



Ladies' Department.

LADIES' NAMES.

There is a strange deformity,
Combined with countless graces,
As often in the ladies' names
As in the ladies' faces.
Some names are fit for every age,
Some only fit for youth;
Some passing sweet and musical,
Some horribly uncouth;
Some fit for dames of loftiest grades,
Some only fit for scullery-maids.

Ann is too plain and common,
And Nancy sounds but ill,
Yet Anna is endurable,
And Annie better still.
There is a grace in Charlotte,
In Eleanor a state,
An elegance in Isabelle,
A haughtiness in Kate;
And Sarah is sedate and neat,
And Ellen innocent and sweet.

Matilda has a sickly sound,
Fit for a nurse's trade;
Sophia is effeminate,
And Esther age and staid;
Elizabeth's a nameless name,
Fit for a queen to wear—
In castle, cottage, hut, or hall,
A name beyond compare
And Bess and Bessie follow well,
But Betsey is detestable.

Maria is too forward,
And Gertrude is too gruff,
Yet coupled with a pretty face,
Is pretty name enough.
And Adelaide is fanciful,
And Laura is too fine,
But Emily is beautiful,
And Mary is divine;
Maud only suits a high-born dame,
And Fanny is a baby-name.

Eliza is not very choicer,
Jane is too blunt and bold,
And Martha somewhat sorrowful,
And Lucy proud and cold,
Amelia is too light and gay,
Fit only for a flirt,
And Caroline is vain and shy,
And Flora smart and pert;
Louisa is too soft and sleek,
But Alice gentle, chaste, and meek.

And Harriet is confiding,
And Clara grave and mild,
And Emma is affectionate,
And Janet arch and wild,
And Patience is expressive,
And Grace is old and rare.

And Hannah warm and dutiful,
And Margaret frank and fair,
And Faith, and Hope, and Chantry
Are heavenly names for sisters three

Rebecca for a Jewess,
Rose for a country belle,
And Agnes for a blushing bride,
Will suit exceedingly well,
And Phoebe for a midwife,
Joanna for a prude,
And Rachel for a gipsy-wench,
Are all extremely good;
And Judith for a scold and churl,
And Susan for a sailor's girl.

UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE

This association of Canadian females united on the strictest principles of temperance, is we feel happy to state rapidly increasing in all parts of Canada. This paper, since its establishment, and its editor, wherever he has spoken at temperance gatherings, has not failed to recommend the order to public favor. This we have done from a deep and firm conviction of its utility and necessity in society. No little opposition is encountered in this advocacy even among sons. The social effect of these Societies is good and the influence that females when banded together can wield over localities is very great. In the United States, especially in New York, Maine and Massachusetts, all versed in the secrets of the successful efforts going on there, know that female power and influence are quite as usefully exerted if not more to be relied on than that of the men. It is not so much in meetings in Unions that women can do good as in their intercourse with the young and old of either sex in social parties, churches, and the family circle. Here their power lies, and they will only go to the Unions to consider the best means to adopt. The Unions are rallying points—places of friendly concourse, where for a few hours once a week, the young and old may discuss plans and elicit the experience and ideas of different families. It is upon the rising generation—young people of both sexes, from the age of fourteen to twenty one, that we must work. Young women in Unions or out of them may powerfully influence young men to wholly avoid the drinking usages of society. With some little exertion during the coming summer, the number of Unions might be increased in Canada, from 50, which we believe is about the present number, to at least twice that amount. Private letters from Sons inform us that Unions might be opened by a little agitation at Norwich, Holland Landing, Cumminsville, Milton, Uxbridge, Elora, Galt, Port Dover, and other places, where we believe no Unions as yet exist.

IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.—A short time since we published the copy of a Memorial, then in circulation, by the ladies of the Township of Townsend, praying the Municipal Council, to refuse Licenses to Innkeepers during the present year. On Tuesday the ceremony of presentation was gone through with, in the presence of an immense concourse of the lords of creation. The deputation of Ladies numbered between one hundred and fifty and two hundred, and was composed of some of the most respectable and intelligent of the female inhabitants of the Township. The Memorial was read in a most appropriate and impressive manner by Mrs. Charles Merrill, of Waterford, and replied to in equally appropriate and feeling terms by Oliver Blake Esq., the respected Reeve of the Township. Deputations of ladies from the various localities, Boston, Waterford, Bloomsburgh, Villa Nova and Harford, then respectively presented written appeals, urging on the Council the prayer of the Petition. The Rev. Mr. Goble, also, at the request of the Reeve, addressed the Council in favour of the request. On the whole, the proceedings were most impressive and becoming, and the success of the enterprise to the contrary, and will, we doubt not, produce beneficial results. The memorial was referred,

to a committee of the whole, on motion of Mr. Lanning, an excellent speech in its favour having been first delivered by Councillor Wilson. In the evening the largest meeting ever held in the Baptist Church of that thrifty village was convened, James L. Green Esq., the worthy President of the Waterford Temperance Society in the Chair at which addresses were severally delivered by the Rev. Messrs McDougal, Hall, Haviland, Canfield, Slight, and Vanloon, and a number of others. The ball is rolling in Staunton Old Townsend, and no mistake. The ladies say the gentlemen must come too.
—*Norfolk Messenger*

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.—On the 26th of December, 1851, a charter was granted by the National Union to form a Grand Union of D. T. in England to be located in Liverpool. On the 5th Jan, a charter was granted to form a Union in Butler, Alabama. On the 31st Jan, a charter was granted for Moscow Union, Moscow, Marion Co., Alabama.—*N. Y. Organ.*

YOUR BABIES, NOT MY BABIES.

About thirty-five years ago there resided in the town of H-broon, in this county a certain Dr. T., who became very much enamored of a beautiful young lady who resided in the same town. In due course of time they were engaged to be married. The Doctor was a strong and decided Presbyterian, and his lady-love was a strong and decided Baptist. They were sitting together one evening, talking of their approaching nuptial when the Doctor remarked:—

"I am thinking my dear, of two events which I shall number among the happiest of my life."

"And pray, what may they be, Doctor?" remarked the lady.

"One is the hour when I shall call you my wife, for the first time."

"And the other, if you please?"

"It is when we shall present our first born for baptism."

"What, sprinkled?"

"Yes, my dear, sprinkled."

"Never shall a child of mine be sprinkled."

"Every child of mine shall be sprinkled."

"They shall be, ha!"

"Yes my love."

"Well, sir, I can tell you then, that your babies won't be my babies. So good night, sir."

The lady left the room, and the Doctor left the house. The sequel to this true story was that the Doctor never married, and the lady is an old maid.

WHO IS LADY FRANKLIN?—Some of our readers, perhaps, may think this question unnecessary, inasmuch as all the world know her to be the devoted, faithful wife of the long-gone mariner of the Arctic Seas; but there are doubtless many who do not know her earlier history—in common phrase, who she was before she was Lady Franklin.

Lady Franklin's name was Porden—Eleanor Ann Porden, and she was born in 1795. She early manifested great talents and a strong memory, and acquired a considerable knowledge of Greek and other languages. Her first poem, *The Veils* was written when she was seventeen. Her next was the *Arctic Expedition*, which led, in 1822, to her marriage with Captain Franklin. Her principal one, was the *Cœur de Lion*, which appeared in 1825. Her poems display much elegance, spirit, and richness of imagination. The foregoing incidents in her life we find in a biographical dictionary. This lady has recently attracted the attention and excited the admiration of the civilized world, by her energetic and persevering efforts to send relief to her adventurous husband in the frozen regions of the North, or to ascertain his fate and that of his companions.

SETTING A BAD EXAMPLE.—There was an old farmer who kept a large poultry-yard. Said farmer had one hen, which, not content with her proper sphere of action, was continually endeavouring to crow. At last, after repeated attempts, she succeeded in making a very respectable crow. The farmer was eating his breakfast at the time of the victory, but, hearing the noise, ran and went out. He soon returned, bearing in his hand the crowing hen, minus her head. "There," said he, "I'm willing, hens should do most anything; but I ain't willing they should crow. Cocks may crow as much as they please, but hens shall not; it is setting a bad example."