

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be issued on Tuesdays, weekly during the year. It will contain the news of the day, political and other news. Subscription price for 1853 \$3.00 in advance. Or within one month after subscribing. If not so paid at the end of six months. If not paid within six months and left to the end of the year. Half yearly subscribers will be taken at the above prices, provided it be distinctly understood the subscription was intended to be a half yearly one. All subscriptions must end in the year. No paper will be sent out unless at the option of the publisher until the subscription price is paid up. No paper after the known receipt, and detention of the first number will be stopped without payment for the current year. New agents sending 25 or 50 subscribers with their subscriptions or guaranteeing due payment shall receive a copy gratis. Old agents sending 10 old subscribers, or 10 partly old and partly new, with the money or a guarantee, shall receive a copy gratis. The subscription for 1853 did not please well owing to the postage. Upon consideration we have concluded to send to clubs if any of our friends wish to form them upon these terms—5 copies for \$4.10, 10 copies for \$7.20, 20 copies for \$12.30, 30 copies for \$17.40, but in such cases the money must be paid down, and the papers put in one package and addressed to one person in all cases, otherwise the full charge will be made. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. All postages must be paid, and communications addressed to C. Durand, Editor, Toronto, C. W.

NOTICE.—Editor's Office Son of Temperance is removed to the corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets next door to one to Lawson and Clarkson's, over H. M. Clark and Co's new grocery up stairs. C. Durand editor. All city and country payments for the paper will be received at this office.

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

My son, look not then upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its 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.

TORONTO, TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1853.

[ORIGINAL] AN INVITATION TO TEMPERANCE.

BY FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Philosophy, whose daring flight, Hath scaled the heaven's remotest height, Needs not the charmed cup to bring strength to her tired and rearing wing, But stooping from her pinnacle— Slip the glad waters of the "well"— And from the crystal fount will take A sweeter draught than man can make, With all his art, device, and skill, Though aided by the potent "stilt!" Science, promethian fire of Heaven, Needs not the aid by "Spirit" given. Mechanics skill, and art itself, Hath bid the "bottle" on the shelf, As something hurtful and unfit, That man should ever taste of it. Most blessed truth, the sentence press, "There's poison in the sparkling glass!" Thy caution sense and reason say, Hasten to cast the "daring host" away! And prudence still more strongly cries, "Look not on wine with loving eyes," Behold the ruin it has done, IT CREEPS AROUND AND BLESSES NONE!

IS THE WORK DONE WHEN THE LAW IS PASSED?

American temperance men have found out to their cost that when prohibitory laws are passed, there still remains a work equally great as that already done to keep it in force. This fact has been fully proved by the experience of Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Minnesota. Several very excellent articles on this subject have appeared, within a few months past, in some of the American papers. We regret to see any attempt to undermine the Order of the Sons, by asserting that it is only a temporary expedient to effect the passage of prohibitory laws. The world cannot get rid of the present habits of using alcohol as a beverage, for less than two generations. The seeds of the vice will be quiescent, crushed but not exterminated. How well is it then to have a standing army of men which can be rallied to the rescue of true temperance for a hundred years to come! Unless a majority in Canada have virtue and principle enough to forego at once, the beverage of alcohol, it is useless to think of passing such a law. The public must be convinced of two things: that alcohol as a beverage in any quantity, is useless and even injurious, and that it is productive of great moral and political evil. We feel certain that a majority of our people are convinced of these things, and only one thing prevents their openly avowing and acting upon such conviction; that is, the want of BOLD AND UNDEVIATING CONSISTENCY, and united action on the part of all professing Sons and teetotallers. We speak quite within bounds when we say that there are, ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND men and women in Upper Canada who profess to be teetotallers. These, if true could so mould and control public opinion by a Provincial League or Alliance, as to get the Maine Law passed, and keep it enacted, for thousands would respect such an army of sincere men, and cry well done, you are consistent and united and now we will join you. All that has been done and all that is to be done, has been and must be effected by men who act as they practice. There is a great reformation needed in our Divisions—principle is at a low ebb in some of them—their view of consistency is very tortuous—their love of EVERY NEW THING is epidemic. Let us go to work at home before manufacturing new associations, and RECRUIT AND RECRIFY. The more teetotallers we can make so much the better, but let us not mix up drunkenness with abstinence. "EVIL COMMUNICATIONS CORRUPT GOOD MANNERS," is a saying as old as the hills, and will be found to be true when applied to the doctrine of a miscellaneous league. Familiarize men with drunkenness, let them imbibe in each breath the fumes of alcohol, let them listen to the thoughts and ideas of drinking men, and their principles will be shaken in very many instances.

