

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.
LINCOLN TEMPERANCE MILITIA.

SIR AND BROTHER—In consequence of this being a very busy season of the year, when the farmer is anxious to devote the most of his time and energies to the fields, he must not neglect the interests of his family who have a prior claim. The Smithville Division, of the S. of T. No. 148, being impressed with the above sentiment, resolved that it would be prudent to celebrate their anniversary on Monday evening 19th July, 1852, by holding a public meeting in the Court House.

The Division, and Section, formed in procession in front of the Division room, preceded by the "Smithville Amateur Brass Band" to the Court House, Band playing, colors flying, ladies smiling, and hearts rejoicing. Our Commanding Officer, Brother George McCormey, W. P., (late of the R. C. R., now an out pensioner of Chelsea,) accompanied by his Staff, took up their position on the platform, supported in his rear by the banner and triangle of Sonship. The Right Wing was composed of *Smithville Anti-alcoholic Brigade*, consisting of the Sons, and Section of Cadets, well known as the first in the field, and last out. The Left Wing of that highly efficient corps music, whose powers are acknowledged and appreciated, in the tented field, the palace, and cottage; and whose harmonious sounds are considered the food of love. The gentlemen composing this corps having kindly volunteered their services on this occasion, which will be remembered by the Division with gratitude. An address to the giver of all good, by the solemn exercises of prayer, was made by the Rev. B. Huson of Beamsville. Our W. P. opened the proceedings by facetiously stating that he had received general orders from head quarters, by the Commander in chief, that it was the duty of every MAN TO DECLARE WAR against the "tyrant alcohol." He had long been in his prison, but now set free through the instrumentality of Sonship; and he was determined by the help of God to assist to carry moral suasion into the enemy's camp and liberate the captives. He regretted that many should have deserted the Cause of Temperance, and that so many were absent without leave: yet he said he had hopes that some of those would be brought back to their allegiance through the influence of that powerful arm of the Temperance armies, the new force about to be raised in Smithville and vicinity. "THE UNION OF THE DAUGHTERS." Brothers, the Rev. Mr. Briggs, the Rev. Mr. Huson, Mr. Douglas Griffin, Dr. Callender, and the D. G. W. P., Abisai Morse, Esq., addressed the meeting learnedly, eloquently, and I trust effectively. The Maine Law was touched upon slightly for a time, but not gone into at length, by all the speakers, more particularly by Br. Morse who proved to a demonstration that the £50,000 gained by the revenue through alcohol, was called by the wrong name, it was a loss to the treasury. He was able to prove without successful contradiction, that if there was no alcoholic drinks made or imported into Canada, our taxation would not be so great as it is, this certainly is worthy of the attention of the independent electors of Canada. I believe this is true. He would not have said so if he could not prove it. The meeting broke up at midnight. Throughout the evening the most perfect order reigned, speaking volumes for the intelligence of Smithville and vicinity. It is the design of our Creator, that man should be an intelligent, rational being, to worship and serve Him and not the creature.

That our noble ship Temperance, shall sink in Smithville?
The fair ones are coming from every direction,
To enroll themselves Daughters, and seek your protection.
Away with so heartless, so hopeless a creed,
For the soul that believes in, is darkened indeed.
I am Sir, yours,
In the bonds of the Order.
THOS. LUFF, P. W. P.
SMITHVILLE, July 26th, 1852.

BURFORD SONS, DAUGHTERS, AND CADETS.

In some portions of Canada the Divisions do amazingly well and in others they languish. In a few places they cannot hold their ground. When the secret of this difference is examined into, it will be found that the cause is in the activity, zeal, and energy displayed in different localities. Any Society to succeed must have faith in its principles, and must faithfully carry them out. Among the prominent Divisions of Canada stands the Claremont Division of Burford. Here the Sons, Daughters, and Cadets, are animated by a love to the good cause of Total Abstinence. The Division is located in a flourishing Agricultural Township, and the members are intelligent and determined. On the 19th of May, this Division had one of its *mammoth soirees*, at which 600 Sons in regalia turned out, besides a beautiful array of fine ladies and healthy children. A flag was presented by the ladies to the Sons, and other matters took place, which were highly interesting to all.—If our room permitted it, we would most gladly insert these addresses at this late day, but the space we are obliged to give to various localities will not now permit their insertion. We give below the letter of Brother Marks relating to them.—

