis easy too false joys to coin,
While grief reigns in the breast.
Oh yes 'tis easy thus to mock,
The joys and sports of life;
But still within the soul goes on,
Its peace destroying strife'

But when sad silence reigns around,
When thought unning thought;
Dives to the cavern in which abound,
The sorrows that have fought.
Life's journey through with care and woe;
'Tis then mind feels with pain,
The burning brow until it feels,
Hells' blighting hurricane'

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

JUDGING OTHERS.

We greatly err in judging mankind. The individual who gives the most to benevolent objects, may be the most penurious in the common concerns of life. The most patriotic at caucuses and election days, is often the most demagogical. The pretended advocate of temperance and virtue, may be secretly undermining the foundation of morality and religion. Men are so extremely selfish, that you hardly know when and how far to trust them. When they pretend to be your dear friends, it often turns out that they are your bitterest enemies in disguise, and their pretended friendship is only a bait to wrestle you out of your property or good name. Mr. Pope, has some truthful lines on this subject.

'Not always actions show the man; we find
Who does a kindness, is not therefore kind;
Perhaps prosperity becalmed his heart,
Perhaps the wind just shifted from the east;
Nor therefore humble he who seeks retreat,
Pride guides his steps, and bids him show the great.
Who combats brave is not therefore brave,
He dreads a death-bed like the meanest slave;
Who reasons wisely is not therefore wise,
His pride in reasoning, not in acting, lies.'

A FLOATING CITY.

The city of Bang-kok, the capital of Siam, consists of a long double, and in some parts treble row of neatly and tastefully painted wooden cabins, floating on thick bamboo rafts, and linked to each other, in parcels of six or seven houses, by chains; which chains are fastened to huge poles driven into the bed of the river. The whole city rose at once like a magic picture to our admiring gaze.

If the air of the 'Fleet' street of Siam does not agree with Mrs. Yowchowfow and her children, or they wish to obtain a more aristocratic footing by being domiciled higher up and nearer to the King's palace, all they have to do is to wait till the tide serves, add, loosing from their moorings, float gently up toward the spot they wish to occupy. Bang-kok, the modern capital of Siam, and the seat of the Siamese government, was computed at the period of my residence there, to consist of seventy thousand floating houses or shops, and each shop, taking one with another, to contain five individuals, including men, women, and children; making the population amount to 350,000 souls, of which number 70,000 are Chinese, 20,000 Burmese, 20,000 Arabs and Indians; the remainder, or about 240,000 being Siamese. This was the best census we could take, and I believe it to be nearly accurate. The situation is exceedingly picturesque.

I was told that when the Siamese relinquished the ancient capital of Yuthia, and first established the throne at Bang-kok, the houses were built upon the banks of the river itself, but the frequent recurrence of the cholera induced one of the kings to insist upon the inhabitants living on the water, on the supposition that their dwellings would be more cleanly, and consequently, the inmates less subjected to the baneful effects of that scourge of the East.—Noble's Residence in Siam.

A TRAGEDY ON THE GLACIERS.—Two of the most adventuresome Lamas hunters in Switzerland have just lost their lives at the glacier of Argentieres, under circumstances very distressing. M. Carrier, long resident of this place, went out, a few mornings ago, with his son, a lad of 19 to hunt marmots. The father had discovered a burrow, such as the marmots are accustomed to dig, and laying himself on the ground face downwards began to enlarge the entrance, hoping to take the animal at the bottom. Suddenly a large quantity of earth fell in upon him, and he was unable to rise. He called to his son, who crept in after him, and tried in vain to extricate his father from the load which was pressing on him. While thus engaged a second slip of earth took place and covered both. After two hours suffering the son died, lying on the back of his father. His last words were full of filial affection and anxiety for his parent. Three long days and nights, without food or light, far from all human aid, unable to move, and with the corpse of his son on his back, did M. Carrier lie in this place, until his friends, who had come out in search of the lost hunter, found the unhappy sufferer, who only lived long enough to communicate these particulars, and died while his friends were carrying him home.

A leading medical practitioner at Brighton, England, has lately given a list of sixteen cases of paralysis, produced by smoking, which came under his own knowledge, within the last six months.

Humorous.

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

BOY'S EXPERIENCE.

At fourteen I was very small,
But didn't know the fact at all,
Indeed, had many thoughts of marriage,
A house, a horse, and e'en a carriage,
I thought my heart forever true
To Fanny who was thirty-two.

I told my love one hapless night,
And eloquence was at its height,
When Fiddles rang the silver bell,
And these cold words discordant fell;
"Pray Susan, put the boy to bed,
For something sure has turned his head."

The most polite way of dining that we have ever heard of, is told of a landlady of this city, who gently intimates to her boarders the necessity of "looking over" by placing an extra fork across their places at dinner time.

Why is a lady's bonnet like a cupola? Because it covers a belle.

Why is a man's coat larger when he pulls it out of a carpet bag? Because he finds it increases.

"Genus unexercit," says H. W. Beecher, "is no more genius than a bushel of acorns is a forest of oaks."

Punch says they have introduced some new street-sweeping machines in Paris. They are commonly called cannon.

Modest men conceal their joys as well as their sorrows, for they consider the one as undesired as the other.—Jean Paul.

In Switzerland it has been resolved to take daguerreotype portraits of all mendicants and vagabonds.

A young lady in the interior thinks of going to California to get married, for the reason that she has been told that in that country the men folks rock the cradle.

ANECDOTE.—A friend tells us the following anecdote, which we pronounce decidedly good:

One of the storekeepers of this place, a few days since, purchased of an Irish woman a quantity of butter, the lumps of which intended for pounds, he "weighed in the balance and found wanting." "Sure its yer own fault if they are light," said Bid-dy in reply to the complaint of the buyer, "its yer own fault, sir—for wasn't it a pound of soap I bought here me-ell, that I had in the other end of the scale when I weighed 'em?"

The storekeeper had nothing more to say on the subject.

An old maid who hates the male sex most vehemently, cut a female acquaintance who complimented her on the buoyancy of her spirits.

"I have turned many a woman's head," boasted a young nobleman of France. "Yes," replied Talleyrand, "away from you."

A young lady explained to a printer, the other day, the distinction between printing and publishing, and at the conclusion of her remarks, by way of illustration she said, "you may print a kiss on my cheek, but you must not publish it."

Some hearts are as prolific in poetry as a canine community is in sausages. Here is a verse where the fair one more than intimates that they have plenty of corn and beans, and that her love will last while the vegetables do, and that she wants her "feller" to come and see her often. She undoubtedly fed him on succotash every night.

The corn is up an' growin' fast,
My love to you will always last;
The beans is yaller and gettin' ripe—
Da come and see me every night.

Dobbs says there is an advantage about plaid trousers—every time he gets asleep, the boarders roll him over and play checkers on him.

"Mother," said a fellow the other day, "is there any harm in breaking egg-shells?"

"Certainly not, my dear; but why do you ask?"

"Cause I dropped the basket just now, and see what a mess I am in with the yolk!"

"Mary, where's the frying pan?"

"Jemmy's got it carting mud and clam-shells up the alley with the cat for a horse."

"The dear little fellow, what a genius he will make; but go and get it, we are going to have company and must try some fish for dinner."

POLITICAL ECONOMY.—Punch says it has been proposed to tax stags, but it was objected to on the ground that it would diminish consumption.

Some English people were visiting an elegant private garden at Palermo, Sicily, and among the little ornamental buildings, they came to one upon which was written "Non aperite," that is "Don't open." This prohibition only served to excite their curiosity, and they very unavailingly proceeded to discover the hospitable owner's injunction. On opening the door a forcible jet of water was squirted full in their faces. A very just, though not very severe retribution.

"Soney, can you spell?"

"Yeth, sir."

"Let me hear you."

"Mo-las-acs—molassins."

"Well, go on."

"Pleashe, thir, I can't; I always sick when I come to molassins."

"Call the next boy."

Why is a Composer like a Wood-pecker?
Ans.—Because he lives by picking.

A young Miss in a grammar school being asked how she would parse "handsome young man," naively replied she would not pass him at all—she would take his arm if he wasn't married.



Ladies' Department.

(ORIGINAL.)

BE GAY.

BY THE FOREST BARD.

Be joyous and love,
There are songs on the air,
There are songs in the grove,
For my Lett is there.
They are notes from her harp,
Flowing sweetly and fast,
That are weaving the warp,
Of the present and past.

Be gay, for a blush
Paints the cheek of the bride;
Turn her clear azure veins,
Leap the purpling tide.
There are smiles on her cheek,
And there's joy in her heart,
That her voice when she speaks,
Doth to others impart.

Be glad-ome and smile,
For though sorrow may come,
Let us keep it awhile,
From our hearts and our home.
COSTAGE, 17th January, 1853.

'Tis foolish not to sorrow
To tremble or fly,
Or even to borrow
A tear or a sigh
Be joyous and laugh,
'Tis a folly to fret,
For tho' sorrow we quaff,
Joy may hallow us yet.
On nature's fair breast,
Not a tear may be seen,
But the dew drop at rest,
In its emerald green.

