MRS. THOMAS'S LETTER—TEMPERANCE IN WHITBY.

Below the reader will find some good remarks on the subject of the inconsistency of temperance men. Although Sons have been schooled in the best of schools, it is with regret t'at we say it, more than half of them are not actuated by a deep and fixed idea of temperance consistency. It seems strange to us how any Son can reconcile himself to vote for a man he knows will go immediately and licence inns to cestroy the work this Son is doing. How can any Son help to beense an inn by signing Petitions!! When the discussion occurred between us and the Hamilton editor about advertizing liquors, we had fain hoped that no Division in Canada would be found to disgrace its charter and mottoes by upholding a temperance editor in increasing the traffic. Alas! we were mistaken. Several came forward and took this LIQUOR ADVERTISER under their brotherly regard, and wished him God speed with his work to convert Hamilton into a scene of tippling and drunkenness!! Why? Just because he happened to live there, or because some of them did not like the editor of this paper-entirely overlooking the great principle of opposing the traffic. They willingly blinded their eyes to the fact that the BEST MEANS to PROMOTE the TRAFFIC is to ADVERTISE it! They could not and would not see that the anventisen was worse than the SELLER, because his act might lead, and naturally does to more mischief than that of any one seller. There are many Sons who look upon the piedge with very intie concern. All this shows a want of proper moral perception-a perverseness in favor of their peculiar prejudices, which will inevitably ruin the society to which they belong. It is, as Mrs. Thomas says useless for men to attempt to carry out any moral movement without stern and unyielding consistency in their lives. The moment men commence to dabble in expediency, they ruin themselves and go step by step from the road of truth to evil and vice again. So it is with political parties. If they yield one plank of the good SHIP TRUTH another will be given, until the GREAT REFORM OF CLEAR GRIT PARTY will become a bye-word in the land. Men can only be guided by two principles, one of error and selfishness the other of virtue and consistency. It is better to fall with consistency, than to rise by error and vice temporarily. A Division of Sons had better have 20 good men than 50 milk and water ninnies. We had better have 200 good Divisions with 10,000 Sons, than 400 with 20,000, half of whom are men who have no just idea of what is true consistency. The 10,000 would do more good in one year than the 20,000. We call upon the Sons to awake from their present lethargy. In connection with this we cannot help but refer to a resolution of the MAITLAND DL VISION of Sons, who addressed a letter to the Spirit, in which they say in upholding his conduct that " you sir, although you DO ADVERTISE LIQUORS in one column—write against it in another, thus destroying the ovil you create, and no one would buy poison from seeing it in a paper." WHAT A BLINDNESS TO PRINCIPLE is THIS!! Then an innkeeper who deals out liquor but advises the customers not buy is guiltless! The man who sins half the day, and prays the other half, is right!! One good act BAL-ANCES A BAD ONE!! For shame! For shame!-(EDITOR

TEMPERANCE REVIEW. ET MES. M. F. H. TROMAS.

We hear much of the growing strength of the cold water my. We are told that a great work of reform is performed army. We are told that a great work of reform is performed—that the world's regeneration is begun; and gladly would I believe it all real. But shall we judge of its reality by the vicinity in which we reside—the society in which we necessarily mingle? Whithy is ranked among the most populous, enlightened and moral townships in the county, and there has been no cause for the stoppage or retrogression of temperance reform operating here, and not elsewhere; and what is the tale her comparative condition tells? It is universally conceded, that the consumption of ardent spirits is steadily on the increase within her boundaries; and the influence of auti-temperance men and principles, I think, from what I can learn of the past history, was never greater. Yet there has been a Township Temperance Association in operation here for years; and there are several Divisions of Sons of Temperance, existing at present, for aught that I know, in a "fourthing condition." Vehement declarations upon the evils of inebriation; and exhortations to carnest efforts for its suppression, are of every day occurrence; yet the curse spreads, and the sion, are of every day occurrence; yet the curse spreads, and the blight deepens, and why? There are many reasons for such a result. The first, greatest is, that principle is almost subservient to interest. It is a great truth, and one which it behaves reformers to know, that by self sacrifice alone, can good be achie-

