

But see the Careys, and O'Neals, and Dows, and other towering forms, who stand up and face the stormy blights which threaten the fair field of American greatness. Come my young countrymen! to you we make our solemn appeal. If as the picturesque Dr. Quincey remarks: "Power is measured by resistance," this is the day in which to show that American youth is American security! Your influence secured and from the oaken forests of Maine to the sunny slopes beyond the Sierra Nevada, the banner of intemperance must soon trail in the dust, and the expiring groan of the monster rise up to mingle with the floating clouds only to be returned with the dews of silent night.—*Crystal Fount.*

Young Women of Canada.

You cannot disregard the strong claims our enterprise has on your sympathies and exertions, and we depend much on the "good part" you take in facilitating our progress through the future. For your benefit, we copy the following from the Providence, R. I., Temperance Advocate. May you act well your part, and our country shall rise from the baneful depressions of rum.

You have helped us in times past.—In the times of treachery, you were true to our cause. When the floodgates of intemperance were opened wide against us, you bravely fought the rushing torrents of vice and misery.—When despair hung about us like midnight blackness, you dispelled much of the gloom by your words of cheerfulness. When weariness has come over our laborers, you have strengthened their hearts and their hands. In the late struggle for the Maine Law, you nobly performed your part, and gained for us a glorious victory. You did your whole duty, with twice the energy and twice the faithfulness that we did ours.

You are beginning to reap, in common with us, the golden fruits of your earnest toil. Many of you have happier homes than you had one month ago. Your tables are better spread, your children are better clad. Many more of you are seeing, in the improved condition of your neighbors and friends, the cheering evidences of your triumph. The drunken revel is seen no longer—the half-maniac shout of intoxicated men, in tipping shops and gambling houses, is heard no more.—There is safety in the streets, and safety every where. Gambling is dying out, and crimes of every hue and grade are diminishing. The signs are cheering—glorious.

But the great enemy of your happiness is not dead. Liquor selling is not wholly abandoned. Many of those who have suspended the sale, are only waiting a favorable opportunity to resume it. They hope for a reaction. They are expecting that the storm will blow over,—that we shall relax our efforts; get weary of them, and retire from the field,—and that then, once more, intemperance will prosper and their hellish traffic again flourish. *Shall it be so!*

We ask the question of you, because it is one in which you are interested, and because *you can answer it.* With your constant sympathy and encouragement, the work cannot go back. With your efforts, joined to ours, the victory must be on the side of right. If you determine it, the Maine Law will be enforced—not for a day or a week only, but for all coming time. The men of Rhode Island who have secured the law, will not abandon it, if you are faithful to the work resting upon your hands. You must cheer them on. You must encourage their hearts in the time of disappointment and disaster. You must let friends and enemies know where you stand. Make our law the subject of your conversation in the social circle. Speak of it to your husbands, your fathers, your sons, and your brothers. You can see its good results, and it is your duty to make them known. As you love the cause, then, speak out for the measure on which the cause rests. Speak hopefully, earnestly, determinedly. Your influence will be felt. It will reach the political circles and the political press. It will reach the dens of wickedness. It will prevent reaction. It will secure lasting victory to our banner. And you, in return, will be cheered for your labors, by the happy smiles and quiet homes of a people redeemed from the slavery of intemperance.

HOWARD DIVISION, MELBOURNE PIC-NIC.

At the time of our going to press the present issue, we have not space to give an account of the pleasure excursion of *The Sons*, and their friends of Montreal. But we cannot allow a whole fortnight to pass away, without some intimation of the affair and its circumstances. Notwithstanding the appearance of rain about 450 left Montreal and arrived at the Richmond Depot before noon. At this point vast numbers, not less than 1500, had collected from the surrounding townships, and were ready to welcome the visitors. Preceded by the band the whole party marched across the Bridge of the St Francis, which unites the townships of Shipton and Melbourne, passing through Melbourne village to the Grove of Mr. Henry Burnham. Here tables measuring 800 feet long had been prepared by the energy and activity of the people of the neighborhood, and not without the generous and hearty assistance of the ladies and friends of the surrounding country. These tables were liberally, we had almost said literally covered with provisions. At the proper time the Citizens of Montreal were invited to partake, and after a blessing had been asked by the Rev. Wm. Scott, the party proceeded to the business of eating and drinking on temperance principles. All seemed satisfied and happy. Everybody in fact seemed to enjoy themselves. In behalf of the Howard Division and the Citizens of Montreal Mr. Wm. Easton returned thanks for the warm, hearty reception that had been given to them, and for the distinguished kindness of the many who had so generously contributed to their comfort. Mr. Scott replied, and in doing so assured the people of Montreal that they were welcome, and if the provisions made for the comfort of the company had been a thousand times more ample, they would have been equally welcome. After these brief speeches everybody was at liberty to walk and talk, or otherwise enjoy themselves. At four o'clock the Railroad train was in readiness, and the visiting party returned giving and receiving very gratifying cheers; cheers so very lung-strong that they were taken on both sides to be evidences of satisfaction and enjoyment.

The arrangements of the General Agent of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Rail Road were so complete and perfect, that every thing seemed to have been done, that could be done for the comfort and accommodation of all parties. A special train was arranged to come from Sherbrooke, although the road is not yet opened to the public, by which nearly 300 people came from that flourishing and picturesque county town. This road is becoming quite popular for excursions as well as other conveniences, and we hope that this last great pleasure trip will add to their "fame and fortune," and that the Howard Division of the Sons of Temperance will prosper, and that noble order "The Sons" spread throughout the Townships.

The haste with which we write and the brevity of our space prevent us from doing full justice to this trip of pleasure in which we participated, but if we find a better account elsewhere, we shall perhaps transfer it to our columns.

THE REV. MR. GALE AND TEETOTALISM.

In our issue of August 1st we gave some particulars respecting a public missionary meeting held in Birmingham, from which the Rev. Mr Gale was unceremoniously ejected. From the *Christian News* we gather a few facts which occurred subsequently, and which prove that our cause in Birmingham has not a few firm adherents. What we now publish forms an appropriate sequel to what was previously published:—

The friends of Temperance and order in Birmingham deeply sympathised with Mr Gale, and on the 29th July a very large meeting was held to give expression to their sympathy. At this