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THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

FIVE SHILLINGS PER ANNUM.]

VIRTUE IS TRUE HAPPINESS.

[SINGLY, THREE HALF PERCK.]

VOL. I.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1852.

[No. 49.]

Poetry.

THE BLIND GIRL.

She sits in silence all the day,
Our little gentle one,
And basketh in the welcome ray
Of the glorious summer sun;
The warm beams falling on her brow
Shed gladness through her mind,
But ne'er may she their radiance know—
The little one is blind.]

Her small hands hold a blushing wreath
Of lovely forest flowers—
Oh, well she loves your fragrant breath,
Sweet friends of summer hours!
But not for her each gorgeous hue
O'er your fair petals spread;
Alike to her the violets blue
Or rose's glowing red.

She looketh towards the quiet sky
In the still summer night,
But vainly on her darkened eye
Falls the pale moonlight;
In vain from the bright home above
The peaceful stars gaze down—
She knoweth not their looks of love
From gathering tempest's frown.

A mother speaketh to her child
In accents mild and sweet,
A brother through the wood-path wild
Guideth her wand'ring feet;
Each kindly deed, each gentle tone
"Tis to her heart's deep cell—
What would she give to look upon
The friends she loves so well!

And thou shalt see their faces yet,
Stricken, yet blessed one!
When all Earth's ruined ones are met
Before the Eternal Throne,
The cloud that dims thy vision now
Shall at thy word be riven,
And the first light thine eyes shall know
Shall be—the light of heaven.

Literary.

SMOKED BACON.—A SKETCH.

CHARLES LAMB, in his own good humored way, tells us of the introduction of "Roast Pig" into China by Chung Ping; but so far as I am aware has never said a word about the introduction of smoked bacon into England, an omission which is only pardonable from the consideration, that, as every Englishman is pretty well acquainted with that sort of thing, it must have been introduced by somebody. Cockneys at least would seem to delight most in the animal in this stage of its progress, if the thousand and one "Fine Wiltshire Bacon" shops which grace the great city be taken as an indication of their predilections that way. I have no wish whatever to disturb them in the enjoyment of their rasher, and will therefore turn my steps to the Northern half of the island, as the incident which came under my notice respects the introduction of smoked bacon of a peculiar flavor into Auld Reekie, by two cockneyed Scotchmen.

Sir James Fraser of Rutland Square, a very eminent advocate, had been presented with a couple of fine slitches by one of his clients at Dalkeith, and while perambulating Parliament Square shortly after, could not help mentioning the circumstance to a brother of the long robe, who, at once began to expatiate upon the very palatable improvement which would be effected upon the bacon if it were smoked, as this was the only thing which gave the Westphalia hams,

a title to so great celebrity. He had himself— he said—experimented upon the matter recently, by getting his cabinet maker to smoke a piece for him which he had got in a similar way, and he was greatly gratified with the result.

As may be imagined Sir James lost no time in using up the information he had received. A note was despatched to Mr. Borthwick of St. Andrew's Square, containing the aforementioned particulars, and requesting to know per bearer whether such a favor could be granted.

Sir James received an answer in the affirmative, and very shortly thereafter a stalwart Highland Porter might have been seen crossing the end of Lothian Road, pretty well laden, and John walking very primly behind him, to the workshop in Rose Street, to give the necessary instructions. The foreman who had been warned us to the affair, got two large nails driven into the wide chimney, and the slitches were hung up to remain there a fortnight or so, as the foreman thought from the quantity of shavings and wood consumed daily in the fire, two weeks would be sufficient to give them a nice flavor.

Solomon says, there is a time for everything under the sun,—well, it so happened at this particular time there were in Mr. Borthwick's workshop, three or four very dissipated workmen, who took the lead in all shop matters, and although I believe that such characters would not at the present moment be allowed so to control any workshop in Edinburgh, yet such was the fact at the time to which I refer, a period somewhat antecedent to 1835, the date of a great revolution in the northern metropolis.

Well these jovial fellows had nearly all the younger members of the workshop on their side. Many of them, were young lads from the country come in to push their way, and glad of the assistance and direction of those more experienced, even though now and then it should be at the expense of strict morality. Then these boon companions had a certain swaggering independent way of talking which was relished at first by these raw recruits from the country until they found out that it was all bomb,—that these pretenders to independence were the veriest sneaks in existence and that their asseverations, were exactly what the great people who inhabit Creation on the other side the lines would call—genuine bunkum.

But I had forgotten about the bacon.—Two of these worthies had been some years resident in London working as journeymen,—a fact sufficient of itself to seal their reputation, and also in some measure forming the connecting link between the Wiltshire Bacon of Newgate Street, and its introduction into an Edinburgh Cabinet Shop.

While in London they had acquired the habit of drinking beer during the day,—a practice common among printers and all other occupations, occasioned in a great measure by the very ill arranged social economy of that mighty city. Returning to their native home they brought with them their pernicious custom,—which however plausibly it may be defended in London, never could, north of the Tweed, and it became absolutely necessary that they should have a daily supply of Edinburgh Ale, or—Pot Yill—as they technically termed it, in order to remind them of Lon-

don. Here I would once more digress to say, that when such a custom is permitted by the foreman of any workshop, it is no use for the younger branches—however well disposed,—to refuse to comply. They would be sent to Coventry at once, and if they did not speedily oblige in they would be glad to leave the premises. As a necessary consequence then, the juvenile eabs were initiated into the custom, to train them for their future triumphs in London.

On the day following that on which John had made his appearance in the workshop in Rose-St. one of those wights went to the fire for the glue pot, and seeing the end of the slitch peering temptingly through the thick smoke it brought to his remembrance the rows of "Fine Breakfast Bacon" he used to see in the shops at Dalington of a morning as he trended towards the city. As he ruminated, the desire increased to apply a chisel to the corner of it, and as it was lunch time with him, he was convinced that a slice or two "done to a turn," accompanied by a pot of half-and-half, would relish very sweetly. He set himself to the accomplishment of the work, and the first action was to "ring the bolthead," a signal amongst cabinet-makers when a shop meeting is wanted. He was speedily surrounded by his companions, and the proposition to cut off a few slices was warmly submitted—the proposer declaring that by rounding off the corner nicely, the deficiency would never be known. The motion was enthusiastically supported by his boon companions; but one after another of the junior members slunk away to their benches without making any remark, determined to have no hand in the matter.

These members of the fraternity it will be observed took the negative side of that delicate principle—*obsta principiis*—which would say to all and sundry, Resist the appearance of evil. Solomon wisely says: "He that passing by meddleth with strife which belongeth not unto him taketh a dog by the ears;" but there is a material difference between interfering with other people's matters, and allowing ourselves to be compromised by the actions of others, when it is taken into account that by a silent acquiescence we not only countenance the evil, but become—as lawyers say—*particeps criminis*, and therefore morally bound for the consequences. He that is not for me is against me, is the divine touchstone for all our actions. This, however, is a digression.

The junior members of the shop, by their silence, allowed the Londoners to have it all their own way, and the apprentice, a young lad of about 16 years of age, was set to work, very much against his will, to cut and prepare rashers for each and all. Ale and biscuits having been procured a regular feed was the consequence, and so jovial did they become over the pic-nic that three of them went away to finish the day in an adjoining tavern. On the following day they came to their work late, and very frozzy looking, but kept on until about 12 o'clock, when the previous days proposition was again submitted, and cordially agreed to. The apprentice refused to act, but the Law of the shop was read, and a straight-edge immediately applied, so that he was glad to comply, as the punishment would have been merciless. Day by day the process

was kept up and a very sensible deficiency was soon apparent in the bacon. At the end of a fortnight John made his appearance to know whether or no the smoking operation had been completed, and this alone brought the reckless fellows to a stand. He was informed that a couple of days more would be required to finish off. But what was now to be done: the bacon was very much diminished in size, and should the fact reach the ears of Sir James, Mr. Borthwick would lose him as a customer, and as a consequence they themselves would be paid off. The matter was taken into serious consideration, and even the boldest of the wights had some misgivings as to the final result of their knavery. Necessity is ever the mother of invention. A plan was devised which seemed very feasible, and it at once met a hearty approval, and they went away to their respective benches, with their minds a little eased, being quite satisfied that they would escape the impending mischief when their plan was fully developed.