Be wise and obey,
There's a voice from the skies,
Whispered in every way,
There to run for the prize.
Then why make our choice
To be wooed and not woo,
Since Heaven's kind voice
Ever whispers be glad.

AN INQUISITIVE OLD MAID.

Old Governor L. of Vermont, was one of the most inveterate jokers of the early times in which he figured. One fall, as he was returning from the Legislature on horseback, as usual, he was hailed by a garrulous old maid, who annoyed him with questions respecting public affairs.

"Well, Governor," said she coming out towards the road "what new laws have you passed at Manipeler this time?"

"Well, one rather singular law; among the rest," he replied.

"Dew tell! Now, what is it Governor?" asked the excited querist.

"Why, that the woman in each town who has the smallest mouth, shall be warranted a husband."

"Who, what?" said she, drawing up her mouth to the smallest compass, "what a queer curious law that is!"

"Yes but we have passed another that beats that; the woman who has the largest mouth is to have two husbands."

"Why, what?" exclaimed the old maid, instantly relaxing her mouth, and stretching it wider at every syllable, "what a remarkable law that is; when does it come in force, Governor?"

At this, the Governor put spurs to his horse and vanished.

OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT'S MARRIAGE WITH JENNY LIND.—Mr. Goldschmidt is the favorite son of one of the richest merchants in Hamburg, Germany. His grand-father is proprietor of a gigantic Silk Mercantile House, that has three establishments: one in London, a second in Hamburg, and the third in Leipzig. Otto Goldschmidt was therefore, Jenny Lind's equal in wealth, needed none of her money, and cared not a pin for it. Many years ago, when the Swedish Nightingale was a poor hardling, without friend or money, Goldschmidt's father, (being as sagacious as he was wealthy, and as benevolent as he was sagacious,) protected, aided and fostered her; and it may be that the merry young Otto who was then a charming little fellow, soul full of genius and loving to a fault, said many kind things to the gentle and talented Swede, was carried by her in return, and learned to love her so well when a child that he could not overcome his affection when he became a man; and so, of course, it overcame him. He was Mendelssohn's favorite pupil, and early exhibited remarkable musical talents; and the fair Swede doubtless felt that interest and affection for the splendid boy that the child of genius ever feels for a being of like exquisite organization and heaven-gifted attributes. They who know the human heart will not think it strange, after reading thus far, that Jenny Lind should have loved Otto; and each dearly loving the other, it is not wonderful that they should have been married; it is only wonderful that they were not married before.—New York Musical World.

The gifted authoress of "Jane Eyre" has just published a new work of fiction in London. It will be looked for here with much interest.

Lois Mowet has turned up again down south where she has just been slapping a theatrical-manager's face. It is now reported that she is about to marry again, and that the happy man is a former member of Congress from a southern State.

ONLY ONE REASON.—Horace Mann in his lecture on 'Women' says—"I see but one reason why woman should not preach the Gospel, and that reason is, that it is ten thousand times better to go about practicing the Gospel, than even to preach it."

A FEMALE IN DISGUISE.—At a late hour on Saturday night a female, aged 19 years, named Merriman Kirkpatrick, was discovered attired in men's clothes, in one of the streets of the Second Ward, by Capt. Leonard, who took her into custody. She stated that she was born in Scotland, but recently resided with her uncle in Montreal. Her intentions were to go to Australia. Capt. Leonard sent her to the City Prison, where she was placed in charge of Mrs. Foster.

TO A MOTHER.

BY M. A. BIGELOW.

May thy path be always bright,
Holy and serene thy sky—
May no gloomy clouds of night
Darkly pass thee by!

THE PHILOSOPHY OF TEMPERANCE.

Repose is the remedy which nature points out to tired mortals
when exhausted either by mental or bodily fatigue. This is her
prescription for refreshing man's animal spirits, and enabling him
to resume his labours. Stimulants are by no means congenial
with her method or her processes. They are like whip and spur
to the weary steed; they may force him on indeed, but it is at
the expense of his constitution and his powers. In medical
science, the great art, as the doctors say, is to assist nature, and
with this view the skillful practitioner will sometimes order stim-
ulants, and find them doubtless highly useful to his patient; but
their habitual use is no maxim of the healing art, but much rather
that of the destroying or disabling one, if I may use the
expression. By the way, we are sadly prone to habits, and
therefore it "stands us upon," in a most serious degree, to con-
sider well the nature and probable results of any custom before
we adopt it. In this astute and intellectual age of ours it has
been discovered that it is much easier to abstain altogether from
a dangerous indulgence, than to adhere strictly to moderation,
and temperance has been superseded by total abstinence; and I would
just add to this, by way of corollary, that it is much easier to
slide into a bad habit than to get rid of it again. But to return
to our theme, the effects produced by stimulants are all agreeable
for the moment. Wine and opium raise men above earth and all
its cares; and so long as the stimulant lasts they sit as it were
at the supper of the gods. Anacreon is then the only ballad
monger, and with him each is ready to sing

Show me a breathing bed of leaves,
Where Lotus with the myrtle weaves;
And while in luxury's dream I sink,
Let me the balm of Bacchus drink!

But when the influence of the spell is over, immediately they sink
down as much below the level of ordinary mortals, as they were
before raised above it, instead of a delightful exhilaration of buoy-
ancy of mind, they now experience a sad reverse, in which they find
much more pleasing music in the friendly advice of the apothec-
ary, than in all the odes of anacreon, the cry is not then

Let us drain the nectar bowl,
Let us raise the song of love."

But,
Let us drain the saline dose,
Let's expel these humours gross.

Now, though poets have favored us with many a canto on the
raptures inspired by flowing bowls and sparkling goblets, they
have rarely condescended to give us one line, if it were only by
way of note, on the "state of the stomach" on the morning after
one of their "nights and suppers of the gods." Such a detail
indeed was never intended for the lover of agreeable fiction, and hence
the world hear little on the subject. Those after reckonings are
nevertheless serious though unpalatable things. Pleasure here
acts much like a tavern host, who remembers most accurately
all the good things he provides, though his guests are both apt
and willing to forget them, every item is carefully put down
and must be paid for. I shall only say, that fortunate is he
who takes warning in time. I might moralize on this theme in
good set phrases, but the ground has been so well and so fre-
quently beaten by others, that I forbear, with respect to such arti-
cles as opium and spirits, the "spirit of the age," as I have
already intimated, runs quite in an opposite direction to that of
indulgence; and it is wisely considered that as those who can be
temperate in the use of such ticklish commodities, must owe a
great deal to a happy temperament of constitution, and be few in
number, whilst the greater part of mankind are not so delicately
moulded, the rule of total abstinence, viz entire abstinence, is on
the whole the safer, and best. But there is one article in our Phar-
macopoeia of stimulants, upon which there seems to be some
difference of opinion, and with regard to which I should wish to
record my humble opinion. I allude to the Nicotian leaf tobacco.

Now I regret to say that a long and attentive study of the sub-
ject compels me to pronounce an unfavorable sentence on this
article, whatever value it may possess as a medicine—and that
in the present state of our knowledge is not much—I must say,
that, as an instrument of chewing in ordinary use it is unwise-
some and injurious, to the physician it may be satisfactory to
ascertain in what way, precisely, the injurious effect is produced;
but it may suffice others to learn from experience and observa-
tion what is the actual result. It is obvious that Tobacco causes
an excitement of the nervous system, and thus disturbs the
course of nature; but nature never is, and never can be, dis-
turbed with impunity. To apply a stimulus to the system for
which there is no natural demand, is to cause a loss of nervous
energy of which nature has need for her own legitimate pur-
pose, and therefore to inflict an injury upon her, greater or less
according to the amount of that uncalled-for expenditure. To
keep such an unnatural stimulus in constant action, is tantamount
to the creation of a constitutional derangement of the functions,
or the introduction of an actual disease into the body, and no
body will pretend to say that this is not injurious. To my humble
apprehension, it is anti-hygienic practice with a vengeance. I am no
physician, but I believe this to be the true theory of our subject, re-
garded in a physiological point of view, and it is decisive against
the Nicotian habit, however small the quantity of the article used
may be. People are rather indisposed to believe that an "agree-
able" sensation can be an "unwholesome" one; but unfortunately
for poor humanity, and the popularity of us sages, nothing in na-
ture is more certain than the possibility of such a conjuncture.
It is not only certain, but, alas, commonly known by experience,

that an agreeable thing may be unwholesome, and a pleasant
sensation anything at all but a symptom of healthy action.

WOODSTOCK, Jan., 1853.

(To be continued)



Youths' Department.

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

BRING BACK MY FLOWERS.

"Bring back my flowers" said a rosy child,
As she played by the streamlets side,
And cast down wreaths of the flowers wild
On the ever-hurrying tide
But the stream flowed on, and her treasures bore,
To the far-off sparkling sea,
To return to the place of their birth no more,
Though she cried, "Come back to me,
Ye fairest gems of these forest bowers!"
O, stream! bright stream! bring back my flowers!"

