

GREAT DEMONSTRATION—MAINE LAW—CADETS.

NARHAM, CUMBERLAND DIVISION, NO 174, &c.

MY DEAR S.R.—It is with feelings of the greatest pleasure that I transmit to you a short sketch of the proceedings of the Temperance Demonstration, which took place here on Wednesday, the 31st inst. By the inserting of which, in the columns of your very interesting and valuable Gem, you will confer a kindness upon the officers and members of this Division.

Yours in L. P. and F.,

WILLIAM McCURE.

According to the Advertisements, the Sons and Cadets of Temperance were to meet at Button's Chapel at 11 o'clock A. M.; and "march in Regalia through the Village of Buttonville;" but on account of the rains during the night and the consequent dampness of the morning the march was postponed until 20 minutes to 12; when the procession with the Unionville Brass Band in front, proceeded from Mr. Steinhoff's Grove, in which there was a most spacious and beautiful bower prepared in good style for the occasion,—through the village,—as far as the residence of John Button, Esq. Thence it returned to the place of rendezvous, where not less than a hundred (all that the tables would accommodate at once) sat down to a most luxurious banquet. Here I would observe that great praise is due to the Ladies of Buttonville and its vicinity, for their indefatigable exertions in the preparation and management of the culinary department. Every thing here was neat and in good order. Every thing was in its proper place. Indeed, I have been at Temperance and other Tea Parties in Toronto, as well as different sections of the country, and must say that in this respect this equalled if not excelled any I have attended. We did not count them, but we think that upwards of two hundred took dinner.

After all had been satisfied with the good things set before them, and the people had resumed their seats opposite the platform, Mr. J. H. Hair was called to the chair. In a short pithy address he brought before the audience the great object of their meeting, the putting down of Intemperance. He also touched most appropriately upon the utility of the Sons, and the benefits derived from the Order.

The following Gentlemen were then called upon by the Chairman to address the meeting—Rev. Mr. Brown, Yonge St. Rev. James Boyd, Superintendent of C. Schools, Messrs McConnell, Ligatbody, Ecroyd, W. P., Shephard, W. P., and McClure.

The Rev. Mr. Brown after making some playful but interesting remarks, went on to prove, which he did conclusively, by a syllogistic process of reasoning, that Alcoholic Liquors were incapable of reviving the system when worn out by fatigue, or in any way of yielding nourishment to the body. He also made some beautiful, simple, and cheering remarks respecting the reformation which is now being achieved through the instrumentality of the Sons and other kindred societies. As usual he was clever upon the evils of intemperance. In a word the profound and death-like silence which pervaded the densely crowded benches told far better than words could express the touching appeals, and the glowing eloquence of the speaker.

The Rev. James Boyd then, after giving some very interesting statistical information, and tracing the rise of the first Temperance Societies, went on to show the absolute necessity of striking a death blow at the root of intemperance. In his illustration of this subject he was most happy. For instance, he compared intemperance to a rivulet at the source of which there was no difficulty in crossing over. But as it flowed slowly along between the surrounding hills and towering mountains and through the wide extended valleys, it gradually acquired strength until it approached the ocean; when it became a mighty torrent, carrying all before it with irresistible impetuosity striking the timid spectator with terror, and bidding defiance to the art of man to stop its progress. After various remarks upon the evils of intemperance the Rev. Gentleman concluded by saying, that the only way to eradicate drunkenness, with all its concomitant evils from the country, was to strike at the source—to put a stop to the Liquor Manufacturing System.

The other speakers made many very sensible and pointed remarks, but time will not permit me to give even an outline of their lectures. We took particular notice, however, of a few very pertinent observations

made by the Worthy Archon, Br. N. Shepherd. He stated also that only a few weeks ago this Section of Cadets was formed, and now it numbers 33, with a good prospect of many others immediately. He concluded by making a few remarks by way of encouragement to the Cadets, exhorting them to be true to their colours and always to stand fast to their profession. The Band then played, (as it did after every speaker,) a favourite air, one of those for which this Band is so justly distinguished.

The day being far spent, the Rev. James Boyd rose and Moved the following resolution—

Resolved, That this meeting hereby agree to petition the Provincial Parliament to introduce into this country the Maine Liquor Law, for the suppression of the Manufacture, Sale and Use, of intoxicating liquors, except for medicinal purposes and religious ordinances.

The Rev. mover said that he had much pleasure in stating, that the good effects arising from the operation of the Maine Liquor Law were such, as should make us (the inhabitants of Canada West,) put forth every effort for its introduction into this country.

The resolution was seconded by the Rev. Mr. Brown, who stated that he was exceedingly happy in being permitted to second a motion which had for its object the reclaiming of the poor inebriate, and which he knew would be productive of much good to all classes of the community. The chairman then put to the people the motion which was unanimously carried!!!