On the forenoon of the following day the apprentices was set to work to sweep the shop and collect together all the shavings and rubbish that could be got, and pile it in the chimney. Having done so a light was applied, and in a few minutes the melting bacon was trickling down amongst the flames, helping to increase their fury. By and by the chimney took fire, and their object was accomplished. It blazed away for some time without any effort to check it till a shout was made from without that the house was on fire. All now was bustle and confusion, seemingly with a view to quench the flames. The police were on the alert, and a fire engine was speedily on the ground, but it did not require to play. When the fire was totally subdued they set themselves to work to clear out the fireplace, when lo! and behold! the stiches having melted down so much as to have lost their hold of the nails by which they were suspended, had fallen into the fire, and here they lay as nicely done as Ching-ping's roast pig, with this only difference, that it was roast bacon.

The scheme was complete. It was impossible for any one to have said what kind of form the bacon had prior to the blaze, for it was pretty much used up. Mr. Borthwick was in the emergency summoned to the scene of action, and having wisely gazed upon the roasted bacon, enquired minutely into the affair; but could not be made to understand how it was that the men did not take down the bacon when they required so large a fire to heat their cauls, rather than run the risk of burning it. He would rather have paid the value of it twenty times than by any possibility have offended Sir James; but of course this did not make matters a whit better.

A hurried note was sent off by the clerk expressing the deep regret of Mr. Borthwick at the untoward circumstance, and stating that he had some friends in the country to whom he would immediately apply to have the loss made up. He hoped that his Lordship would not take offence, as the incident was altogether beyond his power to foresee, or to have prevented. To corroborate the statements a messenger was despatched with the fragments in a bag that the parties interested might see the remains of the offering made to Bacchus.

This was the most sincere part of the whole proceeding, and Sir James declared himself satisfied that whoever was to blame it was not Mr. Borthwick, although it was as likely as not, that he might have about his establishment some reckless fellows whose carelessness alone had been the cause of the loss. He could not listen

to the proposal however of Mr. Borthwick supplying the place, as he had no hand in the matter, and it was through favour that it was there.

The messenger was told to take back the fragments and give them to the dog, and when he reached the shop he was received with a general shout. Four pots of ale and some biscuits were immediately sent for, and the biscuits were roivied. The burnt crust was pared off the blackened fragments, and they toasted their king and country, over what they declared the most exquisite rasher they had ever tasted, and they left it as a standing memorial that to ensure so delicate a treat from the hog, the preferable way was to fire the chimney. This was the introduction of smoked bacon into Edinburgh so far as is known to

PALEMON.

MR. KIRBY THE NATURALIST

The popular fame of Mr. Kirby rests upon the *Introduction to Entomology*, a work (partly written by him) full of interesting facts respecting the economy of the insect world. Amongst the avant-garde, his reputation depends on a variety of elaborate papers which he wrote for learned societies on subjects connected with natural history. For sixty years previous to the conclusion of his long life in 1850, he had devoted the leisure of a parsonage to that delightful study, and being a diligent and accurate observer, and an elegant and entertaining writer, he had attained the highest rank amongst the British naturalists of his day. It appears, from a memoir just published, that Mr. Kirby was born in 1769, and settled in 1782 in the cure of Barham, near Ipswich, where he was ultimately rector, and which he only left for his last long home sixty-eight years thereafter. In an age of sluggish theology, he was an earnest minister and zealous controversialist, all the time that he was cultivating a taste for natural objects. This is equally unexpected and creditable. And yet it does not appear that his personal conduct was characterized by anything like rigour, for, as an example, we find, from the journal of an entomological excursion in 1797, that it was commenced on a Sunday afternoon, and involved one other Sunday of constant travelling. A reference of the dates to an almanac enables us to establish this fact, so unlike the spirit of a zealous man in our times.

Of the sister sciences of nature, botany first attracted Mr. Kirby's regards. This is pursued in no hasty or superficial manner, but with the greatest perseverance and research. It was not enough for him to know a plant by sight, and to ascertain its proper name, but he compared the minutest parts of inflorescence and fructification; he sought for the most trifling differences in those nearly allied, and studied with a keen but generous criticism the various theories of writers on the science, from the earliest age to the time of the immortal Linnæus. Of every plant he met with, even to the daisy and primrose, the whole physiological structure was thoroughly investigated; he discovered, or rather observed, what it was which enabled some plants to endure great changes of temperature, while others perished;—the formation which enabled some to live in water, while others flourished in the most dry and arid sands; he carefully marked the causes which combined to clothe even rocks with verdure, in consequence of the wonderful structure of the plants inhabiting them, enabling them to live as it were by the suction of their numerous mouths, rather than by nourishment transmitted by a root in contact with that which would fer-

see to yield the ordinary food of plants. And as he thus remarked all these peculiar adaptations of plants to their respective situations, his mind was by a constant train of thought directed from the beauty and wondrous mechanism of the creature, to contemplate the supreme and incalculable glory of the Creator.

With a mind so predisposed and so filled for the study of entomology, a casual occurrence of a trivial nature was sufficient to awaken and give it direction. Observing accidentally, one morning, a very beautiful golden bug creeping on the sill of my window, I took it up to examine it, and finding its wings were of a more yellow hue than was common to my observation of these insects before, I was anxious carefully to examine any other of its peculiarities; and finding that it had twenty-two beautiful clear black spots upon its back, my captured animal was imprisoned in a bottle of gin, for the purpose, as I supposed, of killing him. On the following morning, anxious to pursue my observation, I took it again from the gin, and laid it on the window-sill to dry, thinking it dead; but the warmth of the sun very soon revived it: and hence commenced my further pursuit of this branch of natural history.

A Dr. Gwyn of Ipswich was his preceptor in this study. Though now in his seventy-fifth year, so much was the good old doctor interested in the pursuit of his friend, that he would frequently walk over to Barham, a distance of five miles, to see what had been the success of recent perambulations. The parsonage-house was then approached by a narrow wicket, with posts higher than the gate, and often, while working in his garden, or sitting in his parlour, Mr. Kirby would look up and see, to his great delight, the slave's hat of his lucidious friend adorning one post, and the cumbersome wig and appertaining pig tail ornamenting the other. And soon the kind old man would walk in with his bald head, as he used to say, cool and ready for the investigation. These visits were always hailed with pleasure, the doughs of which were still fresh in the memory of Mr. Kirby, and would call forth expressions of affectionate gratitude, even when nearly half a century had elapsed, after his friend and Mæcenas, as he loved to call him, had gone to his rest.

There seems no room to doubt, that his studies tended not merely to the happiness of Mr. Kirby's life, but to its duration. It is at the same time abundantly evident, that much hard work was undergone. He carried on a most laborious correspondence with other naturalists, often extending a letter to the dimensions of a pamphlet: this altogether over and above his practical researches and his published writings. He took good-humoured views of most things, and was not easily put out of temper. A slight dash of absence of mind increased that quaintness of character so often found in zealous students. On an entomological excursion with two friends, Mr. Marsham and Mr. Macleay, it happened on their arriving at an old-fashioned wayside inn, that there was only one large room for them, with three beds in it. The arrangement having been made for the night, according to the custom of the time, three nightcaps were laid upon the dressing-table. Mr. Kirby retired before his companions, and was soon sound asleep. Perceiving no caps ready for them, his friends inquired for what they considered the due attentances of the pillow: they were assured by the hostess that three nightcaps were laid upon the table, but they stoutly averred they had not seen them; and the landlady no less stoutly maintaining her side of the question. What actually passed in her own mind did not transpire, but she ap-

pealed to the first gentleman as being the only one who could throw light upon the subject; when, lo and behold! as soon as his head appeared in answer to the hasty summons, the three night-caps appeared at the same time upon it, one being ungedged over the other, much to the amusement not only of those present, but also of those who long after heard the tale.

Another example of the pleasantries that sometimes enliven the path of the naturalist. It is related by Mr. Spence, and refers to the time when that gentleman was engaged with Mr. Kirby in preparing the work which has for ever combined their names. 'Mr. (now Sir William J.) Hooker was at that time staying at Batham, and being desirous to have pointed out to him, and to gather with his own hands, a rare species of *Murchantia*? from its habitat, first discovered by Mr. Kirby, near Nayland, some miles distant, it was agreed we three should walk thither, entomologising by the way, and after dinner proceed to the hedge-bank where it grew. Entering the head inn-yard on foot, with dusty shoes, and without other baggage than our insect-nets in our hands, we met with but a cool reception, which, however, visibly warmed as soon as we had desired to be shown into the best dining-room, and had ordered a good dinner and wine. We intended to walk back in the evening, but as the bank where the *Murchantia*? grew was a mile or two out of the direct road, and it came on rain, we ordered out a *póschino*,² *nerbly saying* we wanted to drive a short way on a road which Mr. Kirby indicated to the postilion.

