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M. H. H. H.

THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE, AND WEEKLY JOURNAL.

VOL. I.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1847.

No. 37

CLEAR THE WAY.

Men of thought! Be up and stirring,
Night and day;
Sow the seed—withdraw the curtain—
Clear the way!

Men of action! Aid and cheer them,
As ye may;
There's a fount about to stream,
There's a light about to gleam,
There's a warmth about to glow,
There's a midnight blackness changing
Into gray;

Men of thought, and men of action,
Clear the way!

Once the welcome light has broken,
Who shall say,
What the unimagined glories
Of the day?

What the evil that shall perish
In its ray?

Aid the dawning, tongue and pen;
Aid it, hopes of honest men;
Aid it, paper; aid it, type;
Aid it, for the hour is ripe;
And our earnest must not slacken
Into play:

Men of thought, and men of action,
Clear the way!

Lo! a cloud 's about to vanish
From the day;
And a brazen wrong to crumble
Into clay.

Lo! the right's about to conquer:
Clear the way!

With that right shall many more
Enter smiling at the door:
With the giant wrong shall fall
Many others, great and small,
That for ages long have held us
For their prey.

Men of thought, and men of action,
Clear the way!

KEEP AT WORK.

Does a mountain on you frown?
Keep at work:
You may undermine it yet,
If you stand and thump its base,
Sorry bruises you may get.
Keep at work.

Does Miss Fortune's face look sour?
Keep at work:
She may smile again some day;
If you pull your hair and fret,
Rest assured she'll have her way.
Keep at work.

Are you censured by your friends?
Keep at work:
Whether they are wrong or right,
May be you must bide your time.
If for victory you fight,
Keep at work.

If the devil growls at you,
Keep at work:
That's the best way to resist:
If you hold an argument,
You may feel his iron fist.
Keep at work.

Are your talents villified?
Keep at work:
Greater men than you are hated;
If you're right, then go ahead—
Grit will be appreciated.
Keep at work.

Everything is done by labour:
Keep at work,
If you would improve your station;
They have help from Providence
Who work out their own salvation.
Keep at work.

—Chronotype.

THE GUM-ELASTIC,—ITS INGENIOUS USES.

Among the wonders of the day may be justly classed the recent adaptation of the "gum caoutchouc," or India rubber, to the very many purposes, to which, within the last few years, it has been applied with success.

The gum itself is the coagulated juice of a class of tropical trees, of which the "havea guianensis, the jatropha elastica, and the urceola elastica," are the principal, and which are found in India and South America, though the chief supplies come to Europe and the United States from the latter quarter. It has been called India rubber, from its rubbing out the marks of the lead pencil upon paper. In South America, the Indians who procure it for exportation, do so by making an incision in the bark of the tree, smaller, but after the fashion of the "box," cut in the turpentine tree of North Carolina, from which the fluid exudes. It is first of the colour of milk, and quickly hardens, or rather becomes tough and elastic on exposure to the action of the sun. They endeavour as far as possible to keep their method of preparing it a secret, and give it the black colour characterising most of the importations, by smoking it over a fire made of a peculiar kind of wood—that which has the light colour, and which is considered best to be worked up, being sun-dried. They, however, fancy that their manner of smoking it, which really injures the material for factory uses, gives it well nigh all its commercial value. They also smear it in thin layers over balls of clay, to make the bottle which they use for household purposes, and over clay shoe moulds, &c. It first found its way into Europe, in quantities, in 1736; but, we believe, no attempts to work it up upon an extensive scale were made earlier than some fourteen or fifteen years ago. This was undertaken in this country, and on the other side of the Atlantic, at about the same time.

In 1834-5, New England was the scene of an India rubber stock speculation mania, hardly second for the rage for speculation in the "eastern lands" of Maine, which prevailed about the same time, and which was scarcely more disastrous in its consequences. It is said that perhaps a million and a half of dollars were sunk in fruitless experiments in preparing and applying the gum. It was at that time dissolved in spirits of turpentine, and being mixed with lampblack, was spread between two cloths, by way of making a water-proof article. It was, however, found that when the thermometer was at sixty in the shade, the temperature of the atmosphere alone was well nigh as perfect a solvent for the manufactured article, as turpen-

tino for the gum in its original state; for, whole warehouses full of goods manufactured by the speculators in winter, became a mass of muck in summer. The apparent impossibility of preventing this melting in warm weather, and also of preventing the preparation from stiffening in the cold, caused the failure of the numerous India rubber stock operations of that day.

In 1835, the now celebrated Goodyear, who had previously turned his attention to the subject, commenced experimenting in earnest, with the view to divest the material, when prepared, of its soluble qualities, and of those which caused it to stiffen in the cold. He set out in the belief that, if he could attain these ends, subsequent experience and study would enable him to adapt it successfully to almost innumerable uses. These experiments were first conducted in New York, afterwards in Connecticut, and finally in Roxbury, Massachusetts, where an India rubber manufacturing company, that had been severely injured by the speculation, as a forlorn hope for retrieving their losses, offered him the use of their establishment, and the means of persevering to the end. For seven years he laboured faithfully, satisfying no one but himself, however, that he was a step nearer to the realization of his hopes than when he abandoned everything else to chase this apparent chimera. With courage and patience worthy of his New England origin, he did persevere to the end. At the termination of seven years, gaining additional information by every successive experiment, he succeeded in perfecting a more metallic gum composition which answered the long sought ends. With this discovery dates the real value of gum caoutchouc. Subsequently, however, he discovered and patented a kind of India rubber felt, which is now made into cloths an inch thick, or so thin as to be driving silk cloth out of use for some purposes. Thus prepared the gum is nearly non-elastic. In perfecting this particular article, the inventor himself is said to believe he has achieved his great victory. It is made of raw cotton—not cloth—combined with the metallic fluid, somewhat after the manner in which the hatters make hat bodies. We have seen several different articles made of it, from the thick substance necessary for seamen's charts, down to notes of the New Haven county Bank, some of which have been printed on it.

A stranger to the application of Goodyear's preparation, would indeed be surprised on going into an establishment where articles made of it are sold. From ship sails down to sheaths for pins to fasten children's clothes, and elegant and delicate articles of ladies' apparel, one will find a countless multitude of different things, in the construction of which, but yesterday, as it were, leather, cotton, linen, silk, woollen, iron, wood, or tin was thought absolutely necessary.

There are now manufactured with complete success, top-sails for some of the New York and Liverpool line ships, which though the body is of the most inferior quality of cotton sail cloth, are found to be almost invaluable, because, in addition to their remarkable durability, they shed ice like glass, and do not stiffen with frost as do all other kinds of sail cloth. It is already applied successfully to supply the place of hair cloth and velvet for coverings to furniture—such as sofas and easy chairs. There are specimens of its application after this fashion, to be seen at Coleman's Hotel, in this city, which, if he has affected nothing more, should bring Mr. Goodyear great fame as an inventor.