"Bring back my flowers" said a noble you h
As he mournfully stood alone,
And sadly thought on the broken truth
Of a heart that was once his own—
Of a love that his reason had lead astray,
And to him was no longer true
"Return," he cried, "life's brightest hours
Oh, stream of Time! bring back my flowers!"

"Bring back my flowers" a mother sigh'd,
O'er the grave where her infant slept
And where, in her stubbornness and pride,
She her tearful vigils kept
"Oh, why does the cruel hand of Death
Seek victims so fair as she!"
Oh, why are the loved ones of others left,
While mine is thus snatched from me?
Who gave to thee, Death, such cruel powers?
Oh, grave, dark grave! bring back my flowers!"

"Bring back my flowers" said a grey-haired man,
For the friends of his youth were dead;
And those he had loved and cherished most,
Were slumbering with the dead;
But a faith in his God still cheered him on
Though the present was dark and dim,
For he knew that in heaven he'd meet again
The friends upon earth so dear
"Come Death," he cried, "for in Eden's bowers,
Our God will restore our long lost flowers."

OPPOSITION TO YOUNG MEN.

Every one knows how common it is for old and middle aged
men to keep young men from rising in the world by sneers at the
youthfulness of the aspirant—as in the case of Walpole, whose
taunts against Pitt so signally failed to "damn their author to
everlasting fame." No young man of talents, but has had ene-
mies such as these to encounter—men who seem to take a fit-
tish delight and cherish a malicious pleasure in seeking to depress
everything like genuine enthusiasm and the buoyant ambition of
the bright boy, or the brilliant young man. This arises half from
sheer malice, and as much from sheer ignorance of the nature and
temperament of genius. When the chubber up has gained in-
fluence among the poets, then it is that these miserable flatterers
cringe and cawn as basely as they formerly maligned and ridiculed
him; and would crowd out of sight his old friends and staunch
adherents. In his green age and budding sea on the youth of
genius craves and requires sympathy. It is with him, especial-
ly, (and in a measure with all men,) an intellectual want as evi-
dent as the coarsest necessary element of existence

YOUTHFUL NEGLECT—Walter Scott, in a narrative of his per-
sonal history, gives the following caution to youth:—

"If it should ever fall to the lot of youth to peruse these
pages, let such readers remember that it is with the deepest
regret that I recollect in my manhood the opportunities of learning
which I neglected in my youth; that through every part of my
literary career I have felt pained and hampered by my own ig-
norance; and I would at this moment give half the reputation I
have had the good fortune to acquire, if, by doing so, I could rest
the remaining part upon a sound foundation of learning and
science."

AMERICAN GENIUS.—Harrison Wiman left Baltimore, a few
years ago, a poor boy, but with an improved mind, acquired at a
country school, with genius, ambition and enterprise. He work-
ed in Europe at the head of the masons and engineers and be-
came a leading contractor on the great railroad between Moscow
and St. Petersburg, 400 miles long. He made over \$1,000,000
On his return to Paris, he married a talented and beautiful lady,
and will soon build a cage for her, in the shape of a villa and a
park of three acres, beautifully ornamented, where rich and poor
may feast their eyes on indigenous plants and rare exotics. He
goes again to Russia to fill a contract with the Emperor, on pub-
lic works, by which he will bring home \$300,000 in gold for his
mechanical labors.

THE BABY.

O, what a precious treasure comes
To chase away the gloom—
A little infant robed in white,
Whom all the room
So innocent, so beautiful,
We gaze with fond delight
Upon the brow so pure and fair,
The blue eyes mild and bright,
The cheeks that tempt the fervent kiss,
The mouth like rose-bud sweet,
The little arms so close and sweet,
We lovingly caress—
—Cincinnati Gazette

GOOD SOUND ADVICE.—BY A SCOTCHMAN WHO HAS BEEN THE
WORLD.—Never sell any old clothes without putting a farthing in
trousers pocket, as the Jew fancies then that it is a sovereign,
and gives you a much better price for them. Never burn your
fingers, which you may do, if you marry a woman of property,
without inquiring what her property is first. Never throw
stone at any one until you have looked to see whether there is a
window behind or you may have to pay rather dearly for your re-
venge. Never let your plate leave you at an ordinary, as there
is no knowing when you may see it back again. Never refuse
to see a lady in her carriage, as the probability is you'll see a
cab by her asking you "if she cannot drop you on her way
home." Never leave your hat in the passage unless it's a bad
one. Never fix your own price, but leave it "entirely to the lib-
erality" of the gentleman, as the chances are you will get a great
deal more by it. Never sit next to a young lady at dinner, for
she talks, and does not care about eating. Never be conductor to
a will as it is all liability, great trouble, and no profit. Never
quarrel with your wife, as you will only have to make it up, and
to pay for the reconciliation in the shape of a box at the Opera,
or a dinner at Richmond, or a Cashmere shawl. Never mention
you have received a legacy, or else some impertinent fellow will
be asking you to stand a dinner. Never pay to see a balloon go
up, as you can see it much better by remaining outside. Never
play cards with young ladies, for they are professedly given to
cheating, and, moreover, never pay their losses. Never stand
Godfather, unless the family are exceedingly rich. Never travel
without a cork-crow, or a lancet, as there is no knowing what
you may gain by the civility.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE AND THE SALE
OF SPIRITOUS LIQUORS.

The following correspondence has taken place between the
chairman of a large Temperance meeting held on Wednesday
last at Exeter-hall and the secretary of the Crystal Palace Com-
pany:—

"48, Mornington-place, Dec. 13.
"Sir,—The London Temperance League intend holding a
public meeting in Exeter-hall on Wednesday next, the 15th inst.,
to consider the subject of closing the public houses on Sundays,
and also upon the exclusion of strong drinks from the Crystal
Palace. Some members of the committee of the public, I believe
have an idea that it is the intention of the Crystal Palace Com-
pany to sell, or to allow wine, beer, and spirits to be drunk upon
the premises during the week, but to discontinue the practice on
Sundays, should they obtain permission to open their grounds on
that day. Being one of the vice-presidents of the London Tem-
perance League, the committee have done me the honor to
appoint me as the chairman for this proposed meeting, and I as
well as the other members of the League, would be extremely
sorry to do the Crystal Palace Company any injustice, and only
desire to place facts fairly before the public. We shall therefor-
feel greatly obliged if you will inform me whether the Crysta-
Palace Company ever did or do now contemplate supplying the
public, at their refreshment-rooms, with any intoxicating liquors
or strong drink whatever, at any time or under any circumstances?
For my own part, I never did believe that such a practice was
thought of by the Crystal Palace Company, and I trust that your
answer will bear out the supposition of, Sir,
"Your obedient servant,
"GEORGE CRUIKSHANK.

"Mr. G. Grove, Secretary."

"The Crystal Palace Company, 3, Adelaide-place,
London bridge, Dec. 14, 1852.

"Sir,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your
favour of the 13th instant, in which, as chairman of a temper-
ance meeting, to be held to-morrow at Exeter-hall, you ask me
whether the Crystal Palace Company ever did or do now contem-
plate supplying the public, at their refreshment-rooms, with an
intoxicating liquor or strong drinks whatever, at any time or under
any circumstances? I have great pleasure in being able to give
the most distinct reply to your question. The directors of the
Crystal Palace Company will not allow, and have never intended
to allow, the sale of intoxicating liquors or strong drinks at any
time or under any circumstances in their grounds. The directors
of the Crystal Palace Company feel that they would have failed
in duty to the public, as well as in duty to themselves and to the
objects they profess, had they not from the outset acted upon this
determination. It has been held as a reproach that the people of
England are incapable of employing their leisure hours without
having recourse to the bottle. The directors are of opinion that
the people would never have been subjected to the reproach had
care been taken to have furnished them with a higher and more
ennobling recreation. The masses have invariably shown that
they prefer the highest enjoyment to the lowest, and, when the
directors had established their plans for securing the same at
the Crystal Palace, they took care effectually to exclude the
latter by asking the Prime Minister, when he granted a charter,
to insert a clause forbidding for ever the sale of stimulating drink
within the park and building of the Crystal Palace Company.
That clause has been duly inserted, and runs as follows:—
"and we do hereby declare that this our Royal Charter,
is granted on the condition following—that is to say, that no
spiruous or other fermented or intoxicating liquors shall be
furnished to the persons visiting the said buildings or
grounds of the said company."

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
"GEORGE GROVE, Secretary.

"George Cruikshank, Esq., 48, Mornington-place."
The above correspondence is from the London Times newspa-
per. It is an evidence of the age and shows that the Queen's
managers are inclined to the Total principle.—LONDON.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be bound on Tuesdays, every day during the year. It will contain right pages—11 or 12 being devoted to advertisements, and will give all the news of the day, political and other news.

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

TORONTO, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1853.

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

THE RUMSELLER'S PRAYER.

BY J. L. BECKETT.

I saw him kneel And lift his eyes to Heaven as if to pray; And as he prayed, it seemed As if his words were stopped, his way Hedged up completely—A widow stood With her three orphan babes, with horrid shrieks She begged him for her husband. He that day Had sold him Rum—and now he lay A corpse—a suicidal corpse.

