

of the case. But we must take care that we do not quarrel about it.

Yours, in L., P., and F.,

A MEMBER OF THE GRAND DIV.

King's County, Nov. 8, 1856.

Poetry.

LIVE IN LOVE.

Be not harsh and unforgiving,
Live in love, 'tis pleasant living.
If an angry man should meet thee,
And assail thee indiscreetly,
Turn not thou again and rend him,
Lest thou needlessly offend him;
Shew him love hath been thy teacher—
Kindness is a potent preacher;
Gentleness is e'er forgiving—
Live in love—'tis pleasant living.

Why be angry with each other?
Man was made to love his brother;
Kindness is a human duty,
Meekness a celestial beauty.
Words of kindness spoke in season,
Have a weight with men of reason;
Don't be others' follies blaming,
And their little vices naming;
Charity 's a cure for railing,
Suffers much, is all-prevailing,
Courage, then, and be forgiving,
Live in love, 'tis pleasant living.

Let thy loving be a passion,
Not a complimentary fashion;
Love is wisdom, ever proving
True philosophy is loving:
Hast thou known that bitter feeling
'Gendered by our hate's concealing?
Better love, though e'er so blindly,
Even thy foes will call it kindly.
Words are bound: O, let them never
Friendship's golden love-cord sever!
Nor be angry, though another
Scorn to call thee friend or brother,
"Brother," say, "let's be forgiving,
Live in love, 'tis pleasant living."

ALCOHOL.

There walketh a fiend, o'er the glad green
earth,

By the side of the reaper death,
He dazzles alike with the glow of his mirth,
Or quenches the light of the household
hearth,
With his foul and withering breath.

He stalketh abroad with his hydra head,
And there gather in his train,
The failing toot and strong man's tread,
The restless living—the ghastly dead,
And Misery, Want, and Pain.

He nerves the arm of relentless Hate,
With the goblet's headed foam,
He lurks in the halls of the rich and great,
In the beggar's hut at the palace gate—
And curses the poor man's home.

He curses the wealth of a spotless name,
For the wine-cup's treacherous glow,
And scathes the pinions of deathless Fame,
Till they drop with their burden of Guilt
and Shame.
'Mid its dregs of sin and woe.

And there cometh over a sorrowing wail,
In the path of his blighted tread;
And childhood's cheek grows wan and pale,
And its heart is faint, and its footsteps fail,
For he grudgeth the poor their bread.

Grudgeth the poor their daily bread,
And fillet the drunkard's bowl
With Want and Woe—Remorse and Dread,
With a nerveless hand, a failing head,
And a curse on his deathless soul.

For the fiend still walketh with cruel will,
With a swift and restless tread,
That he may by his guile some subtle skill,
Gather alike both the good and the ill,
With the ruined and the dead.

But a summons we hear that comes from hea-
ven,
With this deadly fiend to fight;
And though his power be seven fold seven,
To us that oppose 'tis assuredly given,
To conquer and put him to flight.

Intelligence.

PRUSSIA.

LIQUOR LAW IN PRUSSIA.—A liquor bill for the restriction of the liquor trade has been introduced in the Prussian House of Lords; and has the support of twenty-nine members. Its provisions are as follows: "All distilled liquors to be retailed in licensed inns or taverns. The sale of liquors to women or girls, or to boys under fourteen years of age is prohibited; the first offence punishable by a fine of from ten to fifty thalers; the second by withdrawal of the licence. The same penalties are incurred by persons selling liquor on Sundays and holidays. Retail liquor debts cannot be prosecuted in any court."

THE SOUTH ATLANTIC.

The subjoined very interesting letter was addressed to the Editor of the *Weekly Record* from which we extract it:—

SIR,—I have just returned home from one of the Falkland Islands, having been cook on board the barque "Blanche," which was wrecked there in the month of March last, and I have been requested to give particulars of the planting of the Temperance standard on that distant island of the sea.

Before the shipwreck I had often talked to the mate, who was a religious man, but not a teetotaler, on the duty of setting a good example, but until we were wrecked he did not think with me. After we reached Port Stanley, he became the most zealous teetotaler.—There were three of us in the ship before.—He became acquainted with a clerk or agent to the Falkland Islands Company, who readily embraced the pledge and prevailed on other two to join them. A pledge was written out, the mate the clerk and his two friends signed their names and the paper was fixed where everybody could read it, close by one of the public-houses, of which there are four in that little place. The company's agent then waited upon the governor, and asked for a room to hold a Temperance meeting,—a request which the governor very cheerfully granted, and the first Temperance meeting was held in a small room that would hold about sixty people. On Easter Sunday the Teetotal banner was hoisted for the first time on the island. Soon fifty converts were ob-

tained, and among them were many pensioners and many of the worst drunkards in the place. I attended all the meetings, and it was delightful to hear these new disciples relate their experience and tell what a change had come over them and over their wives and families, and how the money which before they carried to the public-house now rattled in their own pockets. The governor is for them; I have heard him say at a public meeting that he was pleased to see the change, for before he left London, he had heard of the drunkenness of Port Stanley, and it used to be called *Port Stanley Drunken Hill*. When I came away the converts were all staunch and true to their colours, and they were beginning to enrol their wives and families.—Teetotalism is for their good, and they ought to encourage their husbands and fathers at home, or there is no saying how soon the publicans will entice them back again. Between £30 and £40 was subscribed, for you know they must have the sinews of war if they are to hold on the warfare against King Alcohol, and they are beginning to look about for tracts and papers, and books about Temperance. I was told to ask about those things when I got to England, but you will understand them better than I do. I should, however, like to say that I think a few good Temperance melodies would be of great service to them.

I am sir, &c.,

THOMAS SMURTHWAITE.

Lawrence-Street, Sunderland, }
20th July, 1856.

CANADA.

At the recent Provincial Exhibition, at Kingston, C. W., the Governor of New York State was present. An Address was presented to him by the friends of Temperance. We must find room for his reply:—

HIS EXCELLENCY'S REPLY.

GENTLEMEN,—The eloquent address with which you have honoured me, excites emotions of more than ordinary interest in my mind. It brings at once to my memory the struggles, the successes and defeats which have attended in my own State and with my own experience the great cause in which you are engaged.

You have alluded to the success of our efforts in enacting a Prohibitory Liquor Law in the State I represent, and also to our defeat before the Court of Appeals; allow me to assure you that we have yet left many circumstances of encouragement, notwithstanding the partial rebuff we have been called to meet.

At this time another and most important issue engages the attention of our people; but in due time the friends of Temperance in our State will recover their lost ground, and achieve by renewed efforts, a more enduring triumph. The heart of our people is still right, experience and discussion have only seemed to strengthen faith in a Prohibitory Liquor Law. I have myself, after not a very brief service in the cause, a higher appreciation than ever of its importance, and an unshaken confidence in its continued progress.

I need not say anything to strengthen your own good resolves to labor in the great work you have undertaken. We heard in the United States with pleasure and encouragement of the organization and prosperity of the various societies for the protection of Temper-