

THE CANADIAN Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Tuesday, July 22, 1851.

"My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red,
when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth
itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and
stingeth like an adder."—*Proverbs, Chap. 23.*

Original Poetry.

For the Canadian Son of Temperance.
THE REFUGE FROM THE STORM.

BY J. H. K.

Strike for the tempter shrinks,
The battle is our own,
Strike brothers strike he sinks,
Oh dash him from his throne.
Strike strike be free
On land and sea,
Oh crush his demon form,
And let us raise
With songs of praise—
A refuge from the storm.

Hark to the demon's laugh.
When drunkards pledge the bowl:
He saw the lost one quaff
Damnation to his soul.
Satanic smiles
The drunkard's wiles,
And faithless tempters swarn,
But brothers true,
Go point him to—
The refuge from storm.

Rouse brothers rouse and fly,
That noble wreck to save.
Arrest nor let him lie
Within a drunkard's grave.
Though vice beguiled,
And pleasures wiled,
With her embraces warm.
The spell break through,
And guide him to—
The refuge from the storm.

Go cheer that heart so sad.
Where woe's dark banner waved,
That weeping wife make glad,
Her lost—her loved one's saved.
The Sons have wound
Love's cord around
Her best beloved's form,
And from this sin,
Drawn him within
The refuge from the storm.

That mother's breast hath bled,
That father's face was shamed,
But now their misery's fled,
The prodigals reclaimed,
Now hand in hand,
We see him stand,
'Midst brothers pure and warm:
With friendship true,
They bore him to—
The refuge from storm.

No more her sighs we hear,
Nor tears the wife employ,
Oh yes, she sheds a tear,
But 'tis the pearl of joy.
To God she pray'd,
God heard and stayed,
Her benedictions warm,
The lost to wrest—
He heard—and blest,
Our refuge from the storm.

Bradford, July 2, 1851.

CHURCHVILLE DIVISION

Has 55 members in good standing, 17 Cadets; and is about to form a Union of Daughters. Br. Spence informs us the Cadets turned out in full force at the Jubilee, 18th June.

THE TOWN OF LONDON AND ITS VICINITY.

We mentioned in our last issue that we had paid the counties of Oxford and Middlesex a short visit. The subject is now resumed with the view of giving a partial sketch of the town of London and these beautiful counties. The agricultural beauties and capabilities of these rich tracts of country are amply sufficient to repay a traveller for a fortnight's sojourn and inspection. Our visit was a very short one and many of our friends and acquaintances could not be visited much to our regret. No counties of Canada with the exception perhaps of our noble county of York are equally prosperous and enterprising with the two we mention. And whilst they are blessed by nature with a rich soil, beautiful streamlets and rivers, and a mild and healthy climate, they are inhabited by a noble liberal and generous-hearted yeomanry and people; who for thirty years past have ever been foremost in maintaining the liberty and rights of their country. It was not therefore surprising to us to find that such a people encouraged with avidity and energy the noble organization of the Sons of Temperance. An organization that has for its objects the amelioration of mankind in a moral, political, and physical point of view. No set of men can be long associated together as Sons of Temperance, without feeling and believing that civil and religious liberty, and physical welfare, together with the good cause of morality and enlarged practical Christianity, are essentially connected with and furthered by our doings and our principles.

The first Division we visited on our route was Ancaster in Wentworth.

ANCASTER DIVISION, NO. 243,

Was instituted a few months since, and numbers 30 members, with 19 Cadets. It is situated in the beautiful village of this name. Ancaster has been familiar to us for thirty years past, and is quite stationary in its growth. It is beautifully located but does not improve. In 1825 it was the largest place in Halton or Wentworth, containing many good stores and several large grist mills. One of the earliest newspapers of Canada, the "Gore Balance" was published here about that time by Messrs. Gurnett and McNab. The surrounding country is filled with a class of most wealthy and industrious farmers who thirty years ago were, and still are, the firm friends of civil rights. The country in this vicinity is most beautiful and picturesque, and famous for its chesnuts and other fruits.

BRANTFORD,

Is improving very much, and contains a very large Division of Sons, numbering about 200. It contains a population of near 3,000 with many good stores and beautiful residences. The romantic river Ouse or Grand River, as it is commonly called, washes its southern and western limits, and affords numberless water powers and privileges. A small steamboat plies between it and Buffalo, on the river, and the stock of the

Railroad connecting this place and Black rock is all taken up by the inhabitants of the town and the line of road and by Americans. The probability of this road going into operation is very great. The rich and beautiful country surrounding Brantford, with its great water privileges cannot fail to make it a fine inland town. There are two newspapers published here.

BURFORD DIVISION AND VILLAGE.

The next village we come to after leaving Brantford is Mountpleasant, and we then come to Burford. We could not stop at either to visit friends, because we were in the stage and it was night. Both have grown very much within a few years. At Burford there is a large Division of Sons, numbering about 70, who have been very steadfast to their pledge. The country here is open and lovely, intersected by cool perennial trout creeks, shaded with weeping willows and long grasses. Oh how delightful it is in a hot summer day to sit upon their banks and listen to the hum of the bees—the song of the birds—the splash of the trout or the loud but welcome sound of the mowman's scythe as he with stalwart arm wades through the luxuriant meadows. Perhaps some of our young readers may sit upon the banks of these meandering streams and read these lines, written for the pleasure of the young and old. Happy young and happy old of Canada, may you long continue in your comfort and independence!!

WOODSTOCK

We had never visited before and found it larger than expected. It consists of one long street reaching in length upwards of a mile. Its location is good and sandy, and we observed many good brick houses in it. At present the town is not improving much. It contains some beautiful houses and seats with a neat Court House. Mr. Vansittart's residence near it is very handsome, and has an English appearance. This town contains according to the census less than a thousand people, although we would say it contained at least two thousand. There is a Division of Sons here, lately formed, the number we do not know. The Sons here will have up-hill work we fear as the prejudices of the people are against total abstinence.

BEECHVILLE

Is the next village you come to on this road and a very pretty place it is. In size it about equals Woodstock, the houses being less showy and costly. It is situated in a rich and beautiful valley formed by ascending grounds on the north and south; in which valley the clear and gentle river Thames courses silently along. On the rising grounds there appear beautiful farms mostly in a high state of cultivation. We have seldom seen a more beautiful locality for a town than this. The Thames here is about fifty yards wide and perhaps three feet deep on an average. The water is clear and the banks fringed with willows and low bushes, whose pendant boughs kiss the passing current. A Division of the Sons is just about to be opened here and with good prospects of success.

INGERSOL

We had frequently seen before, and was not prepared to see it so much advanced. It now contains about a thousand people, and looks remark-