The prayer was hushed, Big drops of sweat stood on the murderer's brow, Yet still he tried to pray. I looked again, A mother stood before him, and in tones A mother only can command, she asked Him for her boy—her young and blooming boy, The sole support of her declining years. "You sold him rum!" and laid him in the grave." He turned away—yet close beside him stood A poor and ragged girl, and down her cheeks Rolled tears of bitter anguish. Tremblingly She asked him for her father? "Give me back My father! He who loved me in my infancy— Whose voice was ever sweet and kind; but now Made mad by rum you sold him, lies Within the prison walls—Give him back To me again!" She reached her trembling hand Still supplicating him who knelt in prayer.— He gazed upon the child. He could not pray, He could not beg for mercy, but there rose Before his eyes some victim of his traffic.

"Oh! could the wealth of worlds, and all the gold Of eastern climes be won by rum, I ne'er should envy him who it dealt out. Destroying husbands, fathers, wives and friends, And making those whom God designed for men, Brutes to themselves and all the world besides. No: better far that poverty be mine, Than wealth that's purchased at so dear a price.

FACTS—NOTHING LIKE GOOD STATISTICS.

They are worth more than quires of written arguments. The death of a man by delirium tremens, strikes a whole community with horror. The spontaneous combustion of a human body saturated with alcohol, is a thing terrible to think of. Yet it is of frequent occurrence—a terrible instance occurred lately in the United States. The breath and blood, full of the spirit of alcohol takes fire on coming in contact with inflammable substances. It is lamentable to state that in every community where the license system exists, fatal deaths and accidents—quarrels and losses are of daily weekly or monthly occurrence, according to the population of the locality. It is highly desirable that Temperance men should gather together all the facts they can, bearing on the evil of drunkenness. Let every Division have a book in which interesting facts, proving the necessity of a prohibitory law in Canada, and showing the necessity for the universal prevalence of our principles, shall be recorded as they come to light. These would include deaths, Corners inquests, distress in families caused by drunkenness—and crimes committed by reason thereof. Let half yearly returns be made of these facts from all parts of Canada to the Grand Division through the Grand Scribe to whom the Divisions might send transcripts of their records, prior to each semi-annual meeting. These minutes could be printed at the expense of the Grand Division and would form an excellent means of awakening the public to the evils of the use of spirituous liquors.

In connection with this, we recommend the perusal of the following letter just sent to us.

ADRIENNE DIVISION, No. 118. NIAGARA, Jan. 25, 1853.

Sir,—I am instructed to forward the subjoined to you, with the view of its being published in your paper, should it meet with your approval.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

Sir,—A motion has been brought before our Division, which we think of sufficient importance to justify our urging it upon the serious consideration of every other Division of our Order, as well as of every similar association throughout this country.

Because, great as is the mass of statistical evidence we can produce to show the necessity, the justice, the expediency of the Maine Law for Canada, much of that evidence is weakened by age, and from being too general in its character; besides, much more that might be brought to bear in favor of our cause remains unrecorded.

Now to remedy this and to ascertain as correctly as possible, the more evident results of the liquor traffic, on the well-being of our country is the aim of the following resolution.

That a Vigilance Committee of this Division be appointed, to take notice of, enquire into and record as they see fit, all public losses, accidents, deaths, &c., resulting from intemperance; and that some means be employed to bring this matter before the other Divisions throughout Canada.

Brothers,—such committees, composed of intelligent judicious men, diffused over the country, acting with fidelity depositing in one common fund the great fruit of their labours; thence brought out to public gaze at stated periods, would soon persuade the abettors of legalized sin to abandon their protegee to its merited doom—perpetual banishment from civilized society.

Brothers—we have declared for the Maine Law—shall we retract or compromise? Or shall we consolidate our scattered energies and go forward?

Our first Parliamentary effort shows that if the Canadian Sons and Daughters of Temperance be faithful, united, energetic,—acting for God—craving his blessing—victory is theirs. And, Brothers what a victory!! Reckon the triumphs of the sensual monster Baccius, estimate the results of his sway over the nations for time and eternity, anticipate the fruits of our enterprise, whose flowers even now begin to bud and blow around us—then say, how great the victory!

Let Faith persuade our every effort, and Love, Purity, Fidelity must triumph, and that speedily.

Yours in the Bonds of Union, by order of the Division. JOHN CONNOR.

THE EVILS OF DRUNKENNESS.

BY G. W. COOK, P. W. F., RESCUE DIVISION.

It infatuates and drowns the mind, Depraves the soul and blunts the sense; The widespread foe of human kind, It leaves its victims no defence.

The tender conscience it defiles, Creates an adamantive heart; Th' un-suspecting youth beguiles, And leads him on by winning art.

It destroys the health corrupts the breath, Reveals the heart's most sacred trust; The road to every pain, and death. Its goal, as victims live the world's disgust.

It makes poor man forget his God, In madness to his ruin go; Unwillingly rush on the road, That leads to shame and endless woe.

EXAMPLE BEFORE PRECEPT.

There are many men in this world who act under a mask, and a few who act honestly. A majority of men unfortunately do not practice what they preach. The prevailing faults of the age are a deep and greivous selfishness, and a marked hypocrisy in conduct. The doctrines of christianity aim a deadly blow at such faults in men, and Christ when on earth denounced them with a fervid eloquence. His conduct was open, unselfish, sincere. What better or higher example can or will man ever have? The world has had of late some lamentable instances of prominent hypocrisy. We have seen a French debauchee from London, enter France full of mock patriotism,—worm himself into popular favor, with high asseverations of his love for the people; by bribery and secret caballing with Jesuit Priests and the army, get elected President of a confiding people, promising eternal fidelity to Republican principles. We have seen him, whilst professing love for liberty, crush the young hopes of Italy with a hireling army, and place again on his papal throne an exiled priest. Finally we have seen this arch enemy of truth and fidelity, usurp the liberty of his country and declare himself Emperor. Such an example has done an incalculable amount of evil to the morals of mankind. The corruptions of a Romish priesthood made Voltaire, and other French philosophers, despise religion. The intrigues of priests in this country and in Europe fill the world with disbelet. Men ask themselves how can a good thing come out of an evil heart. Can a man be sincere who preaches one thing and practices another? We have great fears for the political morals of our young men in Canada. Instances are occurring around them of the most barefaced inconsistency in men who prominently advocate one thing, or set of measures at one time, and on another, their opposite, at another. Interest turns them into political weather cocks. What is the patriotism of such men worth? Their example has a fearful effect on the rising generation. Justice to ourselves and our Maker—duty to men require us to be sincere and consistent in all we do—otherwise our pretended efforts will be as chaff before the wind. In christianians example is everything, precept quite subordinate in comparison. In temperance matters and in the conduct of sons, example only will have permanent influence. A man may write or talk about a prohibitory law, about putting down taverns and the drinking stages of society, about distributing temperance information, &c., yet if that man be building up the cause of innkeepers and merchant liquor vendors, by proclaiming their wares to the world through a newspaper controlled by him, what is his clap trap worth? He might as well blow

with his breath against a strong north easter. His example destroys his preaching. The world cries HAIL!! it is all a trade. It is wisdom, say they, to make fools of the rummies and somites, by rowing up and down stream. But if the world see in our conduct self-sacrifice—precept and example consistent in all things—then what we say may do good. The taunt that we uniformly hear from drinking men—enemies of the order is, that Sons will TRIPLE slyly, that they are inconsistent in their conduct. How guarded then should all be, especially those who are looked up to as expounders of temperance doctrines, in not seeming to play one game whilst they are playing into the hands of their pretended enemies. Sons who aid in getting up liquor mts—who drink over their bars—sign their petitions for license, or pocket the fruits of their evil trade by advertising their wares to the poor inebriate, are just taking the course to pull down the cause they pretend to serve. No man can serve two masters faithfully. No man who catters for two hostile armies is a patriot. His aim is lucre. If we serve truth let us do so. The liquor traffic and all its adjuncts, in the shape of SALOONS, oyster liquor cellars, bar rooms and groceries are evils or they are not so. If evil we should not countenance their existence. How can that printer, whose columns teem with liquor advertizements, and whose bread is bought with their proceeds, do his duty as a citizen where he lives, in opposing them? He must stand neutral. His writings will be tame or hypocritical—or SOME STRANGE hand will write his WEEKLY LEADERS—he in the meantime will collect his advertizements. No we must be true to the cause we espouse or abandon it. The merely printing of handbills in which liquors are mentioned, would be pardonable in comparison with filling a weekly newspaper with TEMPTING SIGNS in type.

Let us sell not the truth, nor powder to an enemy for a consideration. Others seeing a pure example will then not cast up their taunts at recreant sons.