But the war department is availing itself of the fruits of his labours so extensively, for some time past, as to have kept sixteen factories working under his patents, constantly employed. They are making for the United States, pontoon boats, (which though light and portable, will ferry fifty men, it is said, at a time, and in perfect safety, it matters not what current they have to contend with,) tents, knapsacks, haversacks, provision bags, (to take the place of boxes and barrels,) ammunition sacks, water sacks and covers, and a great many similar articles for which, after a full and fair trial, this preparation has been found much better adapted than ought else. Flour cloths, instead of oil cloths, trunks, portmanteaus and travelling bags; ships mattresses, hose pipes, harness of all descriptions, buckets, piano and table covers, maps which exhibit the most delicate touches of the graver, with as much distinctness as the best qualities of drawing paper; kitchen utensils formerly made of tin or cast iron only; umbrellas, suspenders that have driven everything else almost entirely out of use; over-shoes, cloaks,

top-coats; gloves for handling vitrol, mail bags, &c., are also made of it. But we might fill a column with the bare enumeration of the purposes to which this preparation has been successfully applied within the last three years. Unlike Oliver Evans, whose friends are said to have considered worthy of a mad house, because, in reply to their entreaties to turn his mind from experiments with steam, he insisted that in less than fifty years carriages would travel by steam at the rate of ten miles per hour; and unlike Whitney, who died before the application of his gin doubled the value of every acre of cotton land in the southern States, this inventor lives to witness the beneficial effects of his labours, and, we trust to realize his fair portion of their profit to society. But this inventor has not alone benefited his own country; for in this age of rapidly increasing international communication, Europe will not be slow to adopt what we find more economical and better suited to many industrial uses. As yet, no European has struck out in the same path, and this American's mechanical fame, therefore bids fair to proceed with the application and use of the invention, which, if it continues to advance as rapidly for twenty years, as for the last three, will in that time be found applied in almost every house in the Union, to very many purposes. As most tropical plants of the fig genus produce the glutinous juice or sap from which the caoutchouc may be made, there is far less danger that the supply will not run apace with the growing demand, than that our own pine forests will eventually fail to afford turpentine in sufficient quantities to supply the market.

We have but the other day seen a description of a large gum elastic tree, which was found by our troops on the Island of Lobos. It grows in Cayenne, the Brazils, and in great quantities in Paraguay. From this last country we may look for copious supplies, as soon as our efforts to open an extensive commerce with that strange country's interior territory shall have succeeded, and as soon as greater facilities are secured by exempting the navigation of the rivers from the blockading restrictions imposed in consequence of war between Buenos Ayres and Montevideo. It is well worthy of consideration, whether the tree cannot be translated into our southern States, Florida especially, and cultivated to a great extent. It would furnish a new and lucrative material for one of our most ingenious and productive manufactures. Specimens of this extraordinary plant, with its uncommonly thick leaves, are to be found in our hot-houses; and the one which is growing in the green-house of the flower depository, attached to the patent office, is the finest we have ever seen.

This country is much indebted to Mr. Goodyear for his great ingenuity in the application of the gum to so many manufacturing purposes. It is, however, no less profitable to himself than useful for many purposes. His patent right is extremely productive—brings him in a large income, and his interest in his inventions is said to be worth from two to three millions of dollars, perhaps more. We congratulate him on his success, and honour his efforts as another proof of the unparalleled inventive ingenuity of the freest people in the globe. This character of our countrymen, of which we witness so many proofs in the Patent office, and in the variety of specimens that are every year exhibited in Washington, from the most useful, common manufactures, to the fine arts, and to those splendid productions from the pencils of Rosseler and Powell, is at once the result and the embellishment of the free government we enjoy.—Wash. Union.

MAY-DAY CUSTOMS.

Time was when May-day was looked forward to by all ranks, classes, and ages, as one especially devoted to sport and merriment. Chaucer, in his "Court of Love," says, early on the first of May, "fourth goth al the court, both most and lest, to fetch the flowris freshe, and branche and blome;" and Stow describes the May-day amusements of Henry VIII. and his queen. They departed from Greenwich for Shooter's Hill, where they were met by Robin Hood and his archers bold (personated by two hundred of the king's guards), who, after discharges of arrows, invited the royal party to see their mode of life. Accordingly, amid the blowing of horns, the king, queen, and suite, accompanied them unto the wood under the hill, where an arbor received them, formed of green boughs, and including a hall, great chamber, and inner chamber, the floors being covered with flowers and sweet

herbs. "Sir," says Robin Hood, "we outlaws usually breakfast upon venison, and have no other food to offer you." Of venison, therefore, and wine, the visitors partook and departed. On their return they were met by two ladies, representing Lady May and Lady Flora, both richly apparelled, riding in an open chariot, drawn by five horses, on each of which sat a lady.

The sports of the chimney-sweepers—Lamb's "innocent blacknesses"—are too well known to require description. Of the same character was the Milkmaid's Festival, now, we presume, totally lost. They borrowed from their friends all the silver plate they could, and with this and various domestic articles of the dairy, they decked out a kind of pedestal of green boughs, round which they danced at every door, receiving generally, in return, a small gratuity. The celebrity of Robin Hood and his maid Marian, caused the lord and lady of the May to be named after them, and also to introduce characters representing Robin's followers, Friar Tuck, Little John, etc., who were all arranged in the green forester's dress, and served, with the unfailing hobby-horse and dragon, to swell the pageantries of the festival. Gradually the queen of May ceased to be distinguished for the poetical elegance of her character, and degenerated into a performance by a clown, whose fun was not remarkable for its delicacy. The morrice-dancers appear, from time immemorial, to have formed part of the May sports. The actors were fantastically arrayed, and bore bells of different tones, by which they were distinguished, as first tenor, etc. Their leader was splendidly apparelled.

A curious custom observed on this day, is recorded in the *Morning Post* of May 2, 1791, as follows: "Yesterday, being the first of May, according to annual and superstitious custom, a number of persons went into the fields and bathed their faces with the dew on the grass, under the idea that it would render them beautiful!" This is certainly the most poetical of cosmetics; and taking into consideration the circumstances under which it is applied, we should say the most effectual.

But the more remarkable of the customs observed on this day, are those which so strikingly exhibit their pagan origin, remaining apparently unchanged from the remotest periods of our history; while religions and feelings from which they sprung have been totally swept away. Pennant mentions the following: The herdsmen of a particular hamlet [in the Highlands], meet at some concerted spot in the open air, and dig a square trench, the part within being left with its turf untouched. On this a fire is made, and a large caudle prepared of eggs, butter, oatmeal, and milk. This being ready, the rites commence. Cakes of oatmeal, on which are nine square knobs, dedicated to the influences which are supposed to protect or injure the cattle and flocks, are produced; each person, with his face towards the fire, breaks off a knob and flings it over his shoulder, saying, "This I give thee," naming some benign influence to whom that knob is devoted; "preserve thou my horses." "This I give thee, O fox," breaking off another; "spare thou my lambs." This part of the rites over, the caudle is drank, and the affair terminated. Here we have the exact principles of pagan worship—the benevolent deities honoured, the vindictive propitiated. The *Statistical History of Scotland* says, that "at Callander, in Perthshire, the youth meet in the moors, and cut a table in green sod, of a round figure, by making a trench of a corresponding shape for them all to sit in. They then kindle a fire, and with eggs and milk prepare a custard. They also knead a cake of oatmeal, which is afterwards toasted. The custard is then eaten, and the cake divided into as many pieces as there are members of the company. One piece is daubed over with charcoal till it is quite black, and then put with others in a bonnet. Each youth then, blindfold, draws one piece, and whoever obtains the black is the sacrifice to Baal, that is, he is made to leap three times through the flames! Baal, in Gaelic, means globe. The festival had its origin, doubtless, in the sun worship of the ancients, whose returning warmth they chose this day to commemorate. In the Survey of Ireland, we find traces of a similar idolatry. The first of May, in the Irish language, is denominated La Beal time, that is, the day of Beal's fire. Apollo was sometimes called Belinus. The gods of Tyre were called Baal: the scriptural allusion will recur to every one. In Munster and Connaught, the peasantry have been seen to drive their cattle through the fire, hoping thereby to preserve them from disease the ensuing year. This ceremony is derived from the Druids, by whom, says General Vallency, it was regularly observed. At Cambridge a custom was noticed, in 1802, of chil-

dren having a figure dressed in a grotesque manner, called a May lady, before which was placed wine and meats.

