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VOLUME XIX.]

AND MILLINERY. ADDEN, OF DUBLIN,) n the inhabitants of Kug y, that she has comment.
House to Mr. Tolhen
Herald Office, Store

s, and every thing in fashion with elegance: on hand some ready was

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chmond M. D.—26 in the ck River, 1st. con. Marysof Yonge J. D.
ch Street, opposite to J. S.
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CO. OKILL STUART.

d to Mr. John Rutter late Subscriber is duly appoint ion of his, the said Rutter's

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ANTED, of Samuel Arm-

De City of Dublin, Ireland, Juited States a few years redener in Buffalo for Judge

, black hair, and about 28

something to his advan-r to Samuel Gifford, Ashta-ula, State of Ohio, stating hat place he will meet said

pronto, Hamilton, Niagara, eston papers will please co-a favor on a "Stranger in

nd Gazette office, Maps of Prince Edward Districts, a tract of Country of from h, being from near Ganano-Leeds, to Brighton in the and, shewing at one view s, Concessions, and Lots or esting and picturesque Bay

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[JOHN WAUDBY, Editor.]

KINGSTON, UPPER CANADA, TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 1837.

[T. H. BENTLEY, Printer & Proprietor.]

Poetry.

SPRING SABBATH

SPRING SABBATH.

How pure, how fair, the blush that heralds forth, farens and beautiful, the subbath morn!
This day is one that aloquently claims
Our testers sand love. The sun emits
His kindset my—the air is sweetly bland,
And Spring at length comes o'er the misty hills,
To weare sleir coronals of shadowy green,
And speed their leaflet task far o'ar the plain:
Though long forbidden by the lingaring cold,
That manaded her steps—that weighed upon
The sleeping buds, and shrunk the trambling vines,
And hashed the song so preuntarely trilled

The sweetling buds, and shrunk the trambling vines,
And hashed the song so preuntarely trilled
To wake the swelling buds, and shrunk the trambling vines,
And thashed and the steps—that weighed upon
To wake the swelling buds, and shrunk the saylyan syre
With richest, wildest melodies. Herself
Solord, so bright,—A dark eyed peasant seems,
Lughing in natural music through the vale,
Where tender flowers in sportive heasty bloom;
Till more and more their havish loveliness
Bursts o'er the heart!

And it is Sabbath morn—
And toil and leaden care are, for a time,
Porgotten. The solemn bells peal their slow chime
Imposingly—the throng, in gay attire,
We and their diverging steps; some to adore
In consecrated aisle, with prayer and chant,
The God of all—while less deroutly, some
Yield them impulsively, to ramble on,
And meditate amid the sweetened breath,
And record-leaf of Spring: There to inhale
The blossom's freshness, and the wild perfumo
Of the unbeaving carth. To feel the grass
Imbedding the free step—the deepening wood,
Inviting the pent heart to pour its thoughts
in silest, humble thankfulness to heaven—
Its homes that it lives, and can enjoy
Creation's beauty! The vale, the hill, the plain,
The gladdened streams, with ice botts withdrawn;
The ocean wide—the beauteous universe,
Expanding each perception of the soul,
Till every sense be one engrossing nerve
Of all-adoring love! Thy ylorious works;
Th' unanterrable peace which they inspire,
Is the serene and holy sabbath of the mi

little of that enthusiasm, perhaps, which first impressions are apt to beget, of the moral beauties and high cultivation of England, and parts of Scotland.

A glance, in July or August, from a few of the thousand eminences which invite your steps, is sufficient to convince you, that the prodigious agricultural resources of the country are developed, with extraordinary industry, skill and success. But these enchanting glimpses, are too rapid and indefinite, to afford any satisfactory data, from which to calculate the grooss produce of the Island. You want to sit down in your closet, with such statistics, as may be gleaned from the reports of Parliamentary committees and other authentic documents, and by the help of these, to make out a condensed abstract, embracing all the items, which go to swell the vast aggregate of British agricultural production. For brevity's sake, I shall include what I have to say of the agriculture of Scotland, under the present general head, although most of the estimates will have more special reference to England and Wales.