MODERATE DRINKERS WHO PROFESS to be friendly to the cause of temperance, and speak well of it privately, should remember that the best way of shewing that friendship is in not drinking at all. They may live all their days moderate drinkers, but their sons and daughters may not, and their weaker neighbors may stumble at their example. Christian love for our neighbor requires at our hands a sacrifice of a useless custom. He who desires the true welfare of a community will strive to cause the enactment of some law which will entirely put down the license system. In young communities just starting this can be done with greater ease than in older ones, where bad habits have got deeply rooted. We have often admired the example set for two years past by the township of St. Vincent, in Grey, in which no inn has been allowed to be licensed for that period. Is this community less happy for this course? No, but infinitely more peaceable and moral. Let all of our young settlements follow this example. Let farmers and mechanics, calling to mind the evils they have seen to result from the drinking usages of societies in older communities, and in the land of their fathers, in starting anew in life, put the foot of condemnation on this curse of man. Above all, let all moral men reflect that man, being eminently an imitative creature, follows example much more than precept.

ABRIDGED CORRESPONDENCE.

MERRICKVILLE DIVISION—Is about establishing a library.—They have one of the best Division rooms in Canada—number about 70: but have suffered some like all the Divisions of Canada, by the apostacy of bad men. The present prospects of the Division are cheering.

PORTHOPE DIVISION—A friend from this Division says that the Sons and Cadets are doing very well, additions being made constantly to the ranks. There are only now TWO DISTILLERIES in the town, whereas, a few years since there were EIGHT OF THESE ESTABLISHMENTS—what a change!! Still PORTHOPE WHISKERY is far famed, and has its many worshippers here. The Mayor J. T. Williams, Esq. is a temperance man—there is one Son in the town Council and R. Crawford and William Parsons are C. P. Officers and Inspectors.

BEANSVILLE DIVISION—This Division has fallen off considerably. Our young friend the Cadet must have overrated it. Yet it is a strong Division numbering 80 good members. Over 50 have been expelled for not paying quarterly dues. This is a very lamentable result. One would think that no man could refuse, if he really be a friend of Temperance, to pay one pound a year in dues for so good a cause. Expulsion for this cause should be as seldom as possible. It is better to suspend them until they pay, that is, if they ever intend to pay. This Division has a very excellent meeting room—a good brass band, all the members of which, except two, being Sons; and the Division has a good circulating library of 250 volumes. Bro. James Douglass, is the present W. P. and our agent in this village.

EXERO DIVISION, No. 359—was organized April 1st, 1852—has 35 contributing members and is doing well. The poetry sent will appear in our next number. We wish the brothers in this young Division the utmost success.

BURWICK DIVISION—This Division is broken up. Bro. R. Carr says he still remains in the Order, as good a Son as ever. He writes us a very excellent letter and we wish that he and a few others would try and revive the Division again. He says that he cultivated a pea this past year that had pods on its stem, producing 240 peas. He justly remarks that too many leave the Order (after joining it) because they are too penurious to pay their dues.

IF A NEW DIVISION OF SONS—is about to be organized in the county of York, on the Vaughan Plank-road.



The Literary Gem.

[ORIGINAL]
TO IRA.

BY SYLVICCLA.

Were but thine eyes upon me,
Thine arms around me prest,
Tho' if the world would shun me,
Beside thee I'd be blest.

Without thee, O how lonely,
The world appears to me,
For life seems centre'd only
Lov'd Ira but in thee.

The friends the first and truest,
Look kindly on me here;
Thou only lov'd one knowest,
My love, lone heart to cheer.

For tho' they kindly greet me,
And soothe my heart awhile,
There's none else to meet me,
With thy soul thrilling smile.

And yet heav'n's light be on th' m,
The priz'd—the faithful few;
COURAGE.

Ubbled by wealth I won them,
When needed found them true.

I know below'd thou sigh'st
O'er faded joys, once thine,
And that thy heart rejoic'd
In sorrow's strain to mine.

Yet through thine hours of sadness,
Think of the days to come,
When peering in and of doors
Shall smile upon our home.

For Ira soon I'll meet thee,
No more for years to part;
And as of yore I'll greet thee,
And clasp thee to my heart.

May angels guide and bless thee,
May peace bestow her charms,
Till I once more can greet thee,
Within these longing arms.

THOUGHTS ON IMMORTALITY.

The most learned book we ever read in opposition to the doctrine of the immortality of the soul, is that written by Baron de HOLBACH—others have been written with less ingenuity. It is difficult to find any new argument to be advanced against this glorious belief, which is not incorporated in this book by Holbach. Without the help of Divine Revelation it is of course but groping in the dark to reason on the subject. Yet if it must come to the test of reason, we have always contended that the light of nature alone is sufficient to warrant the belief. Philosophers within the past fifty years have more thoroughly examined and analyzed matter than man in all previous ages put together. Although the tenuity and subtlety of matter is extraordinary and its expansiveness incomprehensible, yet its grand characteristics passiveness—tendency to organize, are ever seen to surround it. Electricity is the most spiritual shape in which matter can be presented to the human mind. Light it is true is supposed to be still more attenuated and travels with greater velocity, yet men are not so familiar with its nature, and it is altogether likely electricity is but a quality of light. Electricity travels at the rate of 120,000 miles in one second—light travels from the sun to the earth it is said in about five minutes, that is ninety-five millions of miles, at the rate of about a million of miles in three seconds. Lightning would travel a million of miles in about eight seconds and one third of a second. Experiments show there is a vacuum—that it is possible to take air from space, leaving nothing in its place. They also show that air has weight, and presses on every square inch of space at the rate of fifteen pounds—reckoning from its highest altitude in the heavens to the earth. Our bodies, bone, nerves and brains, are all matter easily analyzed, composed chiefly of carbon, oxygen, hydrogen, &c. and all this matter is under the power and influence of some subtle spirit of a dual nature, vegetative or instinctive animal, and a something that thinks, reasons—knows good and evil. The vegetative or mere animal quality—is extraordinary of itself, but not sufficiently so to make one believe it immortal. How is thought to be accounted for? Can light or electricity think? What more subtle essences do we know? Is there any thing in magnetism? What is gravity or affinity of matter for matter in void spaces? They are not thought, for they all have their characteristic passiveness. Mind uses electricity in the same way that it does steam. It cannot be thought. The materialist, says, thought is the result of organized matter. Dissolve form and thought is gone. In the absence of organization it exists not, and its qualities or extent depends on the amount of the brain. Can any one imagine any other means of permitting an immortal spirit to exist on earth, in the element of matter, except it appear clothed in matter? If it were to appear in any other essence than matter, who could see it or hold communion with it? This is a mortal and material world and its agents, be they mortal or immortal, must be clothed in its materials. If the Almighty spirit sent an angel to visit man, it would be in man's shape. When the mortal coil of man dies or is dissolved into its original elements—it should not necessarily dissolve that thing which looked through it upon a dying world. The matter dissolved never thought—or thrilled with the glories of conscience and bene-

volence. No it was what it is now—what light is, passive—Whether hath fled the glorious mind or light that thought or burned within it, such as the mind of a WEBSTER or CLAY? To suppose matter capable of thinking is utter absurdity—the acme of nonsense—to suppose a spirit embodied in it capable of doing so is reasonable—consonant with common sense—glorious to God. Then it is a different essence that thinks, not matter—and matter is organized for this end, is passive for the purpose of carrying out an object of Divinity. To confine God or nature to one essence, MATTER, is derogatory to HIM and it. Add spirit to the universe and everything assumes a GLORIOUS, GLORIOUS aspect. Without it all is gloom because decaying. Why should man to degrade himself and God choose that belief supported by the less weight? Why should he believe that, which to believe is absurd? If he refuses to believe it because it is a mystery, then he will disbelieve many other things of which, he pretends to have no doubt.—[This subject will be resumed.]

[ORIGINAL.]

THE HOPE OF THE JUST.

Life may roll its tide of sorrow,
Deeply pierce its utter sting,
Yet the trusting heart can borrow,
Content in its suffering,
From the sweet, the dear reflection,
That here must pass the ether
And for all the World's rejection,
Welcome waits on Caspian's shore.

What the bitter foes can bring,
For the trophy of our jet,
And with ceaseless hate unbending,
All their wicked arts employ,
Aye! the tread life's all my father,
All we build and trust to;
There is one: can never sleep,
God, our Saviour, Just and True:
Spencerville, C. W.

Earth, her golden treasure spreading,
To our gaze—may seek to win—
And our waning sense mis-leading,
Suffer guilt to enter in;
The swift-downy mist reveal us,
With cutting flattery,
Greed and woe cannot fall us,
True in God, and we are free.

Seen this earth, with all its splendour,
All its pomp, and all its pride,
Shall its boasted strength surrender,
All its wisdom yield beside,
Each proud throne, like shatter'd phal,
Then shall it crumble to dust;
Blest are they, who in the trial,
Finally in Jehovah trust.

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

COMETS.

A POSSIBLE EVENT.—Chambers' Journal thus seriously treats the contingency of a comet coming in contact with the Earth: "But comets, in the cool eye of modern science are not without their terrors. Crossing, as they often do, the paths of planets in their progress to and fro from their perihelia, it cannot but be that they should now and then come in contact with one of these spheres. One, called Lexell's did come athwart the satellites of Jupiter, in 1769, and once again in 1779, so as to be deranged in its own course. It made, indeed, no observable change in the movements of the Jovian train, being of too light a consistency for that; but can we doubt that it might nevertheless seriously affect the condition of their surfaces, and especially any animal life existing thereon? This very comet on the 28th June, 1770, passed the earth at a distance of six times that of the moon. There is another called Biela's which revisits the sun every six years or a little more; and this busy traveler actually crossed our orbit in 1852, only a month before we past through the same point in space. Another, which made a grand appearance in the western sky in March, 1843, would have involved us on its tail if we had been only a fortnight earlier at a particular place.