Words are easily spoken; and that part of duty which comports with our pleasure or interest, is readily performed. But thus far there is no virtue. In a world where evil is so deeply blended with good, there are straits "which try men's hearts;" and it should be so, for without conflict there could be no victory. The true philanthropist glories, like ancient Paul, in those trials—"the cross" alone; for there is no merit " well doing, when it requires no sacrifice. Tried by this standard, among the vast crowd of nominal reformers, who would stand the test? Would it be those yowed chamnions of temperance, who bear her name. crowd of nominal reformers, who would stand the test? Would it be those vowed champions of temperance, who bear her name, and wear her badge; yet who could, for pality local considerations and party interest, lend their influence to place in power, only the traffic in, but the immediate use of alcoholic drinks as a heverage. "Tell it not in Gath—publish it not in Askalon?" Whitby, the leading township of Onarro—populous, wealthy, and moral, as she professes to be, has committed the management of her local concerns, to a Council, the majority of whach, [there age two friends of temperance, 1 believe among them] are the field and dickied, with his cap on one side of his facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G—n, and accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G accosted him in this facenet the celebrated Dr. G accost the facenet the celebrated Dr

open upholders of upping; an open upholders of upping; an own rejoices in a luminous provision for the desecration of that day, which our law has histerio respected, and endeavoured to proserve from the profanation of that anholy traffic; and we may hereafter expect to have tie quies of our sabbaths, broken by drunken brawls, and exhibitions of the desecration of that one of the desecration of that one of the desecration of the desecr open upholders of upping; an the consequence is, that she now reforces in a luminous provis for the desceration of that rulers will have u; and exhibitions of from ionicrism. So our rulers will have u; and professed and sons of Temperance, not only voted, but electione and made stimp speeches for them. So much for the good sons, and sound principle, of Whithy, the belle of Ontago. When will men learn that the world's regeneration can be achieved only by self-sacrifice—that he who would be an apostle of reform, must deny himself, must be willing to suffer for his principles, and, the well-being of humanity—must strice if needs be, "even unto blood" like our Martyr Lord. An outward profession is of no avail, alone. Practice cannot preach successfully, without we carry our principles out all though the street was all though the street was all though the street was a construction. cannot preach successfully, without we carry our principles out in all things; for the humat find possesses a quick perception of inconsistency in others. Forms, ceremonies, and badges cannot do the work. "Sacrifices and burnt offerings, thon wouldst not," said Jesus of Nazareth; "but a body,"—a sojourn amid the trials and temptations incident to this present state of being, "hast thou prepared for me." "The servant is not greater than his master;" and if by such sef sacrifice, could the mission of our Saviour—the elevation and perfecting of that humanity he shared be fulfilled; how can we hose to affect aught for the benefit of our race without it? But there is sull another clog to the temperance reform. The twest its advocates are not sufficiently pure. It is useless to think of really reforming men, without elevating the whole character; and a stream cannot rise hibbat ted, our influence can never make others so; therefore, he who would be a benefactor of minkind, must first be, lunself, good would be a benefactor of minkind, must first be, limself, good and pure. He who would um the prize must strip himself for

Brooklin, March 27th 1853.

Demorous.

-Here is a capital story told of a couple of Their names where Hoffman and Cowan; and HIT OR MISS western hunters. Their names where Hoffman and Cowan; and both were excellent shots, aid not a little given to beasing of their skill. One day they wint on a deer-hunting expedition, and after getting into where they expected to find deer, they separated. Shortly after, Hoffman heard Cowan's gun go off, when he immediately went over to the spot where he had heard the shot, expecting to help Cowan to hang up a deer. He found Cowan very binsy loading his gun, aid shouted out:—

"Hallo, Cowan! with didyou shoot at just now?"

"Name of your hydrogen or along over the kill."

