



Ladies' Department.

[ORIGINAL.]

MARY ANN.

Life's rudest storms may o'er me shower,
Misfortune's breath my brow may fan,
I'll bend—but break not, thro' their power,
Supported by my Mary Ann.

In vain may pleasure's whirling streams,
Flot for my eyes the joys that man,
His proudest blessings blindly deems—
I wish but one—my Mary Ann!

Tho' all the various joys that tempt,
Too many "death sins" sinking lent,
Shall "ga-nat" me strive—I stand exempt,
Will o near me smiles my Mary Ann!

Gay gilded scenes may tempt my eye,
And rarer forms th' eye may scan,
But from them all, unscathed I'll fly,
To meet my own mild Mary Ann!

When deathless death life's fort shall storm,
I'll proudly seek the hopeless van;
If but my eyes can view the form,
Of meek and mourning Mary Ann!

And constant it as o'er life's swift stream,
Oh grant me this sole source of man;
On me reflect each sunny beam,
That gilds my guileless Mary Ann!

Get me but this, I ask no more,
I care not for the joys that spin,
Physian flees from sh' me to sh'ore,
As trod out by my Mary Ann!

HENRY KENTVILLE.

THE ORDER OF THE DAUGHTERS.

On the second Miscellaneous page of this number the reader will find a beautiful piece of poetry, written by our favorite bard of the forest, showing with the poet's pen, the influence of woman. She moulds the man—the boy—the girl, are mentally under her gentle sway. Her sweet whispers may teach him, or the budding girl the story of the wrongs of alcohol—how many thousands of orphans and widows it has made—how many once pleasant homes it has made desolate. Mighty and everlasting are the influences of mothers—the influences of homes, where they reign as the guardian angels. Do you then, reader, question the propriety of associations of women for temperance purposes? If you do, we tell you that you are seriously astray. As surely as we believe that the Sun will rise and set in his everlasting course, so surely do we believe that in no country will such principles succeed—in no country will the Maine Law be enacted or carried out, where women young and old, are not determinedly in favor of Temperance principles. Upon them,

more than on the men, depend the success and durability of these principles. Do you ask why? We will tell you in a few words. Let them banish wine, beer, and alcohol, of every kind from the marriage feast,—the funeral—the birthday—the holiday. Let them, when invited to drink by husbands and lovers, while away from home, absolutely refuse.—Let them discountenance all young men in courtships, who are known to drink. Let it be a first and last question to the loving youth, "Do you abstain from alcohol?" Let the wife late at night, at early dawn, and in the musings of the silent thoughtful Sabbath, advise her husband to become a Son—a teetotaler. Let her in all her visits to neighbors advocate the beauties, and advantages of sobriety. Let her never suffer her boys, or her girls to taste, touch or buy; and soon will her silent—but all prevailing influence be felt and seen everywhere. Do you ask what are the uses of Unions? Gentle reader—manly readers, the uses are as above, and associations are mighty instruments to effect them. Below you will read a well written address of the Ladies of Mimico, recommending action for the Maine Law.—Yes the Maine Law—if this law had always existed in Canada, and in Great Britain, what countless wrongs and crime would it have prevented?—what tears and sighs would it have stayed?—what homes would it have made glad?—what blighted hopes revive to bloom?—what wretched wives and husbands raised from the brink of death. Women of Canada! talk, plead, smile, and act for the Maine Law.

ADDRESS

Of the ladies of Lambton and vicinity, to the Lambton Division S. of T., at their second anniversary Soirée, held April 15th, 1852.

MR. CHAIRMAN.—If at any time a spirit of indifference might be innocently indulged relative to the great Temperance Reformation, that time is for ever past.—The drinking usages of society are seen in all their native blackness, as the future source of a very large portion of the poverty, degradation, and crime, which tarnish the history of mankind. The age of apologists for the use of alcoholic beverages is happily numbered with the things which were, but are not. Happy would it be for our race, if an article, the use of which is condemned, alike by the dictates of enlightened judgement, and the better feelings of the heart, were universally relinquished. But while witnessing the tyrant sway of appetite and habit, instead of abandoning the holy and arduous enterprise in which the Sons of Temperance are engaged, they should attempt deeds of greater daring for the rescue of the fallen, and the preservation of the unwary from a curse so blighting and ruinous as the appetite for strong drink. We say, to rescue the fallen, for although aware of the immense difficulty of saving the poor inebriate from the fearful infatuation under which he labors, we would never give him up wide an avenue to the understanding, or the heart remains accessible. Some who had proceeded in a career of intemperance, so far that hope had well nigh ceased to encourage the philanthropist, have by a last agonizing effort been emancipated from the foul chains of Bacchus.

