

YANKEE DOODLE.

Father and I went up to town,
To get a drink of brandy,
And when we got there none was found,
But temperance boys were handy.

Hurra, hurra, the watchmen's Clubs
Have shut up all the houses,
Where Father used to spend his nights
In frolics and carouses!

King Alcohol don't show his head
In towns 'twas thought he'd conquer,
The temperance folks have struck him dead,
And raised the rummer's dander.

Hurra, hurra, the watchmen b'hoys
Have shut up all the houses,
Where brandy, gin, and W. I. rum
Kept mother patching trousers!

And Father now can go to town,
And every night be sober,
For "brandy slug" is running down,
The drunkard's trade is over.

Hurra, hurra, the watchmen's clubs
Will shut up all the places,
Where rum is sold for love of gold,
To brutalize our races.

—Maine Temperance Watchman

HOLLAND LANDING SOIREE.

DEAR SON.—Our presentation, (which for cogent reasons was held on Friday, the 13th inst., instead of Saturday, the 14th inst., as at first announced,) passed off in a manner truly gratifying to the friends of our noble cause, and was indeed well calculated to convince even the most sceptical of the great utility of such demonstrations. Would it not be well for each Division to look upon it as a duty they owe to society, not to allow the year to roll round, without at least one public demonstration in favor of the cause of all mankind?

The Methodist Chapel was very tastefully decorated with evergreens for the occasion, and there was a good attendance of "Sons and Cadets" from neighboring Divisions, and a very fair attendance of "the fair." The day was quite favorable, and every one seemed determined to endeavor to please and be pleased. Shortly after three o'clock business commenced by calling to the Chair, Bro. Thomas Drifill, D. G. W. P. of Bradford, and although the can was quite unexpected by him until the moment before it was made, he with that spirit which always characterises an earnest worker in a good cause, cheerfully bowed to the necessities of the day, and went to his arduous post determined to see his best endeavors to maintain the dignity of our Order.

At half past 3, Miss Woodall, (through whose exertions the flag had been procured, attended by a standard Bearer, and accompanied by fourteen other ladies, advanced to the front of the platform, and presented an elegant flag of blue silk, trimmed with white fringe with the triangle and star of our Order surrounded by the motto P. L. and F. in the centre of the flag and the inscription Holland Landing Division, No. 107, established April 19th 1850. During the presentation the members of H. L. Division formed on each side of the ladies presenting the same. The address was nearly as follows:

D. G. W. P.—It affords me such a pleasure to present on behalf of the ladies of this country, this flag for the Holland Landing Division Sons of Temperance as a token of our continued adherence to the principles which they advocate, and as an acknowledgment that we have ourselves been eye witnesses of the good effects that have resulted from the establishment of the "Sons of T." in this place; and also in the confident hope that they will proceed in their good work co-operating and co-operate. Go on, fight manfully under your banner, and may our heavenly father crown your efforts with triumphant success. The D. G. W. P. received the flag on behalf of the H. L. Division, and acknowledged the favor in a neat and appropriate speech, immediately after which the Bradford brass band struck up a spirit stirring strain, during which was formed the procession consisting of about 130 "Sons and Cadets" in full regalia, and marshalled under appropriate banners, headed by the well-trained band before the music. Having paraded the village from east to west, they returned to the chapel, where tea was served, and abso-

from the limited space there were no tables laid, yet I have reason to believe from close observation and enquiry that every one was abundantly satisfied with creature comforts. Great credit is certainly due to Mr Thos Arksey for her exertions in this behalf, after tea, began the feast of reason and the flow of song. Our chairman, ever ready in a good cause, commenced by a short but pithy address, and was succeeded by Br. Armson, of Bradford, a staunch Son, full of native humor. Rev Mr Childs, Methodist N. C. followed; he is not a Son, but I would fain hope that he will soon become one, as I believe him to be a staunch teetotal; and a member of the T. A. Society. But the speech of the evening was that of Bro. Nixon, D. G. W. P., from Newmarket, who spoke for three-fourths of an hour to the delight of all present. His address comprised that happy mixture of the serious with the humorous which is so eminently calculated to command the attention of a mixed audience. Bro Pearson, D. G. W. P. was also present and spoke with good effect. I could not but remark the enthusiastic cheering of the assembled multitude on allusion being made to the "Maine Law." I am satisfied that the public mind is ripe for it, and that as nothing else will ever be effectual for the suppression of intemperance, so nothing else will ever receive so hearty and thorough a measure of support from the friends of temperance and the public at large. I earnestly hope that the next session of G. D. will not pass by without printed forms of petitions to the Legislature, for the enactment of "the Bill, the whole Bill, and nothing but the Bill," being forwarded for signature to every Division under its jurisdiction, satisfied as I am that they will be numerously signed.

In the intervals between the speeches, the choir entertained the proceedings by singing appropriate pieces, in a style which did them great credit. At about 8 o'clock, after votes of thanks to the choir and to the chairman, the business of the evening was concluded, and all returned to their respective homes, pleased with the consequences of a half day well spent. I have since learned that there is reason to hope that a Union of Daughters was very soon formed here, as there is already more than the requisite number of ladies ready to join it, and they cannot long be kept back for the want of a leader, while they have amongst them the Misses Woodall, who are always foremost in every good work.

