

has ever yet known, capable of more reform, promotive of more prevention, and more beneficially impressing the public mind in favor of the importance of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks, than any organization which has preceded it. It almost alone sustains the temperance press. Its many meetings, its tracts, and its organizations are so many daily warnings, examples and appeals to the people. Future ages will do honor to its wisdom, its benevolence, and its heroism.

That a kind Heaven may guide it in all its deliberations and actions, and away its councils with fraternal love and harmony, and a deep, overriding interest in the cause of all mankind, is the sincere prayer of very truly your friend and brother.

Mr. Duclos' Temperance Hotel.

It gives us much pleasure to find that the efforts of Temperance men in this city have at last been so successful, in the matter of a good Temperance House, as we find from various sources to be the case in that lately established by Mr. Duclos. The want of such a house, to which we can confidently send the respectable traveller, has long been a desideratum to the progress of our cause, and while Temperance men may take some credit for urging on this consummation, yet, after all, the proprietor of the house, Mr. Duclos, has a right to the most, and as he has risked the most, should reap a suitable reward. In justice to him, therefore, we give the following extract from a long and interesting communication of Dr. Drew, which we find in the *Gospel Banner and Maine Family Visitant*, of the 5th July:—

I am put up at the Eagle Hotel, and really good Temperance House, kept by Francis Duclos, on College street. It is called College street, because the whole of the square opposite to the building upon the side of our hotel belongs to the Catholic College. It covers an area of about one hundred rods in length by sixteen in width. It is all enclosed in a faced stone wall, twelve feet high, laid in masonry, and so tight that no one can look through it. But I can look over it from my third story chamber window where I sit and write. I can see its huge College buildings, its gardens, the graven images amongst the shrubbery, its fountains, &c., very plainly. The main building is something like the Insane Hospital at Augusta, or as it would be if a wing was built on the north to correspond with that on the south.—There are two hundred students in it. They came here from the States and from Europe. It is the most famous College of Catholics in America. The course of instruction embraces seven years, and is very thorough. Men are fitted for all professions; but I can see the young priests walking out in the gardens with their black surplices and bands trimmed in white and their black caps on. Every once in a while yesterday, (Sunday), I could hear the College halls resound with the chantings of many voices. I suppose they were engaged in their devotions. Hon. Edward Kavanagh, our late honest Governor, was educated here. They are building a new Jesuit's College in the city, up towards Mount Royal, it is to be a branch of the old hive. The edifice is to be a splendid one. The Grey Nunnery is near the old College, within sight of my window, and directly opposite the ruins of the Parliament House, which was burnt by the Rebels. It is enclosed by a high stone fence, and looks like a State Prison.

It is a luxury to put up at a good Temperance House. Since I left Boston, till I reached Montreal, I found nothing but rum Taverns, and open bars in Hotels and Steamers; but friend Duclos is a religious man, a moral man, and of course a Temperance man; and I have seen no rum, nor heard any profane language since I have occupied his premises. This is no place for loafers and rowdies. His house has none but neat, orderly and intelligent patrons. I not only feel quieter, but decidedly safer thus lodged.

Influence of the "Sons' " Pledge.

We give publicity to the following letter, addressed to the W. P. of the Litchfield Division, No. 81, of the Sons of Temperance, evidencing as it does, the powerful influence of the pledge taken in the manner prescribed by the above organization. The letter

bears unmistakable evidence of being written by a man of education and superior mind, and the evidence of such an one to the power of our pledge, should not be lost. For obvious reasons we suppress the name of the writer.

Prompted by feelings of respect and regard towards you, and the Society you represent, I am come before you as a suppliant and repentant member, and to appeal to the generosity and the characteristic emblem of your order, to see if, according to the rules of your Society, I could again be admitted into your Division, and under the folds of the Banner of the Sons of Temperance. It is of no use in me making an apology for my conduct in breaking the articles of the society, as it is known to you and the members of the division that such was the case; but I throw myself upon the generosity of the society, and upon the known purity of their principles, to act as they think proper in again admitting me as a member.

From a decided conviction, and sad experience, I have found that drinking intoxicating liquors is at all times bad—hurtful to the body, prostrating the system, impairing the intellect, and destroying the soul, rendering man, "the noblest work of God," a companion and mate of the brute creation, and leveling him to the lowest grade of demoralizing vice and impurity. In my own experience, I have found the baneful effects and ruinous consequences of this soul destroying monster; and, after joining your society, was indeed what I wished to be, respected, happy, and healthful, full of the enjoyment which a mind at ease can only appreciate; the companion and friend of those who by their moral and intellectual qualities made it a happiness to be in their company, and experienced only by those who having fallen from their high estate, and brought to light by those friends of the human race, the Sons of Temperance, and made to feel the great comfort and satisfaction experienced by a life of Temperance and rectitude of conduct. Having again made up my mind to quit drinking, and, at the desire of a most particular friend, been advised to join your society, I now address you; and I hope that my future conduct and life will be such as will give the Sons of Temperance no cause of regret in again taking into their ranks one who, although having fallen, shall be a firm adherent to, and supporter of your constitution. If, therefore, you and the members think proper to admit me again into your division, according to the rules of the constitution, I shall with dependence on Him who only can give strength to withstand temptation, again enter your ranks, and be steadfast in the faith, going on prospering and to prosper; and at last bless the day that I joined the Sons of Temperance, and heartily thank them for their kindness and feeling in reclaiming and admitting again an offending but repentant brother

Temperance Festival.

We observe from the *Guelph Herald* of the 8th ult., that the Division in that thriving town has had a large and very successful Anniversary Meeting. We are sorry that our limits forbid us giving the speeches on this occasion:—

The Guelph Division of the Sons of Temperance celebrated their first Anniversary on Wednesday last. About 11, A.M., the Division and Section of Cadets met the Hon. P. S. White, Past Chief Officer of the Order, who reached town by the Waterloo Road, accompanied by the Berlin Division, and conducted him to the "Wellington Hotel." Meantime, the Fergus, Elora, and Erin Divisions having arrived, a Procession was formed in the Market Square, having the Grand Marshal, his Aids, and the Sentinels of the Guelph Division, mounted, in front; followed by two Banners and the Mechanics' Band; the Hon. P. S. White, supported by J. C. Mickle, Esq., President of the Guelph Temperance Society, and the Rev. James Middleton; the Guelph Sons and Cadets. Next came the Elora Band, followed by the Flora, Fergus, and Berlin Divisions, with their respective banners. The long array, on reaching the upper end of the Square, proceeded by the Court House to Wyndham Street, and in front of Messrs. Robertson & Watt's Foundry, were saluted with the discharge of ordnance by the workmen of the establishment—reaching the Market Square by way of Quebec and Gordon Streets, where a Pavilion, 140 by 60 feet, had been erected, in which about 1,000 persons partook of refreshments—the largest company ever yet assembled under cover in Guelph.