

us great pleasure to know that in all parts of the new settlements divisions of the Sons of Temperance are springing into existence, and that in some of them the settlers have nobly refused to allow a single tavern to sell alcohol to be licensed. We insert therefore, with great pleasure portions of two letters sent us from the back settlements; showing that the seeds of our order are every where being sown. A true Son should be like a candle upon a hill. ☞ Let his light shine.— Let all know you are a Son and glory in the name. ☞

For the Son.

MEAFORD, Sept. 22, 1851,
Township of St. Vincent.

DEAR SIR & BROTHER,

On the 14th July, 1851, Bro. George Crossfield, D.G.W.P., organised our division with 8 members which in less than three months has increased to 23. Thus you see we have not been idle.— The name of our division is Meaford Division, No. 314. The officers are George Davison, W. P., Jesse Wright, R.S.,—night of meeting Monday.

☞ The village of Meaford is situated in the township of St. Vincent on the shore of Lake Huron, at the mouth of Big Head River, and in a fertile and healthy country. The village consists of one church; two grist Mills; one saw mill; four stores; one Cabinet and Chair Factory; three carpenter shops; three Shoemaker shops; two Blacksmith shops; two waggon shops; one carding and fulling mill; one tannery; two cooper shops; one post office; ☞ one first rate temperance house and no tavern in the township. ☞

Yours in L.P. & F.,

GEORGE DAVISON, W.P.

We met this worthy brother last winter at Bradford, to the Division in which place, he originally belonged.

DRAYTON VILLAGE, Sep. 24, 1851.
Township of Maryborough.

DEAR SIR & BROTHER,—

You may continue to send your paper to me another year. I have been much pleased with the publication, and will do all I can for it. I hope during the coming winter to have the pleasure of reporting to you the organization of a *Drayton Division*. I have been speaking to several of my neighbours who seem anxious to have a division organised here. I feel the loss of the Division room since I came here. I only met a few months with the brethren at *Markham*, and I do think the division room exceeds every place that I have been in to draw out what talent there is in a man—and also to improve it. It was the first place in which I acquired any confidence or attempted to speak before an audience. Since I came to Peel I have in my humble way spoken a few times on the subject of temperance. We have a Society of about 80 members in this neighbourhood; and there are several other societies in the township numbering about the same each. There is a post office established here called the Maryborough Post Office in Peel.

Yours in L.P. & F.,

J. H. HARTNEY.

☞ We have often heard it remarked that there was no better school for improving the mind intellectually and morally than the division room; and the remarks of this brother go to prove the same. But to do this brothers, the strictest order—good feeling and courtesy, should always be observed by all when in the division. ☞ Nothing so much degrades us as to hear recriminations or angry discussions in such places.—Ed. Son.

THE WINE CUP.

Come now my fellow countrymen, while youth is on your brow,
The day of resolution's here, then let us chose it now;
The course of life we're leading, it sure will ruin bring;
Then let us all in concert the wine-cup from us fling.

Who are those wretched creatures, all tottering that we see?
Lo! they were not always so, but once like you and me;
Then why should we as foolish act, that slippery path to treat,
When knowing those who walk the same; do seek a thorny bed!

You know I cannot tell all the ways that you delude;
We now do think as others did, with minds both him and good;
But ask that rummed maniac what made his mind give way.
His answer it would surely be, 'twas whiskey's baneful sway.

Oh, think how thus it happens, how such a change was wrought,
He knows not the beginning, nor deems himself a sot;
Which show how great the danger, its growth it is so sly,
But when its fangs are fasten'd, its victims then must die.

Then say you will kind-hearted, try sober youths to be—
Let's cluster round Division Rooms as the vine does to the tree;
Their scenes are sweet and pleasant, and leave no venom'd sting.
Come let us then forever the Wine-Cup from us fling.

J. T.

Dundas, Septmbr 1, 1851.

THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance.

THORNHILL, August 4th, 1851.

DEAR SIR:

I have never seen any thing in your paper from one of the members of this division No. 82 Thornhill.

