



## Ladies' Department.

### STAR-LIGHT.

The deepening shadows of the sky  
One star alone illumines,  
Her path among the floating clouds,  
The crescent moon resumes;

But soon the myriad stars look out,  
Like heavenly watchers sent  
The weary sleeping earth to guard,  
Until the night be spent.

Their calm and changeless light doth tell  
My spirit to be strong,  
To bear the ills of life, nor faint,  
Though I endure them long.

And though at first but one star shined,  
To cheer my rugged way,  
Unnumbered hosts will rise, and so  
Will dawn the perfect day.

THE LADIES' ADDRESS ON PRESENTING  
THE BANNER TO MOUNTAIN DIVISION,  
No. 203, S. T. WEST FLAMBORO.—READ  
BY MRS. WRIGHT.

Worthy Patriarch, Officers, and Members of the  
Mountain Division, of the Sons of Temperance:—

It is a source of pleasing consideration to the intelligent and contemplative mind, to view the rapid and increasing success that has attended the "Temperance enterprise" throughout the world. Its progress has been astonishing, notwithstanding the formidable opposition it has had to encounter. It has triumphed over the long-established customs and habits of society, and has in a great measure made them subservient to its interests; and men who have stood opposed to it, are now amongst its warmest advocates, and foremost friends. But though efforts were put forth by such men in this neighbourhood to stem the progress of the evil, it was not till lately, that any great amount of good was effected; the long indulged, and increasing habit of too many around us, seemed to bid defiance to all the exertions of the advocates of temperance, until the "Sons of Temperance," that noble order of which you form a part, planted its standard amongst us. And small as your number was, when a year from this evening, your Division was formed, yet firm to those pure and heavenly principles by which you are governed, and unitedly pressing onward to the attainment of so desirable an object, success has crowned your efforts. And as the female part of the community has suffered much by intemperance, many families having been impoverished, made destitute and miserable; a premature and shocking death, has been the result on the deluded husband, and the widow's tears and orphan's cries have mingled, testifying the evils of the practice; we, the females of West Flamboro, feel it to be our duty to aid in the good cause in which you have been so vigorously and energetically engaged. And though our attempt to aid is but feeble, yet our hearts feel warmed this evening, with what we behold, and with the hopes we entertain of your future success.

Gentlemen, in presenting you this Banner, of which we beg your acceptance, we assure you that we will always hold ourselves in readiness to do all in our pow-

er to further an object that has been so beneficial to mankind and we believe to be designed by our Heavenly Benefactor, to spread its benign influence as far as the evils of Intemperance have extended.

And whenever you unfurl this Banner, whenever the tokens of our respect for the glorious Order of the Sons of Temperance float in the breeze, and the representation which it presents, showing the use of the pure cold water, the beverage intended by God to refresh and invigorate his creatures, which this is rightly understood and practiced, instead of the intoxicating cup, then may woman enjoy that happiness in society, which sobriety is calculated to confer. But this never can be enjoyed, until the monster Intemperance is driven from his lurking place—the moderate reclaimed—the minds of the rising generation influenced by the pure and holy principles presented them, and the fire of intemperance's ceaseless flickering and lowering in the distance, and entirely quenched by the pure cooling stream that flows so freely.

With the "Cadets of Temperance" on your right,—the "Daughters of Temperance" on your left,—the Star of Hope gazing before you—and the Blessing of God resting upon you, *all this can, and will be accomplished.*

The Bible was then presented with these words—  
*Gentlemen*—Being informed that the reading of the sacred scriptures forms a part of your exercises in the Division Room; we desire your acceptance of this copy of God's Word at our hands, feeling persuaded that although it is not the most costly gift, yet it is the most valuable we can present. It is the gift of God to man, a directory to all that is good, a sacred light that shines from Heaven to illuminate our path, teaching us "to do good unto all men," and as far as its dictates are adhered to, comfort and support will be realized, while laboring in the great and good work in which you are engaged; and a rich reward will be reaped on the day of retribution.

Our prayer shall ever be, that the radiance of your virtues may attract those around you, to flee the dark and dreary haunts of intemperance, join your ranks, and inherit with you the blessings of a glorious inheritance, which is incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

REPLY TO ADDRESS ON BANNER.—READ BY THE REV. N. CLUTTON.

Ladies of Flamboro and vicinity—kind and generous Ladies:—In trying to express the thanks of the Division to you for that handsome, costly, and appropriate present the Banner, I feel unable to express myself in accordance with the feelings of my own heart, and I believe of the hearts of every member of the Division.