I remain, dear Son,
Yours, in L. P. and F.

A CHARTER MEMBER

of Holland Landing Division

Feb. 1850

L. DR. FLOCKS ADDRESS AT CUMMINSVILLE.

Continued from No. 4, of Vol. 2nd, page 44.

The newspaper reports of the proceedings at the London Police officers furnish examples of the employment by the lower classes of certain towns, to designate the different degrees of the effects of fermented and spirituous liquors. When an individual is merely excited, he is described as fresh, but neither tipsy nor drunk. When the disorder of the intellect is just commencing, he is said to be half seas over. When he is beginning to be unsteady in his gait he is tipsy. When he reels, talks about, is incapable of standing or walking, will scumble, he is said to be drunk; and lastly, when he is insensible, or nearly so, he is dead drunk. Sir Walter Scott also distinguishes half seas over for fuddled, for drunken.

Let us now cast a glance at the consequences of habitual drunkenness. The continued and habitual use of ardent spirits give rise to various and mortal diseases. One frequently arising from its use is delirium tremens; characterized by delirium tremens, sleeplessness, &c., and frequently ending in death. Another dreadful and alarming consequence is insanity. Out of 110 cases received into the Hannel Asylum, in 1840, 31 could be traced to intemperance as their sole cause, 34 to combined causes, among which intemperance was mentioned. Disease of the liver is a common result of tipping. It becomes enlarged, and so hard that it is not a very easy matter to cut into it, when in this state it presses upon veins, &c. &c., producing dropsy, jaundice, &c. &c. The stomach likewise becomes diseased from dram drinking. Dyspepsia, indigestion, and even cancer are said to arise from an habitual use. The kidneys also suffer. Different kinds of ardent spirits pro-

sent different peculiarities, and act some more especially on some organs than others, till they all become absorbed, mingle with the blood, circulate with it through all parts of the body, shatter the nervous and muscular system, and essentially break down the whole organization, the mind becomes dim and obscure, the faithful and man, the image of God, passes unlamented and uncared for, into the grave. I have not entered fully upon this subject, still I think I have said sufficient to set you all on the alert, to stimulate you to be doing, that you may be the means in the hands of God of snatching your fellow beings from destruction to death, and pointing out to them the banner under which they may come for protection. Look at a man who once had intelligence, education, riches, a virtue, who once promised fair to become a bright shining ornament in society, whose conduct and actions led his beloved parents to look to him for encouragement and support in their downward journey to the tomb. Behold her, the beloved wife of his youth, who he solemnly deposed before his God and fellow men, to love, honor, and protect, the hectic flush of disease, decay has taken the seat of the bloom of youth, health and beauty, that symmetrical and graceful form is now emaciated and disfigured from the ravages of consumption and starvation. She is the victim of disease, death stares her in the face, and daily is going to the grave; still she loves, still she clings to him, her hopes are strong, many a sleepless and weary night she passes alone, waving the approach of a partner of her bosom, anxiously listening for the sound of his feet returning from the dram shop, the demerit, the haunts of wickedness and vice, where he spends his earnings, and hurs too, he should be expended in procuring bread to supply wants of his starving and helpless offspring. Smother I am with a smile, and with outstretched arms forward to embrace him, but too often, for often, receives a blow in return. Is this love? Is this honor? Is this fulfilling the sacred obligation I by means the vow is broken, the man is ruined. Breeds intemperance is the cause. Texas intemperance has changed the man's intelligent smiles to the drunken vacant stare, that robbed him of his wealth, virtue, honor, that deprived his beloved wife and helpless children of a husband and a father, that sent the hairs of his aged parents in sorrow to the grave. Is nothing be done for such a man? Is there no pity and no arm to save? Must he go on from ruin to destruction and from destruction to hell? No! Let not be Sons of Temperance turn out and endeavor to persuade him by reason, arguments and facts, the necessity of bringing such a course of life to a close, but let him the danger by which he is surrounded explain to him the pernicious and deleterious effects this poison upon his body, and above all the horrible damning influence it has upon his soul, letting him feel that he is miserable and that nothing but eternal punishment awaits him hereafter. Persevere at first each man may not be disposed to hear you; you may turn their backs upon you and give you a deal, but be not discouraged at this, persevere, try again, and again, until you succeed, be not weary in well doing on to this great and glorious cause, try to get until the name of every man in your neighborhood is enrolled in our list, be not contented until every man has come under the feet of our protecting banner, all are united in love, Faith and Sidelay. My dear while you are endeavoring to promote the cause of temperance, forget not that more than your own efforts are required, for of yourselves you can do nothing; require to be ever prayerful for the Divine assistance your Maker in Heaven, and with His aid there is the best doubt that our institution will prosper, that demon intemperance will be rooted out of our land, that our banner will wave in protection every head.

ATE, PARSIPPAN, AND WASHINGTON DIVISIONS

—We would inform all deacons of subscribing in Divisions to this paper that Bro John Stewart, D. G. W. P., has kindly consented to act as our agent in this part. We will allude to these Divisions more in our next, the brother elsewhere having given us information. They are all doing well. Washington Division is one very lately opened in the fine town of Strabedin, by this very energetic and active brother the Deputy Grand in that section of the country.