

morning he begins to rave in perfect delirium. Every muscle of his frame shakes violently; his mind is in mad confusion, and when baited in his rage against himself, he turns it upon those who would hinder him, and the straight waistcoat alone prevents his committing murder. With careful medical management he recovers, but only for a short time, since some evil power holds possession of him, and compels him to return to the same condition on the first opportunity.—*The use of the Body in relation to the Mind by Dr. Moore.*

### MUSICAL SOIREE OF ONTARIO DIVISION.

AT THE TEMPERANCE HALL, ON 21ST INST.

This Soiree was a splendidly got up affair. The attendance was very large. The large room of the Hall was well filled with a pleasant company of ladies and gentlemen, most of the latter Sons of the Divisions in Toronto. We should judge that there must have been near 500 persons in the room. The music was very good, especially the vocal. We observed that our worthy brother Woodfall had the chief management of the last.

There were a few short appropriate addresses delivered by the Rev. Messrs. Raf. Richardson, and McClure, and by Brs. Dr. Russell and Milne. Every one seemed highly pleased with the Soiree. The eatables were good and well served.

### THE READING OF ESSAYS BY CADETS.

In our Second number we alluded to the system of forming Sections of Cadets. We spoke of their utility as Schools of temperance and otherwise of mental improvement. Allusion was made to their being under the superintendence of elderly Sons of Temperance. We also said that we looked upon the Cadets as the substratum of the Sons. The misfortune has been with the old temperance movement, that it has no continuing organization such as we possess. It has no system by which a young generation of friends of temperance, is being formed to take the place of the fathers, when no more. We shall make no apology for giving nearly entire the following lecture read a few weeks ago by Cadet William Ratray to the Section of Cadets attached to the Ontario Division in this City. It is as follows:—

#### W. A. AND BROTHERS.—

I am afraid that my attempt at an essay will be exceedingly uninteresting after the very excellent addresses you have heard from the brothers who have preceded me. However, I must ask your forgiveness, though I should not come up to your expectations.

The subject of the following remarks is "The Nineteenth Century—its progress and advancement." We live in a noble era, greatly superior to any preceding one since the Fall. "Go-ahead" is the motto of the 19th century, and accordingly we find science, art, politics and education progressing, with a speed truly amazing, especially when we take a retrospect into the all-out universal night which marks the progress of ages past. Every year unfolds new discoveries

in science and fresh inventions in art, and things which but a year before seemed beset with insurmountable difficulties are the following year accomplished with the greatest ease.

This is a good sign. It shows that we are approaching "the good time coming," for which the song tells us to wait a little longer.

If old Homer or Virgil were to take a peep into one of our large cities and to see the iron horse traversing his wonted path with untiring activity, and to hear the shrill railroad whistle, and gaze upon the gigantic steamer leaving her dock to plough the distant wave, and the electric telegraph carrying man's wishes over the land and beneath the briny sea. If he could look in upon us or any section of Cadets of Temperance, associated together as we are, (when the legitimate end for which we were instituted is carried out,) for the purpose of avoiding the fell poison Alcohol and the worthless weed Tobacco; improving one another and rendering ourselves useful by rescuing drunkards in embryo, ere the fatal glass lay them in the prematurely filled grave of the inebriate. The old poet would gaze and gaze again, thinking probably it must either be a dream or an optical illusion, and he would look back on his own day, when a worthless superstition was the order of the day, a grovelling sensuality took the place of the temperance reform and drunkenness, man's bitter curse, was spread far and wide without any association like ours to alleviate the misery of the unfortunate drunkard.

Let us consider for a little the discoveries of science which mark the age.