A vote of thanks being returned to the Ladies for their kind services, and also to the Chairman and speakers, it was moved by Mr. Ecroyd, W. P., and seconded by Mr. McConnell, "that a copy of the proceedings of this meeting be sent to the Canadian Son of Temperance and Literary Gem, and to the Temperance Advocate, Montreal, for insertion." Carried.

After several rounds of cake, we prepared for another march. With the Band at our head we proceeded to Brown's Corner, and thence returned to the Paradisiacal Bower. The National Anthem being played by the Band, and the Doxology sung by the Buttonville choir, this large and respectable assembly dispersed, each countenance beaming with joy, and each seeming highly delighted with what he and she had seen and heard, without the slightest accident.

W. McC — a spectator

June 11th, 1852.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance
HORNBY SONS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—

I am of opinion that your judicious plan, of publishing short notices from the various localities, of what is doing to forward the great cause of moral reform, works beneficially in two ways. By learning what our neighbours are doing, we are encouraged to redoubled exertions; and many young men, such as myself, are prompted to correspond with you, which prevents what little knowledge of the vernacular they acquired at school from rusting in the odd corners of their pericraniums. People may laugh at the notion if they choose, but the pleasure of seeing one's name in print is another and no small incentive to literary exertions.

Under these impressions, I undertake the pleasing duty of giving you renewed assurance of our continued prosperity in this Division. We have more than tripled our numbers. Only one expulsion has taken place, and that one under such circumstances, as to be of no consequence to the prosperity of the Division. In order to keep the spirit alive during the busy months, we have determined on a grand demonstration on the 25th inst. A secondary object is to secure pecuniary aid, for the erection of our new Division room. Several excellent speakers have promised their attendance, and Hornby will main in its fair fame, for gastronomic and musical entertainments.

A goodly turn out of the neighboring Divisions is confidently anticipated, and the procession from our present "Head Quarters" will unquestionably be an imposing one.

Altogether, we hope to be able to demonstrate again and conclusively, that the cup of inebriation is not a necessary element, towards the social enjoyment of rational beings.

I am Sir,

With much faith in the cause. Yours,

A BOOMER

Hornby, June 4th, 1852.



Agriculture.

From the Rural New-Yorker.

END RURAL.—The following beautiful poem was written a few years since, by a young lady then attending the Common Wesleyan Seminary. I should meet her eye in the column of the New Yorker, I am sure she will pardon the liberty I have taken in sending it to you for publication.

Yours truly,

R.C.N.

A SONG FOR THE FLOWERS

A song for the flowers, the bright, bright flowers,
That gladden with beauty this earth of ours—
Every where they wave in the air,
Drink the dew and laugh in the sun,
And as we coolly smile for the humble poor
As for earth's proudest one:
Every where graceful and fair,
Blooming as bright in the lonely vale
As in the grand parterre.

They're springing up in each green-wood glen,
In the desert, afar from the haunts of men:
They bloom on the crazy mountain side,
They bend o'er each flowering streamlet's tide,
They dance in the breeze on the upland lea,
And grow far down in the deep, deep sea.

Where'er we find them—in every place
They add to beauty a lover's grace;
And the loneliest spot of earth seems fair,
If the fragrant flowers are blooming there;
They are lovelier far than jewels of gold,
As they snow-like lie in the modest fold
Of the bridal veil;—they were surely meant
For woman's only orna ment.

What is your mission, ye gentle flowers?
When the bright had fallen on Eden's bowers,
Why went ye not back to your place of birth:
Why did ye stay on our storken earth?
Ye remained to cheer life's weary way,
To whisper the hope to the saddened soul,
That beyond the tomb is a brighter day,
And the gloomy grave is not life's goal.

CULTURE OF TOMATOES.

I wish to say a few words about growing tomatoes which I think would be worth publishing, if it has appeared before this from some other source. I hear people talk about planting tomatoes in any ground, that is not very rich, for the reason that they run all to vines and produce no fruit. Now say just to plant the seed in good rich ground, and allow them to grow until they have made two, three or four feet from the stalk—after which, prune all the side shoots that come out, at or follow this plan all through the season, every three or four days, and let the vines grow the full length, never pinching off the ends. In any way I can raise earlier and better tomatoes than any other plan, and also a great many more of them. It is necessary to stake the vines up to keep them off the ground, and they will then grow from seven to eight feet long, with large bunches of tomatoes at the ends of the vines. Some of my neighbors have tried this plan and pronounce it far superior to every other.—Cult. Hort. Cultivator.

A SHORT TALK ABOUT HOGS.

The Editor of the Southern planter gives us in a chapter entitled a "dollar's worth about hogs," first gives the usual mode in which they are raised in his neighborhood, which is to let them grow when they please, and then pick up a living when they can until about two years old, and then, in November to shut them up in a close pen without shelter or food, and suffer them to peck the corn, which is then them irregularly, out of the mire and dirt. At last they are slaughtered. They are only half a pig after fat, and weigh about a hundred and ten pounds. That is managing hogs worse than we do. Certainly we Yankees away up east here, in the north pole, would be ashamed to be seen doing