

MAINE.

"Away Down East, in the State of Maine,"

Where the ripe fields wave with the yellow grain,
Where the waters hurry in headlong glee,
And the wavelets dance so joyous and free,
Be it mine to dwell by her rivulet's side,
And to make my home by her sparkling tide.

She's that land of the forest, the land of the wood,
The land of the streamlet, the land of the flood,
The land of the dam, the land of the mill,
The land of the river, the land of the rill,
The land of the leaping and bright cascade,
Where the sunlight danced and the moonbeam played.

She's the home of the freeman, the land of the brave;
And stout hearts are trained by the brink of her wave;
She's the brightest of jewels in all the fair crown
That decks young Columbia's rising renown.
On her high mountain top, by the brink of her wave,
She's the pride of New England, the boast of the brave.
(Boston Times.)

THE LONDON TEMPERANCE LEAGUE.

The Second Monthly meeting of this recently formed Association was held in the Exeter Hall on Monday evening, Nov. 17th. The attendance was large and respectable. The chair was taken at seven o'clock by J. SILK BUCKINGHAM, Esq., President of the League. Prayer for the Divine blessing having been offered by the Rev. W. W. Robinson, A.M., Incumbent of Christchurch, Chelsea.

Among the speakers who addressed the meeting, was our friend and brother, F. W. KELLOGG, whose speech is thus reported in the *London Patriot*, of Nov. 20th:—

Mr. F. Kellogg, from the United States, observed, that many persons in the present day were professing great sympathy for the working classes. He believed that the working classes did not look up to such persons with gratitude, as might be expected, and the reason was, that all they asked for was their rights, which they thought they had reason to believe had long been withheld from them. (Hear.) He believed that the interests of employers and employed were reciprocal, and that the doctrine of universal brotherhood was no fable. Vice and immorality to a vast extent prevailed, and hence many were afraid of "the people." And why? Had they not been accustomed to look upon them as beasts of burden, and were they not now reaping the reward of their own folly? Was not prevention better than cure? In England seven millions and a half sterling was paid for the support of paupers; seventy per cent of that was caused by crime, and who had to pay for it? Of course, those who had the property. Such persons, then, were deeply interested in the Temperance Reform, and ought zealously to promote it. (Hear.) He had lately seen a large gin-palace, called "The Miscell"—a most appropriate title—(hear)—and underneath the title was written, "Wine and spirits, ale and porter"—that was the cause of "the mischief." And how was a reform to be effected? Not by Acts of Parliament, but each must reform himself; and if men would not do their duty, they must pay the penalty. If men of power and influence would promote the Temperance cause, they must be consistent. It would not do for them to ask men to give up beer and gin, while they continued to use their wine. (Hear.) If they would but help on the temperance reform, it would proceed most rapidly, and they would be among the first to reap the benefit. We (said Mr. Kellogg) are ready to undertake the work, and then those men say, "Oh, what a folly! it is impossible for you to put an end to drunkenness." To believe that there must be drunkenness in the community was nothing short of a libel on Divine government, and a libel, also, on human nature. It was not necessary. If we were to have drunkards thirty years hence, that would only be by making the children of the present generation drunkards: and how was that to be done? Way, by cheating them into drunkenness; by persuading them to take "just a