I am by birth a Widen Berger—a German.—My father was a blacksmith and had many more tradesmen, wished to make money too fast. So he started an hotel in Germany so as to deal with rich and poor. He made money very fast to the sorrow of my mother and three children of which I am one. My father got addicted to drink and through it my mother was obliged to get a divorce from him and left Germany with two of her children of which I am one. Through drink she lost all her property and was obliged to leave all that was near and dear to her friends home and country.

We came to America, to Baltimore where my mother married a minister of the Gospel. He was a very good step-father. We then moved to Pennsylvania and afterwards to Buffalo where I was put to the copper-smith trade, the best trade in the world for tavern keepers. I believe for three years I was grog boss among the hands. The fourth year I learned my trade perfect. On Sundays we used to sit in a grog shop and drink all day and when we got drunk the landlord put us to bed until Monday morning. He then gave us our letters and told us to go to work. About 25 or 30 journey-men could keep a little dirty grog shop a going, and upon the strength of our earnings the landlord could ride in his buggy. We worked hard six days in the week, three days for grog, two for board and washing and one day to get a few rags of clothes. This is the reason why grog shops are full and meeting houses empty. I then trusted my apprenticeship and became a journey-man and was a good workman at two kinds of business, one was easy to learn and that was to get drunk; I followed that business ever since I went to

my trade in 1827 in Buffalo N. Y. until 1851 at Thornhill.

Thank God at last I joined the Sons of Temperance here and it is never too late for any man young or old to do so. I have spent two or three good livings for this filthy stuff, liquor, to keep the good will of landlords and others who care not if your soul goes to the —, or your health is ruined. I was about the hardest case in this division, but if God spares me I will stick to the last. I hope there is no man over 18 years of age but will join this division, for then you can keep your money, your health and your character pure and for good ends, and not employ grog shops to keep it for you.

C. M. G. O.—g A Son of Temperance.

Well said and well done, say we. We would to God that all working men would take the same view of things as this honest brother does. ☞ "Spent two or three good livings for this filthy stuff, liquor." Yes and there are ten thousand heads of families in Canada who can say the same!! Leave the Church and fireside to drink grog over a bar and lie down in one's own filth!! Ye working men and mechanics of Canada shake off the degrading custom and avoid it as you would the bite of a rattlesnake ☞

Who are you that slanders a noble institution? Who are you that slanders a body of men that saved this fellow creature. ☞ Would your moderate drinking have done it? Would your hugging your own conceit have done it? Can you do any good by standing with your arms folded a looking on? Why do you not examine the bye-laws of the Sons before you speak against them. Show us a better institution for reclaiming the inebriate? Show us a more orderly body of men in Canada than the Sons? Did you not see six thousand of them assembled in Toronto in peace joy and order and depart likewise!! Go to thou slanderer and examine thine own heart.

The *Brantford Courier* of the 11th inst., informs its readers that the contracts for completing the entire line of railroad from the Niagara river to the town of Brantford, were given out the day previous at unprecedentedly low rates. The road is to be completed by the 1st December, 1852.

☞ Mr. Buchanan, for many years British Consul at New York, died suddenly here on Saturday morning, aged about 81. This gentleman has been long known on the Continent of America, and will be much regretted by a wide circle of friends and relatives. *Montreal Courier*.

THE WELLAND CANAL, says the *Constitutional*, is full of vessels—from four to six lying between each flat awaiting their turn of lockage—it is thought that at least 100 vessels are now on its waters. It is estimated that the Toll on the canal this year will realize upwards of £50,000. This speaks well for Canada.

TEMPERANCE IN SCOTLAND.

The principles of temperance are making much greater advance in Scotland than we had supposed among the juvenile part of the population. The 5th of July witnessed in the New Edinburgh the greatest gathering of young teetotallers ever collected in one place. From an English temperance paper, entitled the "Band of Hope Review", we learn that on that day nineteen thousand children belonging to the various juvenile temperance societies in and around Edinburgh, marched through the streets to various public institutions, after which they were addressed by some tried friends of the cause. The streets through which they passed presented a scene of joyous merriment. Not less than seventy thousand persons, it is supposed, assembled to gaze upon this immense legion of the infancy of the cold water army.

THE DIFFERENCE.—When a rakish youth goes astray friends gather round him, in order to restore him to the path of virtue. Gentleness and kindness are lavished upon him to win him back to innocence and peace. No one would suspect that he had ever sinned. But when