It is the opinion of competent judges, that the

if it costs \$350,000,000 to feed the increased population of 9,000,000, then to feed the present population of 17,500,000, must cost near \$750,000,000. What an amazing agricultural product, for so small a territory! And yet, it is the opinion of practical men of the highest respectability in England, that the raw produce of the island, might be well nigh doubled, without any greater proportional expense being incurred in its production. That is to say, 35,000,000 of people might draw their subsistence, from that one little speck in the ocean! Now we have a territory, more than fifteen times as large as the Island of Great Britain; and what the state of the state of the spectage of the state of the

as large as the Island of Great Britain; and what the thinder to the state of the land of the land of the land and Scotland, from sustaining a population of fire, or sir hundred millions of people? This would give to Virginia something like thirty millions—to Illinois and Missouri about the same number, each—to N. York near 25 millions, and so in proportion to the other states. I am quite aware, that this estimate will be regarded as extremely visionary and incredible, by many of your readers; but not more so, than it would have been thought, in the middle of the last century, that England, Scotland and Wales could ever be made to sustain thirty-five, or even thirty millions.

Scotland and Wales could ever be made to sustain thirty-five, or even thirty millions.

Among the causes which have more than doubled the agricultural produce of Great Britain, within the period just alluded to, may be mentioned the enclosing six or seven million of acres of commons and common fields, by which their annual product has been increased, in many cases, more than tenfold—the cultivation of heaths and other waste land—the redeeming of extensive and inexhansibly

has been increased, in many cases, more than tenfold—the cultivation of heaths and other waste land—the redeeming of extensive and inexhaustibly rich fens, from the possession of aquatic birds and animals—the great improvement in agricultural implements—the furrow draining of clay and other cold and stiff soils—the better rotation of crops—the extensive introduction of turnips and clover—the immense increase of common manure, and the introduction of one at least, whose extraordinary nutritive qualities have but recently been discovered. Next to wheat, the tumip crop, which forty years ago was hardly worth mentioning, is new more valuable than any other, both to landlords and tenants. It is used chiefly in feeding and fattening cattle and sheep; and while immense numbers of both are kept in the most healthy and thriving condition upon this vegetable, one species of which, the Ruta Baga, has lately been introduced and is extensively productive, the lands are greatly enriched and soon prepared for any other crop, which the farmer may find most profitable in his system of rotation. Claver, too, is doing much to emich the soil of England and Scotland, and to reward the labors of those who moisten it with the sweat of their brows. It is surprising to see, to what an extent the light, each of the search fracted Exchat land.

the contract of the contract o

Continued from the last Herald.

Philip Vanderdecken, strong as he was in mental courage, was almost paralysed with the shock when he discovered that his mother's spirit had fled; and for some time he remained by the side of the bed with his eyes fixed upon the corpse, and his brains in a state of vacuity. Gradually he recovered himself; he rose, smoothed down the pillow, closed her eyelids, and then clasping his hands, the tears trickled down his manly cheeks. He impressed a solemn kiss upon the pale white forchead of the departed, and drew the curtains round the bed.

forehead of the departed, and drew the curtains round the bed.

"Poor mother!" said he, sorrowfully, as he completed his task, "at length thou hast found rest,—but thou hast left thy son a bitter legacy."

And as Philip's thoughts reverted to what had passed, the dreadful narrative whirled in his imagination and scathed his brain. He raised his hands to his temples, compressed them with force, and tried to collect his thoughts that he might decide upon what measures he should take. He felt that he had no time to indulge his grief. His mother was in peace; but his father—where was he? He recalled his mother's words—"One hope alone remained." Then there was hope. His father had laid a paper on the table—could it be the courage to take it up. There was hope in that paper, and it had lain unopened for more than seventeen years.

Philip Vanderdecken resolved that he would examine the fatal chamber—at once he would know the worst. Should he do it now or wait till doubt 2, but the key, where was it? His eyes

by the shodder.

Philip avoke, and, sitting up, perceived the doctor staning by him.

"Well, Vlnyheer Vanderdecken," commenced the unfeelig little man, "so it's all over. I knew it would be so, and recollect you owe me now another guilde, and you promised faithfully to pay me; altogeher with the potion, it will be three guilders an a half, that is, provided you return the phial."