'When we arrived at the gate of the field where the bank was, the rain had become very heavy, so, calling to the postilion to stop and open the door, we scampered out of the chaise, all laughing, and hastily telling him to wait there, without other explanation we climbed over the gate, and not to be long in the rain, set off running as fast as we could along the field-side of the hedge, to the bank we were looking for. We saw amazement in the face of our postilion at what possible motive could have made three guests of his master clamber pell-mell over a gate into a field that led nowhere, in the midst of a heavy shower of rain, and then run away as if pursued; and it was the expression in his countenance that caused our mirth, which was increased to peals of merriment when we saw that, instead of waiting for us at the gate, as we had directed, he mounted his horse with all speed, and pushed on in a gallop along the road on the other side of the hedge, evidently to circumvent our nefarious plan (as he conceived) of bilking his master both of our dinners and the chaise-hire. When the cessation of our uncontrollable mirth had allowed us to gather specimens of our plant, perceiving through the hedge whereabouts we stopped, he also halted to watch our motions, and when he saw us run back, he obeyed our orders to return to the gate—where we got into the chaise; still in a roar of laughter at the whole affair, and at his awkward attempt to explain away his not having waited for us there, as we had directed, and evident high satisfaction at bringing back in triumph to our inn the three cheats whose intended plans he had so cleverly frustrated, as he no doubt told his master; to whom, being too much amused with the adventure, we did not make any explanation, but left it to form one of the traditions of the inn.'

When a man excels in anything, it must always be of some consequence to know what were his habits, and what external means he employed, in connection with his particular gift. Mr. Spence says: 'There were two circumstances in Mr. Kirby's study of insects, by which I was always

forcibly struck on my visits to him at Batham. The first was the little parade of apparatus with which his extensive and valuable acquisitions were made. If going to any distance, he would put into his pocket a forceps-net and small water-bell, with which to catch bees, flies, and aquatic insects; but, in general, I do not remember to have seen him use a net of any other description. His numerous captures of rare and new *Coloptera* were mostly made by carefully searching for them in their haunts, from which—if trees, shrubs, or long grass, &c.—he would beat them with his walking-stick into a newspaper; and collected in this way, he would bring home in a few small phials in waistcoat pockets, and in a moderate-sized collecting-box, after an afternoon's excursion, a booty often much richer than his companions had secured with their more elaborate apparatus. The second circumstance in Mr. Kirby's study of insects, to which I allude, was the deliberate and careful way in which he investigated the nomenclature of his species.—Every author likely to have described them was consulted, their description duly estimated; and it was only after thus coming to the decision that the insect before him had not been previously described, that he placed it in his cabinet under a new name. It was owing to this cautious mode of proceeding—which young entomologists would do well to follow—that he fell into so few errors, and rendered such solid service to the science; and a not less careful consideration was always exercised by him in the forming of new genera, and in his published descriptions of new species, as his admirable papers in the *Linnean Transactions* amply testify.'

Considering how well Mr. Kirby performed his professional duties, how much he did to advance his favorite science, and how greatly he contributed to the happiness of society, within the sphere of his personal influence, his life may truly be said to have been a well spent life. On this account, Mr. Freeman's memoir may be recommended to the notice of many who are not as yet conscious of the charms of entomology.

CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, C. W., NOVEMBER 13, 1853.

THE EMPIRE OF JAPAN.

When Paul stood in the midst of the Court of the Areopagus he said, 'God hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, but how very impure must that blood, in the lapse of ages have become, that the varied impulses which are warmed by its radiant circulation are so diametrically opposed to each other, that the most transient approximation produces only jarring and strife. Not only has mankind lost all ties of family relationship and of a community of interest, but feelings the most rancorous, passions the most destructive, have supplied their place. The fact is that humanity manifests itself in so many varied aspects that we are frequently tempted to imagine that mankind cannot have sprung from one common stock, or that our great progenitor listened in lonely majesty to the minstrelsy of paradise, or was cheered and refreshed by the ambrosial fruit which clustered so profusely on the heavy-laden boughs. Yet as we can in some measure account for, and reconcile with, this stand, the diversities which exist among ourselves, we are satisfied that if we had the means and appliances to enable us to enquire narrowly into the discrepancies that exist in

more remote circles of life, we would find that they were all brought about by the recurrence of events set in motion by the pride or the covetousness of man. We need not wander far for an abundance of illustrations to shew the correctness of these remarks, but in obedience to the ideas which suggested them, we will turn our steps to the Empire of Japan.—Here we have humanity in its two aspects,—the natural and the unnatural—as fully developed as it can be, by the wildest and most barbarous Indian tribe that may be encountered. At the present moment the laws of that empire are so cruel, "that no Japanese ship or boat, or any native of Japan, shall presume to quit the country under pain of forfeiture and death; that any Japanese returning from a foreign country shall be put to death; that whoever presumes to interfere with offenders shall be put to death;" and these barbarous laws have been in existence since 1637. The insular Empire of Japan is about 1200 miles in breadth containing a population estimated at 30,000,000. On the North it has the sea of Ochotsk, on the east and south the Pacific ocean, and on the west the sea of Japan.

The illustrious Venetian traveller Marco Polo thus describes it under a Chinese name.—'Zippang' he says, "is an island in the Eastern Ocean situated at the distance of about fifteen hundred miles from the main land or coast of Manji. It is of considerable size; its inhabitants have fair complexions, are well made, and are civilized in their manners. Their religion is the worship of idols. They are independent of every foreign power, and governed only by their kings. They have gold in the greatest abundance, its sources being inexhaustible. To this circumstance we are to attribute the extraordinary richness of the sovereign's palace, according to what we are told by those who have had access to the place. The entire roof is covered with a plating of gold in the same manner as we cover houses, or more properly churches with lead. The ceilings of the halls are of the same precious metal, and many of the apartments have small tables of pure gold, considerably thick, and the windows also have golden ornaments." Such is the account given by Marco Polo, but the empire consists of an unknown number of islands, all clustered together between Corea and Kamschatka, and separated from the continent of Asia by the sea of Japan. Japan proper consists of three large islands, Kioodo or Kowsew, Sitkokf, and Nippon. Kioodo, the most western, is about 200 miles long, with an average breadth of 80 miles. Sitkokf may be 150 miles long by about 70 miles, and Nippon, the largest and principal island is upwards of 900 miles in length and more than 100 miles of average width. The Empire is guarded by dangerous shores and by stormy seas as well as by the jealousy of its government and the severity of its laws. But it was not always so in Japan. The fiercest feelings of our nature had at one time free scope there as in other places, and the ear was not always deaf to the cry of distress. With the exception of the invasion made of the country by Marco Polo in the end of the thirteenth century the islands of Japan were unknown to the European world till 1542, when a Portuguese ship, bound for Macao in China, was driven from her course and forced by the storm to take shelter in the harbor of one of these islands. The Portuguese were received with courtesy and kindness. The first two of them who set foot on shore on this unknown land were named Antonio Mota, and Francisco Zei mola. The Japanese have preserved portraits of them. From this accidental circumstance a regular trade was opened up and a Portuguese ship, laden with woollen cloth, furs, manufactured silks, taffetas, and other commodities in request, was sent once a year to the same island. The Portuguese were thus the first Europeans who had any commercial dealings with the Japanese, and about eight years after the discovery, Francisco Xavier, joint founder with Loyola of the order of the Jesuits, and some other Jesuit fathers embarked for that new territory as missionaries. The faith prevailing at that time was said to be of Brahminical origin. Xavier quitted Japan for China in 1551, and died in the 23d December of the following year at Shan-Shan on the Canton River, not far from Macao. The laborers,

* Kämpfer. Charlevoix Hist. Japon.

however, kept up for many years, until at length the native priests were tamed into vigorous opposition, and so prevailed with the Government as to procure a proclamation forbidding under pain of death the practice or profession of the Portuguese religion. As yet no Englishman had set foot on the Japanese soil, but in the year 1591 William Adams, a warm hearted genuine, unsophisticated, Englishman hired himself for chief pilot of a fleet of five sail of Hollanders, made ready by the chief of their Indian Company. The fleet set sail from the Texel on the 24th of June, and after serious calamities they reached the Straits of Magellan, where they wintered. Having again set sail, and suffered a variety of encounters, the ships lost sight of each other and never again met. Of the five ships that left Holland only one remained, yet they did not give up to despair, but determined to direct their course for Japan as they had learned from one Dirk Gerritson, who had been there with the Portuguese, that woollen cloth was of great estimation in that island. On the 12th of April, 1600, they came close to Bungo on the island of Kiuosoo. Here for the present we will leave the good English pilot having first recorded the account which he gave of himself. "Your Worshipps shall understand that I am a Kentish man, born in a town called Gillingham, two English miles from Rochester, and one mile from Chatham, where the Queen's ships do lie; and that, from the age of twelve years I was brought up in Littlebourne, near London, being apprentice twelve years to one master, Nicholas Diggins, and have served in the place of master and pilot in her Majesty's ships, and about eleven or twelve years served the worshipful company of the Barbary merchants until the Indian traffic from Holland began, in which Indian traffic I was desirous to make a little experience of the small knowledge which God had given me."