The ladies of Lambton and vicinity have viewed with heart-felt satisfaction the progress of Lambton Division No. 94, S. of T., through another year. The tidings of accessions to your noble fraternity have given us intense satisfaction, but we have mourned over some who in presence of the common foe, have violated the three great principles of your Order—Love, Purity, and Fidelity,—deserted your benevolent band, and arrayed themselves in the ranks of your opponents. And it is our earnest desire that the time may not be distant when their return to your Division shall evince their regret relative to the retrograde step they have taken.

Nor would the ladies of Lambton, on this anniversary occasion merely congratulate your Division on its success, nor yet of the Order generally. The progress made demands our devout gratitude to that Being, with-

out whose sanction and blessing nothing effectual can be accomplished. But we appear on this festive day to us with words of hopes, and to stimulate you to face the coming year with unflinching energy at the approaching conflict. The great question at issue is, shall this fair Province be freed from the blighting influence of Importation, Manufacture, Sale, and Use, of intoxicating drinks? or shall the present state of things be protracted? Already the opposing forces are preparing for the conflict. Meanwhile, from the Cold-water Army, a simultaneous shout of "No Surrender," resounds from right to left and from one end of the Province to the other. The shout of victory from Maine and New Brunswick, inspires your noble phalanx with courage; and we await the result of the contest in Canada, with emotions of hope, with the assurance of ultimate victory.

At your last anniversary, the ladies of this village and vicinity, had the pleasure of expressing their deepest interest in your prosperity, by the presentation of a copy of God's Holy Word. It was their earnest prayer, we hope that from that fountain of true wisdom your vision might obtain unerring direction in their benevolent career. But now that the battle-cry is heard throughout the length and breadth of the land, past expressions of approval are inadequate. Like the heroic women of antiquity, on the eve of the approaching conflict, we would again stimulate you to acquit yourselves like valiant champions.

This Banner, Mr. Chairman, deemed a fitting gift on the occasion, is therefore presented through you to Lambton Division No. 94, S. of T., by the ladies of Lambton Village and vicinity, hoping that at no distant day Canada may fight effectually the battle of her freedom, obtaining the enactment of the Maine Liquor Law.

WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—The Rochester N. Y. Democrat reports the proceedings of the Women's Temperance Convention held in that city on the 20th inst. The meeting was very fully attended, some four or five hundred women, and a large number of them from abroad, being present. Mrs. E. C. Stanton, was President; and Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, one of the Secretaries. Several men were among the speakers. A determined spirit to carry on the temperance reform with unabated zeal, was manifested in the proceedings.—N. Y. Organ.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

The following excellent article on "Husbands and Wives," is from the pen of one of the most accomplished writers in America, and we hazard nothing in saying that our readers will peruse it with great pleasure and much profit.

"The art of making home happy is either very perfectly understood, or willfully neglected, by a great number of married people, of both sexes. This is especially true of husbands and wives who move in what is called 'fashionable society.' The whirlpool of excitement and dissipation, by which they are surrounded, drowns the affections, and destroys all taste that quers, yet tender, domestic intercourse which constitutes the charm of home. No household can be happy, from which the head is habitually absent in pursuit of pleasure or of profit, and, we contend, no man has a right to marry with the intention of using his own house as an inn—a mere stopping place where he expects to come and go unquestioned, to be served obsequiously, and to render no equivalent in confidence, and sympathy, for the heart-words of obedience he requires. Women are social beings, as well as men. Their affections are warmer, deeper, more exigent than those of men. It is, therefore, unreasonable for the gay husband to expect his neglected wife to remain cloistered, in nun-like seclusion, while he is, perhaps, playing the cavalier to ladies of questionable virtue. If professional business calls him abroad, she, whose presence should make all the home to him, ought to be his companion. Next to the union of soul and body, that of husband and wife should be the closest, the most inseparable.

"We have said that the usages of fashionable society are not congenial to domestic happiness. The frequent intrusion of strangers chills the atmosphere of home. Friends are always welcome; but your artificial world, polished, agreeable, well-informed and heartless, seldom obtain a foothold in any family, mistress of which is young, pretty, and fond of sensation, without creating mischief. It is their vocation to do—as it was the vocation of the devil to do—