

Pat youthful days, like shadows, fly away,
 And manhood comes with all its weight of care;
 The path of life grows rougher every day—
 Each hour brings fresh anxieties—we bear,
 With fortitude, its weight of toil, for there
 Is hope left yet—and oh! how miserable indeed
 Should it depart—O guard us from despair;—
 We trust on still—still hoping 'till we succeed,
 And gain at length, for all our pains, some glorious meed.

Behold yon lowly labourer oppressed,
 And sinking 'neath the weight of poverty;
 Toil wears his frame, and fears distract his breast,
 While struggling like a drowning man at sea;
 The rich look down upon him scornfully,
 Nor stretch a hand to soothe his grief and pain;
 And, with their hoards of wealth, forget that he,
 A brother, suffers, whom they thus disdain.—
 He is the bark storm-tossed upon the raging main.

(To be continued.)

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

Owing to the unparalleled excitement every where rampant throughout the United States—North and South—on the all absorbing question of Slavery, little is done, directly, in behalf of temperance and prohibition; yet, as opposition to slavery and Rum, have hitherto gone hand in hand, it seems safe to infer that such is still the case, and that the splendid triumphs achieved by Liberty in the present election contests, throughout the entire North, may be fairly put down as triumphs of nearly equal value in behalf of temperance. Thus in the State of Maine, the late anti-Maine Law governor has lost his office by an overwhelming majority; giving good hope that Maine will soon regain what she has lost in her struggles with the Rum power.

In Canada a variety of causes have operated to divert attention from the temperance reform, among which the unsettled state of the government has not been the least influential; still, in many localities, the temperance reform progresses admirably. In a recent visit to Bowmanville, Cobourg and Peterboro, the Peterboro Sons of Temperance were found to be actively engaged in their appropriate work, and their organization in a healthy and flourishing condition. In Cobourg the weekly meeting of the Sons of Temperance was found to be well attended, over seventy being present on the evening it was visited; the attendance being frequently much more numerous. At Bowmanville, it was found that a commodious brick edifice had been erected by George Mason, Esq., expressly for a Temperance House: it bears the name of Alma Hotel, and when near the center of the Town is readily seen from the main street. The friends of Temperance throughout the country should know this, and also that the House formerly kept by Mr. Pratt of Cobourg will be again open as a Temperance Hotel in a few days, if it is not already re-opened. In Hamilton, all can see that Mr. Bellnap is holding good his position, and steadily improving his old established Temperance House on John Street. Every such indication for good is cause of encouragement,

and the more so in view of the still fearful prevalence of intemperance which meets the traveller go where he will. While on a flying visit to Cincinnati week before last, cases of drunkenness were repeatedly witnessed even in the cars! and showy gentlemen, boisterous for Buchanan, openly drank from their brandy bottles in the sight of their fellow-passengers! apparently unconscious that any shame attached to thus drinking in the State of Ohio! And last week, while the cars stopped a few moments at Georgetown, on their way to Guelph, it was really alarming to witness the crowd of passengers who pressed eagerly up to the bar, as if their whole of happiness depended on their not being disappointed in obtaining a drink of that abomination, which Dr. Mair has so clearly shown to be, "*the cup of devils.*" While spending a few days in Guelph it was, on the other hand, really cheering to find that Dr. Mair is not labouring in vain. Many spoke of his recent letters to Delevan in a spirit of earnest inquiry, as to how the Doctor's views of the communion wine question could be carried into practical effect, a subject on which the *Tribune* will have something to say in its next issue. The topic is one of immeasurable importance.

(From the Union Baptist.)

IT IS BETTER TO BE GOOD THAN GREAT.

BY THE REV. JOHN GILMOUR.

In this world some things are underrated, and some overrated. It requires a well balanced mind adequately to appreciate the objects which claim serious attention, and yield to each due practical care. Prejudices within, and public opinion without, are mighty influences from which we are not exempt; and their tendency to derange, we must readily admit; to live above them requires assistance from God.

To be great is one thing, to be good another. A man may be great yet not good; may be good yet not great. There is no necessary connection between them, neither is there any necessary antagonism: they may coexist or they may be separate. The one may be placed absolutely beyond our reach in this world, the other never is so. The desire to be great however intense does not always overtake its object. The desire to be good is an element of goodness; and every step we take under its direction is conducting us to the full possession. The glare of greatness is much more imposing than the quiet of goodness. The desire of the former is much more common among mankind than that of the latter; hence the storm of life which the history of our race hitherto records. That storm greatness cannot allay, goodness must subdue it. "Then they shall not hurt nor destroy in all God's holy mountain."—In every country, age, or among any people, when greatness is at a premium and goodness at a discount, the storm must continue. We expect a troubled ocean when high winds meet, but a smooth surface