Philip's enses, which at first waking were confused, gradially recovered themselves during this address.

"You shill have your three with."

agricultural resources yet lie hidden in lands, which have hitherto been regarded as searcely worth tilling at all? For mysalf, I do not doesnit at tall about, for furnate and in the feasing stand of free Britism of fifty mittons; nor, that when our apopulation of fifty mittons of the decident of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the thorn shall come up the fis-free, and instead of the th

and he decided that it would be sufficient to recover his relic without having recourse to violence.
So he called out in a loud voice—
"Mynheer Poots, I know that you can hear me.
Give me back what you have taken and I will do
you no hurt: but if you will not, you must take
the consequence, for your life shall pay the forfeit
before I leave this spot."
This speech was indeed very plainly heard by
Mynheer Poots, but the little miser had recovered from his fright, and thinking himself secure,
could not make up his mind to surrender up the
relic without a struggle; so the docton answered
not, hoping that the patience of Philip would be
exhausted, and that by some arrangement, such as
the sacrifice of a few guilders to one so needy as
Philip, he would be able to secure what he was
was satisfied would sell at a high price.
Vanderdecken finding that no answer was returned, indulged in strong invective, and then decided upon measures certainly in themselves by no
means undecided.
There was part of a small stack of dry fodder

prized upon him. The good man had been informed the dangerous state of the widow Vanderdecken, and had issen at daylight to visit and afford ber spiritual comfort.

"How now, my son," said the priest; "fearest thou not to disturb thy mother's rest? and would is thou not to disturb thy mother's rest? and would is thou pilfer and purloin even before she is in her grave?"

"If fear not to disturb my mother's rest, good father," replied Philipi, rising on his feet, "for she now rests with the blessed. Neither do I pilfer or purloin. It is not gold I seek, although if gold there were, that gold would now be mine. I seek but a key long hidden, I believe within this secret drawer, the opening of which is a mystery beyond my art.

"Thy mother is no more, sayest thou, my son," and dead without receiving the rights of our Most Holy Church? Why didst thou not send for me?"

"She died good father, suddenly, in these arms, about two hours ago. I fear not for her soul, at though I gold how hours ago. I fear not for her soul, at though I gold have removed it—never would have—I must be that willain Poots—wretch; but I will have it if he has swallowed it, if I tear him is house, cleared the moat at one bound, and without coat or hat flew away in the direction of the doc.

"The priest gently opened the curtains and lookered the most of the bed, and for a short time his lips were seen to move in silent prayer. He then turned round to Philip.

"Why do I see you thus employed? and why so anxious to obtain that key? A mother's death will have been the priest gently opened the curtains and looking the service of the bed, and for a short time his lips were seen to move in silent prayer. He then turned round to Philip.

"Why do I see you thus employed? and why so anxious to obtain that key? A mother's death and the service of the seen the priest gently opened the curtains and looking the

me."

The window closed, and Philip, more excited, but with different feelings than when he had set out, looked at it for a minute, and then bent his steps to his own cottage.—[To be continued.]

sunsequently the mate alone was placed in a similar predicament, but without the like success. A squalt affising, created an open space of two miles, over which he had to pass on his slippery raft; the cutting wind blowing at the time, obliging him to bind his wrists and ancles with streets of his clothes; notwithstanding which he was severely frost bitton, yet reached the schooner in safety.

The crew seem to have been indefatigable in their exertions, as about the middle of March; the pressure of the ice became so great as to lift the schooner two feet out of the water; they fixed a purchase at the mast head, and succeeding in cutting and raising blocks of ice sufficient to let her freely into the water. A change in the wind afterward increased the pressure, so that she lay on her beam ends, with her bow clear out of water; thowever, the hardy bark withstood every shock, and we believe is now without a fimber having been strained.

"For amusement," says the Beacon, "during this dreary captivity, they had a few books, but with the true spirit of sailors, their chief consolation seemed to be derived from contrasting their situation with that of Commerce, cast away on the coast of Africa, Robin's description of which they bad on board. The crew manimously agree, that loss of food was not more severely felt, than the want of tobacco.—[Express.]

Public Record

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