"None of your business, gralong over the hill."

Surprised at this short and crusty answer, Hoffman looked around and discovered a calf imong the bushes. Again he cried

say Cowan, did you shot at the calf?

"Yes I did; but it's none of your business."
"Why, what made you shot at it?"
"Why, I took it for a deer"

"Well, did you hit it?"
"No, I missed it."
"How did you miss it?"

" Why, I wasn't quite sure it wasn't a calf."

"Your a pretty specimen of a hunter," rejoined Hoffman " to shoot at call for a deer, and miss it at that."

"Don't make a fool of yourselt," replied Cowan. "I shot at it just so as to hit it if it was a deer and miss it if it was a calf."

Nothing out of Ireland of the "bull' species is a better "specimen" than this men" than this.

A SOLEMN QUESTION .- At a recent meeting of a parish Board A SOLEMN QUESTION.—As a recent meeting of a parish desired of Gurdians, a solenin, straight bedied and most exemplary deacon, submitted a report, in wining, of the destitute widows and othersin need of assistance in the parish.

"Are you sure, deacon," asked another solemn brother, "that you have embraced all the wilows?"

Heavil he believed he haddone see but if any had been omit-

Hesaid he believed he haddone so; but if any had been omitted, the omission could be easily corrected.

"Jilms, 'spose dere is six chickens in a coop, and de man sells

tree, low many is there lef?"
"Vhat time ob day was it?"

"Vhat time on day was it?"
"Vhy, what has that to do wid it?"
"I good deal honey. If it was arter dark dere would be none left, at is, if you happened to come along dat way."
"look here, nigger, just stop dem personalities. If you don't I'll eplede your head wid de pump handle."

SART GIRLS.—A young gentleman of Kilkenny, meeting a handone milk-maid near Parade, said, "What will you take for yurself and your milk my dear?" The girl insta tly replied Yourself and a gold ring, sir." That is good, but the girl ithe boarding house is better. A gentleman called in and was nown over a suit of rooms by a very pretty girl. "Are you t with the rooms?" enquired the gallant. "No sie, I am to be lealone" be lealone

V.UARLE PILLS.—Some twenty years ago, a farmer's barn in thicknity of Worcester, was struck by lightning and barned to the time. Many of the cutzens had gone to the fire, when a fowell strapped and dickird, with his cap on one side of his facenet the celebrated Dr. G.—n, and accosted him in this



Ledies' Department.

[ORIGINAL.]

A MOTHER'S LOVE-FIRE CANNOT STAY IT

The curling blazes kissel the sky, And round the ratters rose, A slumbering tobe with a did lie, Luited in secure repos-None of the many gazen knew, And if they did—twee vain, Vhat finuish stripe dare through That flame defended line :

air.
And echoes sweep it on.
"My siceping tabe—oh reasen *pare!
Good God on noughtbe done!"
As switting tast the crowl's he sped,
And nears the blazingdoor,
The forky thince smouther sprand,
She's kest—and all is Cer!

No; o'er the burning hall the files,

She mounts the charry steir,
Moved by her amothering infant's

cries,—
She clasps her fondest care,
And swittly from the room she sweeps,
But—hark the crash, the din—
Ah cruel Fate no longer sleeps,
My God the roof falls in;

But hark: a shinck riog through the air.

And echoes sweep it on.

"My sleeping lable—with reaven spare food food can noughtive done!"

As swiftly jest the crowl she sped.
As add nears the blazing door.

The forky flames around the speed.
She's lost—and all is Cer:

The sparkling claders seek the sky,

The creeking timbers fall.
One world wall which went on high,
From out the gloomy hall.
From out the gloomy hall.
Vet taught this axiom true.—
Maternal love knows no controut,
No danger but 'twill woo:

HEXEL RESPICILE.

