

## THE CANADIAN Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Tuesday, November 18, 1851.

"My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red,  
when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth  
itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and  
stingeth like an adder."—*Proverbs, Chap. 23.*

### EFFECTS OF DRUNKENNESS.

Drunkenness thou bane of every sacred tie,  
How many victims on thine altar die;  
Thy wide embrace receives a numerous throng,  
Fird by the passions and the lustful song.

The blood becomes a gross corrupted spring,  
The vitals languish by thy poisoned sting;  
External bruises mar the fairest face,  
Internal wounds successively increase.

And still the sense bewitching love of wine,  
Remains when health and energy decline;  
To every vice, man thus becomes a prey,  
And yet unconscious of the tyrant's sway.

Wine steals the purse, but robs a nobler part,  
The reputation, conscience and the heart,  
Till fell distress and penury become  
The chief companions of a wretched home.

And still the drunkard revels at the feast,  
Whose raging thirst exceeds that of a beast;  
Swarms o'er the glass, while others health goes round,  
Destroys his own, by each successive wound.

How many live in such a wretched state,  
Till reformation often proves too late;  
The flesh and body are at length consumed,  
And frail the cheek where once the roses bloomed.

Oh man, let reason, honor, love of fame,  
Restrain thee from indulging in thy shame;  
Let moderation all thy steps adorn,  
So shalt thou glow with freshness like the morn.

On the examples in the sacred code,  
The threatenings of a just and gracious God;  
The joys of heaven the agonies of hell,  
Let every sensual man and woman dwell.

W. W. TELDGEON,  
Rising Star Division.

Markham, Oct. 24, 1851.

### AN ODE TO THE MEMORY OF POOR WILLIAM BAIN.

For the Son of Temperance.

In Welland's slow and silent stream,  
—A floating, putrid corpse was seen,  
The news spread round, and all with pain  
Sigh'd and exclaimed: it is poor Bain.

Next day, the body's brought to land,  
The solemn jurors round it stand;  
'Tis Bain indeed, they inly groan—  
The cause of death remained unknown.

Poor hopeless Bain six months before,  
Was wandering, seen upon the shore,  
Midst the rains he shivering stood,  
Refusing shelter, rest, and food.

Derangement plainly stamp'd his woe,  
Derangement! worst of ills below;  
Drenched and poor without a friend,  
And far from home, he meets his end.

Fair Scotland gave him to the world,  
And when the British flag unfurl'd,  
His country's cause, inspired his breast,  
He glory chose before his rest.

And when the States waged spiteful war,  
Upon our weak offenceless shore,  
Bain was among the valiant band,  
Sent to protect the injured land.

When raging war was hushed in peace,  
And home discord made to cease,  
Then Bain, his talent great and kind,  
Turn'd to improve the youthful mind.

For years he taught our country schools  
Dispensing woe, most useful rules,  
But once he'd grasp the madd'ning bowl,  
And sink his noble force of soul.

His guardian, reason, often failed,  
And sadness over sense prevailed,  
In one and hour delirium came,  
And reason ne'er returned again.

This was his state six months ago,  
Thus, thus, of Bain, is all we know,  
Thus, doubtless he performed a deed,  
At which, all feeling hearts must bleed.

Thus six long months the rippling wave,  
Sunk Bain and formed his wat'ry grave,  
Once had changed his piteous frame,  
And hardly was he known again.

Oh! dismal end, no wife, no child,  
No sister fond, no brother mild;  
No father true, no mother dear,  
To shed for him the parting tear.

Near Welland's shore, his turfy grave,  
Implores the sigh, and seems to crave,  
Deep thought on sad insanity,  
And tears from all humanity.

Here musing sadness on its way,  
With pain and truth is forced to say:  
Among the victims and the mighty train,  
Of drink, strong drink, there lies poor Bain.

W.P., Division, No. 244.  
Norwichville, Oct., 1851.