We have only to add, that May-day, so peculiarly a lover's time, was esteemed by the ancients an unlucky day for marriages. —*Home Magazine*.

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL MEMORANDA.

THE SUN FLOWER.—Those who are most experienced in the cultivation of this plant, are sanguine that, with a proper soil and proper cultivation, it is more profitable than wheat or corn. The seeds are more oleaginous than those of the flax plant, and combine the qualities for table use of the best olive oil; for burning, of the best sperm, without its smoke; and for painting, it is said by painters who have used it, to be superior to linseed, as it is more rapid in drying, equally easy in spreading, and without forming a much denser coat. Prepared and eaten as artichokes, the young cups of this plant are very esculent and pleasing to the palate, the stalks are an excellent substitute for hemp or flax, and for bee pasturage, it is equal to any plant, yielding, from its luscious and numerous nectaries, an abundance of the best and most palatable honey. A writer in one of our agricultural exchanges, says, that, on suitable soil, with proper cultivation, it will yield, on an average, from eighty to one hundred bushels of seed to the acre. From five to seven quarts of oil are calculated on, per bushel. If this is not over-estimating its productiveness, and it can be raised as cheaply as wheat or Indian corn, ordinarily considered the most expensive crops cultivated, the sun flower must be a very profitable production. We have heretofore cultivated it on a small scale, usually in vacant spots, by the fences and in places where the cultivation of other vegetables was ineligible, and so far as our experience goes, it corroborates the above assertions. We find that the green leaves are very excellent fodder for cows, especially when the feed in our pastures gets low in seasons of scarcity and drought. We generally commence plucking them in July, taking the lower leaves first, and feeding them out at night, or, if the scarcity of feed is great, in the morning before turning them from their yards. We have sometimes given them corn-toppings and the leaves of the sun flower at the same time, and have found that the latter are invariably preferred. The seed of the sun flower is a most desirable food for poultry, its highly oleaginous nature wholly superseding the necessity of animal food.

TO DESTROY THE CURCULIO.—A gentleman of this city informs us, that a lady of his acquaintance has, for several years past, practised hanging one or more bottles, filled with sweetened water, or the like, among the branches of her plum trees, and the result has been an abundant supply of both curculios and plums. The curculios are caught in the bottle, and the plums left to ripen without suffering from the curculios' usual depredations. Some little attention is necessary to note when the bottles get filled, and then, of course, they must be emptied, and filled afresh. The gentleman says that this course has been fully successful; resulting in abundant crops from trees so managed, while others around had their fruit entirely destroyed. The remedy as stated is a simple one, and so easily adopted that if in other cases it should not succeed, its expense will be very trifling.—*Cleveland Herald*.

CRANBERRIES ON UPLANDS.—A. Burnham states, in the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, that he sets out cranberries from the swamps, on good corn ground, of a loamy character, in hills to admit the cultivator, and clean hoeing. A part had six inches square of muck on the roots, and others none; both did equally well. The transplanting was done early in spring; they bloomed about mid-summer, and bore fruit the same year. "The fruit," he states, "is large and handsome, many of the hills yielding a pint of berries."

TO DESTROY MILDEW.—Mr. Haggerston, who obtained, a few years ago, a premium from the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, for the discovery of a mode of destroying the rose slug, says, that a weak solution of whale oil soap, in the proportion of two pounds of soap to about fifteen gallons of water, or weaker, will check and entirely destroy the mildew on the gooseberry, peach, grape vine, etc.

A PRAIRIE ON FIRE.

(Extract of a Letter from Illinois.)

A Prairie on fire! Did you ever see one, Messrs. Editors? No! Well then, come stand with me at the door of this log

school house which finds itself out in the midst of the "circling vastness" of one of our shoreless prairies. Button up your coat, for the breeze freshens from the north-west, and you will need to walk for some time to witness all the capricious and fantastic movements of these night fires; for all manner of fantastic and capricious movements they make. At first you will see it extending in a long straight line, presenting a regular and unbroken front as far to the right and left as the eye can reach. For some time it will maintain this position, marching along regularly and with apparent caution. Anon the fire-god or general seems to order a charge, and the centre dashes in, breaks up the regular line, and makes a fearful inroad upon its unsubstantial and unresisting enemy, leaving behind a wide black swath of crisped and cindered corpses. After the centre is thus broken, the wings sweep around and out flank the enemy till it is surrounded and cut off, and consumed; for no quarter is ever granted in this warfare. I have stood and watched, if not by the hour, at least by the minute, the singular and fitful movements of these fires as they would shoot off in this direction and then in another, swaying to and fro by the different and conflicting eddies of air which they themselves have caused. I do not know exactly where the resemblance is, or whether there be any resemblance at all, but I have fancied that these movements of our prairie fires were like the manœuvring of an army on the battle field—now extending its line and now concentrating its forces, with all its other marches and evolutions. Especially as the fire darts out from the line, and goes sweeping onward, mowing down for itself a dark path, while on either side the grass is untouched, one is reminded of that dark swath of human bodies on which Macdonald looked back in his famous pause during his charge at the battle of Wagram. In ordinary cases, on the upland prairie, where the grass does not grow very high, these burnings, I think, would be characterized by the word *beautiful*; but in the low lands, where the rank grass grows so as to conceal horse and rider, and where the fire lifts itself up in a solid mass of flame to the height of ten, fifteen, or twenty feet, and hurries crackling and roaring along with the rapidity of the swiftest horse—then I think it approximates to the sublime, at any rate if you were surrounded with it on three sides, and had not the fleetest steed on which to make your escape, you would think that it had one element of the sublime at least—the *terrific*. After the fire has thus swept over the prairie and left it covered with a pall of sackcloth, with the aid of a gentle shower and a warm sun, the earth will, in twenty-four hours, throw over itself the loveliest mantle of green that the eye ever rested on. Then come the flocks and the herds in vast numbers to grow as "fat and sleek" as Henry Clay's slaves.—*Owen Lovejoy*.

SAGACITY OF THE DOG.

From Low's "Domesticated Animals."

But of all the attributes of the dog, those which seem the most to have claimed attention, are his attachment to man in general, and his fidelity to individuals in particular. The dog very rarely, and never but under peculiar circumstances, seeks to gain his natural liberty. He prefers, to the state of freedom, the protection of man, and lingers near our dwellings, even when he is shunned and disowned by us. When he attaches himself to any one, all his actions indicate that the relation is one which has a foundation in the affections of the animal, and does not vary with the degree of benefits conferred. The dog that shares the lot of the miserable and poor, is no less faithful than another that enjoys all that can gratify the senses. The peasant boy who rears up his little favourite in his cabin of mud, and shares with it his scanty crust, has a friend as true as he who has ease and abundance to bestow. Release, from the cord of the blind beggar the dog that leads him from door to door, and will he follow you a step for all with which you can tempt his senses? Confine him in your mansion, and feed him with the waste of plenteous repasts, and let his forlorn companion approach your door to crave a scrap of food, and the dog will fly to him with fidelity unshaken, and bound with joy to be allowed once more to share his miserable lot. Again and again has the dog of the humblest and poorest remained faithful to the last, and laid himself down to die on the grave of his earliest friend.