Daring a destructive fire, at Cincinnati, on the 27th ult., an instance of female heroism occurred. A family, consisting of a mother and four children, was reading in the third try of a factory. While the factory was burning, the mother, finding herself cut off from retreat in consequence of the stores beneath being on tire, ascent ed to the roof, carrying her children with her. Here tying one of her babes to her shoulders, she boldly leaped across an alley six feet in width to the roof of another building, from whence, leaving her burden, she returned and in the minner carried over each of the others. The act was witnessed by a large concourse of speciators. The mother was in feeble health, and nothing but maternal love could have carried her through so trying a scene.—Rochester American. Daring a destructive fire, at Cincinnati, on the 27th ult, an instance

ART OF AREANGNG THE HAIR.-How often do we see a ART OF AREAGNG THE HAIR.—How often do we see a really good face made quite ugly by a total inattention to lines. Sometimes the hair is pushed into the cheeks, and so squared at the forehead, as to give a most extraordinary pinched shape.—Let the oval, where it exists, be always preserved; where it does not, let the hair be so humored that the deficiency shall not be perceived. Nothing is more common than to see a face, which is somewhat too large below, made too grossly large and coarse, by contracting the hair on the forehead and cheeks, and have because it to no abrust cheeks whereas such a face should there bringing it to an abrupt check; whereas such a face should enlarge the forehead and the check, and let the hair fall partially over so as to shade and soften off the lower exuberance. A good treatise, with examples in outline of the defects would be of some treatise, with examples in outline of the detects would be of some value upon a lady's toilet, who would wish to preserve her great privilege—the supremacy of beauty. Some dress the hair down close to the face, which is to lose the very characteristic of hair—case and freedom. Let her locks, says the Anacreon, lie as they like; the Greek gives life, and a will. Some ladies wear the hair like blinkers; you always suspect they will shy if you approach them. Lady's headdress, whether in a portrait or for her daily wear, should as in old portraits by Rembrandt and Titian we off mis shale not to be seen too clearly, and hard all her daily wear, should as in old portraits by Reinoraud and Allian, go off into shade, not to be seen too clearly, and hard all round; should not, in fact, be isolated, as if out of sympathy with all surrounding nature. The wigs men of Charles H's time had at least that one merit of floating into the back ground, and in their fall softening the sharpness of the lines of the dress about them .- Blackwood.

Mrs. Beechen Stowe.—The following account of Mrs. Stowe, and which will doubties interest the thousands of readers of Uncle Tom's Calin, has been addressed to a lady by an American gentleman:—"Mrs. Stowe is, in appearance, a very unpretending person; her husband is a Congregational minister. They have lived on a small salary, and at times have been much straitened. Much of the book was written in the kitchen, with the present on her lap, while the way helding her hird assemble. straitened. Much of the book was written in the kitchen, with the paper on her lap, while she was helping her hired servant to do the cooking, &c. So little expectation had she of making or publishing a profitable work, that her bookseller told me she would have taken £400 for the copyright. It has realised three or four thousand, and to the bookseller a very large sum. Professor Stowe has moved from Brunswick Maine, to Andover, Massachusetts, where Mrs. Stowe has purchased a dilapidated stone cottage, and fitted it up for a readents. The people have stone cottage, and fitted it up for a residence. The people have called it, and probably always will, "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Mrs Stowe, as you may conclude, is a woman of very decided and elevated religious sentiments. In former years she has written largely in the newspapers and magazines on various audjects."

largely in the newspapers and magazines on various subjects."

WUMAN.—The Emperor Conrad had refused all terms of caputulation to the garrison of Winnesberg, but, like a true kinght,
granted the request of the women to pass out in safety, with such
of their most precious effects as they could themselves carry.

When the gates were opened, a long procession of matrons and
maidensappeared, each bearing on her shoulders—not her household goods or her trinkets—but a husband, son, father, or brother! As they passed through the enemy's lines, all respectfully
made way for them, while the whole crimp rang with shouts of
applause. Backelor reader, is there a maid or matron on whom
you could rely for a similar service in case of an emergency?

The One thousand and fifty-three female operatives employed