

DREADFUL ACCIDENT IN PELHAM.—We regret to see from the Chippawa *Advocate*, that a most melancholy accident has befallen a member of our order, Brother S. Chamberlain in Pelham on the 17th ult. He fell into a wheel of a Sawmill and was instantly killed, leaving a large family.

REMOVAL OF OUR OFFICE.

The Editor's office is removed to Yonge Street, next door to his private residence, opposite Mr. Proudfoot's. Persons on business will please call there.

NEW AGENTS.

John G. Hay is our Agent in Porthope. C. S. Powers is authorised to act as our Agent in the Newcastle Division; George Davidson, Meaford; J. H. Harney, Peel; W. McMillan, Bells Post Office, Caledon; Elisha Huffman, Middleport Division; Wm. Combe, Bowmanville; Henry Elliott, Melville.

RECEIPTS OF MONEY.

S. N. Vienna, \$5, mentioned in our last, under the letters S. N.; W. McL. Frederickburgh \$5; J. H. H., Elora, \$1; Alaska Division, \$2, from Br. McD.; Br. D., Meaford, \$1, papers sent to Capt. S.; Br. R., Ingersoll, \$2; Middleport Division, E. B. H., \$3, papers sent; T. W. Markham, \$2, papers sent; E. J., Guelph, \$1, paper sent.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Poetry "Lines on a Kiss" shall appear in our next. Poetry the "Wine Cup." Poetry "Regret" Newmarket shall appear in our next. Brother F's letter of Glandford shall appear in our next. The Br. who sent us a communication from Aylmer, concerning Temperance Houses, would confer a favor by sending us another copy if he has one, or by reverting the same. Our Printer has accidentally mislaid the letter with some other matters. Brother McMillan's letter is too late for this number. We like all friendly discussions of the principles and rules of our order; but they must always be conducted courteously. Brother M. writes well and courteously. In all our discussions let us bridle passion and allow reason to prevail. "A chapter on the times" is in type and will appear in our next; also, Br. D's letter of Richmondhill, and Br. M's of Sharon of which will positively appear in our next.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.

In our last number read *then* for *then* in the piece of poetry over the Literary braid, in the seventh verse, also read *solauna pine* for *silver pine* in the description of our journey from Port Dover to Simcoe. Errors of the Printer.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Cuba invasion has turned out a miserable abortion; the people of Cuba being apparently opposed to such liberty as a parcel of adventurers would impose. Many of the prisoners have been sent off to Spain. Italy is very unsettled; rumours and expectations of risings being the theme of the times. France is also disturbed by repeated conspiracies. The Prince De Joinville is a candidate for the Presidency there. Liberty and morals are at a low ebb in France. Spain is putting down the liberty of the Press. Europe seems under the feet of oppressors; and a worse enemy, ignorance in the lower classes. Europe wants more virtue, intelligence and temperance before the people can maintain their rights. The Boston celebration of the opening of the Ottawa-Burlington railroad came off with great eclat. Large numbers of emigrants of the poorest class are arriving in Toronto. The celebrated Novelist Cooper is dead. Ireland is in a very distracted state.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

There are 500 laborers at work near Bradford on the northern railroad. We rejoice to see this work commencing in earnest; and it will prove a great boon to our northern citizens. The city of Montreal received Lord Elgin very cordially.

POLITICAL NEWS.

Two subjects seem at present agitating the public mind; the coming general elections and railroads. The evil heretofore has been in Canada that the Government has been monopolized to some extent by trading politicians. The Reform and Conservative parties have a set of political aspirants seeking for office more than the public good. In the choice of members no man should be chosen who is known to be a political schemer, it matters not from what party he hails. As a lover of our country and no office seeker, we make these remarks. Above all things we have no confidence in a *known drunkard*. Let us have men who will set all parties forever at rest as to religious matters, making all religious sects in this beautiful land equal as to privileges in the eye of the law; and extending widely the blessing of Free Schools and Education. Let truth and sobriety prevail in our discussions of all political matters. Let us elect men who will devote the \$200,000 or most of it now spent in trying criminals, made such by the license system, in educating the people. The ministry that has ruled Canada for four years is now defunct, and all political circles are on the *que vive* as to their success. We think there is little doubt but that Lord Elgin will call Dr. Rolph and the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, with Merritt, McDonald, and Richards to his council. He is a shrewd judge of the popular current.