Literary Notices.

GRAMMAIRE ANGLAISE D'APRES LE SYSTEME D'OLLENDORFF, A L'USAGE DES FRANCAIS, PAR Charles Badois.—New York: D. Appleton & Co., Toronto: A. H. Armour & Co.

It is in human nature to be exceedingly acute in divining the future (or rather to suppose that it is so) while events transpiring at the very moment are passed over as if of no importance. At present every body talks of a prospective French invasion, calculates its probability, and settles to their own satisfaction the question whether there will be one or not, and none draw attention to the actual invasion which is now, yea has been for many years, taking place. The insidious foe is in our cities and in our villages, and that in overwhelming numbers. But do not mistake our meaning. Louis Napoleon is too cunning to land his red-breeched soldiers in broad day light on the shores of England, He takes another and a surer plan to effect his purpose, and if it is not counteracted speedily, we will not answer for its consequences. *He bribes the book-sellers!* Do we not find book after book issued from the press for the avowed purpose of disseminating the French language, and, as a matter of course, preparing us for French domination? Allow me to tell you gentle reader, that it is a diabolical plot, yea an infernal machine, which does more damage to Her Majesty's loyal subjects than a dozen such paltry affairs as that of Marseilles would do in our most crowded thoroughfares. You may say that though publishers publish and book-sellers offer for sale, yet the people need neither buy nor study. We say that the books are bought, and that they are studied, and the fruit is already seen. Tell us what means "augvlypes?" and what "coodylaw?" Who has not been at a "sawawy?" who has not heard of a "dishnay?" But are matters irreparable? Can we

not repay in the same coin? We think that it is worth attempting, and so also have thought the publishers of the book of which the title stands at the head of this article. They deserve the heartfelt thanks of all loyal subjects for it, and whoever sends a copy of this paper to the Prince-President to the end that he may forthwith prohibit by decree the entry of the aforesaid book into France, let him be branded as a traitor to his country and to his tongue. If Mr. Badois resided in Havre instead of Hartford, he soon would be on his way to the salubrious coasts of Gulano. And who would blame the French Government for it, when they are told that in this book M. Badois professes to teach the English language in 30 lessons. And will you blame him too. Let those who doubt, buy the book, and in order to be convinced of the fact, forthwith present it to some benighted Frenchman who can speak only his own language.

Seriously, we believe this "Grammaire Anglaise" to be well adapted for its purpose. Though written by a Frenchman the English portion is very correct and the observations and rules are generally concise and to the point. We could point out two or three errors in the exercises on pronunciation but these are not to be wondered at when we consider that so much variance with each other is often found in the best English pronouncing dictionaries. For instance he represents the vowel sounds in "way" and "want" as the same, and by classing "plaid" with "mad" instead of with "maid" gives of a sound which is incorrect, though sometimes affectedly pronounced so. There is a key to the exercises, so that it may be used without a master. — *Aliquis.*

THE SNOW DROP.—November, Montreal: J. Armour Toronto: A. H. Armour & Co.

We have so often alluded, in terms of warmest commendation, to this neatly got up and exceedingly interesting Juvenile Magazine, that we need only say, the November number will be found equal to any of its predecessors, both as to illustration and variety of entertaining reading matter, happily prepared for that most important class of society for which the Snow Drop is provided. We are gratified that the Post Master General has so far modified the postage law as to allow this little miscellany to find its way to the homes and hearts of all our juvenile friends at a half-penny per number. The act may be looked upon by some as so far an injustice to other publications that others may value as highly as this one can be valued; but most persons will cheerfully acquiesce in the kind permission which enables so pleasing and instructive a work to be put into the hands of our children so easily. We do most unhesitatingly rejoice at the infraction of all laws that operate as a tax upon knowledge, and although we have not as yet been able to stir up the minds of the conductors of the press to the absolute necessity for an abolition of newspaper postage, we still live in the fondly cherished hope that the day is not far distant when that boon will be attained.

SCOBIE'S CANADIAN ALMANAC AND REPOSITORY OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE, for 1853, Toronto: Hugh Scobie.

This valuable publication continues to maintain the high character it has earned in previous years, for accuracy and general usefulness. To the man of business it is essential, and the immense mass of information which it contains entitles it to a place in every family of the Province. Nearly one hundred pages of closely printed matter, most of which must

have been collected at great labour and expense, with a neatly engraved map, for the small sum of seven pence half-penny, cannot be otherwise regarded than as a miracle of cheapness, and highly creditable to the enterprising spirit of the indefatigable publisher.

GEMS.

We sincerely appreciate the kindness of the friend who sent us the following extract, and as his research into literature, ancient and modern, is very abundant and increasing, may we indulge the hope that he will keep this little gem in mind, as our columns are open to all that tends to elevate and enoble the mind.

OLD LITERARY GEMS.—Why are not more gems from our early prose writers scattered over the country by the periodicals? Selections are so far from preventing the study of the entire authors, that they promote it. Great old books are not in every body's reach; and though I is better to know them thoroughly than to know them only here and there, yet it is a good work to give a little to those who have neither time nor means to get more. Let every book-worm when, in any fragrant scarce old tome, he discovers a sentence, a story, an illustration, that does his heart good, hasten to give it the widest circulation that News-papers and Magazines penny and half-penny can afford. Remember that,

"The worst avarice is that of sense"

HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

Arts and Manufactures.

PORTRAIT PAINTING.

Having a few leisure moments yesterday, we dropped into the studio of Mr. Anderson, 108 Yonge street who has lately made his appearance amongst us from the "Land o' Cakes." We were just anxious to see whether or no Mr. Anderson would be, from practical experience in our good city, able to demonstrate what we ourselves have often done in theory, that there is a wide field here already in Toronto for the prosecution of all that is useful and ornamental, if we set ourselves to work with a warm heart and a willing mind. Even a master of the Fine Arts, when he goes to a new locality, unless his name has already preceded him, heralded on the wings of fame may remain in obscurity for a while. See for instance the experience of Thorwaldsen, alluded to by Aliquis in his Biographical Calendar for this number. It was but a mere accident that retained him at Rome. In the present instance, Mr. Anderson came amongst us, so far as we know personally, unknown to Toronto; but we have every reason to believe he will not long continue so. We were glad to see on his easel a very excellent portrait of the Rev. Mr. Irvine, just about completed. It is the usual kit-kat size—36 x 29. The Rev. gentleman is robed in his pulpit gown and bands, and is represented as standing. His left hand is holding up the folds of his gown, and his right hand is rested on a quarto volume, the contents of which he would seem to have been consulting. There is a general warmth about the expression, and the countenance is finely irradiated by the intellectual fire which beams from the eye. The hands and fingers are admirably delineated. The drapery of the gown is well displayed. When fully finished off, we have no doubt that this will be a most effective specimen of artistic skill.

DENTIST INSTRUMENTS.

Melvin Jinks, of Wayland, N. Y., has invented a useful improvement on tunkeys for extracting teeth, the nature of which improvement consists in substituting for the fixed fulcrum, a rolling one, which lies against the gum and rolls on the key as it is twisted. The key is furnished with an additional claw for the purpose of catching the tooth on the same side as the fulcrum, and opposite to the ordinary hook claw. The object of these improvements is to enable the key to draw the tooth directly from the jaw, instead of

racking it over at the side, by which practice, in tough cases, the jaw bone is sometimes broken.

STEAMERS WITHOUT CHIMNEYS.

They are now beginning to make steamboats abroad without chimneys. This it is said, can be done by all boats using hard coal under the furnaces. The chimneys now generally employed in steamboats are not only unsightly, but present an obstacle to a head wind, and occupy considerable space upon deck. A steamer without chimneys, having instead of them flags opening into the wheel houses, will not only be free from the objections referred to, but possess the very great advantage of being made capable of navigating streams and rivers which are crossed by bridges and railroad tracks; and from which rivers they have heretofore been almost entirely excluded.

Agriculture.

THE POTATO DISEASE.

