

foremost on the pier, at the lady's landing, was charmed to see a handsome person, who, having heard him called by his name, told him, "Sir, I have a bill of exchange upon you, and you know that it is not usual for people to carry a great deal of money about them in such a long voyage as I have now made. I beg the favour you will be pleased to pay it." At the same time shewing him his correspondent's letter; on the back of which was written, "The bearer of this is the spouse you ordered me to send you." "Ah, Madam!" said the West Indian, "I never yet suffered my bills to be protested; and I assure you this shall not be the first. I shall reckon myself the most fortunate of all men, if you allow me to discharge it." "Yes, Sir," replied she, "and the more willingly, since I am apprised of your character. We had several persons of honour on board, who knew you very well, and who, during my passage, answered all the questions I asked them concerning you in so advantageous a manner, that it has raised in me a perfect esteem for you."—The first interview was in a few days after followed by the nuptials, which were very magnificent, and the new married couple were very well satisfied with their happy union made by the bill of exchange.

Defeat of the "Liquor Bill."

Mr. Cameron's measure so ably introduced into Parliament has had its temporary quietus. It was lost by a majority of—how many? **FOUR VOTES!!!** The numbers were 28 for and 32 against—a result to justify any amount of exultation. We *Jack* are naturally sanguine, but we are bound to confess we had no hope of so favorable a division. Who doubts the passage of this law ultimately?

Not one man with his senses about him. Our motto should now be, "Wait and Work!" The persuasion among intelligent spirit and wine merchants, that this measure will soon pass into law is very general, and in this city a gradual preparation is taking place for the issue. The day of Jubilee is at hand! and we raise a voice to welcome its dawn!

"Hail happy day,
"Thy light we long to see!"

The Canadian Temperance League.

A new movement in the very effective form of a *general league* has recently been begun at London, C.W., with a view of consolidating and directing the energies of our noble enterprise.

That the idea has our most unqualified approbation it is hardly necessary to say. Were we gifted with the power of stirring up the enthusiasm of every friend of temperance in the country, we would ask no better text than the League. Our work, however, being chiefly among the young, who cannot be expected to take a prominent part in the movement, we can only record our delight and express our ardent hopes for the success of the **CANADIAN TEMPERANCE LEAGUE.**

To superiors, true politeness appears in a respectful freedom of manner; no greatness can awe it into servility, and no intimacy can sink it into a regardless familiarity. To inferiors it shows itself in an unassuming good nature; its aim is to raise them to your standard, not to lower yourself to theirs. To equals, it is every thing that is charming; the just medium between form and rudeness; it is the consequence of a benevolent nature, which shows itself to general acquaintance in an obliging and unconstrained civility, as it does to more particular ones in distinguished acts of unostentatious kindness.

An equivocation is worse than a lie, for it is a lie guarded.