

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be bound on Tuesdays, every day during the year. It will contain right pages—11 or 12 being devoted to advertisements, and will give all the news of the day, political and other news. Subscription price for 1853 \$5.00 in advance. Or within one month after publishing. To be paid at the end of six months. If not paid within six months and if left to the end of the year the currency. Half yearly subscribers will be taken at the above prices, provided it be distinctly understood the subscription was intended to be a half yearly one. All subscriptions must end with the year. No paper will be discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until the subscription price is paid up. No paper after the known receipt, and detention of the first number will be stopped without payment for the current year. New agents sending all new subscribers with their subscriptions, or guaranteeing due payment, shall receive a copy gratis. Old agents sending 1000 subscribers or 10 parts old and partly new, with the money or a guarantee, shall receive a copy gratis. The clauses in last year did not please well owing to the postage. Upon consideration we have concluded to send to clubs, if any of our friends wish to form them upon these terms—5 copies for \$4, 10 copies for \$7, 20 copies for \$12, 30 copies for \$16, but in such cases the money must be paid down, and the papers put in one package and addressed to one person in all cases, otherwise the full charge will be made. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. All postages must be paid, and communications addressed to C. Harrod, Editor, Toronto, C. W.

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

TORONTO, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1853.

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth the 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.

THE RUMSELLER'S PRAYER.

BY J. L. BECKETT.

I saw him kneel  
And lift his eyes to Heaven as if to pray;  
And as he prayed, it seemed  
As if his words were stopped, his way  
Hedged up completely—A widow stood  
With her three orphan babes, with horrid shrieks  
She begged him for her husband—He that day  
Had sold him Rum—and now he lay  
A corpse—a suicidal corpse.

The prayer was hushed,  
Big drops of sweat stood on the murderer's brow,  
Yet still he tried to pray. I looked again,  
A mother stood before him, and in tones  
A mother only can command, she asked  
Him for her boy—her young and blooming boy,  
The sole support of her declining years.  
"You sold him rum!" and laid him in the grave."  
He turned away—yet close beside him stood  
A poor and ragged girl, and down her cheeks  
Rolled tears of bitter anguish. Tremblingly  
She asked him for her father? "Give me back  
My father! He who loved me in my infancy—  
Whose voice was ever sweet and kind; but now  
Made mad by rum you sold him, lies  
Within the prison walls—Give him back  
To me again!" She reached her trembling hand  
Still supplicating him who knelt in prayer.—  
He gazed upon the child. He could not pray,  
He could not beg for mercy, but there rose  
Before his eyes some victim of his traffic.

"Oh! could the wealth of worlds, and all the gold  
Of eastern climes be won by rum,  
I ne'er should envy him who it dealt out,  
Destroying husbands, fathers, wives and friends,  
And making those whom God designed for men,  
Brutes to themselves and all the world besides.  
No; better far that poverty be mine,  
Than wealth that's purchased at so dear a price.

FACTS—NOTHING LIKE GOOD STATISTICS.

They are worth more than quires of written arguments. The death of a man by delirium tremens, strikes a whole community with horror. The spontaneous combustion of a human body saturated with alcohol, is a thing terrible to think of. Yet it is of frequent occurrence—a terrible instance occurred lately in the United States. The breath and blood, full of the spirit of alcohol takes fire on coming in contact with inflammable substances. It is lamentable to state that in every community where the license system exists, fatal deaths and accidents—quarrels and losses are of daily weekly or monthly occurrence, according to the population of the locality. It is highly desirable that Temperance men should gather together all the facts they can, bearing on the evil of drunkenness. Let every Division have a book in which interesting facts, proving the necessity of a prohibitory law in Canada, and showing the necessity for the universal prevalence of our principles, shall be recorded as they come to light. These would include deaths, Corners inquests, distress in families caused by drunkenness—and crimes committed by reason thereof. Let half yearly returns be made of these facts from all parts of Canada to the Grand Division through the Grand Scribe to whom the Divisions might send transcripts of their records, prior to each semi-annual meeting. These minutes could be printed at the expense of the Grand Division and would form an excellent means of awakening the public to the evils of the use of spirituous liquors.

In connection with this, we recommend the perusal of the following letter just sent to us.

ADRIENNE DIVISION, No. 118.  
NIAGARA, Jan. 25, 1853.

Sir,—I am instructed to forward to you, with the view of its being published in your paper, should it meet with your approval.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

Brother,—A motion has been brought before our Division, which we think of sufficient importance to justify our urging it upon the serious consideration of every other Division of our Order, as well as of every similar association throughout this country.