The Legislature of Massachusetts, in the year 1851, offered a prize of \$10,000 to any one who should satisfy the Governor and Council that, by a test of at least five successive years, he had discovered a sure remedy for the potato rot. Several communications have been received on the subject, which are published by the authority of the legislature, of which we publish the following summary by Hon. Amasa Walker, Secretary of State:

Although these communications may not furnish any perfect cure for the potato disease, yet they agree in so many important points, and offer so many valuable hints, relating to the nature, cultivation, preservation, and improvement of the potato, that they cannot fail to be of great public utility. The similarity of views expressed by the most intelligent and experienced writers, relating to the nature, cultivation, disease, and cure of the potato, is truly remarkable, and we think auspicious. Among the principal points, relating to which there is a general concurrence, are the following:

Sourness and Vitality of the Seed.—Renewing the seed from the ball of healthy vigorous plants every few years, even restoring to the native place in South America, and taking the seed from the wild potato, is considered important. When potatoes are to be raised from the tuber, sound, healthy, whole potatoes are recommended for planting. Outting potatoes is decidedly condemned. Anything which impairs the vitality of the seed increases the liability to disease.

Quality or kind of Soil.—A dry, light, loose, warm soil, is considered necessary to the soundness and health of the vegetable, as well as to its richness and flavour, the latter depending quite as much on the quality of soil as on the variety of seed. A wet, heavy, compact soil, directly promotes the disorder. Far upon the side of a mountain or hill is a favourable location for the growth of the potato; and new land contains more of the qualities requisite for its nourishment and health, than old or worn out soils.

Influence of Atmosphere.—Potatoes should be as little exposed to the air as conveniently may be. Their natural place is under ground. By too much exposure they become poisoned and turn green. Some recommended depositing them for the winter in holes under ground in a dry soil, or if kept in a cellar to preserve them dry, in small quantities, in sand; and to keep them cool. Keeping large quantities in a body in the cellar is by some supposed to promote heat and putrefaction. Planting in the fall is recommended by some, as potatoes left in the field over winter, are observed to come forward earlier in the spring, to grow more vigorously, to get ripe earlier and before the blighting rains in August, and to be more sound and healthy.

Manures.—All anti-putrescents, such as lime, wood ashes, pulverized charcoal, plaster, salt, nitrogen, &c. are believed to contribute directly to the health of the potato, as well as to add to its richness and flavor; and, of course, to prevent putrefaction and disease. Of other manures, well-rotted compost is preferred. Stable manure is too strong and heating, and produces ill-flavoured, unhealthy potatoes, and is decidedly condemned.

Disease, Contagion, Old Age, and Death.—These are common to vegetables as well as to animals. All are liable to disease, some more, some less, according to circumstances, predisposing causes, and preventive means. Some vegetable diseases are believed to be contagious. The present disease is thought by many to be of that class. One field of potatoes is liable to take the disorder from another field. Potatoes are predisposed to disease, by bad cultivation, old age, bad soil, bad manures, sudden changes of weather, warm rains, &c.

Ravages of Insects, Fungi, &c.—The best writers consider the ravages of insects as at most but a predisposing cause, rendering the potato plant more liable to disease by enfeebling the plant. By many writers insects are considered as remotely affecting the potato; by others as having no effect at all. The fungus on potatoes is not the cause of the rot. It finds the potato previously diseased, a fit subject for its operation.

The general conclusions to which the facts presented in these various communications seem to lead us, are:

1. That the disease has a striking resemblance to the cholera, and probably exists in the atmosphere.
2. That it is doubtful whether any specific cure has been, or ever will be discovered, but
3. As in cholera, certain preventives are well ascertained, by the application of which, the liabilities to disease may be greatly lessened.
4. That by obtaining the soundest seed, by planting in the most favourable soils, and by using the most suitable manures, we may have a good degree of confidence in the successful cultivation of this useful vegetable.
5. That we may expect, that like the cholera, the potato rot will become less and less formidable from year to year, and eventually subside into a mild and manageable epidemic, if that term may be used in such a connection.

Natural History.

THE CONDOR.

The Eagle is styled King of the birds, although in size and strength he is far surpassed by the Condor, a native of South America. The extended wings of this terribly savage bird measure from tip to tip from fifteen to eighteen feet, and are of so great strength as to give it a swiftness of flight beyond that of any other bird. It frequents mountains, or desert plains, and seldom goes to the woods, being too large to fly in the forest, and it is said to be so powerful that it can carry off in its talons a deer or a young calf with as much ease as an Eagle can a hare or a rabbit. It is of all creatures living upon the earth, the one that can remove the farthest from it. The terrestrial localities of this gigantic bird are comprised in a zone which extends from about 1,000 to 19,000 feet above the sea, and the height at which it habitually soars is, according to Humboldt, six times that at which clouds are suspended over the plains of Europe. When searching for food, it descends to the plains which border the base of the Cordilleras; and Humboldt has called attention to the remarkable physiological fact, that the same individual which breathes so easily the rarified air of the loftiest regions, should sometimes suddenly descend to the sea-shore, thus passing rapidly through all climates and every condition of atmosphere. It was formerly believed, in connection with experimental observations on the air-pump, that no creature could exist under so low a pressure; but it is now known that the species in question breathes as freely when the barometer would indicate only thirteen inches as if it stood at thirty. Its most frequent haunts range from 10,000 to 19,000 feet above the sea. These lofty regions are known vernacularly by the name of Condor nests, although the female is believed to lay her eggs upon the arid rock. There, perched in dreary

solitude on the crests of scattered peaks, at the very verge of the region of perpetual snow, these dark gigantic birds are seen silently reposing like melancholy spectres. But, however, the tales narrated of their carrying off young persons of ten or twelve years of age may be regarded as fabulous by any one who has examined their feet and talons, which, though long, and in some respects powerful, are but slightly curved. There is correctly an authenticated instance of their assailing even a child.

Miscellaneous.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

It is many years since the following story was first published, and it is, doubtless, pretty well known; but there is a beautiful lesson in it which cannot be too frequently brought before the youthful mind, as there is ever more pleasure derived from doing an act of kindness, than from any trick however expert, if the laugh is raised at the expense of a fellow-being:—

A young man of eighteen or twenty, a student in a University, took a walk one day with a professor, who was commonly called the students' friend, such was his kindness to the young men whom it was his office to instruct. While they were now walking together, and the professor was seeking to lead the conversation to grave subjects, they saw a pair of old shoes lying in the path, which they supposed belonged to a poor man who had nearly finished his day's work.

The young student turned to the professor, saying: "Let us play the man a trick. We will hide his shoes, and conceal ourselves behind these bushes, and watch to see his perplexity when he cannot find them."

"My dear friend," answered the professor, "we must never amuse ourselves at the expense of the poor. But you are rich, and may give yourself a much greater pleasure by means of this poor man. Put a dollar in each shoe, and then we will hide ourselves."

The student did so and then placed himself with the professor behind the bushes hard by, through which they could easily watch the laborer, and see whatever wonder or joy he might express.

The poor man soon finished his work, and came across the field to the path where he had left his coat and shoes. While he put on his coat he slipped one foot into one of his shoes; feeling something hard, he stooped down and found the dollar. Astonishment was upon his countenance; he gazed upon the dollar, turned it round, and looked again; then he looked around on all sides, but could see no one. Now he put the money in his pocket, and proceeded to put on the other shoe; but what was his astonishment when he found the other dollar!—His feelings overcame him, he fell upon his knees, looked up to heaven, and uttered a loud and fervent thanksgiving, in which he spoke of his wife sick and helpless, and his children, who from some unknown hand, would be saved from perishing.

The young man stood there deeply affected, and with tears in his eyes.

"Now," said the professor, "are you not much better pleased than if you had played your intended trick?"

"Oh, dearest sir," answered the youth, "you have taught me a lesson that I never will forget, I feel now the truth of the words—'rich I never before understood'—'It is better to give than to receive'." We should never approach the poor but with a wish to do them good.

AS UNLIKE AS CHALK AND CHEESE.

It is a common observation to hear, "Oh! they are as different as Chalk is from Cheese." Now, the difference between these two articles of commerce is not so great as persons may foolishly imagine. We all know that Chalk enters largely into the composition of milk, and we also very well know that Cheese is made from milk. Accordingly it stands to reason that, instead of there being any violent difference, there is, on the contrary, a strong resemblance between Chalk and Cheese. They are both members of the celebrated Casein family.—*Punch.*

SCOTLAND.