In your address in presenting it, you adverted to the evils of Intemperance, the mourning and woe which it produces, and the necessity of the most strenuous efforts to reclaim its captives and prevent its progress. You congratulate us in our success,—we have succeeded, but our success has been but little compared with what needs to be done, and with what we hope to do. We are encouraged to renew our exertions by every appearance around us, and as far as our principles are understood and practiced, society is benefited and blessed, and it is no small part of our consolation to know, that *Woman* is a sharer in the blessing. We feel it our duty to restore if possible to the *drunkard's wife*, what she once fondly anticipated for her comfort through the cares of life, a *sober man*. And in this expression of female kindness we can brace up the souls of our husbands, form a solid unyielding phalanx, under that beautiful Banner.

Assured of the approbation and co-operation of the Ladies, success must attend our efforts. We much regard also the influence of the "Daughters of Temperance," in our noble cause, bearing their influence must be felt. Can any man be sunk so low, by the love of—or effects of strong drink, as to withstand their concentrated influence! then low, ah! how low is sunk such a man! if a man he is worthy to be termed.

We calculate much also on the "Cadets," that thriving growing band, whose blooming smiling countenances shown here this evening, with the fervent glow of their hearts, thinking of the co-operation of the "Daughters" to countenance them in their labours of love. "A three fold cord is not easily broken."

Again Ladies we thank you, and assure you that with facilities thus bestowed.

Our burden will be lightened,  
Our pathway will be brightened;  
Our every need will God supply  
Until we gain the Victory.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.—The Rev. Dr. Dewey a lecture before the Mercantile Library Association New York on Monday evening, on the subject of rights and progress, alluded in the following terms, as reported by the *Tribune*, to the subject of woman's rights.

I believe, said the lecturer, that woman has been deeply wronged by many customs of society. It is only among the Indians and Hottentots that the so-called privileges of womanhood have been grossly outraged.

Woman was not born to lose her own identity in the will of another. I have never felt willing in performing the marriage ceremony, to use the word "obey," reference to the wife. True, the Apostle Paul said, "Wives, obey your Husbands," but that was in an imperfect state of society, and in the present age of enlightenment, we should not insist on the command of the Apostle. Wedlock is a state of entire reciprocity and difference of opinion should be settled by forbearance and love, not by arbitrary compulsion. Should the earnings of a wife be left in the power of a dissipated husband to squander upon his vice, woman receive the benefit of a wise and complete education; let her pecuniary rights be respected, although two independent property-holders in the same family may not be convenient; but let her not be taken of the domestic sphere, to engage in masculine pursuits. Some wish to see women in our legislative assembly. But Heaven save us from that. The legislature is enough already. Introduce woman into that scene of turmoil and conflict, with all her delicacy, sensitiveness and enthusiasm, and you would have a spectacle like that of a house in flames fed by the most volatile and flammable oils. Some would have woman a publicist, a judicial functionary, and why not a captain or admiral as well; but nature has destined her to the sphere of maternity; her peculiar charge is the rearing of children; and her indoor occupations induce softness of nature which unfits her for the rude pursuits of public life."

HOW TO CORRECTLY ASCERTAIN THE AGE OF A LADY.—I first ask the lady accused her own age; I then inquire of her "dearest friends," I next ascertain the difference between the two accounts, (which frequently range from five years to forty,) and dividing the difference by 2, I add that quotient to the lady's representation, the result is the lady's age, or as near as a lady's age can be ascertained.

Example.—Mrs. Wellington Seymour gives her age out to be 23. Her friends, Mrs. McCabe, Mrs. Al Stevens, Madame Cornichon, and Miss Jenkins, indignantly declare that they will eat their respective tongues off if she is a day younger than 46. Now the discrepancy stands thus; Mrs. Seymour's age, as represented by her friends, 46. Mrs. Seymour's age, as represented by herself 23; Difference between the two accounts 17.

That difference has to be divided by 2, which I believe will give 9. If that is added to Mrs. Seymour's statement, the result obtained will be the answer required. Accordingly, Mrs. Wellington Seymour's age is 32, a fact which, upon consulting the family Bible, I find to be perfectly correct—and only hope Mrs. Seymour some day forgive me for publishing it.—*Punch*.

HABIT.—"Now, my dear Miss Giles," said one of the elder of a group, "I think you would make us men chafes, we are to get into the habit of doing every thing right, till it becomes a sort of nature, and when we do from necessity and not spontaneously."

"Why so, my dear?"  
"Oh, I see it in a great many people; my aunt, for instance, they go to chapel every time the doors are shut, as mechanically as the clock strikes when the hands touch the hour."

"Their error is in going mechanically, not in going regularly," replied Miss Giles; "but, perhaps, I could see the secret spring of their movement, you understand that their regularity in attending to their class of duties, keep other things in order, so that they may interfere with this engagement. There be as much spontaneity in their actions, and as mechanical as public worship, as if they had not a separate law of movement. Yet do not go away in error. We are in great danger in religious duties from influence of periodical attention to them, but this argument against uniformity; we are in much danger from the neglect to form right habits, than the systematic exercise of them.