Comets are the strangest bodies that appear in the heavens. Their orbicular courses instead of being nearly circular like the planets, are a lengthened ellipsis. They come very near the sun at one time then fly off into distant space, vanishing out of telescopic sight. Whither they go, or whether their courses are uniform or varying with each circuit is not to be ascertained. In time of departure and return some of them are uniform. Some occupy hundreds of years in making their circuits, others only a few years. What their number is, astronomers cannot tell, nor can their unity or exact position in our solar system be defined. They belong to our system however, and are worlds, either of condensed or condensing light with luminous atmospheres. It is supposed by some philosophers that they have in the course of past ages come in contact with the earth, and that they frequently come in contact with other bodies in the heavens. The great changes which appear geologically on the earth's surface—continents now dry, appearing to have been once overflowed with water—tops of mountains covered with shells, and oceans shifted from one locality to another, some think indicate an immense shock, received by the earth by coming in collision with some other globe. These changes however on the earth's surface seem to have been caused in the course of an immense antiquity by the receding of the water into oceans, and the general solidification of the earth's materials, rather than from a sudden change. Mountains are supposed to be the upheaved rocks of the earth—formed under the ocean by volcanic fires in millions of years. The earth appears originally to have been a chaos of matter and waters, without form and void. Geology bears out this theory. Why is it then supposed comets caused this change? Comets may have changed the position of oceans since continents arose—but believing in the order of nature, the self controlling, self correcting nature of all her laws, we doubt that comets would be slow to come in collision with other planets, any more than one planet would with another. We believe it is not possible for the earth to drop into the sun or to say one moment in her course unless a hidden and Almighty Being order it. He controls the course of the comets, or at least altering laws do, which in the beginning were designed by Him. If the sun and planets and all we see started in their grand career by chance, and act by chance, then possibly some parts of chance work might come in collision with others.

ASTRONOMY.

To the Academy of Sciences, at Paris on Monday, it was announced that M. Goldsmith, a German gentleman, residing in that city, discovered a few days ago, another new planet, different from that of Mr. Hind. It is between the eighth and ninth magnitude. On M. Arago's suggestion it has been named Lutetia, in honor of Paris. The planet recently discovered at Marselles had been named Massilia, with the consent of M. de Gasparis, who had some share in the discovery.

It was supposed at one time, that is to say fifty years ago, that the telescope had discovered all the planets connected with our solar system; at least all those within the circuit of Uranus and Jupiter. Researches have proved this supposition wrong. A void, or vacuum as it is called, between the circuit of Saturn and the nearest fixed star exists in extent almost incomprehensible. The soul recoils from its contemplation. Yet the telescope traverses it, and has demonstrated that the universe is full of solar systems, similar and dissimilar to our own—that the Milky-way is a cluster of suns; and that the great map of the universe is filled as it were, with an ocean of light formed into suns and worlds, and in process of formation. The fixed star or sun nearest to our planetary system is thousands of millions of miles away, and beyond the sun, which is ninety-five millions of miles from our earth. He is fixed in the heavens or void, rolling as it seems only on his axis, in twenty-four and a half days. Deep philosophical researches have proved that everything is full of life, nothing apparently existing in vain; everything is full of utility and beauty. In a drop of water that will hang on a pin's point, there can be seen by the microscope, thousands of perfect insects. In every portion of the vast void that we look upon at night, east, west, north, and south, above and beneath the earth, the telescope discloses myriads, yea thousands of millions of perfect worlds. That void we look upon so desolate, without a visible star, teems with hidden planets. Doubtless coming years will bring to light numbers of worlds large and small, as yet, unseen, belonging to our planetary system. And instead of about fifteen worlds and their satellites, which are now thought to compose our peculiar system, it will be found that their number is much greater. It may be found that all space is full of floating matter of some kind—of the most subtle nature. Lightning is matter, yet its quality is incomprehensible. It moves at the rate of 120,000 miles in the twinkling of an eye—while we move the finger. The sun is apparently a stationary globe of light, turning only on its own axis,—yet it may move and is supposed to be moving with its progeny of worlds, around some vast and infinitely distant central sun of which it is but a satellite.

COL. PRICE AND THE TEMPERALERS.—The fervor of Col. Price in the cold water cause is rapidly increasing. In answer to a copy of resolutions from the Bremen Division No. 37 of the S. T., on the Maine Liquor Law, he writes:—"I beg you to accept my thanks, personally, for having communicated the resolutions to me, and my assurances, as a public man, that the measure, when it is brought up for debate in February, shall find a sincere advocate. I am convinced that, if it becomes a law, many will be saved from ruin here and hereafter."

ILLINOIS.—The Grand Division held its annual meeting at Pekin, and had a very harmonious and pleasant session, in which a large amount of business was transacted. We are pleased to learn that the Order is in a flourishing condition throughout the State, and that the cause of temperance is rapidly gaining ground. A convention of the friends of the cause was recommended to be held in Springfield, next January, soon after the meeting of the Legislature. The following is a list of the officers for the ensuing year: James Berdan, G. W. P.; H. S. Thomas, G. W. A.; L. S. Norton, G. S.; H. Ribbet, G. T.; C. R. Lane, G. C.; J. F. Avelop, G. Sent.; Timothy Crosby, G. C. The next semi-annual session will be held at Bloomington, in April, 1853, and the annual session at Jacksonville, October following.

TEMPERANCE SOIREE.—On Friday evening last, the Cadets of Temperance held a Soiree in the Son's Hall. The place was well filled, but not crowded too much. Sheriff Thompson occupied the Chair, and addresses were delivered by the Revs. J. Gray and J. Duncan, J. Deacon, jr., Esq., Mr. Fields and J. White, jr.—the latter is a young lad, a Cadet, and he acquitted himself very creditably. The Brass Band was in attendance, and entertained the proceedings of the evening with pieces of music performed in their style. Temperance songs were sung by Mr. John Campbell in his usual happy style. The refreshments were excellent, and were served sound in abundance. Altogether it was the best Soiree held in our city for several years, and reflects credit upon the managers.—Courier.

The Temperance Dinner in Smith's Hotel came off on Monday evening last—Froome Talford, Esq., in the chair, supported by Revs. Messrs. Salter, Armour, Brooking and White. Mr. Smith had provided the most sumptuous dinner we have ever seen in this town. After discussing the dinner meeting was addressed by the Reverend gentlemen named, and several other friends of the cause. The election matters prevented some from attending, and others were absent from town who would have been present; but, nevertheless, the company present passed a happy and agreeable evening, and departed about 10 o'clock.—Shield.

The Township of Sidney, near Belleville, has refused to License any Inns this year. The town of Belleville has not been active, but perhaps as much so as most of our towns. So long as they are full of taverns the electors will be controlled by them. Among the persons elected in the vicinity we notice the name of Mr. Robin, a prominent friend of temperance. The elections in the townships, have in many places gone in favor of temperance men, in the towns and cities almost uniformly in favor of the friends of the traffic. Is the reason asked, it may be found in the numerous small Inns in the latter places, which influence voters.



Agricultural.

THE MUSIC OF NATURE.

BY WILLIAM SMITH.

There's music in the whispering wind, That trembles at eve-tide...

There's music in the swelling winds That stir the slumbering night...

There's music in the distant roar That trembles on the breeze...

The lark thrills forth his strains above, The sparrow on the ground...

THE WEATHER—Last Tuesday and Wednesday were excessively cold and blustering—wind north west and north.

The undermentioned railroad is intimately connected with Canadian Agriculture:—

OGDENSBURGH RAILWAY.

The earnings of the Ogdensburgh Railway were—

Table with 2 columns: Date and Amount. Rows include November 1852, Same month 1851, do do 1850, Grain over 1851, do do 1852.

The accumulation of freight at Ogdensburgh is enormous. In the depots and warehouses of the company waiting transportation at that place, there are 140,000 bbls. of Flour...

ABSTINENT DIET.

Many cases of illness, both in adults and children, may be readily cured by abstinence from all food. Headaches, disordered stomachs, and many other attacks, are often caused by violating the laws of health...

Said a young gentleman to a distinguished medical practitioner in Philadelphia, "Doctor, what do you do for yourself when you have a turn of headache, or a slight attack?"

- "Go without my dinner," was the reply. "And if that does not cure you, what then?" "Go without my supper."

Many cases of slight indisposition are cured by a change of diet. Thus if a person suffers from constipation, has a headache, slight attack of fever or dyspepsia, the cause may often be removed by eating rye-mush and molasses, baked apples and other fruits.—Domestic Receipt Book.

FLOODS IN ENGLAND.—It is thought that the wet weather in England will seriously injure the crops in the ground. At London, lately, the tide arose to a very alarming height on the

Thames, completely inundating the lower part of the waterside premises, and rendering the streets adjacent impassable for foot passengers.