Recently, a poor boy in a manufacturing town had con-

trived, from his hard earnings, to rear up a little dog. The boy, as he was passing along to his daily work, was struck down, and dreadfully maimed by the fall of some scaffolding. He was carried on a shutter, mangled and bleeding, to an hospital near, attended by the dog. When he was brought to the door, the dog endeavoured to enter along with him; but being shut out, he laid himself down. Being driven beyond the outer gate, he went round and round the walls, searching for any opening by which he could enter. He then lay down at the gate, watching every one who entered with wistful eyes, as if imploring admittance. Though continually repulsed, he never left the precincts night or day, and even before the wounded boy had breathed his last, the faithful dog, struck with total paralysis, had ceased to live.

It is well known that the soldiers of the French levies were often mere boys, brought from their country homes, to undergo at once all the rigours of the service. They were often accompanied by their little dogs, who followed them as they best could. Often, after the carnage of a desperate field, these dogs have been found stretched on the mangled bodies of their youthful friends. A French officer, mortally wounded in the field, was found with the dog by his side. An attempt having been made to seize a military decoration on the breast of the fallen officer, the dog, as if conscious how much his master had valued it, sprung fiercely at the assailants. An unfortunate soldier, condemned for some offence to die, stood bandaged before his comrades appointed to give the fatal volley, when his dog, a beautiful spaniel, rushed wildly forward, flew into his arms to lick his face, and for a moment interrupted the sad solemnity. The comrades, with tears in their eyes, gave the volley, and the two friends fell together. A youthful conscript, severely wounded in the terrible field of Eylau, was carried to the hospital amongst hundreds of his fellows. Many days afterwards, a little dog had found its way, no one knew how, into the place, and amongst the wounded, the dying, and the dead, had searched out his early friend. The fainting boy was found by the attendants with the dog beside him licking his hands. The youth soon breathed his last, and a kind comrade took charge of the dog; but the animal would take no food, pined away, and shortly died. And a thousand other examples might be given of an affection in this creature unaltered by changes of fortune, and enduring to the last.

"A HOUSE-GOING MINISTER WILL MAKE A CHURCH-GOING PEOPLE."—That is, if he "proclaims these gl'd tidings of salvation from house to house."—*Bishop Ripon*.

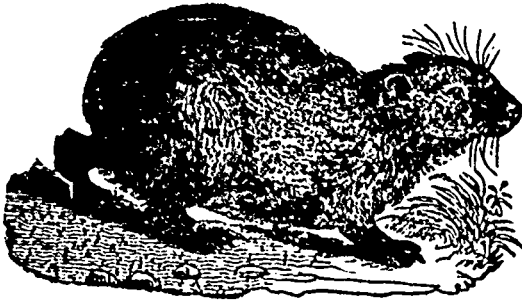
APPLES OF GOLD.

"When ye pray, say, Our Father," &c. Luke xi. 2. "Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss," James iv. 3.

Many say the Lord's prayer who do not pray it; they (like Austin before his conversion, when he prayed for chastity) are afraid lest God should hear them; they do not care that God should say Amen, or so be it, though they themselves will say so. They say, "Our Father;" but if he be their Father, where is his honour? They say, "which art in heaven;" but did they believe it, how durst they sin as they do upon earth? They say, "Hallowed be thy name;" yet take God's name in vain. They say, "Thy kingdom come;" yet oppose the coming of his kingdom. They say, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" yet will not stand to their words, for this is the will of God, their sanctification; but they want none of that. They say, "Give us this day our daily bread;" yet mind not the feeding of their souls with "the bread" (Christ Jesus) "which came down from heaven." They say "Forgive us, as we forgive others;" but alas! if God should take them at their word, how undone were they whose hearts burn with malice and revenge! They say, "Lead us not into temptation;" yet run into it, and tempt Satan himself to tempt them. They say, "Deliver us from evil;" and yet deliver themselves to evil, and give up themselves to "fulfil the lust of the flesh," &c. Yea, it hath been observed, that they sin most against this prayer who stickle most for the saving of. Reader, how often hast thou been guilty of such vain petitions and repetitions! Wonder not, if thou prayest in such a manner as this, that thou receive nothing. Labour to get a deep sense of the majesty of God, and of his mercy, upon thy mind, that thy prayers may be fervent and earnest, and God will bless thee.

Assist and teach me how to pray,
Incline my nature to obey;
What thou abhorrest let me flee,
And only love what pleases thee.

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATION.



THE ASHKOKO.

"And the coney (*shaphan*), because he chaweth with the cull, but divideth not the hoof; he is unclean unto you."—Lev. xi. 5.

Bochart and others have supposed the *shaphan* of the Scriptures to be the jerboa; but Mr. Bruce proves that the ashkoko is intended. This curious animal is found in Ethiopia, and in great numbers on mount Lebanon, &c. Instead of holes, they seem to delight in more airy places, in the mouths of caves, or clefts in the rock. They are gregarious, and frequently several dozens of them sit upon the great stones at the mouths of caves, and warm themselves in the sun, or come out and enjoy the freshness of the summer evening. They do not stand upright upon their feet, but seem to steal along as in fear, their belly being nearly close to the ground; advancing a few steps at a time, and then pausing. They have something very mild, feeble like, and timid in their deportment; are gentle and easily tamed; though, when roughly handled at the first, they bite very severely.—*Encyclopediu of Religious Knowledge.*

SCARCITY IN CANADA.

From the Witness.

It is stated that several parts of the country are quite bare of food, the farmers having been tempted by the high prices to sell more than prudence warranted. Wherever this has been the case, they will, doubtless, in the event of having to buy, be obliged to expend a large part of the money they have drawn, and this will be peculiarly the case in remote districts, on account of the expence of sending bread stuffs to them in summer. Wherever the farmers have got the lowest price for their wheat, &c., they will have to pay the highest, in the event of having to buy. And whenever the agricultural population come into competition with the cities as purchasers, the effect will be equally or even more alarming upon the latter. The farmers will have milk which, in its various preparations, will go far, but the poor in towns will have nothing except at exorbitant rates. And where, supposing such a state of things to arrive, would we find supplies? The United States will be drained to an equal extent—and were there time to get it out again, it is quite possible that the British Market might be the cheapest from which to import it. We do not know that such a case will arrive, nor would we recommend any legislative or executive action on the subject, but only that the holders of bread stuffs should have the probability of such a contingency before their eyes, and be in no haste to sell for exportation, unless well assured that no scarcity here is to be apprehended. We subjoin two paragraphs on the subject.

Since the arrival of the late news from England, the price of flour and bread in Quebec has gone up considerably. The brown loaf is now selling at 11s. Flour is as high as 45s per barrel, and holders refusing to sell. We trust our legislature will bestir itself as regards the exportation of bread-stuffs from the colony, and adopt, as far as circumstances will admit, the example of other parts of the world, in enforcing such restrictive measures as will check the drain that is going on in the cereal products of the country.—*Quebec Morning Chronicle.*

This is a very serious question, on which we shall enter at length, if necessary, before the time for action arrives. As for restrictive measures, we altogether set our faces against them, as equally unjust and mischievous, and what are called precautionary measures, that is, the Government's interfering in the regular course of trade, are very undesirable, except in the most extraordinary cases, and even then, of very doubtful utility. Still, considering the peculiar position of two great populations, like those of Montreal and Quebec, situated so that if their stock of food falls short, it is scarcely possible for them to recover supplies in the winter, we feel that it will be the duty of the

government to ascertain that sufficient supplies are held over for their wants, and, if not, in some way or other to ensure that they are.—*Montreal Gazette.*

THE OVERTHROW OF THE LICENSE LAW IN NEW YORK.

