and hands. This company commenced business twenty years ago, on a very small scale, using much smaller than the smallest works in England. By that determined energy, perseverance, and shrewdness which is characteristic of that people, they have shot ahead of all competitors in Britain. There is a temperance society and a library in connection with the works.

The Death of the late Archibald McTaggart of Bravertown—Mr George Monroe of Sutton has written us another long letter on this subject, confirming his former statements, so far as his word goes, and that of the assertions, he says of some of the Beavertown people. We are not inclined to publish a correspondence which only concerns a local matter, and as we have now given the substance of the assertions of both sides, we think it useless to fin our columns with long letters on this subject. Mr Robert McTaggart cailed at this office also, and says the statements of George Monroe are incorrect, that his brother was temperate, although not a tectotainer II appears from his brother s admission to us that the decrased had taken cider in company with others, that he was very weakly, and was in the habit at times of using intoxicating drinks in small quantities as a beverage. But he thinks he died from other causes. What Mr. Monroe says as to the duty of Sons gathering and reporting all facts which bear on the injurious effects of the use of intoxicating beverages, is perfectly correct. Let all do their duty fearlessly in this respect.

The April number of the Maple Leaf of Montreal, now published for the benefit of Mrs. Lay, widow of the late R. W. Lay, its enterprising projector, lies on our table. Its contents are as usual interesting, consisting of descriptions of Canadian seenery, natural listory and extracts from Uncle Tom's Cabin. The paper used in this number is not as good as usual. Prics \$1 per annum, or 4s in clubs. We observe that Mrs. Lay is calling on subscribers, who are in arrears, to pay. We recommend this magazine to the favor of our Canadian Cardian.

Mr. Maclear's Anglo American Magazine for May, is received, and is filled with very choice reading; it also contains a good wood-

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE IS OUT AGAINST TEETOTALISM -- It IS a significant fact when this time honored and talented Magazine speaks out on any great movement of the day. It shows that such movement is gaining ground in the HALLS OF PREJUDICE. Blackwood's Magazine attacked free trade furiously, also Catholic emancipation, and we believe West Indian Negro Emancipation, as well as Parliamentary Reform. It need not therefore be wondered at if it sticks to the good old custom, as it calls it, of taking wine and porter at dinner or with a friend. What matters it if this custom do cut off in their prime days two thirds of the genus and worth of Scotland and England, and turn ministers of the Gospel out of their pulpits? What matters it if it do skeep itellists striff in the families of the poor, who imitate the genteel wine and porter drinkers! What matters it if it do fill British and Scotlish gools and poorhouses with criminals and poverty stricken women and men! Are gentlemen—CHRISTIAN GENTLEMEN! to give up the good old enstom on account of this? No, we will, says he, sip our toidy and toddle on with wine and porter to the grave as our fathers did. Many errors are time honored—rotten boroughs, slavery, protection—exclusive religion, dear law, high salaries, an educated vicious aristocracy, and a drunken ignorant rabble, all were once time honored in Great Britain!! But better times have dawned—and now steam, education reforms, freedom, and we hope temperance in its true sense and we believe West Indian Negro Emancipation, as well as Parlineducation reforms, freedom, and we hope temperance and its true sense will prevail.