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—
The following is a copy of an Address from the Ladies of Burford to the members of Claremont Division Sons of Temperance, No. 185, together with the reply on the occasion of a presentation of a Banner, which took place on the 19th of May last, which circumstance was mentioned in a former number of your paper.—(owing to the length of the address and reply, I shall not venture to give a detailed account of the day's proceedings. I must, however refer to the very spirited manner in which the Ladies engaged in the laudable enterprise of celebrating the occasion by a festival which was conducted with propriety, and reflected great credit upon the Committee of Management. Such a profusion of good things has seldom been equalled, even in Burford, which is proverbial for the excellence of its Tea Parties. The day was unpropitious, yet the attendance was unprecedented. The Procession formed at one o'clock, in front of the Division Room (about six hundred wearing regalia), and marched in good order to the Green where the Division received the Banner; when owing to the inclemency of the weather, the Procession returned in order to the Booth, erected in front of the Congregational Church, where about seven hundred sat down to Tea, after which the Ladies presented the Coverts of Crystal Section with an appropriate Banner. The Waterford and Brantford Bands were in attendance, and accompanied the company with a delightful music. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Messrs. Vincent, Hay, Davidson, and Doctor Wairah. The meeting broke up at an early hour, the company returning well pleased with the interesting and satisfactory manner in which the proceedings of the day were conducted. The cause of Temperance received an impetus in Burford by this demonstration, the effects of which will be seen in this vicinity.

Fraternally yours,
L. D. MARKS.
Burford, July 26th, 1852.

Ed Bishop Potter, of Pennsylvania, lately delivered an admirable address at Pittsburgh, on the Drinking Habits of the Respectable Classes.
There are in Name about 240 Watchmen clubs; in Massachusetts 12, in New-Hampshire 13; and several in Connecticut, and one in Minnesota.



Agriculture.

THE SONG OF THE TROUT.

Down in the deep,
Dark holes, I keep;
And there, in the noon-tide, I float and sleep;
By the hemlock log,
And the springing log,
And the arching alders, I lie in cog.

The angler's fly
Comes dancing by
But never a moment cheats my eye:
For the hermit trout
Is not such a fool,
As to be by a wading boy pulled out.

King of the brook,
No fisher's hook
Fills me with dread of the sweaty cook;
But here I live,
And laugh as they try,
Shall I late their bait? No, no—not I.

But when the stream,
With moonlight beams,
Sparkle, in silver and starlight gleams,
Then, then look out
For the hermit trout,
For he springs, and dangles the shallows about,
While the tired angler lazily dreams.

TO BUTTER MAKERS.

SALT.—Use fine salt ground from Turk's Island Salt, having first been thoroughly washed and dried. This salt has recently been prepared and introduced into our country, and may be had of the merchants. Avoid using the *Onondaga* Salt. If the Turk's Island cannot be conveniently then use clear white stoved Liverpool, after payment. This can be done by rolling it with a black ball, or any other round, smooth hard substance. *Neck butter is spoiled by using bad salt!*
MILK DISKS.—Use shallow, well glazed earthen pans, carefully scalded and exposed to the air, outside doors, if possible, for a few hours, before each time using.
KEEPING MILK.—Keep your milk in a cool place, free from foul damp, where there is a good circulation of fresh air; the dishes resting on stone, or the stone is not to be had conveniently, upon narrow boards placed about one inch apart, which will allow of cool air circulating immediately underneath the pan away from the wall, and raised not less than three feet from the ground; no meat or vegetables should, if possible, be kept in the milk room.
CHURNING.—The best temperature for cream is about to be churned, is said to be sixty-two degrees, which is a little cooler than the medium heat between new drawn milk and cold well water. When the butter is churned and gathered, draw off the milk, then put a few quarts of cold spring or well water, and wash all the milk, when the butter is still in the cream, by the same process as you churned the cream. Well sufficiently washed, which should only be enough free the butter from the milk, that being all that is required—too much working is not good, the butter makes it waxy, and the latter beaues it—keep your butter as rich a yellow in the colour as possible. Every pound of butter add 2 lbs of an ounce to an ounce of the salt named above, and work it in by the process of churning or by a wooden ladder—never the hand, as the heat of the hand is injurious to the butter.

FEEDING THE PIGEONS IN VENICE.

The following extract from Mr Wood's last letter from Italy describes a curious custom. He says: At 2 o'clock, we returned to the Square to witness the novel and interesting ceremony of "Feeding the Pigeons."

Did God set his fountain of light in the skies?
That man should look up with tears in his eyes;
Did God make this earth so abundant and fair,
That man should look down with a groan of despair?
Did God fill his earth with harmonious life,
That man should go forth with destruction and strife;
Did God scatter freedom o'er mountain and wave,
That man should chain as a tyrant and slave?
Did God place the alcohol principle in plants,
That man should increase his misery and woe?
I ask you then Brethren, is it really your wish,