The talented and highly interesting foreign correspondent of the *Boston Post & Communicator*, dates his last letter from Greenock, Scotland, after exploring every part of it, highland or lowland, for the past year or two. The following closing paragraph is as beautiful as it is truthful:

"But the hills of Scotland fade dim on my sight Land of Romanos! Your blue hills and clear streams will never fade from my memory. However much I may enjoy travels in other realms, however beautiful other scenes may be, I am sure no happier days will ever come to me, than I have spent within thy borders. For their patriotism and love of country; for their contentment; their industry, their valour, love of liberty, intelligence, integrity, and their moral and social virtues, the Scottish people, while they retain the character they have had for hundreds of years, must ever stand among the first of the enlightened races of the world.

BURNING SMOKE.

Two years ago the cities in England and Scotland were like smokelands, owing to the dense volumes of smoke which filled the atmosphere by the use of bituminous coal. The fields of grain were black in appearance from the same cause, and the hedges were in the like condition. Now all is changed; the sky is no longer like a smoke house; the rains descend in clear streams, not in inky rivulets; and houses begin to look as if their faces were washed, and the hedges begin to wear their old dark green appearance. All this has been accomplished by an Act of Parliament making it penal for factories to let their smoke escape. The smoke is all burned by a simple contrivance of furnaces, among which "Jukes," which was illustrated in the last volume of the *Scientific American*, is very conspicuous. A Commissioner of Government first established that the burning of smoke was perfectly practicable, and Parliament then enforced this Act by law. The factory and mill owners soon found out how to fulfil the conditions of this law, and the result is, they save a great deal of fuel by the operation. Like many other good things, this important improvement at first met with a great deal of opposition; there are some men who cannot judge when a good turn is done them, and we can say that this is true in respect to many useful inventions.—*Scientific American*.

THE QUEEN.

"If you reckon, we reckon; if you pay, your debts we pay ours."—The fish that thus answered the beautiful lady of the *Arabian Nights* were not more punctual "in their duty" than Queen Victoria's subjects. If she comes to the station, they come; if she returns, they return; and her most gracious countenance no sooner shows itself than the most gratified countenance of her public is there to respond. Every journey which the Queen makes, brings forth the old question, under the sign-visual of John Bull. The urchin fingering his first shilling in his pocket to find "that it is safe, cannot be more sure of its loyalty than Queen Victoria of her people's." The last journey is as like those before it as the last feel of the shilling is like the others. Gosport, Basingstock, Bromsgrove, Birmingham, Derby, Edinburgh—mark out any route you will, and it is one story—crowds, smiles, cheers, tea-tons, addresses, amenities of every kind available between local effervescence and passing greatness. It needs not Sir John Pakington at Bromsgrove to tell the Queen how the public is disposed to her crown and dignity; the people itself supersedes the Privy Council or in a direct interview; and Queen Victoria withdraws to Balmoral certain that whatever fate may overtake France with her President-Emperor of un certain genealogy, Austria with her degenerate Rudolph and her alien provinces, Russia with her hereditary assassability, England is safe, to herself and to her Sovereign.—*London Spectator*.

Varieties.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of the 6th, the thermometer marked 18° at Quebec.

Old Bull, it is said, has subscribed fifty thousand dollars to the Sunbury and Erie Railroad.

Upwards of fifty families were rendered homeless in New York on Thursday last, by a fire in Madison st. Several business places were also destroyed.

The late Dr. Thomas Wilson, of the city of Baltimore, has bequeathed a legacy of \$5000 to the Baltimore General Dispensary, and also a complete set of valuable surgical instruments.

A shark measuring 27 feet long has been captured in a weir at Welshpool; his body is represented to be as large round as a molaes, cask, and had already yielded 9 barrels of oil, with the prospect of considerable more.

A smoke house at Welshpool, Cambo Bello New Brunswick, owned by Mr. T. K. Parker, containing upwards of 3000 boxes of smoked hettings and a large quantity of fishing gear, was with all its contents destroyed on the 5th inst. The adjacent buildings were saved with considerable difficulty. Mr. P. is said to be a very prudent, hard-working man.

The bark Nelson Village, Robert Hamilton, master, in a heavy gale of wind on the morning of Tuesday the 19th October, dragged and subsequently jared from her anchors in the Bay and was driven ashore to the north of Babuast Bar, where she now lies full of water. The vessel is conditioned, and will be sold along with the cargo on the 29th instant.

While Miss Julia Barton was performing *pas de deux* on the evening of the 26th ult., at the Albany theatre, her dress took fire from the foot lights, and instantly enveloped her person in a blaze. She had presence of mind enough to stand still while those who came to her rescue wrapped coats, &c., about her and extinguished the flames. She was but slightly burned.

The Quarterly Report of the Montreal General Hospital to 31st October, shows that 327 in-door and 666 out door patients have received the benefit of the institution. The expenditure for the quarter amounts to £470 6s. 6d., including the sum of £50 0 6d. paid for a new fire engine and hose, and replacing the fences destroyed by the late fire.

A congress of German shorthand writers has just been held at Munich, the Government lending for its sittings the concert room of the Odeon, M. Buttner, the Ministerial assessor, acting as president. This gentleman opened the proceedings by an address in favour of stenography, and declared that the Government was most ready to encourage the propagation of the art. M. Baumgariner, of Vienna, explained his system of taking down in writing instantaneously the notes of any musical piece played. This system being tried, was found to answer perfectly.

"UP BOYS AND AT 'EM."—It was mooted in the Duke of Wellington's presence whether the action to be imparted to his statue should not represent the moment when his cry "Up boys and at 'em," roused his troops to their last irresistible and victorious charge. "Up boys and at 'em!" replied the Duke, "I never could have said any such thing. I remember very well that I caused them to lie down for shelter behind a rising ground, and by that means saved many of their lives; but 'Up boys and at 'em!' is all nonsense."—*Autobiography of William Jordan*.

A BIRD'S REVENGE.—The other day, as a wedding party was ascending the steps which approach one of our Liverpool Churches, the intended bride herself, owing to some obstruction, or to an inadvertent step, missed her footing, and fell. The swain, unable, even at that joyful crisis of existence, to conceal his vexation at this little *contre-temps*, exclaimed, pettishly, "Dear me, how very clumsy!" The lady said nothing; but she was observed to bite her lip, and a far darker and gloomier look than beseeemed the Court of Hymen was seen to gather on her brow. She walked deliberately, however into the church; the ceremony commenced, and every thing proceeded in orthodox fashion, until the important question was put—"Wilt thou have this man?" &c. Here, instead of whispering, blushing, a soft affirmative to the communion-cushion; the fair lady drew herself up, cast a wethering glance upon her betrothed, and muttering the words "Dear me, how very clumsy!" pulled down the aisle, and out of the church, with the port of an offended goddess.—*Liverpool paper*.

INTERESTING RECIPE.—The pulpit in which George Whitefield preached in England, was brought to this country a few days since, and is now deposited in the Tract House, in the rooms of the City Tract Society. It is about six feet high, nearly square at the top, and is light frame work of hard wood, so as to be easily removed from one place to another, and stationed in the open air. It is easily put in compact form by the operation of hinges, and held together by hooks. It was sent here by George C. Smith of England. In another part of the Tract Society's building, is the chair once occupied by the "Maryman's Daughter," and a relic of the "Sheep" end of Salisbury Plain, who form the subjects of interesting narratives widely known.—*N. York Journal of Commerce*.

Biographical Calendar.

	A. D.	
Nov. 14	1714	G. W. Leibnitz, died.
	1736	George Sals, died.
	1825	J. P. Richter, died.
" 15	1848	Comte Rosel, assassinated.
	1538	Cardinal Pole, died.
	1629	Andrew Murray, born.
	1708	Earl of Chatham, born.
	1723	Sir William Herschel, born.
" 16	1787	Richard II. Dand, born.
	1713	J. S. Bailley, beheaded.
	1643	Sir John Chardin, born.
	1776	James Ferguson, died.
	1752	Jean Baptiste Say, died.
" 17	1538	Queen Mary, of England, died.
	1747	Alain Rene Le Sage, died.
	1790	Catherine II. of Russia, died.
	1818	Queen Charlotte, died.
" 18	1647	Pierre Bayle, born.
	1785	Sir David Wilkie, born.
	1847	Rev. T. F. Inghin, died.
" 19	1690	Charles I. of England, born.
	1770	Albert Thorswaldsen, born.
	1798	Wolfe Tono, committed suicide.
	1739	T. F. Laharpe, born.
" 20	1531	Sir Christopher Hatton, died.