Because, great as is the mass of statistical evidence we can produce to show the necessity, the justice, the expediency of the Maine Law for Canada, much of that evidence is weakened by age, and from being too general in its character; besides, much more that might be brought to bear in favor of our cause remains unrecorded.

Now to remedy this and to ascertain as correctly as possible, the more evident results of the liquor traffic, on the well-being of our country is the aim of the following resolution.

That a Vigilance Committee of this Division be appointed, to take notice of, enquire into and record as they see fit, all public losses, accidents, deaths, &c., resulting from intemperance; and that some means be employed to bring this matter before the other Divisions throughout Canada.

Brothers,—such committees, composed of intelligent judicious men, diffused over the country, acting with fidelity depositing in one common fund the great fruit of their labours; thence brought out to public gaze at stated periods, would soon persuade the abettors of legalized sin to abandon their protegee to its merited doom—perpetual banishment from civilized society.

Brothers—we have declared for the Maine Law—shall we retract or compromise? Or shall we consolidate our scattered energies and go forward?

Our first Parliamentary effort shows that if the Canadian Sons and Daughters of Temperance be faithful, united, energetic,—acting for God—craving his blessing—victory is theirs. And, Brothers what a victory!! Reckon the triumphs of the sensual monster Baccius, estimate the results of his sway over the nations for time and eternity, anticipate the fruits of our enterprise, whose flowers even now begin to bud and blow around us—then say, how great the victory!

Let Faith persuade our every effort, and Love, Purity, Fidelity must triumph, and that speedily.

Yours in the Bonds of Union,  
by order of the Division.  
JOHN CONNOR.

THE EVILS OF DRUNKENNESS.

BY G. W. COOK, P. W. F., RESCUE DIVISION.

It infatuates and drowns the mind,  
Depraves the soul and blunts the sense;  
The widespread foe of human kind,  
It leaves its victims no defence.

The tender conscience it defiles,  
Creates an adamantive heart;  
Th' un-suspecting youth beguiles,  
And leads him on by winning art.

It destroys the health corrupts the breath,  
Reveals the heart's most sacred trust;  
The road to every pain, and death,  
Its goal, as victims live the world's disgust.

It makes poor man forget his God,  
In madness to his ruin go;  
Unwillingly rush on the road,  
That leads to shame and endless woe.

EXAMPLE BEFORE PRECEPT.

There are many men in this world who act under a mask, and a few who act honestly. A majority of men unfortunately do not practice what they preach. The prevailing faults of the age are a deep and greivous selfishness, and a marked hypocrisy in conduct. The doctrines of christianity aim a deadly blow at such faults in men, and Christ when on earth denounced them with a fervid eloquence. His conduct was open, unselfish, sincere. What better or higher example can or will man ever have? The world has had of late some lamentable instances of prominent hypocrisy. We have seen a French debauchee from London, enter France full of mock patriotism,—worm himself into popular favor, with high asseverations of his love for the people; by bribery and secret caballing with Jesuit Priests and the army, get elected President of a confiding people, promising eternal fidelity to Republican principles. We have seen him, whilst professing love for liberty, crush the young hopes of Italy with a hireling army, and place again on his papal throne an exiled priest. Finally we have seen this arch enemy of truth and fidelity, usurp the liberty of his country and declare himself Emperor. Such an example has done an incalculable amount of evil to the morals of mankind. The corruptions of a Romish priesthood made Voltaire, and other French philosophers, despise religion. The intrigues of priests in this country and in Europe fill the world with disbelet. Men ask themselves how can a good thing come out of an evil heart. Can a man be sincere who preaches one thing and practices another? We have great fears for the political morals of our young men in Canada. Instances are occurring around them of the most barefaced inconsistency in men who prominently advocate one thing, or set of measures at one time, and on another, their opposite, at another. Interest turns them into political weather cocks. What is the patriotism of such men worth? Their example has a fearful effect on the rising generation. Justice to ourselves and our Maker—duty to men require us to be sincere and consistent in all we do—otherwise our pretended efforts will be as chaff before the wind. In christianians example is everything, precept quite subordinate in comparison. In temperance matters and in the conduct of sons, example only will have permanent influence. A man may write or talk about a prohibitory law, about putting down taverns and the drinking stages of society, about distributing temperance information, &c., yet if that man be building up the cause of innkeepers and merchant liquor vendors, by proclaiming their wares to the world through a newspaper controlled by him, what is his clap trap worth? He might as well blow

