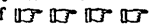


"At a time when no other paper, advocating the doctrines and interests of our noble Order in Western Canada, was in existence, we * * * commenced the publication of this periodical."—Then it appears from the next paragraph that "we" commenced a short time after, Dec. 1850. Now we shall go no further back in the examination of the styles of the *Canada Temperance Advocate* than to the volumes for 1849 and '50, to prove that the above statement is not correct. "The doctrines and interests" of the Order of the Sons of Temperance were advocated and defended by us when our new fledged friend was straining his faculties to comprehend the "glorious uncertainty of the law." And not to be precise just now about dates, we affirm without fear of contradiction, that before the institution of a single Division in Canada, we introduced the principles of the Order, and recommended their adoption. Moreover, our representations of the objects and advantages of the Order, prepared the way for its introduction into Canada. It happens to be true that our publishing office is not in "Western Canada," but it is well known that our chief circulation has always been in that section of the province, and the senseless claim to "priority," in any respect, on the part of the "*Gem*," will, we believe, be fully appreciated by our old and long tried friends in Upper Canada.

Of the circulation of the *Canadian Son*, we have no need to say anything. It may double again in six months, and not be troublesome to mail;—but as to the number of readers, our contemporary makes large pretensions. Only think 20,000 readers of 2000 copies. To make this system of Arithmetic trustworthy, a large allowance must be made for the liberality of purchasers in becoming lenders, and to utter it, exhibits a large bump of self-esteem. Of this quality certainly there does not appear to be any deficiency. "It has ever been our rule in life to do what we did openly and manfully," &c. We venture to say that the sentence we have italicised looks backward; it smells of self-justification. Before the *Canadian Son of Temperance* was thought of, the writer had a "rule in life." We do not wish to know what it was. He had "a rule." It might be crooked. Some there were who thought so. Now he has a press and types. Revenge is sweet. He may hide behind a Division of the Sons.

"Willing to wound, but yet afraid to strike." Is not this mockery—this "rule in life?" with "emblems of the Sons" and "mottoes emblazoned." It is worse than mockery—it is insult. The Sons of Temperance have never authorized this pedantic puffery. It is nauseous. "No meddling course has been taken, or crouching in this paper!" Is not that an insinuated imputation? "No under-handed or shuffling measures have ever been or shall be resorted to," &c. Who blows that trumpet? "Not subservient to any little clique." Oh! but that is irony! Now really we cannot pretend to guess where the "*Gem*" designed to fix the point of his "fiery dart;" of course it is somewhere in "Western Canada." It cannot harm us, and we have greatly miscalculated the common sense of Western Canada, if it harms any body.

In the regular issue of the "*Son*" and "*Gem*," "full particulars" of the new volume were promised, but in the extra concerning "our new volume," it is said, "We have not determined upon the exact plan of the paper as yet." "We may safely say that no periodical ever published in Canada of the kind we publish, was offered for a less sum!" Cheap for "the kind we publish," without any exact plan. Certainly, not very exact, and as to cheapness, that depends on character and quality. We could say a little about cheapness, but comparisons might be considered odious, and we are quite willing to allow the public to exercise a

candid judgment, without a flourish of trumpets or a self-raised show of .

For the present we take our leave of the "*Literary Gem*." If we have said one word that looks like self-adulation, it is not because we are troubled with any superfluity of self esteem;—of this our numerous readers can bear witness. But in self-defence a man may sometimes place before his friends a few plain facts. We have no desire to stir up in the mind of any man unpleasant reminiscences concerning his rule of life, but we must protest against the vaunting pretensions of a doubtful genius, and rebuke the loftiness of an haughty aspirant for a degree of celebrity to which, on moral, intellectual, or economical grounds, he can lay no claim.

The States and Provinces.

We have furnished from time to time, during the past year, a sufficient amount of information concerning the progress of thought and action in the United States, to satisfy every person, who has candidly considered the position of parties, and the advance of light, that the great Republic is every where moving for the abolition of rum-selling, and that such a business will not only cease to be bad in reputation, but that it must be put down by the force of law, and the stern hand of justice. Those who are convinced of this, cannot fail to see another important fact, which is, that the condition and destiny of the British Provinces, is inseparably connected with that of the neighbouring people. We may remain politically independent, but neither country can be altogether morally independent. The United States abolishing the traffic, renders it imperative on the authorities of the Provinces to abolish the traffic also, and now that the Union is rising against the rum-bodily business, the Provinces must agitate and rise against the business also. Any one acquainted with the frontiers of the two countries, must be aware of this and the idea we wish to impress on the minds of our readers, is easily susceptible of illustration. For instance, we remember, something less than two years ago, being on the Canadian frontier, where it is bounded by the State of Vermont. Vermont had voted no license. Liquor might be got there secretly, but a regular spree could not be indulged in, without endangering the peace and property of the vender of the liquor. One of these pests of the country, a travelling menagerie visited the frontier towns of Canada, and those who, like ourselves, happened to be in the locality, will painfully remember the thirsty Yankees, who poured into the village, not to see the lions and tigers, and tomfools, for these they had in their own town a day or two before, but they came into our free country, that they might guzzle our grog without restraint. This they did, and a mighty row they made. If we had voted no license, the restraints would have been reciprocal. When they go for abolition, we must go for abolition, and there must be a true and moral reciprocity of action to root out the idolatry of the lands.

Every one has heard of the State of Maine, and her effort to destroy the destroyer. A part of this State borders on New-Brunswick, and some of the poor sots and moderate drinkers, who inhabit the frontier towns of Maine, must needs pass over the boundary, and indulge their appetite for drink. Thus the glorious law of Maine is neutralized, and rendered ineffectual. The New-Brunswick Sons and friends of temperance, must agitate for the Maine law in their own territory. In the *Temperance Telegraph*, published in St. John's, N. B., we have some extracts from the Journal of the G. W. P. of New-Brunswick. The