Albert Thorswaldsen, the great Danish Sculptor, was the son of a carver on wood, but although his parents were poor, the boy, having early shown great talent for drawing, was gratuitously and well educated at the Copenhagen Academy of Arts. Here he studied so effectually that he obtained two gold medals and a travelling studentship, which entitled the fortunate competitor to a salary for three years. Thus far fortunate, Thorswaldsen, proceeded to Rome, where he worked with zeal and energy, but where he is said to have been for some time so overwhelmed by the magnificence of ancient art, by which he saw himself surrounded, as to have broken up not a few of his earlier works as soon as they were completed. Though modesty and a disinclination of giving self-satisfaction are proverbially characteristic of great and true genius, yet modesty may be carried to a fatal excess, and such was very nearly the case in the present instance. The now exulting, now despairing young sculptor was preparing to return home, his three year's allowance being completely exhausted, when most happily the clay model of his "Jason" was seen by the late Henry P. Hope, who ordered the marble statue of him, at a price which utterly set aside all his thoughts of returning home. The Jason being completed, and by means of Mr. Hope made known, Thorswaldsen's fortune was virtually made—orders at vast prices poured in upon him from all parts—and the splendid works completed by him from 1800 to 1837, place him in the first rank of modern sculptors. His countrymen were justly proud of him, and when he died, March 24, 1844; aged 73, they honoured his remains by a public funeral.—*Albion*.

BLESSED ARE THEY THAT HOURN

BY WM. C. RRYANT.

O deem not they are best alone
Whose for a moment's time been
The power who give men hope
A lasting in the eternal day.

The light of omnia's all full moon
The life that ever flows in his veins
And every hour of his life
Are promises of happy years.

There is a day of sunny rest
For every sulk and troubled night,
And grief may hide an evening good,
But joy shall come with every light.

And then, who o'er thy friend's low bier
Shed the bitter drops like rain,
Hope that a brighter happier sphere
Will give him to thy arms again.

Now let the good man's tomb depart,
Though into its common dust deny,
Though pluck'd and licken be his heart
And spurned of men, he goes to die.

For God has marked each sorrowing day,
And numbered every happy hour,
And heaven's long eye of His shall pay
For all its children suffer here.

Death of one of Burns's Heroines.

Some sixty-six years ago, Robert Burns the Scottish poet, lived in the vicinity of the town of Mauchline. He was then in the twenty-fifth year of his age, a jolly young bachelor, and of course, (as what bachelor in a country town is not!) on speaking terms with all the fair maids in the locality. Beauty, then as now, was abundant in and about Mauchline, but there were six of the fair sisterhood who seemed to have found especial favor in the eyes of the bard, although as might have been expected there was one who excelled all her competitors in his estimation. The names and attractive qualifications of the six bonnie lasses are thus entwined in a stanza which the poet wrote at the period alluded to:—

"In Mauchline there dwell six proper young belles,
The pride of the place and the neighborhood,
Their carriage and dress a stranger would guess
In London or Paris they'd gotten them a'
Miss Miller's is fine Miss Markland's divine,
Miss Smith she has wit, and Miss Betty is brave,
There's beauty and fortune to get w' Miss Morton,
But Armour's the jewel for me of them a'."

In process of time, Burns, as all the world knows, got his jewel, his Bonnie Jean; Miss Miller married Dr. McKenzie; Markland the vivine became the wife of an officer in the Excise of Greenock, named Finlay; Miss Smith became the spouse of Mr. Candlish; Miss Betty (Miller) became Mrs. Templeton; and Miss Morton gave her beauty and her fortune to Mr. Paterson, merchant in Mauchline. Time rolled on, and the rival beauties became mothers and some of them ultimately grandmothers—"thus runs the world away." In 1850, according to Robert Chambers, only two of the famous "belles" (for the simple and somewhat rude lines of Burns have been fame and will be poetic immortality to them,) remained in the land of the living. These were, Mrs. Candlish, mother of Dr. Candlish of the Free Church, and Mrs. Paterson, then a respectable widow lady. We have now to announce the demise of the latter. This event, which considering the advanced age of the lady, need scarcely be called melancholy, occurred at Mauchline on Friday morning the 15th of October. Christina Norton, or Paterson the deceased was, in her 87th year at the period of her dissolution. Almost to the last she retained her faculties unimpaired; and on one of her grandsons asking her a few hours previous to her death if she still remembered Burns, she at once replied, "Ay brawly" Mrs. Candlish is, therefore, the last of Burns's proper young belles of Mauchline.

The *Wheeling Times* says that an Irish girl from the sweet sod, recently arrived in that city, being sent to the hydrant for water, went to the grindstone, and after turning a long time, declared to her mistress that she could get never a drop from the "ould hy-drint."

Advertisements.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY'S OFFICE.
TORONTO, 20TH OCTOBER, 1862.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of the

"WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY"

will be held at the Company's Office, Wellington Street, in the City of Toronto, on **MONDAY, 8th December, 1862, at 11 o'clock, noon.**

NOTICE is also further given that at the said meeting three Directors are to be elected to serve the ensuing year in place of the three who go out of office, in the rotation provided by the Act of Incorporation.

By order,

ROBERT STANTON,
Secretary.

City Papers—first insertion, once a week. 107-1



PROVINCIAL LUNATIC ASYLUM.

THE DIRECTORS hereby give Notice, that they are now in a position to receive Lunatics at the Institution from the Municipalities as formerly. Attention is directed to the observance of the printed forms in use for the reception of each patient.
Toronto, 29 October, 1862. 104-106

The Toronto, Hamilton, London and Kingston Newspapers will give the above notice three insertions.

Mr. M. ANDERSON,
PORTRAIT PAINTER,
FROM SCOTLAND,
108 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Toronto, October 23, 1862.

NOTICE.

To Holders of Corporation Notes.

THIS city of Toronto will be prepared to redeem their Notes with the average interest thereon, on and after the 15th inst. and the holders thereof are requested to present them at the Office of the Chamberlain for Payment.

A. T. MCCORD,

Chamberlain's Office,
Toronto, November 2nd 1862 214-4

ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED PUBLICATIONS

VIRTUE, HUN, & CO.

HUGH RODGERS, AGENT FOR CANADA, NO. 3 ELGIN BUILDINGS.

Mr. RODGERS has just received two more parts of Bartlett's United States, Beautifully Illustrated, FLETCHER'S FAMILY BIBLE, A New Edition of the Wilkie Gallery,

and the LONDON ART JOURNAL, FROM THE COMMENCEMENT.

Toronto, October 15, 1862. 48-4

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

TENDERS will be received, at this Office, until Monday, the 8th November, from persons willing to furnish the WOOD required for the use of the City Hall and Offices, and Fire Engine Stations.

The Wood to be first class, and delivered in quantities as required.

By Order,

CHARLES DALY,
C. C. C.

Clerk's Office,
Toronto, 20th October, 1862. 47h-14

Guinea Gold Rings.

Buy your Guinea Gold Wedding Rings at 60 Yonge Street, two door north of Adelaide street.
Toronto, July 5th, 1862 72

Still Greater Bargains of Coal Grates and Stoves.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale by the Subscribers, a quantity of the choicest Coal Grates and Coal and wood Cooking, and Parlour Stoves in the City. The Grates consist of several different patterns, and the Stoves are as follows.

COOKING.—Western World, Coal, 3 sizes; Canadian Farmer; Bang Up air tight; Hawk; Dairy Crockett; and Premiums of all sizes, together with a very handsome variety of Parlour Stoves,—all of which can be seen by calling at the old stand,

No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street.

As care has been taken by one of the firm to make the selection suitable for the citizens generally, we feel warranted in recommending the public to call before purchasing elsewhere.

The subscribers will likewise have on hand a quantity of sugar kettles, plow points, mould-boards, wagon boxes, and pot-ash-kettles cast bottom downwards.

Mill and cross cut saws of a superior quality. N.B. The whole stock is entirely new and of the best description.

Remember the stand, No. 3, Elgin Buildings.
McINTOSH & WALTON.

Toronto, Aug. 24th, 1862. 95-1y

PHOTOGRAPHIC.

Messrs. Evans & Harrison's Gallery, 25 King Street East, Toronto.

UP STAIRS.

O. B. EVANS, the oldest practical Daguerrean in the United States, has associated with himself, Mr. I. F. HANCOCK, one of his most successful pupils, and located as above, where they intend to practice the Daguerrean art for a few weeks only.

Mr. E. would also most respectfully call the attention of the Public to his celebrated

London Premium Daguerrean Gallery, No. 214 Main Street, Buffalo.