THE CURATE'S PUDDING.—To 1 lb. of mashed potatoes, whole hot, add four ounces of suet, and two ounces of flour, a little salt, and as much milk as will give it the consistency of common suet pudding.

JACKSON SPONGE CAKE.—Take one cup of flour, one cup of sugar, three eggs, and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar; stir them well together, then dissolve one-fourth of a teaspoonful of saleratus in a tablespoonful of hot water, add to the cake, stir briskly and bake half an hour.

TO PICKLE NASTURTIUMS.—Pick them when young on a warm day; boil some vinegar with salt and spice, and when cold put in the nasturtiums; or they may be put into old vinegar from which green pickles or onions have been taken—only boil it up afresh.

STARCH.—There is no better way that I have ever tried, for making nice starch for shirt bosoms, than to boil it thoroughly after mixing, adding a little fine salt, and a few shavings of a star of spermaceti candle.

In July last a trial of Reaping and Mowing machines, was made at Geneva, by twelve gentlemen appointed by New York State Agricultural Society. The result has just been announced, and it appears that of twelve machines which competed, that of Mr. Mauny, of Illinois, was pronounced the best mower, and the second best reaper, although those of Hussey and of McCormack, which created so much sensation in England, were on the ground.

ENORMOUS RENTS IN NEW YORK.—It is stated that \$21,000 per year has been offered for the store about to be erected at the corner of Liberty Street and Broadway, 30 feet front and 100 feet deep, and refused. The rent asked is \$25,000.

The Tribune makes the following estimate of breadstuffs in the city of New York at this time:—The stock of flour is under 500,000 barrels, of which 8,000 is Canadian. The stock of wheat is 700,000 bushels, in good part damaged.

A PRODUCTIVE TEAM.—Our distinguished Agricultural neighbor, James S. Wadsworth, Esq., of Genesee, made sale of his ten yoke of oxen, which took the first prize, at the late State Fair at Utica, for \$170 the pair, or \$1,700 for the lot.

Much excitement prevails in Protestant Europe with respect to two Italians a man and woman named Francesco and Rose Madai, now in the hands of the Italian Inquisition. Their crime was—reading the Bible. Is not such conduct worthy of the dark ages?

GANANOQUE DIVISION.—This Division it is said usually concluded their Soirees with a dance. We observe a good deal of discussion on the subject in some of the papers. Sons must not be surprised. There are papers like the Patriot, Hamilton Gazette and Canadian of Toronto that will turn any rumour they can find afloat to the injury of the Order.

THE LONE STAR ORDER IN THE UNITED STATES.—There is an Order of this name in all of the large cities of the United States, especially in the South. The Order is divided into clubs or lodges, whose secret intention is supposed to be the conquest of Cuba.

A GREAT FESTIVAL AND DINNER AT STOUTVILLE, MARKHAM COMES OFF TO-DAY.—It is given to the members Messrs. Hartman and Wright, in compliment of their advocacy of the Maine law.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE, of the 25th, (which has not yet been received as an exchange) refers in an angry tone to the A. M. McKenzie's letter, treating attentively its authorship to the Editor of this paper.

BRANTFORD TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.—A friend informs us that the cause of Temperance in this town is reviving. A very large meeting was held in the Baptist chapel on Thursday evening the 13th ultimo, for the purpose of reorganizing the old Temperance Society.

ORONO DIVISION.—That very warm hearted Brother and true Canadian patriot, the Rev. F. B. Ralph informs us that this Division has revived very much of late. Their new Temperance Hall is nearly ready to be put up.

CHIPPAWA LIST OF OFFICERS OF DIVISION.—Bennett Conklin, W. P.; Joseph Dobbin, W. A.; Alex. Kirkwood, R. S. Bro. Kappelje says this Division is now doing well—the attendance is better.

STRAFORD DIVISION, No 226, (Co. PERTH).—The officers for ensuing quarter are: John A. Scott, W. P.; Richard Kelsay, W. A.; John J. E. Linton, R. S.; A. F. Mickle, A. R. S.; Dr. John Hyde, F. S.; James Brown, T.; William Green, C.; Rev. S. Sander, Chap.; Alex. Scrimgeour, I. S.; James Scrimgeour, O. S.

THE GRAND MEETING AT ALBANY.—Came off in due course. It was a successful affair. Thousands of the best men in the United States were assembled there. The procession was a mile long, and all of the Temperance organizations were represented.

UNION FRATERNAL DIVISION MEETINGS.—Some of the Divisions in this vicinity are holding joint meetings together to discuss temperance principles. Two or three neighboring Divisions agree to meet at a certain place, and hold a meeting.

MIXED SONS.—On Thursday last a very pleasant evening meeting was held by this Division in the Methodist Chapel at this village, to raise funds to complete their Temperance Hall.

THE NEW MARKET meeting we have not yet got any account of. It was a dinner given to benefit the Temperance House of Br. Wilson.

LATEST AMERICAN TEMPERANCE NEWS.—The Legislature of Massachusetts have, by a vote of 125 to 16 refused to interfere with the present excellent prohibitory liquor law of that State.

THE HUDSON RIVER was open in the middle of January—a thing never before known.

ERRATA.—In last issue, in the poetry on Niagara Falls, for "dash," read "dash," and et. of the Printer.

LATEST NEWS.—A dinner was given to Mr. Brown a week ago at Woodstock. The Roman Catholic citizens have introduced the religious test in our provincial charter in Toronto.

YORKVILLE DEDICATION of Hall comes off this evening at 7 o'clock.

OPENING OF A TEMPERANCE HOTEL AT HAMPTON.—On Christmas eve, a Temperance Hotel under the superintendance of Mr. Williams, a devoted and tried friend of the Temperance cause, was inaugurated at Hampton, by an assemblage of upwards of 60 teetotalers, who drank tea and made speeches on the occasion.

CAUTION.—We will hold all accountable to us as yearly subscribers, who have not sent No. 1 of Vol. 2, contrary to our prospectus. It is very different to any one to read and destroy numbers of this paper and then return them, without payment, unless upon our hand.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

NONPAREIL LABOR SAVING SOAP!

For washing dishes, also for washing and cleaning in the kitchen, for cleaning floors, the walls, ceilings, and stairs, the halls, stairs and rooms of private and public buildings, the fronts, doors and windows of fancy stores, and in all large the public interior of churches, furniture, the beds, tables and other articles of household, and pocket-knives, passenger cars, &c. &c.

No injury whatever is sustained by the material, texture or color of anything washed with this soap. Its composition parts have been submitted to the examination of eminent Chemists whose testimony is entirely in its favor. The obvious advantages of this great improvement will be apparent from the following considerations—

1. Time is saved; exclusive of the rinsing and drying, one and a half hour is all the time that clothes remain in the mixture or suds.

2. The wear and tear of clothes, resulting from the injurious effect of friction or the use of the washboard or washing machine, are entirely avoided, so that everything will last much longer, and not one tenth the labor is required to do the family washing.

Directions for using the labor saving Soap

All that is required is to dissolve one tea-spoonful of the soap in a quart of water, and wash the clothes in it, then place in your white clothes and let them remain 1 1/2 hour, stirring them occasionally (roughly when taken out), then wring the clothes and put them in a kettle of clean water, without soap, give them a good roll and wring in the usual way, after your white clothes are done you can put in your colored clothes, and proceed as above, except wringing. Where clothes are more than usually soiled, as shirt collars, wrist bands, &c., a little rubbing with the hand may be necessary. Pressure, however, is better than friction. For cleaning put-up furniture, floors, marble, &c. apply the soap with a sponge or cloth, and rinse with clean water.

By careful attention to the above directions, your wash tub will be done in one-sixth of the time required by the old way, and will be perfectly clean and white.

It contains no soda, lime or other caustic ingredient, and does not injure the finest fabric. Try it and judge for yourselves.

Prepared only by B. M. CLARK & Co., sole proprietors for C. W. Yonge Street (opposite Shuter Street, Toronto.) Trade supplied on liberal terms.

ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND AMERICAN

FANCY GOODS,

Imported and for Sale by THOMAS J. FULLER, No. 1, St. James's Buildings, King St. East, Next the English Cathedral.

The Stock comprises a beautiful and varied Assortment of Back, Dressing, and side Combs; English Hair Brushes; Looking Glasses, all sizes; Paper Hangings; Window Blinds; Patent Medicines; Inks; Stationery and School Books; and Fancy Goods in endless variety.

Country Merchants are invited to inspect the Stock, which will be sold on liberal terms.

THOMAS J. FULLER,

1, St. James's Buildings, Toronto, Jan. 1853.

JOHN MCGEE,

TIN AND COPPER SMITH, 43, Yonge Street,

KEEPS constantly on hand an extensive assortment of every description of Plain and Japanned Tin Ware and Sheet Iron Ware. All kinds of Jobbing attended to punctually, and moderate charges. Steamboat, Mill, and Brewery work, Roofing, and Pipes put on or repaired, and warranted to give satisfaction. Hot Air Furnaces and Pipes fixed up on an approved plan.