### DEAL KINDLY WITH A FALLEN BROTHER.

Few reflect how much more good can be done  
on earth to the fallen and depraved by kind words  
and actions than by harsh and neglectful usage.  
It has been said that men and women are 'but  
grown boys and girls, and in our treatment to all,  
gentleness should be our motto. Gentleness, how-  
ever, not only tames the human family, but it  
will effect in the brute creation what the greatest  
violence cannot. Often have we seen a brutal  
driver beat for hours a poor over-driven horse or  
ox until his sides were gory, when some kind-  
hearted stranger would pass by and take the poor  
animal into his charge. He would pat him—stroke  
him—coax him, and by gentle means try to re-  
assure the creature of kindness in man. We have  
seen this dumb animal watch the new conduct of  
man. After a while it would again pull its ac-  
customed burden. There was a deep meaning  
in the gaze of the brute. It seemed to say "I  
will pull my load for the gentle stranger but will  
not yield to the cruel stripes of my master." If  
that master had a conscience within him to up-  
braid, we think that it would be roused by the  
agonizing moans of the ill-used brute.

All the sayings and actions of the Lamb of God  
on earth were full of the sweetest kindness. One  
of the distinguishing features of His religion,—  
evincing alike its adaptedness for human nature,  
and its divine origin, is the beautiful spirit of  
kindness and benevolence that pervades its pro-  
mulgation and His actions on earth. Witness his  
noble conduct to the woman taken in adultery,  
His kindness to Mary Magdalen! His parable of  
the wounded Samaritan. His words to the maiden

at the well of Jacob. His mediation between  
Martha and Mary at Bethlehem. So it is in domes-  
tic affairs, how many a quarrel between man and  
wife could at once be healed by a little conces-  
sion on both sides, by one kind word and look.  
How quickly does gentleness turn a house of  
angry feelings into a smiling heaven. Harsh  
and morose conduct to children in a family  
never made them better or more obedient. Pa-  
rents should be kind and at the same time strict  
in enforcing obedience.

When angry feelings arise in the bosom, and  
wrath kindleth wrath in the soul,—stay a little  
angry wife or angry husband,—brother and sister,  
&c., let gentle feelings take their place.

Among brethren in the Order of the Sons  
nothing can effect more than gentle usage tem-  
pered with a mild severity. It is seemingly diffi-  
cult to be at once honest to our rules, constitution,  
and reputation as a brotherhood, and yet forgiving  
to fallen brothers. But yet when guided by a  
wise prudence we can often save a man who has  
broken his pledge, when mere neglect and cold-  
ness would drive him to great lengths in drunken-  
ness. One kind word—one look—a feeling hand  
extended or a desire expressed for his return to  
his solemn pledge of total abstinence, which  
no honourable man should break, but of which  
the power of an insatiable thirst will sometimes  
cause a breach; often set repentant thoughts at  
work, and finally effect a return to duty. All Di-  
visions and brethren should try a fallen brother  
once, twice, or oftener, if he be willing to return.  
A few instances of expelled brothers in the Ontario  
Division, and others in Toronto have occurred, and  
some affecting appeals have been made by the  
wives of these brothers to divisions to try and re-  
claim their husbands. Poor woman! she knows the  
value to her of total abstinence, and how cursed her  
home is with a drunken man! Recording Scribes  
might, with great propriety, when they notify  
brothers of adverse reports and of expulsion, drop  
a kind word expressive of a desire for a return.  
The letter would sound less harsh, and might  
awaken a dormant feeling in the depraved. Care  
should however be observed not to pamper or  
loosely overlook a breach of our sacred pledge.  
We look upon it as a serious moral offence to dis-  
honour that most solemn pledge; the breach of  
which should be most deeply deprecated by all.  
It is no small matter to bring disgrace on a whole  
division and an order. Prudent Committees can  
often effect much on this head, and W.P.'s should  
be careful who they appoint on such committees.  
There is danger that much harm may be done a  
man fallen in the order, by a hasty and unwise  
Committee. In all things in divisions, and out of  
them let gentleness be our guiding star. The  
following verses have been sent us by the "For-  
est Bard," who is not only a good Son, but really  
a creditable and poetic writer to our columns.  
They breathe the right spirit:—

For the Son of Temperance.

TO THE B—— DIVISION OF THE S. OF T.

LEAVE HIM NOT.

Leave him not, Oh! leave him not,  
(That brother who has fell;)  
Put forth again the saving hand,  
And all may yet be well.  
Oh lift that fallen brother up,  
And strive his mind to stay;  
Deal kindly with the weakly one,  
Nor scorn the castaway.