with his breath against a strong north easter. His example destroys his preaching. The world cries HAIL!! it is all a trade. It is wisdom, say they, to make fools of the rummies and somites, by rowing up and down stream. But if the world see in our conduct self-sacrifice—precept and example consistent in all things—then what we say may do good. The taunt that we uniformly hear from drinking men—enemies of the order is, that Sons will TRIPLE slyly, that they are inconsistent in their conduct. How guarded then should all be, especially those who are looked up to as expounders of temperance doctrines, in not seeming to play one game whilst they are playing into the hands of their pretended enemies. Sons who aid in getting up liquor mts—who drink over their bars—sign their petitions for license, or pocket the fruits of their evil trade by advertising their wares to the poor inebriate, are just taking the course to pull down the cause they pretend to serve. No man can serve two masters faithfully. No man who catters for two hostile armies is a patriot. His aim is lucre. If we serve truth let us do so. The liquor traffic and all its adjuncts, in the shape of SALOONS, oyster liquor cellars, bar rooms and groceries are evils or they are not so. If evil we should not countenance their existence. How can that printer, whose columns teem with liquor advertizements, and whose bread is bought with their proceeds, do his duty as a citizen where he lives, in opposing them? He must stand neutral. His writings will be tame or hypocritical—or SOME STRANGE hand will write his WEEKLY LEADERS—he in the meantime will collect his advertizements. No we must be true to the cause we espouse or abandon it. The merely printing of handbills in which liquors are mentioned, would be pardonable in comparison with filling a weekly newspaper with TEMPTING SIGNS in type.

Let us sell not the truth, nor powder to an enemy for a consideration. Others seeing a pure example will then not cast up their taunts at recreant sons.

MODERATE DRINKERS WHO PROFESS to be friendly to the cause of temperance, and speak well of it privately, should remember that the best way of shewing that friendship is in not drinking at all. They may live all their days moderate drinkers, but their sons and daughters may not, and their weaker neighbors may stumble at their example. Christian love for our neighbor requires at our hands a sacrifice of a useless custom. He who desires the true welfare of a community will strive to cause the enactment of some law which will entirely put down the license system. In young communities just starting this can be done with greater ease than in older ones, where bad habits have got deeply rooted. We have often admired the example set for two years past by the township of St. Vincent, in Grey, in which no inn has been allowed to be licensed for that period. Is this community less happy for this course? No, but infinitely more peaceable and moral. Let all of our young settlements follow this example. Let farmers and mechanics, calling to mind the evils they have seen to result from the drinking usages of societies in older communities, and in the land of their fathers, in starting anew in life, put the foot of condemnation on this curse of man. Above all, let all moral men reflect that man, being eminently an imitative creature, follows example much more than precept.

ABRIDGED CORRESPONDENCE.

MERRICKVILLE DIVISION—Is about establishing a library.—They have one of the best Division rooms in Canada—number about 70; but have suffered some like all the Divisions of Canada, by the apostacy of bad men. The present prospects of the Division are cheering.

PORTHOPE DIVISION—A friend from this Division says that the Sons and Cadets are doing very well, additions being made constantly to the ranks. There are only now TWO DISTILLERIES in the town, whereas, a few years since there were EIGHT OF THESE ESTABLISHMENTS—what a change!! Still PORTHOPE WHISKERY is far famed, and has its many worshippers here. The Mayor J. T. Williams, Esq. is a temperance man—there is one Son in the town Council and R. Crawford and William Parsons are C. P. France Inspectors.

BEANSVILLE DIVISION—This Division has fallen off considerably. Our young friend the Cadet must have overrated it. Yet it is a strong Division numbering 80 good members. Over 50 have been expelled for not paying quarterly dues. This is a very lamentable result. One would think that no man could refuse, if he really be a friend of Temperance, to pay one pound a year in dues for so good a cause. Expulsion for this cause should be as seldom as possible. It is better to suspend them until they pay, that is, if they ever intend to pay. This Division has a very excellent meeting room—a good brass band, all the members of which, except two, being Sons; and the Division has a good circulating library of 250 volumes. Bro. James Douglass, is the present W. P. and our agent in this village.

EXERO DIVISION, No. 359—was organized April 1st, 1852—has 35 contributing members and is doing well. The poetry sent will appear in our next number. We wish the brothers in this young Division the utmost success.

BURWICK DIVISION—This Division is broken up. Bro. R. Carr says he still remains in the Order, as good a Son as ever. He writes us a very excellent letter and we wish that he and a few others would try and revive the Division again. He says that he cultivated a pea this past year that had pods on its stem, producing 240 peas. He justly remarks that too many leave the Order (after joining it) because they are too penurious to pay their dues.

IF A NEW DIVISION OF SONS—is about to be organized in the county of York, on the Vaughan Plank-road.