MICHIGAN TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE—We have received in exchange several copies of this large and well got up Temperance paper, published at Detroit, 81 per annum. The typographical appearance, editorial inatter, and selections are very good, and what is better it breathers the right spirit, rings like the right metal, and is thoroughly consistent and heart and soul in the cause. Michigan has a great struggle before her—the people are to vote on the list of June, "SHALL WE HAVE THE MAINE LAW OR NOT." Sincerely do we hope that she will come out of the content like her sisters of Maine Vertinont, Massachusetts and Rhode Island. The Advocate says that three out of the five daily papers of Detroit are in favour of the Maine law. Had our House of Assembly done its duty manually—had Dr. Rolph and Messrs. Merritt, Morrison, Ferguson, Richards, and Prince voted right or been in their places, as their constituents no doubt would have desired—we of Canada might have had the question put to us in 1854 "WILL YOU ABOLISH THE LICENSE SYSTEM. Let the conduct of our members of Parliament be thoroughly examined into. Eighty Thorsand CANADIANS, MEN AND WOMEN, must not be triffed with. We live in a Province now where public opinion has its dure effect and power—let it be felt and brought to bear on the guilty. We cannot understand the conduct of Messrs, Merritt, Morrison, Richards and Rolph. The absence of two of them, Merritt and Rolph, was improper at such a juncture, and we hope it can be properly accounted for. In importance the temperance question of Canada yields to none. MICHIGAN TENPERANCE ADVOCATE -We have received in exchange

TEXPERANCE PROGRESS -- Ontario Division initiated nine persons good music and speakers will attend.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE News—On the 25th April the Grand Dirision of Maryland held their quarterly inceining. A procession of a large and enthusiastic kind took pince, and some excelent speeches were made at Fredericksburgh. It is thought so large an assemblage and the speeches will hasten the enactment of the Maine Law. Virginia is also making great efforts for the enactment of this law.—

INTENTIFIARCE AND CRIME.—At the late Assires in this city, there were no less than twelve eminial cases before the Grand Jury, all occasioned by strong drink. What a comment on the drinking usages of society! How long is this felt destroyer to be tolerated among us? When will our country throw off the fatal incubus which is preying, like a hedious nightmare, upon its dearest rights and interests? Friends of humanity, help!—C. C. Advocate.

MANSLATERTER.—In the Township of Walsingham, on Monday the 21st ult a man by the name of Rockfellow got mio a quarret with several other persons who were drinking at a tavern, and was so badly beaten that he died in consequence. An inquest was held and a verdiet of manslanghter rendered against five persons, two of whom have been attested and lodged in the County Jail.—C. C. Advocate.



Pouths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.- Proveeds, c. 22 v 6

Weep not, then, for one so tranquit, But to decur strice to live.
That you may at last be worthy of the crown which He can give If an ite-you meet templation, Should your path be fraught with woe, Cast your eare upon your sately through.

He has been to me a pilot, In this drevry works of night And He now has sent His angels, Me to pilot home to light

Soon I it mount on angel pintons, there the acure vanited sky. Wing my flight to dwell with seraphs, Tited rounce to sin and dis

There I'll hathe in seas of pirasure, With those satuts who've gono before shouling in four courus ever, "send be hoose if evermore."

Father, there, why are you weeping, Motteer, why heave one more sigh, Staters, prothers, excellenting, Jesus calls me home—"Good bye." J W 91012

FORT HILL, C. W.

THE LITTLE HOME.

'I wish, mamma,' said Ella Harrison, 'that we were rich like the Goldacres. It is so disagreeable living in a small house with only four rooms in it. If we were only rich I should be satistied

Mrs. Harrison, a sweet looking, middle aged lady, who sat in one corner of the room with her youngest child, a rosy-cheecked curly-headed little fellow of four years, asleep upon her lap, looking up with a mournful simile into the beautiful face of her

dauginer.

'Thousands, my child,' she said, 'are at this very moment breathing a similar wish. Is it not a great pity their desires cannot be gratties'? What a happy world we should have!—Don't you think we should?

There was a slight accent of irony in Mrs. Harrison's tone, and Ella instantly perceived it.

It seems to me, mamma that every rich person might be happy if they of ly would; but I presume you are about to point me out to the Simih's, who are the wealthiest, and still the most miser-

while of aid our acquaridances. But really my dear mother, if we were rich, don't you think that we should be very happy?

'I am very rich, and very happy too,' said Mrs. H. with a self-satisfied air. 'I know of none in this world with whom I would exchange places.'

Ella dropped her croenet-work into her lap, and looked with

surprise into he mother's face.

