

*Perth, C. W.*—Division No. 12, celebrated their Anniversary on the 22d July. The day being fine, there was a large muster of the Sons and Cadets, from various parts of the country round, at the Division Room, at the appointed hour. After the necessary arrangements had been gone through, and the procession formed, they marched through the Town, accompanied by a band and two pipers, who acted their part admirably. The music was good, and contributed much to the enjoyment of the scene. The addition of the flags and banners, which were gently floating in the breeze, presented a most imposing appearance. After the company had marched through the Town, they proceeded to the pavilion erected on the premises of J. Haggart, Esq., close to the banks of the river Tay. The exercises of the day were then commenced by the Chairman, Mr. Mackay, delivering an excellent opening address; the other speakers, Rev. Mr. Grey, Rev. Mr. Hamilton, and Mr. R. D. Wadsworth, also spoke pointedly and forcibly on behalf of the cause of Temperance.

At about half-past five the exercises of this grand temperance demonstration were brought to a termination, and all retired apparently much delighted with the treats and pleasures of the occasion.

Undoubtedly many other meetings have been held in various places. As far as we have observed the reports in the local presses, we have duly recorded the same, and trust that this department of our editorial duty will become increasingly interesting by the number, splendor, and utility, of these public demonstrations.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Cook's Rapids, Asphodel, July 24, 1851.

Sir,—Having a leisure hour, and the last number of the *Temperance Advocate* lying before me, a desire has been prompted by reading it to inform you, who have been so long and so successfully engaged in the cause—the cause of all mankind,—of the progress of temperance principles in this part of our country.—Cook's Rapids has been for many years noted as a place where the beast, Intemperance had his seat. But by the philanthropic and praiseworthy exertions of the friends of temperance, and the blessing of God, our banner in this place has been unfurled. A Division of the Sons of Temperance was organized on the 23d May last; we commenced with 18 members. We have had to encounter much opposition; we made but little headway the first six weeks, only two in that time were added to our numbers. We were determined, however, to persevere—to give no quarter to the enemy,—and I am happy to be able to inform you that at our last meeting we received four new applicants to join us, and many more will (they say,) follow their example. In the success of our cause we have reason to rejoice, because we are able to say that in this backwoods little place, about two thirds of our number have been rescued and saved from the drunkard's dishonorable grave. It is pleasing to witness the happy change that is already effected in a majority of our number. The Sabbath day was formerly devoted to the worship of Bacchus, but now that day is kept as it should be. Several homes that were the abode of confusion, wretchedness and poverty, have been made happy and comfortable, and are now the abodes of peace, respectability, and plenty; and who can estimate the joy of the mothers' hearts that have been made to bound, yea, beat for joy, on account of the reformation of husbands and children.

In the Township of Asphodel there are three Divisions of the Sons of Temperance, all in a thriving condition, and twenty miles to the north of us, in Dummer, the blessed cause is advancing. Divisions of Sons are springing up in all directions. In Seynour West, there was a division instituted a few weeks since by J. Foley, Esq., D. G. W. P., assisted by P. Pearce, Esq., and the writer.

Capt. H. Bonycastle is their W. P. He informs us that by the 1st of January next they will number 200 members. I think you will soon receive a good list of subscribers from that Township. Your paper is doing an immense amount of good wherever it is read. I am resolved to do all I possibly can to further so good a cause—a cause that has been instrumental, under God, of saving me from the drunkard's melancholy doom.

SAMUEL YOUNG.

Steamboat *Beaver*, Rideau Canal, July 25, 1851.

Sir.—The *Egotist* is justly despised by his fellow-men, and, therefore, although my success for some time past has been flattering, I have avoided communicating with your excellent paper, lest offence might be given. I am now returning home, after a lengthy and laborious tour, during which a merciful Providence has preserved me, and raised me up numerous friends, both kind-hearted and hospitable. To these friends, I return sincere thanks for their sympathy and assistance. My tour has lasted 47 days—48 addresses have been delivered—13 sermons preached—4 societies organized—and hundreds of names procured to the pledge.

The *Order of Sons of Temperance* is the popular organization of the present day—enquiry, effort, and success, seem to centre here. The responsibility resting on its members is truly great; a power is possessed by this rapidly increasing Order, to accomplish all that is necessary for the complete triumph of our principles. In its halls, the Bible and Prayer, at once connects the membership with the Almighty arm of the All-wise God, whose sovereign aid is incessantly invoked in behalf of the Temperance cause. In the physical and mental powers of its members, we may see a guarantee for a continuous and healthy agitation, on enlightened, sound, and Christian principles, which will result, and that soon, in the withdrawal of Government sanction to a traffic, which, more than all others, promotes poverty, disease, and crime,—while public opinion will make our noble principle as popular in Canada as in the United States.

Some think the Legislative Acts passed, or about to be passed, are too stringent; but I would enquire, have they considered the demoralizing, the damning influence of the *traffic*, which is sought to be restricted and finally suppressed? have they seriously considered the heartless cruelty and cupidity of the many in the Province who establish themselves as merchants or tavern keepers in localities, where, to a moral certainty, in proportion to their sales of the poisonous drinks in which they deal, will be the broils, fights, oaths, Sabbath desecration, poverty, disease, and premature deaths, in the midst of their neighbors, relations, and families, whom they pretend to love?

Some talk of moral suasion—pshaw! what effect will it have on many long in the trade? Others talk of waiting for public opinion—I ask, how long? 'tis nonsense! we have waited long enough. The axe must be laid at the root—THE TRAFFIC! and the blow must be struck by Government—and who has a better right to do so, for, although she has received the *revenue* in some shape or other, she has had to pay dear enough for "*the whistle*;" if you remember, as I have no doubt you do, it *costs far more* to bring to justice and punish the offenders against our laws, (which offenders are almost to a man, drinking characters,) than the revenue arising from the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drink.

Do, I beseech you, as far as you can, promote the speedy and entire suppression of the whole manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages—this will be for the real interest of the parties them-