

nect with all your efforts the diffusion of the glorious Gospel, and prayer for Heaven's blessing.

"O, Holy God! let light divine
Break forth more broadly from above:
'Till we conform our laws to thine—
The perfect law of truth and love:
For truth and love alone can save
Thy children from a hopeless grave."

Whitby, July 6, 1852.

J. T. B.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The piece of poetry from a military friend at Kingston does not come up to our standard. Most people had better express their thoughts in prose. We must say the same with reference to the "Rum Seller's Address," &c., sent us from LaChute, dated as far back as the 28th March. In both there are good sentiments, worthy to be preserved, but we cannot spare the time to prepare them in readable form.

We thank our correspondent "Calamus" for the interest he takes in *The Cadet*. Its circulation is constantly increasing, and we rather think that no periodical of the kind started in Canada has ever attained so much popularity in so short a time. The matter is always distinct from that in the *Advocate*, and therefore both may be taken in the same family without danger of paying twice for the same reading. Let our friends generally interest themselves in our circulations, and we shall persevere in giving good substantial reading.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Charlesville, 14th July, 1852.

Sir,—The Charlesville Division Sons of Temperance, No. 247, held their first anniversary meeting on the 8th inst. The day was propitious, and before the hour of 10 o'clock, A.M., carriages, literally filled to overflowing, were pouring into our little village; and I can assure you not the least interesting feature was the large number of the fairest of the fair sex. At the appointed time our forces, embracing our own members, as well as auxiliaries from the Matilda, Mariatown, North Williamsburgh, Osnabruck, and Stormont Divisions, and a few from the other side of 45°, dressed in regalia, with their respective banners floating proudly in the air, were marshalled by Bro. C. DeCastle, a champion in the Temperance cause. He is an old and well-tried officer of 1812-'37 and '38 notoriety, and understanding those evolutions not out of place in a temperance army, he sustained the high position entrusted to him by our Division with honor and dignity. Preceded by the Matilda Brass Band, composed principally of young men, to whom too much praise cannot be awarded, we marched a short distance out of the village, to a fine grove, where seats and stands were previously erected to accommodate the audience and speakers. Upwards of 1000 persons congregated.—800 partook of refreshments, served up by Bro. E. Cook. The ladies, who kindly presented our Division last fall with a large and richly bound copy of the Scriptures, as well as covering and trimming for our desks, were also on this occasion, the donors of a costly and tasteful banner, painted by A. McNider, Esq., of your city, to the Charlesville Section of Cadets. That these and kindred-hearted ladies may live to see King Alcohol dethroned, and their cause—the cause of all mankind—predominant, is the prayer of your humble servant. The speakers were:—Brothers R. L. Whitney, C. DeCastle, D.G.W.P. Jacob Meekley, of North Wil-

iamsburgh Division, William M. Murrel, (known as the London Sailor,) Geo. Purkis of Osnabruck Division, and Revd. Mr. Mc-Mullin. The speeches were exceedingly good, and elicited much applause from the audience. The Maine Liquor Law topic was introduced, and briefly discussed. The people appeared to be sensible to the importance of the measure, and will no doubt ere long manifest it by affixing their signatures to petitions for the adoption of a similar one. At 6 o'clock P.M. the meeting dispersed apparently pleased, and I am sure edified, and fully prepared to co-operate with us.

Yours, &c.,

J. R. AULT.

Vankleekhill, July 15th, 1852.

Sir,—In looking through the pages of the *Advocate*, I observed that numbers of the Divisions of the Sons of Temperance communicate or hold correspondence from time to time, with your paper, concerning the advancement of the cause in their different localities—and I am much surprised to see that the Division in our village (*viz.*) Vankleekhill Division is never mentioned, I am certain much good might be done by informing the friends of Temperance of their progress. To my own knowledge they held a grand Festival last fall, in connection with Ottawa Friendly Union, and St. Andrews Divisions, where were assembled some five hundred persons. They have had several Temperance meetings, where some most excellent resolutions were adopted. They celebrated their Anniversary on the 26th of May last, where nearly six hundred sat down to dinner, and lastly, they have held a public meeting on the Maine Law, and steps are now in progress to obtain signatures to a petition on the subject.

I remain &c.

A FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE

To the Editor of the *Canada Temperance Advocate*.

Sir,—I take the liberty of addressing you on a subject which all will allow to be of the first importance, and if I may differ from you in the view I take of it, you will perhaps give me a hearing; and if you only extend to me one half of your usual editorial courtesy, I shall deem myself fortunate.

I am not the only friend of Temperance—and pledged member of its order, too—that looks upon the Maine Law with feelings of doubt and uncertainty, for were I alone, I would feel more diffident in thus parading myself before the public; but the suggestions that I will offer, and the views that I hold, are entertained by a large class of the Temperance public, and a respectable class too.

In the first place, I ought to give my views on Temperance. Why am I a Temperance man? Why have I pledged myself, with a solemn pledge, to abstain for ever from all intoxicating beverages? I have done so, not from any idea of the sinfulness of the mere drinking of them, but, with the example of the Apostle Paul, I abstain from wine lest my brother slip. It is the only way to preach sobriety to the drunken, to be yourself perfectly uncontaminated by the evil which you endeavour to destroy in others. I am not, I confess, one of those who regard the mere moderate use of wine a sin; but when I see so many led away by it, and when I think, too, am I not within the power of the tempter? I determine at once to put myself beyond his power, confident that if I have done no good, I can have done no harm. That this is the correct view of Temperance, I am convinced in my own mind. I believe that that miracle performed by our Saviour, was the turning of *real* water into *real* wine; and I believe that while the Bible is full of denunciations against the drunkard, and