Our readers have probably heard that the vote had gone in favour of "license," throughout the entire State of New York this spring; thus reversing almost unanimously what had been adopted equally unanimously a twelve-month before. We have waited with some impatience to learn the exact state of the case upon a question so important, and have now the opportunity of stating it from the *Journal of the American Temperance Union*, for June. The law of last year provided that the question of license, or no license, should be decided by each town or township for itself, in a vote unmixed with any party question, and 656 towns and cities, out of 856, decided against the granting of licenses altogether. The majority in the whole State against licenses was 65,799 votes. This was a sublime spectacle, the people rising up in their own might and putting away temptation from among them. Let us see how far it has been reversed; we quote from the *Journal*:—

In distant States, it has been supposed that the new trial on the license question was a trial of the whole State, and that there has been a complete revolution. Far from it. The law provided that if one-fourth of the number of electors voting at an election should, at the recurrence of the year, request a new trial, it should be granted. About 300 of the 856 towns and cities in the State, towns in which the enemies of the law were numerous and ready for the conflict, obtained the privilege. And in these, about 200, by arts and manœuvres, not to speak of threats and denunciations and rum and money, with a large vote, carried the license ticket. Near one hundred, to their honour be it spoken, stood valiantly the shock of battle and voted as before, NO LICENSE; still standing with near two-thirds of the State which had no new trial, as in 1846. This, however, was enough to create a panic among politicians. The State is undergoing a revolution, and who shall first mount and ride the wave! The Legislature was drawing to a close of its session. The hateful and hated law, subjecting the traffic to the scrutiny of every elector and giving power to the people to defend themselves against all the burdens it imposes, must be got rid of. Through the past winter, it has been well understood that a majority of both branches of the Legislature were opposed to a repeal of the law. Special efforts, to effect it, had failed. Suddenly, under the panic created, the Senate, led on by some official temperance men, is changed, and in its dying moments, the House of Assembly follows; the Excise Law is repealed, and the victory is complete. Here is matter for serious review and reflection for the people of the Empire State.

SURRENDER OF THE TAHITIANS.

From the Times Correspondent.

VALPARAISO, Feb. 27.—From Tahiti intelligence has reached this place by the French man-of-war *Lamproie*, arrived on the 13th instant, direct from the island, of the long delayed surrender of the natives to the French arms. A French officer who was in Tahiti at the time gives the following account of the occurrence:—A small party of French soldiers, in number about thirty, made an attempt to scale a precipice of one of the mountains in which the natives were encamped. One man succeeded in scrambling up, and in pulling up and fixing a ladder by which the whole party mounted. It was a difficult task, and took seven hours to accomplish it. This particular spot was considered impregnable from the nature of the ground, and its defence was neglected. The small party of French on gaining the top diverted the attention of the natives, while a strong party of French soldiery were advancing by a circuitous route on another part of the camp, which they succeeded in entering. The natives, finding themselves a out to be attacked on all sides, and believing their camp to be surrounded by soldiers, surrendered, and gave up their arms. This account agrees with the version given of the affair by the English letters from Tahiti, except that the latter attribute the success of the French to the treachery and daring of a native of Rappa, who betrayed the Tahitians and led the French to the only unprotected point of the camp. This is very probable, for the letters to the Admiral mention it. It is equally probable that the ammunition of the natives was expended, or they would not have yielded passively and without a fight. No lives were lost on either side. The particular camp thus gained was the key to all the others on the hills, and once gained, the French could have destroyed them had a fight taken place, as they had now opened a communication with the valleys below. In all there were three camps, and they all surrendered quietly. This took place about the middle of December. The French are quite intoxicated with their success, and on the 7th of January they meant to celebrate the event by a grand *fete*. What is to become of the poor natives was not yet determined when the *Lamproie* left. It is fully expected at Tahiti, that the Queen will also yield, more particularly as her husband has

long been urging her to do so. The next bone of contention will be the Society Islands, all of which the French claim sovereignty over, on the plea that they were all along tributary to the Georgian Islands, now in their possession. The French Admiral has instructions not to insist on their possession for the present; and it is hoped that their independence will be acknowledged by the English Government, and acquiesced in by that of France.

Since writing the above I have obtained further particulars, on the subject of the submission of the natives, and of a quarrel with the English sailors at Tahiti, which may be relied on as correct.

It seems that on the French surrounding the camps, the natives submitted immediately, without attempting the least resistance, and that they were in a state of actual starvation. Their provisions had been exhausted for some time, and it was only by the strict exercise of authority on the part of the chiefs that the people were prevented from deserting the camp, and throwing themselves upon the mercy of the French, long before they were surprised. They submitted merely to save themselves from death by hunger. This is admitted by the French themselves.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK.

The *Exmouth*, of 320 tons, Booth, master, sailed from London-derry for Quebec between three and four o'clock, on the morning of Sabbath the 25th April, with a light south-west breeze. She had a crew of eleven men (inclusive of the captain), and about 240 emigrants, consisting principally of small farmers and tradesmen, with their families. Many were females and children, going out to join their fathers and relatives who had already settled in Canada. There were also three cabin passengers, young, unmarried ladies. The gale commenced on Sunday afternoon, and continued with the same violence during the whole of Monday night and Tuesday; and an indication of the force of the hurricane may be learned from the fact that on the latter day, the mainsail, after being failed, was torn from the gaskets by the storm blast. While the crew were setting the foresail, it was blown from the bolt ropes, and the trysail-mast was unshipped, and the main gaff carried away, which rendered them unable to carry the spanker. During this dreary time, the vessel pitched dreadfully—now on the crest of a mountain wave, and in two seconds afterwards reeling in the trough of the sea; the passengers were all below under hatches, many of them insensible to external danger from the pains of sea-sickness, but all were not so.

About 11 o'clock on Tuesday night, land and a light were seen on the starboard quarter, which Captain Booth at first took to be the light on the Island of Tory, but it proved that of Oransa or Over-day, on the point of the Ranns or Runs of E-day, to the north-west of the entrance of Lochindaul; and the land seen, and on which the brig eventually struck, was the western part of the iron-bound coast of the island. She went ashore with all the sails already mentioned fully distended; and, after striking once, was dashed alongside the rocks, which rose to the height of the mast-head. She struck violently against the rocks three times, and at the fourth stroke the mainmast went by the board, and fell into a chasm of the rock. A quarter of an hour elapsed from the time of the brig's first striking, until the three survivors got upon the rock. At the moment she struck, and a little previous to it, about half a dozen of the male passengers were standing on the deck, occasionally asking the mate if there was in reality any danger; but as the latter well knew the perils of their position from the broken water seen around, he answered them not. Of the three young ladies who were cabin passengers, one of the sisters had been confined to bed by sea-sickness from the moment of leaving Derry; but at ten o'clock on Tuesday night the other two took their position in the companion-way, and anxiously gazed on sea and sky till their agonising doubts were realised by the fearful catastrophe, at half-past twelve. They were seen there when the survivors last gazed on the deck. The ship was ground so frightfully amongst the rocks, that she must have broken up almost instantaneously. There was no cry of despairing agony from the multitude cooped up within the hull of the ill-fated brig; or at least it was unheard; for the commotion of the elements was so furious that the men on the top could scarcely hear each other at the top of their voices. All were lost but the three men who had gained the rock.—*Glasgow Herald*.