* We rich! she exclaimed. * Why, how do you make that out? Would'nt you exchange places with the Goldacres, who live in a perfect palace, and who have hosts of servants, and who dress in

st'ks and saums every day?

No: I would not exchange places with Mrs. Goldacre,' said Mrs. H. 'for if I did I should have to resign you and Nelly and your dear father and my brave little Tommy, who is skeeping so

sweetly here in my lap.

Oh, I did not mean that at all, said Ella; I did not mean that you individually, should make the exchange. I meant that the whole family should share in it. Would you not be willing to have papa take Mr. Goldacre's property, and have him take ours?

Mrs. Harrison shook her head.

Why not, mamma? It seems to me that you arevery unrea-

'If we had their riches my dear child,' said Mrs. In 'we might fall into sin, and sin brings misery As I before told you, I already consider myself very rich. I am rich in my heath—rich in my husband—rich in my children—rich in my cottage home, which our industry has made tasteful and confortable; I am rich in mental wealth for we have a great many valuable books, and they have been well read by us all. I an rich in the white ruses that clamber over the walls yonder, an peep with breaths of incense through the window—rich in the golden sunshine—rich in nature—rich in the calm thoughtswhich visit all, who with thankful contented hearts look upwards and say with the poet:

Praise to our Father Ged. High praise in solemn lay, Alike for what his hand doth give, And what it takes away,

But if we had more,' said Ella, 'you would hav more to be thankful for.

'I have all that my Heavenly Father has seen fit o give me, and that is enough. Think how many have less that we ave. Think of the poor in the back woods of Canada, abot whom we and that is enough. think of the poor in the oate whose of canada and when he have just been reading in Mrs. Moodie's valuable tork—those who have little or nothing with which to supply the emands of hunger through these interminable winters, think o the thousands in cuties, who are stowed in cellurs and backrooms and garrets, and but haunted places, who seldom breath th fresh air or see glad sunshine—think of the poor litsh who a thort time or see gian suissimo—minic of the poor train who a time ago were starring to death—Gasping with their dyinghreaths—Gue me three grains of corn! Only three grains! [Think of the millions in Africa and Asia, who are living in sental and moral degradation, of which we can hardly form any uncertical of God and Heaven. Contrast with these human tings our own happy lot, and acknowledge yourself to be deeplyingrateful. Instead of being thankful for what you have, you are murmunng because your portion is not larger. You and some

order the circumstances of your birth-you might have been no heather ground, or smal the beggars of surficed Paris or

I condon'
That is true,' said Ella; 'I never thought of that the before.
'My dear child,' said Mrs. Harrison, arising and depositing ber burden in the cradle, 'our hoppuress does not deposed spon external circumstances. It lies beyond these in a great degree, if not altogether. But the world is slow in learning this feet.—Multitudes think as you do, that it is attendant upon wealth, spon fame, upon position in society, now if their wishes could be grantied, they would doubtless in almost all instances, find that then the doubtless in almost all instances, that there they had mistaken its nature entirely. It comes to those who with grateful hearts take what their Father has appointed their, win grainful deare take wast their rather has appointed their, looking beyond the mists and shadows of Time, into the clear sunlight of Eternity. It comes to those who forget self, and look to the welfare of others, who scorn the wrong, and adhere firmly to the right, never pausing to weigh results in the mose scales of self-interest and worldly pride; it alts a guest at the humblest board, if Heaven-born Charity prosides.—Georgia Family Visitor.

PENCILINGS ON TEMPERANCE, &c., IN OXFORD AND BURFORD.

Mr. Epiron,—I will give you a short and concise account of a tour which I have recently taken to the west.

After leaving my quiet home, I soot found myself upon the rolling waters of Ontario,—no lover of the "beautiful and sublime" can look upon the proud and majestic Ontario, as it opens its bosom to the full tide of sunlight, and not feel emotions of pleasure—it is like the apocalyptic "see of glass swingled seith for."