little, and then to leave it;" by persuading them that it is necessary. Now those who wished for a sober population, should be careful not to place temptation in the way. And as they got cheap bread by getting the tax taken off, so they should unite to get their great men to take off the tax on tea and coffee. Dr. Cumming, he understood, bewailed the intemperance of the country; he said "Be temperate, but don't become teetotalers." (Hear.) He might as well have said, "Put your fingers in the fire, but don't burn yourselves." (Hear.) By the temperance movement thousands had been reclaimed from intemperance, and thousands more had been preserved from becoming intemperate; and thousands who were once irreligious, had now altars in their families and worshipped God; and yet men who were looked up to as authorities by large congregations said, "Oh, pray don't become teetotalers!" (Hear, hear.) "Be temperate, but don't be teetotalers." He would like to see the drunkards who had been made sober by such doctrines. (Hear, hear.) Let editors who sneered at Teetotalism look through their offices, and see how many had fallen by attending to that advice, "Take a little, but be temperate." Dr. Johnson, that strong minded man, once said to a lady who pressed him to take a little, Madam, I can't take a little!" (Cheers.) That was the case with thousands, and yet it was said, "Take a little, be temperate, but don't be teetotalers." This advice was given to please deacons and rich members, and thus the Church seemed to be built on barrels and bottles. Mr. Kellogg then referred to a lecture delivered by the Rev. Thomas Binney, in Exeter-hall, entitled, "Sir Thomas Forcell Buxton, a study for young men," and to Mr. Binney's remarks upon teetotalism in that lecture. He "did not," he said, "consider the teetotal theory true, nor its practices binding, though he acknowledged and rejoiced in the good it had wrought." Strange, to rejoice that good was done by a practice which was neither good nor binding! Mr. Binney admitted that the maintenance of such large public-house property could hardly be a happy subject of contemplation—that it might operate as encouragements to a bad state of society—and that, in short, nothing like such establishments would exist in the millennium. Why, after all these admissions, did he undertake to defend Buxton's brewery? The terms in which he had done that ought to be written in the blackest characters.—(Hear.) Where did the Rev. gentleman get his authority for such a line of defence? Why had he not imitated the candour and fidelity of the sacred writers, and told faults and inconsistencies as well as virtues? What was the effect produced on the minds of the hundreds of young men who heard that lecture? They treated teetotalism with contempt and ridicule. (Hear.) Had not ministers been deposed from the pulpit in consequence of their use of strong drink? And as to learning, where did intemperance prevail to a greater extent than in learned Scotland? And why? Because that doctrine had been so extensively preached, "Be temperate, but don't be teetotalers." The minister says so from his desk, and the editor says so from his stool, because he would not be wiser than the minister.—(Hear.) And the mother says to her child, "Take a little, my dear, be temperate, but don't be a teetotaler." Dr. Cumming and Mr. Binney say you should not." (Cheers.) The great crime of misery and ruin was spreading in the land, and how was it to go on? In the name of poor drunkards, in the name of wives, in the name of children, he besought them, he demanded of them, to do all they could to remove that great curse from the land. (Long-continued cheers.)—(Nova Scotia Athlete.)

TO REMOVE GREASE OR OIL FROM SILK.—Remove all the oil, &c., from the surface of the silk, by rubbing it carefully with a clean cotton or flannel cloth, after which apply quite liberally with a soft brush or clean sponge, the common Staring Fluid or Eucalypti Oil used for burning in portable lamps. (not camphene.) In a few minutes repeat the operation with pure alcohol, and the most weighty spots of oil or grease will be removed without injury to the most delicate colors.

OUT OF THE TAVERN, ETC.

Out of the tavern I've just stepped to-night;
See! you are caught in a very bad plight.
Right hand and left hand are both out of place
Sweet, you are drunk, 'tis a very clear case.

Moon, 'tis a very queer figure you cut:
One eye is staring while t'other is shut.
'Tis, I see, and your greatly to blame—
Old as you are, 'tis a terrible shame.

Then the street-lamps, what a scandalous sight—
None of them soberly standing upright.—
Rocking and staggering! why, on my word,
Each of the lamps is as drunk as a lord.

All is confusion: now is it odd!
I am the only thing sober abroad.
Sure it were rash with this crew to remain—
Better go into the tavern again.

A COMPARISON.

I was contrasting my condition with that of
ther of the same trade as myself, to-day, who
to drink a quart of whiskey everyday. He has
much work through the summer as I have,
saved nothing. I was told this by a person
who lent him a quarter of a dollar.

I tried to get him to join the Sons, but could
persuade him to do it. Now, I have saved
enough to buy a quarter of an acre of land a
dollars per acre, and he might have done the
Now, Sir, I am not boasting of what I have done,
but merely showing the difference between the
that drinks and the man that does not.

Yours, &c.,

A SON.

Of the County of York.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance.

BROOKLIN DIVISION.

BROOKLIN, JAN. 7, 1848.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:—Permit me to
through the columns of your paper, the position
the Order in this place. The Sons are not in
ing here as in some other places, but still
doing a work unparalleled in the temperance
ment, while we admit our inefficiency in getting
remaining members, still we have the pleasure
seeing our work prosper. We have members
all other societies could not reclaim; we have
that once frequented the tavern, but now the
ion room. We initiated them that were always
ber, they are sober still; they loved their
they love it still; they once were members, but
are not; they loved their money better than
ance, they loved it better than their fellow crea-
they kept their money, their names were
from the Constitution.

But notwithstanding all this, our Division
we have patriotic souls with us; their
their hearts together go to forward on the
ance cause toward the meridian of glory.

The Daughters are doing admirably well.
Have received several members of late.

The Cadets are also doing well. Their
are full and every thing is prosperous.

I would furthermore state that a Temperance
house has recently been opened in the village
and fitted up in a manner superior to any in
the place. It is doing a good business.

Yours truly,

A S.

A woman has recovered, in an action before
Supreme Court, in session at Cambridge, \$1400
grs. of the city of Lowell, for injuries received by
falling upon icy sidewalks of that city, by which
her thigh bone was broken, and she confined to bed
several months.