EXTRACTS FROM RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

THE COBRA DI CAPELLO.—I might have slept some four or five hours, and a dreamless and satisfying sleep it was; but certain it is, let sceptics say what they will, and sceptics throw doubts by handfuls on the assertions of metaphysicians, that before I awoke, and in my dreamless slumber, I had a visible perception of peril—a consciousness of the hovering presence of death? How to describe my feelings I know not; but as we have all read and heard that, if the eyes of a watcher are steadily fixed on the countenance of a sleeper for a certain length of time, the slumberer will be sure to start up, awakened by the mysterious magnetism of a recondit principle of clairvoyance: so it was that, with shut eyes and drowsed-up senses, an inward ability was conferred upon me to detect the living presence of danger

near me to see, though sleep-blind, the formless shape of a mysterious horror crouching beside me: and, as if the peril that was my night-mate was of a nature to be quickened into fatal activity by any motion on my part, I felt in my very stupor the critical necessity of lying quite still; so that, when at last I awoke and felt that as I lay with my face towards the roof, there was a thick, heavy, cold, creeping thing upon my chest, I stirred not, nor uttered a word of panic. Danger and fear may occasionally dull the senses and paralyse the faculties, but they more frequently sharpen both, and ere I could twice wink my eyes, I was broad awake and aware that, coiling and coiling itself up into a circle of twists, an enormous serpent was on my breast. It became quite still, and its weighty pressure—its first clammy chillness becoming gradually (so it seemed to me) of a burning heat—and the odious, indescribable odour which exhaled from its body and pervaded the whole air, so overwhelmed me that it was only by a severe struggle, I preserved myself from shrieking. As it was, a cold sweat burst from every pore; I could hear the beating of my heart; and I felt, to my increased dismay, that the palsy of terror had begun to agitate my limbs! "It will awake," thought I, "and then all is over!" At this juncture, something—it might have been a wall-lizard or a large beetle—fell from the ceiling upon my left arm which lay stretched at my side. The snake, uncoiling its head, raised itself with a low hiss; and then, for the first time, I saw it—saw the hood, the terrible crest, glittering in the moonshine. It was a *Cobra di Capello*! Sliding my eyes to exclude the dreadful spectacle, I lay almost fainting until again all was quiet. Had its fiery glances encountered mine all would have been over; but apparently it was once more asleep, and presently I heard the Lascar moving about, undoing the fastenings of the tent, and striking a light. A thought suddenly struck me, and with an impulse, I could then ascribe to nothing short of desperation, though its effects were so providential, I uttered in a loud, but sepulchral tone, "*Kulassi!*" Lascar, "*Sahib,*" was the instantaneous response, and my heart beat quicker at the success of my attempt. I lay still again, for the reptile, evidently roused, made a movement, and its head, as I suppose, fell on my naked arm. Oh! the agony of that moment, when suppressed terror almost gave way to madness. I debated with myself whether I should again endeavour to attract the attention of the *Kulassi*, or remain perfectly quiet; or whether it would not be better than either to start up at once and shake the disgusting burthen from me. But the latter suggestion was at once abandoned, because of the assurance I felt that it would prove fatal; impeded by the heavy coils of the creature, weak and nerveless from excitement, I could not escape its fangs. Again, therefore, I spoke with the hollow but distinct accents which arise from the throat when the speaker is afraid to move a muscle.—"*Kulassi chiragh.*"—Lascar a lantern. "*Lah own sahib,*"—I am bringing it, sir. There was then a sound of clanking metal; light advancing, flashed across the roof of the verandah; and at the noise of coming steps, lo, one after one its terrible coils unwinding, the grisly monster glided away from my body; and the last sounds that struck my sense of hearing were the "*Ya illahi samp.*"—Oh God, a snake! of the Lascar; for I fainted away for the first time in my life."—*Campbell's Rough Recollections*.

THE CONDOR.—We were sitting with the native miners when one of my men called out that there was a condor, and we all instantly ran out. He had been attracted by the smell of a dead lamb which we had brought with us, and which was placed upon the roof of the hut. The enormous bird, with the feathers of his wings stretched out separately like radii or fingers, majestically descended without the least fear, until, apparently, he was only ten or fifteen yards above us. One of the men fired at him with a gun loaded with large shot, his legs fell, and he evidently had received the whole of the charge in his chest. Yet he instantly bent his course towards the snowy mountains which were opposite to us, and boldly attempted to cross the valley; but, after flying for many seconds, he could go no farther, and he began to tower. He rose perpendicularly to a great height, and then, suddenly dying in the air,—so that we really saw his last convulsive struggle,—he fell like a stone. To my astonishment he struck the side of the mountain apparently close to us; and as I looked at him lying on the rock, I could not account for his being so very near us (apparently thirty or forty yards), for, as he had evidently fallen perpendicularly, the distance which separated us was, of course, the hypotenuse

of a right angled triangle, the base of which (or the space he had gone horizontally) it had taken him many seconds to fly. I sent one of the Chikimers, who were accustomed to descend the mountain, to fetch him, and I went into the hut and remained eight or ten minutes. On coming out and a flag for the bird I was surprised to see that the man was not half-way to him; and although he descended and ascended very actively, his return was equally long. The fact was, that the bird had reached the ground a great distance from us; but this distance was so small in proportion to the stupendous objects around us that, unaccustomed to their dimensions, we were unable to appreciate it.—*Sir Francis Head's Journey across the Pampas.*

SELECTIONS.

CHRISTIANITY AND PAGANISM.—If we decide according to numbers, paganism must be pronounced to be the religion of the British empire. There are in it more pagans than Mohammedans. The numerical order of the four great religious distinctions prevailing in the empire, is, first, Paganism; second Mohammedanism; third, Protestantism; fourth, Romanism. Africa and New Zealand are reckoned pagan countries; London is reckoned a Christian city; yet the Rev. H. Venn, secretary to the Church Missionary Society, has recently drawn a comparison, based upon authentic data, illustrative of the relative progress of missionary labour between two districts of the metropolis, and the colonies of Sierra Leone, in Africa, and the northern part of New Zealand, which does not say much for the state of religion in this country. The two districts selected for the comparison were, first, that in which the church missionary house is, including the parish of St. Bride's, Fleet Street; St. Dunstan's-in-the-West, the liberty of the Rolls, Trinity district (St. Bride's), St. Andrews, Holborn; and St. Ann's, Blackfriars; the second district was the parish of Islington, the scene of the present bishop of Calcutta's early labours, and in which there are now a great number of zealous and efficient clergymen. The result of the comparison between these two foreign missionary stations, inhabited by a semi-savage population, and those two metropolitan districts, representing so large an aggregate amount of wealth and intelligence, is, that, considered with regard to the relative population, religion has made more progress in the savage than in the civilised districts. The population of the London district (St. Bride's) is estimated at 29,000; the population of Sierra Leone at 41,058. The attendants on public worship in the former were 5670; in the latter, 8686. The communicants in the former, 1026; in the latter, 1658. The proportion between the whole population and the attendants on public worship in the city district, was 1 in 5, while in Sierra Leone it was 1 in 4. The proportion of communicants in the city district was 1 in 28; in Sierra Leone, 1 in 25. The population of Islington was 60,000; of New Zealand 110,000. The attendants on public worship in the former were 15,500; in the latter 40,000. Of communicants in the former, 2063; in the latter, 4103. The proportion between the whole population and the attendants on public worship, in the Islington district, was 1 in 4; and in New Zealand, one in 3. The proportion of communicants in Islington, was 1 in 30; in New Zealand, 1 in 29. It will be observed, that the comparison instituted has direct reference to districts which may be assumed to be, one the most civilised, the other the most savage, and such are the results obtained.—*English Paper.*