As my stay in the "Queen City" (Toronto) was very limited, I had only time to admire its beauty, and lament that within its precincts, so much wealth, talent, health and comfort are sacrificed at the dark and bloody altar of Bacchus.

The next place of note which I visited, was Hamilton. Hamilton is beautifully situated; but the dark stain of Intemperance

is upon its mantle.

When I stood with a friend upon the mountain which overlooks the city, and saw the sun hide the crimson locks of his

looks the city, and saw the sun hide the crimson locks of his golden head behind the mild curtain of evening, and then looked upon the low rum shops, which, like leprosy spots, defile the city. I felt to exclaim, oh, my God, when shall the strong arm of the law wipe the foul stain of intemperance from Canada.

The next place which we visited was the village of Claremont, in the township of Burford. Here we had the privilege of attending the funeral of a brother, by the name of Lawrence Fowler. Quite a large number of Sons appeared dressed in the sable badges of mourning, we pay their last respect to departed worth, and to convey to the alient temb, one whem they had loved, and now delighted to honour. The services was conducted by their D. G. W. P. Jacob Sherwood.

We next visited Canning, located in the township of Blenheim:

We next visited Canning, located in the township of Blenheim; here we found an energetic and warm-hearted bind of brothers. We had the privilege of seeing their officers installed, and received an invitation to lecture to the friends, which we accepted, and had the pleasure of speaking to a large and respectable audiencers brother Williamson, P. W. P., and Roeve of Flienkeim, in the chair. For our humble services we were kindly and liberally rewarded, by the brothers of Canning Division.

Br. Durand, the cause of temperance and the order of the Sons

are advancing in the west; hundreds who were once despressed now found enlisted under the tri-colored fing of our order, clothed and in their night mind.

Yourr, in L. P. and F., F. B. ROLF.

P. S. On returning home, I chanced to pick up a paper in the cabin of the Maple Leaf, and my eye tell upon an account of a man in Toronto drowning himself, while laboring under a fit of insanty, caused by drinking alcohol. Would not this man have been still alive if the Maine Liquor Law had passed? Shame, you legislators of Canada!

F. R. R. you legislators of Canada!

SONS OF LONDON.

SUNS OF LONDON.

SIX AND BROTHER,—In your list issue, you say you have converted with Judge Marshall on the subject of advertising induces. I am happy to hear that he coincides with so many of us Londoners, about it. The Spirit, I wonder if he is one? more of a louvour erreit than anything else. I think, has a few friends (?) who date not come out like men, and accept a challenge of a discussion; but, as you say, "they are snakes in the grass," and, as we are commanded to "bruse the scripent's head," we can do it with a good conscience. It seems to me that the snake story will run thus—A noble-looking totte, July the snake shows fight at first, but seeing that he is not noticed, runs nway—is not queck enough, for this youth's intile pet dog (the Gem.) catches it, eats it up, but the master knows nothing of it, and walks on as unconcerned as before, only thinking that his dog line had something to play with—Such is the opinion of us Londoners. Don't mind him and he will be sure to get in his own light.

I am, dear air and brother, yours in the bonds of the order.

JAMES JOHNSTONE,

Pioneer Dictaion.

Loxpox, May 2, 1853

Pioneer Division The above writer is an entire stranger to us; but he speaks in the spirit that used to more and we hope still moves the London Dirasions. We have had a few enemies, who have been attacking us from London, under disguised names, but we beserve the majority there are friendly. Of one thing we are not guitty, and that isserting letters under fictitious names

NOTICE.-Can't our friends and agents send us a few hundreds of additional subscribers. We can't visit distant localities, and it is too expensive to employ travelling agents for a weekly paper, the price of which is only \$1 per year. Also, our friends will notice that we have got bound near a hundred copies of the votume of 1852, all we had on hand,-thinking many might desire them for reference or to make presents to their friends or Divi-