There is not a science to which we can turn, without finding some new and important discoveries of which the world never dreamed. Look at Astronomy for example, what a field of discovery is open to our view! Indeed scarcely a month passes without some new discoveries in this elevated science. Planets are found revolving in paths previously unknown to mortals, satellites discovered, nebula resolved into stars and comets traced on their fiery career. In the middle ages, Galileo for asserting his belief in the Copernican system was tried before the court of the Inquisition and a sentence pronounced upon him, one article of which runs thus, "That to maintain the sun to be immovable, and without local motion in the centre of the world is an absurd proposition, false in philosophy, heretical in religion, and contrary to the testimony of scripture." By this ridiculous sentence, Galileo was compelled to affirm the obnoxious principles and to promise not to promulgate them again, which promise, however, he did not keep. Kepler, Newton, La Place, Herschel, Rosse and others, have made such discoveries as to change Astronomy from nothing more than a kind of Astrology to the noble science as it now stands. Electricity was a science almost unknown to the ancients, and the people of the dark ages, indeed almost to the moderns till the 18th century.

Franklin was the first who made any important discoveries in the science. He found that lightning and the electric fluid were produced artificially and identical,

"From a spark which he caught from the skies,  
He displayed an unparallel'd wonder,  
For he saw with delight and surprise  
That a rod could protect us from *Thunder*."

Electricity like Astronomy has progressed gradually and like it, is still progressing.

I might proceed to notice, Geology, Natural History, Botany, Galvanism, Chemistry and the other sciences but I must proceed to notice the numerous useful inventions of art. These are almost innumerable and would, to do justice to them, require a separate essay; but as under the last head, we must take but a cursory glance at a few of the more prominent.

The improvements in the art of printing are of great moment to all, as they are intimately connected with the progress of our race to the glorious era of universal knowledge and happiness.

The interests of science are intimately connected with the progress of the art; and hence, we may trace the general ignorance of the civilized world during the ancient and middle-ages to the absence of printed books, whereby knowledge might be increased and diffused.—The improvements of this art affect likewise the press, which when properly conducted is the safe-guard of the civil and religious liberty of the people and their aid and guide in the paths of rectitude.

Next stands prominent the steam engine, man's untiring slave and contented laborer. Do we want to travel on land from one country to another? We have but to jump into the railway car and we cross over hill, river and valley and all their varied scenes are carried past us, while we prosecute our journey with a speed truly surprising.

Do we want to traverse the "lone blue sea"? The steam-boat takes us to the desired haven, while we read, eat or otherwise enjoy ourselves by day, and rest in comfortable sleep by night without stopping a moment on our course.

Do we wish to raise coal or the metals from the deep mine? We employ this great agency; a servant, able and ready to supply our wants; and he is equally able and ready whether we require him to dye dresses and silks, make paper, print books, smelt the metals or mould them into any desired form. But the electric telegraph is a greater wonder still. We read of Prometheus of Yore who stole fire from heaven to animate a man of clay which he had made, for which offence he was severely punished by Jupiter, but now-a-days men steal heaven's fire in the shape of electricity and compel it to waft their wishes from one end of the earth to the other. Time itself is beaten by the magic messenger,

"On heaven's sweetlight, and all the affairs of men,  
A hero chieftain laying down his pen,  
Closes his eyes at Washington at ten,  
The lightning courier leaps along the line,  
And at St. Louis tells the tale at nine,  
Halting a thousand miles whence he departed  
And getting there an hour before he started."

The wonders of the age are numberless, a tooth may be extracted or a limb amputated without pain, and even the gum of a tree is seized for making shoes. Speeches delivered at ten o'clock at night are on our breakfast tables in the morning printed beautifully. Invention follows invention with the rapidity of a whirlwind, and then makes its appearance before us.

The 19th century is also remarkable for a wider diffusion of knowledge.

Let us look back for a moment upon the middle ages and see how far knowledge was diffused in those days, and then turn to our own age and mark its superiority.

Charters are still preserved from the middle ages in which persons of high rank being unable to write attixed "*signum crucis manu propria pro ignorantia litterarum*," "the sign of the cross made by our own hand on account of our ignorance of letters." The monks, the supposed guardians of what little remained spent their time in searching out and inventing fabulous legends, stories of "lying wonders," while the interests of true science were left to perish.

A writer of the middle ages quaintly describes the ignorance of the clergy in these words:—"They gave themselves more willingly to the pleasures of gluttony than to the learning of languages, they chose rather to collect books; they