THE OLD RACE OF SQUIRES AND THE NEW.—Merry England must have possessed something in former days very different from what she possesses now, for it is seldom that proverbial expressions are so inappropriate. Now, what did she possess which was calculated to give joyousness and hilarity to her rural population of former days? She possessed her country squires. Now we are impressed with the conviction, that a country squire of the last generation was a very different being from the class of men into whose hands the soil of England has fallen at the present day. Now-a-days, men are all like articles of manufacture of the same pattern, and reduced to the same standard. They come from the banking-house, the counting-room, or the university, all with the stamps of their respective patentees. Not so the English squire of the last generation. The freshness of nature was about him. He grew; he was not made. Whatever he had was his own. He had a religion of his own; not that which the university gave him in his youth, but that which came to him from his own private cogitations. He had another rule of life than the fashion of the times. His heart was the seat of generous sentiments. Such a squire we know, for we served him. But he was like the rest of his race, and a column in a scene of ruins. Such a man was calculated to produce happiness and create confidence everywhere, even in a lawless country. And there can be no doubt but England was indebted for much of her happiness to such men as he. As long as the squire devoted himself to the pursuits of agriculture, the men upon the property devoted themselves to his service, body and mind. Every man was a magistrate in his way, because his actions and conversation reprobated the evil intentioned. But now evil breaks out in every direction, and it becomes necessary to introduce a system of strict surveillance—a body of rural police for the estate. At the head of this establishment is the game keeper. And, if theft or poaching

increases upon an estate, the order with the proprietor is to increase the number of keepers, until you have keeper, under-keeper, and assistant keeper, and every labourer upon the property a species of constabulary keeper. "Make a thief catch a thief," is also a maxim with them; for they take a poacher and make a keeper of him. No doubt the qualities of mind which make a man a poacher, also fit him to catch a poacher. But the proprietor who avails himself of this fact does not reflect, that he inevitably and of necessity increases the number of poachers and thieves upon his property, because he inoculates the population upon it with those elementary qualities of mind from which stealing and poaching arise.—*Edinburgh Witness.*

CHINESE KITES.—In our evening walk on the wall we saw a curious specimen of the kites they use. Looking at it from the front, it had precisely the appearance of an enormous worm, twenty or thirty feet in length, with long tentacula stretching out on each side. It was black on the back and white underneath, and the whole representation was horribly natural. To see it wriggling about in the air, its tail floating aloft, and its enormous head moving about as if in search of its prey, and apparently just ready to drop upon you, might call forth an involuntary shudder from one of ordinary strength of mind. It was composed of elliptical pieces of stiff paper attached at short intervals, to a string, with light strips of bamboo passed through them to constitute the felers. A common form of the kite is that which is so cut as to resemble a large bat on the wing. The delusion is so perfect that it requires some scrutiny to distinguish the kite from the bird when both are seen together. The wings are sometimes constructed of light silk, and so attached as, with a little management, flap like a bird flying. To lend a greater interest to this sport, it is common to attach an Indian larp, which gives forth a loud musical sound.—*Miss. Chron.*

PROFIT OF BEES.—It was asserted in our presence the other day by a practical and thriving farmer of much intelligence, that the profit from a hive of bees, would, with proper management, be found equal to the profit from an acre of wheat. Should this assertion prove true, the keeping of bees must prove a very lucrative business. Those, however who keep bees should be careful to provide them with pasture, as without it they will be productive of more expense than profit. Honey, (German *honig*) "varies," says A. T. Thompson, "according to the nature of the flowers from which it is collected. Thus the honeys of Minorca, Nauronne, and England, are known by their flavours." Buck-wheat, in consequence of its innumerable blossoms, and well filled nectaries, is in some respects an excellent plant for bee pasture, but the honey obtained from it is of a dark colour, and not so highly esteemed as that obtained from other plants, although its flavour is not inferior, it is said, to the best.—*Maine Cultivator.*

A NEW LIGHT IN PHOTOGRAPHY.—We have been much gratified by the sight of some studies—we can hardly call them Daguerreotypes—which Mr. Kilburn has succeeded in obtaining by a new agent in photography. One is got by the light of a common dip candle, the other by the smallest tar burner. Both are portraits of Mr. Lyell, the geologist—small in scale and rendered with nearly as much precision as those done by day-light. A difference is perceptible in the mass of dark in the dress—which is nearly of one uniform tint. That in which the sitter has been most strongly illuminated by the tar burner is the most defined. These are highly interesting specimens of a novel application of the powers of this art. The Queen and Prince Albert, we may add, have been sitting to Mr. Kilburn for their portraits in photography—and the artist has received an acknowledgment of his success by his appointment as Her Majesty's Daguerreotypist.—*Athenæum.*

TREES.—Remember that every tree planted in the immediate vicinity of your dwelling decreases the chances of loss by fire from external communication. "Did every person," remarks a late writer, "realize the truth of this, there would not be a scarcity of green spreading branches visible."

TOMB OF THE PROPHET EZRA.—On the Muntifj, or Chaldean side of the river, and opposite to the Hadd, was a village called Zeit-chiyah, with a few palm-trees and olives, and a ruined mosque, and beyond this was the most interesting object on the lower Tigris—the tomb of the celebrated Jewi-h scribe and priest Ezra—who about the year B.C. 458, led the second expedition of the Jews back from the Babylonian exile into Palestine. The tomb is of the form common to Imams of the second class; an elliptical dome, roofed with glazed tiles, surmounts a square mausoleum, and over the door-way are two tablets of black marble with a commemorative inscription in the Hebrew language. The mausoleum is surrounded by an outer wall of sun-dried bricks, and within the inclosure grows a solitary palm tree. This monument, as seen from the river rising out of these monotonous wastes, had a striking appearance, and more especially so when the sun shone upon it. The statement of the Talmud is that Ezra died at Zamzuma, a town on the Tigris, while on his road from Jerusalem to Susa, whither he was going, as usual, to plead the cause of the captive Jews before King Artaxerxes. The name of Zamzuma is unknown in the present day, but the position of the tomb is on the Tigris, and certainly on the way to Susa. According to Josephus Ezra died and was buried at Jerusalem with great magnificence, but the traditions of the Babylonian Jews coincide with the Talmudic statement. They perform frequent pilgrimages to the tomb of their great benefactor, upon which occasion the Arabs waylay, rob, and strip them, and in this state they almost invariably return to their homes.—*Colburn's New Monthly Magazine.*

NEWS.

The Emigrant Committee, at the suggestion of the Mayor are, we understand, about to erect a soup kitchen for the benefit of the emigrants. This will be of great importance, as ship biscuit, oatmeal, &c., are not at all suitable for the debilitated state of many of them. Two additional physicians have been appointed by Government; and everything that is practicable will, we trust, be done for the welfare of the poor sufferers. The number of sick is about 500, chiefly dysentery, and the deaths per diem from 20 to 30. This is truly an awful state of things; but the physician of the sheds assures us that there is nothing of a malignant kind about the cases, the mortality being caused by the extreme exhaustion of the patients. There is, however, a decided improvement in the appearance of things yesterday. Dr. Douglas has sent a letter to the Emigrant Agent, of which the following is an extract. We would call the attention of the Mayors of Kingston and Toronto to it. Let not those cities have every thing to prepare after the emergency comes. Bytown, and in fact every place on the route, should also be prepared:

"GROSSE ISLE, Tuesday, 9 A.M.

"Out of 4 or 5000 that left this since Sunday, at least 2000 will fall sick somewhere before three weeks are over. They ought to have accommodation for 2000 sick, at least, in Montreal and Quebec, as all the Cork and Liverpool passengers are half dead from starvation and want before embarking, and the least bowel complaint, which is sure to come with change of food, finishing them without a struggle. I never saw people so indifferent to life—they would continue in the same berth with a dead person until the seamen or captain dragged out the corpse with boat-hooks.

"Good God! what evil will befall the city wherever they alight! Hot weather will increase the evil.