One of the most costly and elegant establishments in this country. The first Premium, a Silver Medal and a Diploma were awarded the subscriber at the State Fair at Buffalo in 1848; also in Syracuse in 1840, and again at Rochester in 1851, and a diploma for the Daguerreotype of the Domestic Animal.

Mr. E. is also one of the three who

Received a Prize at the World's Fair,

Thus showing more first class premiums than any other Daguerrean in America. In all the above exhibitions we have competed with the first operators in the country.

We have a few premium Pictures here, one a game of Chess, on which HEN MAZZERY lavished the most extravagant eulogy.

But lest we should be accused of egotism, we shall only say that we most cheerfully submit our productions in the Art to the criticism of connoisseurs. N.B.—Our Pictures are taken in all weather (under the latest approved sky-light) with equal success, except children, for which the best light should be selected, and with our Telegraph Instrument, they can be taken almost instantaneously.

A dark dress is most becoming to all, a dark scarf is the most suitable neck dress for Gentlemen, showing as little linen as possible.

Instructions will be given at this Gallery which will enable any one to succeed in this lucrative branch of business.

Stock and apparatus of all kinds will be found constantly on hand at this place and Buffalo.

A few copies of Power's Greek Slave for sale at this office.

O. B. EVANS,
214 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

EVANS & HARRISON,
25, King Street, East, Toronto, C.W.

Aug. 10, 1862. 84-1y

Prepared and Recommended by the most Eminent Medical Practitioners in Canada.

COMPOUND CHAMOMILE CORDIAL.

THIS Cordial, as its name announces, is prepared scientifically by a Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain...

These inestimable virtues, while fully preserved, are more delicately concentrated and developed in the Cordial, which, from its transparency and golden colour, resembles Wine...

TESTIMONIALS:

Toronto, June 26th, 1862.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

GENTLEMEN.—We have tasted the Sample Bottle, with which you favoured us, of your "Compound Chamomile Cordial," and find it as you describe, fragrant and agreeable to the palate...

We are, &c., GEORGE HERRICK, M.D. JOHN KING, M.D.

77 Bay Street, Toronto, June 29, 1862.

GENTLEMEN.—I duly received and have tried the sample of Compound Chamomile Cordial, which you sent me.

Aware of the manner in which you prepare it, and of the nature and quality of the ingredients which you employ in its manufacture, I cannot object to express to you in my writing my opinion of it, which I should not hesitate to do under different circumstances.

I consider it a very elegant Pharmaceutical Preparation, susceptible of being made "excellent" useful in a dietetical as well as therapeutical point of view.

I am, Gentlemen, Yours, &c., FRANCIS DADGLEY, M.D.

Messrs. Rexford, & Co.

Hamilton, July 2nd, 1862.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

GENTLEMEN.—I duly received and have tried the Sample of "Compound Chamomile Cordial" which you sent me. I consider it a very elegant Preparation, and useful in all cases where a mild Tonic is required...

I am, &c. THOMAS DUGAN, Surgeon.

London, C.W., June 18th, 1862.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

GENTLEMEN.—I have received the Sample Bottle of your Compound Chamomile Cordial, and consider it a beautiful as well as highly palatable preparation. The aromatic and peculiar bitter flavor, in which lies the essential medicinal qualities, appears to be largely infused and well preserved...

From the knowledge possessed by me of Mr. Rexford, and his very high reputation as a Pharmaceutical Chemist, I feel much pleasure in recommending his preparation of this valuable Tonic to my Professional brethren, and to the public, as a delightful and invigorating Cordial.

I am, Yours, &c., GEORGE HOLME, Surgeon.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co. Toronto.

GENTLEMEN.—I have no hesitation in expressing to you my professional appreciation of your "Compound Chamomile Cordial." The Tonic properties of the Flowers of Chamomile, with which it is finely blended, are so universally acknowledged...

in the case of your preparation, so successful, that it cannot fail to be a favorite with the public.

Hr. MOUNT, M.D. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England.

This Cordial is sold generally by all respectable Chemists, &c. The bottles are sealed with the initials H. A. Co., and signed by the Proprietors.—None else being genuine.

Agents for Toronto—Lemon Bros. & Co., Hugh Miller, J. Lewis, Th. F. Thompson, and W. H. Dow King Street, and N. C. Love and S. F. Leggett, Yonge Street.

Price—2s. per Bottle.

REXFORD & Co., Sole Proprietors. 68, KING STREET, WEST, TORONTO, CANADA WEST.

TODAY PUBLISHED.

MEYER'S UNIVERSUM No. 8

CONTAINING the following Elegant Steel Engravings with Descriptive text—

- Washington's House at Mount Vernon, by Horace Greely. Calcutta. (Barat), Cape Horn, A Shooked Hall at the Opera House in Paris.

Price 25 Cents, or \$3.00 per Volume. Subscribers in advance receive a splendid engraving as a premium. Published semi-monthly.

Address—HERRMANN J. MEYER, Publisher, No. 164 William Street, N. Y.

PENNY READING ROOM!

THIS undersigned has opened a News Room in his premises, 161 Yonge Street, supplied with the leading papers and most valuable Magazines, both

British and American,

As follows, viz:—

- The London Quarterly Review; The Edinburgh North British; Illustrated Saturn; Eclectic Magazine; Blackwood's International; Littel's Living Age; Harper's Magazine; Britain's Union; Constitution and Church Sentinel; Dublin Newspaper; Globe; Colinet; Patriot; Examiner; North American; Canadian Family Herald; Literary Geni.

With a large number of others, and at the charge is only One Penny per visit, or Seven-pence half-penny per Month, he trusts to be honored by the Patronage of the reading public.

C. FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1862.

PRIZE TIME-PIECES.

JAMES W. MILLAR, No. 80, YONGE STREET, TORONTO,

2nd door North of Adelaide St., having taken the Prize at the Provincial Exhibition for Time-pieces, begs to inform his friends that he has on hand several of these excellent specimens of mechanism which he will dispose of reasonably.

J. W. M. takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support he has received since he commenced business and hopes that by his long experience and training in all the branches connected with the manufacturing and repairing of time pieces, in London, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, and other parts of Britain, and being for three years principal watchmaker in a respectable establishment in this city, that he shall be found worthy of public confidence.

A large assortment of

First Class Gold and Silver Watches

For Sale—warranted for twelve months in writing. Gold and Silver Chains, newest pattern; Gold Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings; Gold and Silver Pencil Cases; Mourning Brooches and Bracelets in great variety, for sale.

American Clocks of Every Design

cheap for cash. Common Vertical Watches converted into Patent Levers, for £2 10s.

To THE TRADE—Cylinders, Duplex, and Lever Staffs made to order. Watches of every description repaired—For Cash Toronto, Oct. 11th, 1862. 100-6m

TURNER & ROGERSON, AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

YONGE ST., TORONTO.

April 6, 1862.

21-

THIS Undersigned are now prepared to receive every description of Goods and Merchandise for Sale by AUCTION, or on private terms, at their Premises on Yonge Street.

TURNER & ROGERSON,

April 6, 1862.

21-

CASH ADVANCES made on all Goods and Property sent for immediate Sale.

TURNER & ROGERSON.

April 6, 1862.

211

D. MATHIESON'S, CLOTHING, TAILORING,

GENERAL Outfitting and Dry Goods Warehouse, Wholesale and Retail No 12 King Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 20th, 1861.

1-4

The Castilian Hair Invigorator.

THIS elegant Toilet Preparation is warranted to excel all others ever offered to the public, for Preserving and Restoring the hair; it prevents or cures baldness or every hair, curing dandruff and itching, and what is of the highest importance, is that it unlike most other Toilet preparations, being perfectly harmless, yet successful for the purposes recommended. It gives the hair a beautifully soft, smooth and glossy appearance; it does not adhere from other preparations, all of which more or less harden and dry the hair. The Spanish Ladies so justly famed for beautiful and glossy hair, have used

The Castilian Hair Invigorator

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

For Sale by BUTLER & SON, LONDON, and by S. F. URQUHART, Toronto, The only Wholesale Agent in Canada.

Is. 8d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. Per Bottle.

Toronto Dec. 27th, 1861.

4-1/2

NEW BOOK STORE!

No. 54, Yonge Street, Toronto. (Two doors west of Spencer's Foundry)

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the Public that he has commenced business as BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER in the above premises where he intends to keep on hand a choice and varied assortment of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

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

A valuable Second-hand Library for Sale.

TERMS—CASH.

CHARLES FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1862.

6-25

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD, IS PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

BY

Charles Fletcher, Yonge Street, Toronto.

At Five Shillings per Annum.

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS AT THE OFFICE OF THE "CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST," YONGE STREET, TORONTO.