THE BOSTON RAILWAY CELEBRATION.

This was a grand affair, equalling the most sanguine expectations of the Bostonians. It is impossible to say what the number of persons in attendance amounted to; but it far exceeded 100,000. The Governor General, Corporations of Toronto, and Montreal, members of the Legislature, and probably 5,000 Canadians attended. The President of the United States, and many distinguished Americans, from all parts of Union were present. The attendance of ladies was very large, and fashion, beauty, and extravagance were everywhere feasting the eyes. The New England ladies put on their beautiful smiles and welcomed our gallant Governor (always a ladies' man) with hearty waves of their silken and cambric handkerchiefs. Such a festive scene, and grand turn out lend very much to assimilate in feelings and interests ourselves and the glorious nation of freemen on our borders. The Governor made two capital speeches, and the Bostonians did everything to amuse and convince Canadians that they are as noble in hospitality as in liberty. Thirty-six beautiful young ladies representing the American States and England, addressed the Governor and President. A grand illumination of the city, and a grand steamboat excursion took place. Our room does not permit us to enlarge.

BROCKVILLE FAIR

Came off on the 24th, 25th and 26th, ult. The two first days were very fine, the last being rainy in part. We could not attend, but understand the exhibition was very fair, and the attendance as large as usual. One of the judges informed us that upwards of 9,000 tickets were sold to strangers, and that there must

have been about 12,000 in attendance during the three days, including members. The articles exhibited were about an average. The Rochester Fair coming off the week before prevented many of the western people from going down. We are told the next Provincial annual Agricultural Exhibition is to be held in Toronto.

THE VOICE OF THE RECLAIMED.

For the Son of Temperance.

A drunkard brought up did sit like a ship at anchor in a tempestuous storm. His anchor was cast in our division room.

DEAR SIR AND BROS.:

A friend of mine who is fond of tipping and also takes brandy for the Rheumatism in the left leg, takes every opportunity to annoy me as a Son of Temperance.—He is highly tinged with religious notions; at all events his conduct during divine service makes him look so, to say nothing further. He thinks that our order takes upon itself to do what only can be done by God himself, in reforming Drunkards. He charges us with not giving God the praise. My answer is that our order is God's work instituted for the good of man; and that I speak from experience, that the Divine Ruler of events warned me of my danger times out of mind. The appetite and temptation had taken possession of my soul so deeply that I was spiritually and bodily bound to the curse of *intoxication*. He showed me the rocks and shoals of my despair in my path and what would be the result of my conduct. He showed me I was on the brink of eternity, and dropping in the pit of a drunkard's awful grave. At length these warnings brought me to see the danger I was in, and brought into existence those powers of self-denial that enabled me to overcome my passions for drink and I entered the holy precincts of a division; my refuge from the storm, where my vessel was at anchor. My friend is blindly travelling my old way and cannot see it so long as he remains in that state of blindness. He would sit with folded arms and let God do what he should himself do. No man can be saved from Drunkenness or sin without an effort of his own and when the Drunkard tries to help himself then God will help him. There are no hopes of the Drunkard but to take an immediate step and stop at once and forever, placing his foot on the rock of total abstinence and casting his anchor in the smooth waters of our division room.

Reader suppose yourself in a boat on the River Niagara with a strong wind blowing toward the falls in the darkness of the night; you have lost command of your boat; the rudder and compass are of no use in consequence of the darkness. You are told you are in danger; that the current and wind are against you; that the sound of the mighty falls is filling you ears; that you are making rapid progress into the frightful and dark abyss of everlasting waters!! Suppose under these circumstances you cast anchor and stay your boat until light of day discloses to you your true position. Just so it is with the drunkard running down the stream of intoxication into the roaring falls of everlasting infamy and wretched grave of the poor drunkard. He stands on the brink of eternity with the grave opening to receive his worn out body, and his woe darkens his look on life. The careless and ungodly should at once cast anchor in the river of despair at I look around them; when morning will disclose beaming on high the banner of our order the refuge from the storm. My friend who annoys me must do as I have done. Dr. Brandy will never cure the Rheumatism in his left leg. He must cast anchor, pump-ship, and bear the roar of the distant grave. Ere long he will sink when it is too late.

J—G—

A Son of Temperance.

Toronto, August 1851.

"Look out for a bad spell about those days." The almanacs are right. The State has ordered 12,000 Webster's Dictionaries for the District Schools.