Now, give the authorities of Quebec and Montreal fair warning from me. I have not time to write, or should feel it my duty to do so. Public safety requires it!

"Yours, &c., "G. M. DOUGLAS."

We understand that in three weeks the electric telegraph line will be completed, from this city to Quebec, and in full operation. A new line is projected to Troy; it will be carried over the St. Lawrence on two pillars erected, one on St. Helen's Island, and one on this side, sufficiently elevated to allow a wire to be suspended high enough to be clear of the shipping.—Gazette.

EMIGRATION.—We learn from a source, upon the authenticity of which we can fully rely, that official information has been received by the Emigrant Agent in Chief in Quebec, of the sailing of about 40,000 emigrants previous to the departure of the steamer of the 19th May, and it may be taken for granted that at least 5,000 more have sailed from ports from which no official advices have been received. The arrivals at Grosse Isle, up to the 5th June were 25,400, of this number there died at sea 1,027; the number of deaths at Grosse Isle, on shipboard and in the Hospital, up to the same date, were 900; the number of sick in Hospital up to June 4th, was 1,500, and on board the ships at the Station at the same date, 1,200. There were also eleven emigrant vessels which had not been boarded up to the evening of June 5th, and the estimated number of sick on board them was 350. Total number at present sick at Grosse Isle, 2,700. We are not alarmists in this matter, but these figures show a fearful state of things.—

The sickness of seamen and mates of vessels, on board the emigrant ships, is very extensive and fatal, and the number of deaths on board the steamers between Grosse Isle and Montreal, is even greater than we supposed. The greatest care must be used to avert the spread of the pestilence which is now at our doors. We understand the Government has decided to increase the accommodation at the Emigrant sheds, by the erection of a new one, capable of accommodating five hundred persons.—Gazette of 10th inst.

FOOD AND MEDICINE WITHOUT MONEY.—At this season of the year, young nettles, when boiled, are a most excellent table vegetable, and as a purifier of the blood they are unequalled; they are more nutritious than most of the greens in common use.—Courier.

LIVERPOOL.—Fever is very prevalent in Liverpool, Manchester, and Rochdale. In Liverpool another clergyman has fallen a victim to it, viz. Mr. Parker, a Roman Catholic priest. At Rochdale, one of the union district surgeons, has died of it. In Manchester, the people call it the "Irish fever."

PARLIAMENT.—Ministers had been defeated in the House of Lords on the Irish Poor-law Bill. This looks ominous.

The Ten Hours Bill has triumphed over all opposition, and is now on its way to the upper house, where it will, in all probability, be dormant until another parliament, and better times resonnate to its principles.

The Irish Incumbered Estates Bill had been read a third time in the House of Lords. This will enable holders of mortgaged property to sell part of their estates to pay off incumbrances. This will raise up an independent middle class of Irish land-owners—men cultivating their own grounds.

IRELAND.—Deaths by famine in Ireland are happily becoming rare, but fever, in Kerry, Galway, Roscommon, and Lurgford, is thinning the population. In Enniskillen, Lurgan, and Belfast, fever is making fearful ravages.

The Earl of Auckland and Lord Morpeth are both mentioned as likely to undertake the Lieutenancy of Ireland, vacant by the death of Lord Bessborough. The Duke of Bedford is also named.

STATE OF BUSINESS.—At no period during the late few years (says the Birmingham Journal) has trade been in a more depressed state than at the present time.

SOUTHERN FEROCITY.—The Richmond Whig of the 26th ult. states that the county of Goochland was, last Friday, the scene of one of the most

shameful transactions that has ever occurred in this State. The circumstances, as they have been related to us, were nearly as follows: Two negroes were, some time since, condemned to death for the cold blooded and atrocious murder of a boy not ten years old, who kept a store for a Mr. Hogan, living on the "Three Notched Road, near the Louisiana line. One of the Court, believing that the spectacle of a public execution was calculated to produce a very demoralizing effect upon the public in general, and could be of no benefit in deterring the slave population from imitating the crime of the evil, proposed to erect the gallows within the wall built around the jail. His proposition was readily agreed to by his brethren, and the gibbet was erected in the place proposed. On last Friday, the day of the execution, a large crowd assembled for the purpose of witnessing the exhibition; and when they found that measures had been taken to baffle their curiosity, their rage knew no bounds. They assembled to the number of six or eight hundred persons, and threatened to tear down the jail unless their demand; of a public execution, was complied with. The Sheriff, being unable alone to breast the storm, was compelled to comply with their wishes—the gallows was removed, and the amiable desire of the multitude to witness the last agonies of their wretched and guilty fellow creatures was complied with. However, AND TONIGHT—The President has seen fit, for some good reason, we hope, to pardon Capt. Florey, who, it will be remembered, was convicted in May, 1845, of fitting out the schooner Spitfire for the slave-trade, and was sentenced to a fine of \$200, and five years imprisonment. The principal reason given by the President in his proclamation, is, the health of the prisoner has become impaired, and should his imprisonment continue, death, or incurable disease, may be the result. Perhaps the President's humanity is not to be blamed, but who can help contrasting the barbarous cruelty with which the same claims were disregarded in the case of Torrey, imprisoned, not for enslaving, but for liberating men. The Boston Recorder, commenting on this case, which suggests many other reflections—About the time Florey was convicted of fitting out the unlawfully engaged in the slave trade, Charles T. Torrey was convicted of being illegally engaged in the liberty trade, and sentenced to be imprisoned for six years. His health also became impaired, and death or incurable disease became probable. But, alas! in the estimation of the Slave Power, "the ends of public justice" had not been obtained—his blood was the only sufficient satisfaction—for him there was no pardon. Freedom remember these things; the reckoning day with slavery fast approaches; let nothing be subtracted from the fearful account the bloody power must render. Soon will men not only hate slavery, but in the words of Dr. Bond, they will "Love to hate it!"

The accounts from the wheat markets of the French departments are again becoming each day more serious. In almost every district has a rise of prices occurred.

The Royal Government of Prussia has decreed that the Jesuits shall not be permitted to reside in the capital of that kingdom.

Food riots have taken place in Wurtemberg and Ulm. The health of the King of Holland is hopeless. The amnesty in Spain is to be extended to Espartaco.

Mr. O'Connell left Avignon for Arles on the 28th ultimo. General Narvez was to have received Paris on the 7th, as Spanish Minister. On the 4th of April, one of these dreadful fires which are the curse of the city broke out at Buchener's, the depot of Wall Street. The fire, after raging most intensely for 21 hours ceased for want of fuel, having consumed in its progress upwards of 2,000 houses and 27 public establishments. The loss of property is immense, and has been variously estimated at from £1,000,000 to £2,500,000.

The King of Spain is said to intend sending a frigate laden with sugar to England, where he hopes to make a large profit upon her cargo.

A Mexican privateer, the Union, has captured an United States merchantman in the Mediterranean, and carried her into Barcelona.

Table with columns: PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT, MONTEAL, June 12, 1847. Rows include ASHES, FLOUR, MAL, GRAIN, and BACON, with various sub-items and prices.

There was some business done on Saturday at the rates above noted, there is therefore no change to report.

THOS. M. TAYLOR, Broker.

Monies Received on Account of PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE. Isle Verto: J. J. 18s. Litchfield: D. M. L. 3s. Manningville: E. M. 2s. 6d. Three Rivers: J. K. 3s. 9d. Sandwies per Mr. A. Gemmill, editor, Agent. Toronto: R. Y. 3s 9d; Rev. R. C. 3s 8d. Napanea: W. P. 2s 6d.

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