

Ladies' Department.

THE FAIR FACED LOVER'S PERJURY

She met the pale brow, but his eyes... Her senses rapt in thought... He met the pale brow, but his eyes...

WOMEN AND TEMPERANCE.

How vast and unbounded is the influence of women! It is she who shapes the characters of all men, as the potter does his vessels.

But the influence of woman is not confined only to the child in the cradle. The tears and entreaties of a mother, a wife, or a sister, will often melt the hardest hearts of the most stubborn men.

MRS. ZEBEDEE SMITH'S PHILOSOPHY.

Dear me! how expensive it is to be poor. Every time I go out my best bib and tucker has to go on. If Zebedee was worth a cool million, I might wear a cool hood on my head, if I chose, with perfect impunity.

REV. MR. GOLDSMITH—FIRST SABBATH TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—On last Sabbath, the experiment was tried in this city, to see if a good public audience could be gathered for a Temperance Sermon.

A telegraph report, on Saturday evening last, brought the news to this city that the steamer Queen of the West and Brown a wharf, to which she was moored at Hamilton, were burnt on that evening, soon after arriving at the port.

THE CINCINNATI GAZETTE.—This neat and well conducted monthly comes to hand regularly and is well worthy of patronage at the hands of Canadian Cadets, and the young generally.

Address, J. C. RICHARDSON & Co., Publishers, Cincinnati, Ohio.



Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—Proverbs 22:6.

THE LITTLE FLOWER-BUD.

"Do, Mama, come down in the garden and I see The flower-bud I've found in my little rose-tree Now, isn't it pretty?—Mama!—Oh, yes, But my little flower-bud is sweeter than this!"

"What, Mama?—Say, where is your bud to be seen? Come, show me—Oh, ah! it is me that you mean! But I'm not so pretty, I'm sure, nor so good, Nor so gentle as this is—my dear little bud!"

"When she lay down at night on her little cot-bed, And prayed her short prayer, she looked upward and said, 'I know what I'll do with a nice pretty flower-bud— Yes, I know—when it's blown I will give it to God.'"

"Oh Mama! the storm has come down on the head Of my pretty flower-bud, and it is broken and dead. I thought in the morning my tall rose to see, But alas! it is dead—it will never bloom for me!"

"Don't cry so, my darling, for doubtless there'll be More buds by and by, on your pretty rose-tree!— Perhaps 'twill be long first, but the little girl said, 'And when they do come, Mama, I may be dead!'"

"Too true were her words, for in less than a week Disease set his mark in the dust of her cheek! She grasped the dead bud in her hand as she lay, Till death closed her fingers and took her away!"

Yet she had seen it in her dream in the sky, She said, with the earnest of heaven in her eye— 'Instead of the gilt, God has taken the giver To bloom in his paradisaic garden forever!"

—Mass. Life Boat

SNOW DROP SECTION CADETS—LAKE ERIE.

SIR AND BROTHER.—The celebration of the anniversary of Snow Drop Section No. 93, Cadets of Temperance of Morpeth, came off on the 22nd ult.

with banner, Snow Drop Section, Morpeth, Forest, Ontario, Bridgetown, and Erie Divisions of Sons of Temperance. Br. John C. Marshall Refreshments were served at the table in front of the Wesleyan Church, where a spacious and beautiful tower had been prepared by the committee for the occasion.

The following is a summary of the proceedings of the evening. Br. William Davis, of Oxford Division, took the Chair. Mr. John McLeod, Cadet, delivered a "Tract" against tobacco, which was highly applauded by the audience.

The Morpeth Choir added to the zest of the occasion, by performance of a number of appropriate and excellent pieces. A vote of thanks having been given to the Chairman, the Ladies, the Speaker and Cadets, and the Choir, the proceedings closed with the benediction by the Rev. Mr. Phelps; the people retiring and the Choir singing—

To your just, great, and considerate, up now, Till the chains of the tyrant be red and away.

While the trumpet of freedom is, And the banners that wave in the wind and sky, Will be trampled in dust by the feet of the brave.

The heads of the traffic are swelling, A dim banner that wave on the tyrant and slave, Will be trampled in dust by the feet of the brave.

The lip that we love bids us forth to the field, And their songs with our hearts are blended, Unless by their smother be the onward who yield, Were trampled in dust by the feet of the brave.

Yours in Virtue, Love and Temperance,

JACOB SMITH,

Worthy Patron.

Howard, June 25th, 1853.

FLORIDA

ITS DISCOVERY, EXPLORATION AND SETTLEMENT.

The discovery, exploration and settlement of Florida is as pregnant with the romantic, adventurous and tragical as any other portion of the United States, and while the history of the exploration and colonization of the "Old Thirteen" is as familiar as household words, even to the school children of the North, the thrilling incidents and events connected with Florida are quite unknown.

In 1492 Columbus discovered San Salvador, San Domingo, Cuba and other West India Islands. In 1497 Americo Vesputicus discovered the continent of South America. In 1498 Columbus discovered the South American continent, and 1498 Sebastian Cabot discovered and coasted along the North American continent from Labrador to Albemarle Sound.

In 1520 Gomez and his companions invaded and conquered the Mexican Empire; and in 1535 Pizarro and his associates conquered the Incas of Peru—the Children of the Sun—and possessed themselves of their palaces and temples of gold. Thirty or forty-one years from the discovery of the West India Islands by Columbus, North and South America had been visited and partially explored, and Mexico and Peru had been added to the Crown of Spain.

The discovery of Columbus was not the result of an accident, but it was the incident of a voyage undertaken to test the truth of geographical theories and speculations. This discovery of Columbus displayed a New World for the exploration of brave and adventurous spirits, and gold being discovered, it became a talismanic incentive to pilage and conquest.

But there is a portion of this New World which was first visited and explored, neither by the promptings or suggestions of avarice, the love of gold, or of adventure, of liberty, of religion, or any other of the ordinary motives to discovery, exploration, conquest and colonization—and that portion is now partly within the limits of Florida; and the motive or incentive to its first exploration and exploration was to find the "Fountain of Youth."

Juan Ponce de Leon, who in his youth had been a brave and valiant soldier in the wars against the Moors—who had the companionship of Columbus, and had won and acquired honor, and distinction, was disheartened and unhappy—old age had taken him, while his ambitious projects were yet unexecuted. He sighed for the restoration of his youth, strength and vigor. Among the natives of the Carribee Islands, he had heard wonderful traditions, which promised the miraculous property, restoring the bloom and vigor of youth to age and decrepitude. The existence of such a Fountain was believed by the traditions, and it was not only believed by Juan Ponce de Leon, but generally created at the Court of Castile and Aragon.

In March, 1512, Juan Ponce de Leon, Governor of Porto Rico, sailed with three ships in search of the Fountain of Youth in the unexplored regions of the Northwest. He sailed across Bahama Islands, inquiring for the rejuvenating waters, and then north-westwardly, he discovered Santa Rosa, March 3rd, and landed a little south of Santa Rosa, August 8th, 1512. The country was in the first bloom of spring, the trees covered in blossoms and the ground with flowers; and because of the natural beauty, or that he first discovered it on the Sunday before Easter, which the Spaniards called Pascua de Flores, he called it Florida.