STOVES! STOVES!!

THE undersigned begs leave to call the attention of the Citizens of Toronto, and his customers generally, to his large Stock of Cooking, Parlour and box STOVES, including the unrivalled CROCKET STOVE, the best in the world. Lion and Premium, which I am determined to furnish with the best materials, and sell at Lower Prices than any house in the City.

JOHN MCGEE.

Toronto, Jan. 1st. 1853.

T. WHEELER,

ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO COMPANY and LODGE SEALS executed in the best style, and designs furnished if required. COATS OF ARMS found and emblazoned. Jan. 1st. 1853.

SONS AND CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

The Subscribers beg to announce that they are prepared to furnish BANNERS for Divisions and Sections of Sons and Cadets of T. in the best style, at from £12 10s. to £25 each.

They are also manufacturing, and keep constantly on hand, Cadets' Officers' Caps, REGALIA and SASHES; Grand Division Regalia, Emblems of Sons and Cadets, &c. of T. Emblems, Blank Books for Divisions, &c. SEALS engraved to order. ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA kept constantly on hand.

P. T. WARE & Co., King St. Hamilton. D. T. WARE & Co., Dundas Street, London. Jan. 1st., 1853.

J. H. GOWAN,

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

The subscriber respectfully informs the Trade in general, that he has on hand a large assortment of Per. Chamney, Toilet and Shaving Glasses and Fancy Goods, AT 50.

Portrait and Picture Frames, which from his new and extensive Machinery, he is prepared to sell at New York Prices. Wholesale and Retail.

N. B. Country Merchants will save 20 per cent. by calling before purchasing elsewhere. Toronto, January, 1853.

JOHN PARKIN,

Plumber and Gas Fitter, Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St.

Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Galva. Pumps, Sinks, &c. and repaired. Gas, Water, and Steam apparatus, &c. Water Closets, &c. &c. supplied with the utmost promptitude and on the most liberal terms. Toronto, January, 1853.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House, Toronto, have on hand

THE LARGEST, THE CHEAPEST, AND THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS

IN CANADA WEST WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

We have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, which, upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most Fashionable materials, and in great variety.

Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Dispatch. Mornings Furnished on the shortest Notice. Paris, London and New York Fashions received monthly.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Table listing various clothing items and prices, including Men's Brown Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Molekin Trousers, etc.

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

DRY GOODS.

Table listing various dry goods items and prices, including Muslin delaines, Tulle laces, Factory cotton, etc.

BROAD CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

NO SECOND PRICE. Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House. Toronto, January 1853.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

FRESH ARRIVALS, WINTER DRY GOODS.

WILLIAM POLLEY,

66 King Street, three doors west of Church Street,

BEGS to call the attention of the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country to his large and well selected stock of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Imported expressly for this trade, and is replete with every article in the line, including all the latest styles in dress goods, calicoes, cloths, silks, creases, etc.

A full assortment of Staple Goods, viz. Grey cottons, white cottons, heavy stripe shirtings, red, white, blue, and pink flannels, plaidings, deers, ticks, Hungarian cloths, Bloomer cloths, Beaver, Elephant, Whittow, and S. F. cloths, doekins, cassimere, tweeds, satinetts, Canadian grey cloths, Eouffe, &c. &c. Buckskin mitts, gloves, hosiery, wool sleeves, hose, cravats, &c. &c.

This stock will be for large and well assorted, with fresh, seasonable goods, which for QUALITY & CHEAPNESS is not surpassed in the city.

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

WILLIAM POLLEY,

Third door west of Church Street.

Chequered Warehouse, Victoria Row, Jan 1853

1853. WINTER. 1853.

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS & MILLINERY,

AT THE TORONTO HOUSE,

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

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

STOCK OF DRY GOODS FOR THE WINTER,

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

Staple or Domestic Department

will be found well furnished, and offering great bargains, having been bought within the last two months with nearly the same advantages as the Blankets and Flannels first mentioned. Particular attention is called to the Bleached Shirting, Grey Factory Cotton and Sheeting, Striped Shirting, Part, Berries and Denims, Dull, Rough Hosiery, Dispers and Hosiery, for Towels, Grey Cloths and Satinets, &c. His Millinery Department will be found complete with all that can be requisite for the season, in bonnet, Cap, Head-dresses, Bonnets, in Silk, Satin, French, Silk and Cotton Velvets, Terries, &c. and for price and quality he has no competition in saying that in an honest way of doing business, no one in the Province of Canada can undersell him, and beyond an honest way of doing business, he makes no comparison whatever. The whole Millinery Stock being manufactured on the premises, with every advantage in cutting and making up, is best calculated for giving satisfaction to buyers.

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

An examination of Stock and Prices is respectfully solicited. Remember THE TORONTO HOUSE, No 70 King Street East. NO SECOND PRICE. J. CHARLESWORTH.

G. HARCOURT & Co., TAILORS, CLOTHIERS,

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

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

Vestings of the richest style, consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Frashes, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description.

READY-MADE GARMENTS, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Nuffers, And Gentlemen's Wear in General.

Judges' Barristers' and University ROBES, Of every Degree and quality, made to order. G. HARCOURT & Co.

Toronto, January, 1853.

WILLIAM WHARIN, WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWEL ER, &c.

No. 17, Church St., 1 door South of King St. Clocks, Watches, Time pieces, and Jewellery, of every description repaired, cleaned and Warranted. A variety of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery and Fancy goods constantly kept for sale. Toronto, January 1853.

J. FOGGIN, [From England] DYER AND SCOURER,

93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO. KID GLOVES CLEANED.

HAYES BROTHERS & CO., IMPORTERS OF

GROCERIES, TEAS, &c.

27, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

Dr. James Hope's Vegetable Purifying Health Pills and Oriental Balm.

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

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

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

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

For Sale by Butler & Son, London; Johnson & Co., Edinburgh; McLaughlin & Son, Glasgow; and the following Foreign Agents:—

- Calcutta, East Indies, ... McIntosh & Co. Madras, ... F. Corbyne. Sierra Leone, ... M. Louis. St. Petersburg, Russia, ... J. R. Morloff. Vienna, Austria, ... Dr. F. C. Mulden. Rome, Italy, ... Dr. J. Rubini. Berlin, Prussia, ... Dr. R. VonHuffland. Canterbury, New Zealand, ... John Tennison. Hamburg, Holland, ... Dr. J. N. Muller. Paris, France, ... F. N. Watson, M.D. Havana, Cuba, ... Dr. J. Harris. New Orleans, U. S. A., ... C. Hoy, M. D. Charleston, ... H. Cohen & Co. New York, ... Dr. R. B. Douglas. San Francisco, ... Al. Stott & Co. Antigua, West Indies, ... J. R. Frazer. Lima, Peru, ... D. C. Wells. Sydney, N. S. W., ... John Kenny. Hobart Town, V. D. Land, ... H. Roberts. Lancaster, ... J. W. Mackay. Adelaide, S. Australia, ... John Hoskin. Smyrna, Turkey, ... W. H. Morton. Valparaiso, Chili, ... A. L. Webster. Rio Janeiro, Brazil, ... John Hall, and S. F. URQUHART, Toronto, Canada, General Agent, British North America.

YONGE ST. POTTERIES, NEAR TORONTO,

JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Manufactures 2500 pieces per week, producing 30 to £50 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year.

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

Articles can be promptly supplied with our unsurpassable Brown Ware, and Bronze Glaze, Milk Teas, Crack, Butter, Pickle Jars, Garden Pots, and Ornamental Chimney Tops, on short notice.

By having secured a large quantity of clay superior to any ever manufactured in Canada before, he can recommend it as being far better for Dairy purposes, than the miserable yellow and dirty white looking trash made in some places. January 1853.

YORKVILLE TEMPERANCE GROCERY.

JOHN HISCOCKS,

Returns his sincere thanks to the public for the liberal support he has received since commencing business, and respectfully intimates that he has received a large supply of fresh

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, FRUIT,

FISH, TOBACCO, DRY GOODS & CROCKERY, suitable to the season, which for quality and price cannot be surpassed in the trade. The following is a list of prices of a few of the leading articles.

- TEAS. Fine Young Hyson at 2s. 2d. Superior do at 2s. 6d. Very fine do at 3s. Fine Gunpowder, No. 1, 2, 3, 4. Black—Good strong Souchong, 2s. Fine do. Pekoe flavor, 2s. 6d. Finest Oolong, 3s.

COFFEES.

Good Strong Ground, 19d. Very Superior do 1s. Finest Java or Mexico, 1s 3d.

SUGARS.

Mascovado, 4d. 5d. 5 1/2d. London crushed, 7d. Finest Loaf, 7 1/2d.

FRUIT, &c.

Good Cooking Raisins, 5d. Superior do 6d. Finest Muscatel, at 7 1/2d to 9d. Fine Zante Currants, 5 1/2d to 6d. Fine French Prunes, 1s 4d.

FISH.

Salt Water Salmon, Salmon Trout, Cod Fish, White Fish, North Shore Herring, Lubec Herrings, Scord Herrings, &c. And every other article in the above List equally low. January, 1853.

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