A man by the name of Swen died last week in Ottawa from the effects of excessive drinking.

"AND WARN YOUR FELLOW MAN FROM ERROR'S PATH."—We were sitting not long since in a Division room with an esteemed Son, when these words "WARN YOUR FELLOW MAN FROM ERROR'S PATH," fell upon our ears. We had been talking about the GROSS INCONSISTENCY of a Son of Temperance ADVERTISING LIQUORS. There, says he, "how can any man do that, assume that duty, and help the rum dealers and innkeepers of his city or neighborhood to sell poison which leads into the grave and the paths of crime and error!" Yes, said we, your observation is correct, he must be a base hypocrite who would pollute the sacred, and should be pure, precincts of a Division room with contrary principles! This friend is one of the most intelligent Sons of Toronto, and an able lecturer. In the cool of the day God walked in the Garden of Eden and said, "ADAM WHERE ART THOU?" "And he said I heard thy voice in the Garden and I was afraid, because I WAS NAKED, and I hid myself." Reader apply this conviction of error to the man of "SPIRIT ADVERTISING." He says "he has not been in his Division room for TWO MONTHS," nor since the voice of truth called upon his conscience say we. Why? because his soul tells him that he is NAKED OF PRINCIPLE. He is an erring son, a traducer of the right, a slanderer of the friends of the order, has brought a stain upon it by his wicked and known inconsistencies. "I LEFT THE DIVISION ROOM BECAUSE I WAS NAKED." Alas how many Sons in Canada have done the same after raising to their lips the pure water of life!! We have often noticed that a Son would attend well for months, when suddenly his absence is noticed, week after week rolls on, and he comes not—his brethren notice it. A voice is crying to him "Adam where art thou?" "I am naked—fallen from principle" whispers his conscience. Alas, we soon hear the painful ears, the sound he has broken his pledge. Brothers of Canada, we have never felt purer in heart as a son, (and have for two months past, we believe, not omitted attending our Division one night,) than during our arduous attempt to uphold the honor and staid purity of the order against the attacks and slanders of the Spirit, and those few divisions who are aiding him to tear down our noble structure. Deep sorrow lies at times, causing the heart to mourn, filled our soul at the recreancy of those whom we thought faithful, but we have felt that duty has been fulfilled by us. For the discharge of this duty the Editor of this paper has been called EVERY NAME THAT THE WICKED TONGUE of man can use by a guilty editor, one too, whom report says has violated within two years, on several occasions, his pledge as a temperance man. We tremble for the fate of the order when such things are countenanced by Divisions, for they will drive good men out of them.

THE APPROACHING SESSION.—It is of the utmost importance that every Division in Canada should be represented at the Grand Division at St. Catharines, on the 25th May inst. Should any vote be given there by that body, lowering the standard of our Order, (such as that it is allowable for a Son of Temperance to advertise liquors), it would infallibly in the end, and within two years, ruin the Order in Canada. Advertising is equally bad with selling, THERE IS MORALLY NO DIFFERENCE. Let every Division then speak out on this subject. Some Divisions have already disgraced themselves in this matter. A foul stain has been fastened upon the Order, which time only can wipe out. Men who drink are in all parts of Canada laughing at such gross inconsistency. They truly say you will expect for taking a glass of wine, beer, or cider, yet you will pass resolutions in favor of one who invites the whole Order to break their pledge, and is accessory daily, to tipping!! Should intrigue, apathy, or faction, slur over such inconsistency, then we will personally cease to respect an Order permitting it. This question is no personal matter of ours. Some persons and Divisions very improperly look upon it in such a light. We tell them it is a question of purity of the Order, upon which their fate hangs—for if one link of the chain be broken the rest will fail. THERE ARE TWO WAYS in which this question will be attempted to be got rid of by the factions and time-serving. Some will contend that it is improper to add NEW TESTS; some Sons have heretofore advertised liquors, they will say, or now is not the time to object to it. It will be easily seen, however, how fallacious this view is. No new test is added, but old doctrines are affirmed, that Sons must not either directly or indirectly aid the traffic. NOW is peculiarly the time to object to this practice, because the Order is inclined to look with TOO MUCH LENITY on the breach of the pledge all over Canada. If we permit such conduct, we can neither respect ourselves, nor can the world respect us. The way to check evil is to do our duty at once, ground our arms on pure conduct and habits. Shuffling in this matter will not do. Others will say it is expedient now to court all sides, all papers, political, hostile, and friendly. Just get the law passed first. This mode of reasoning will not do. More principle will be required to enforce and uphold the law than will be required to effect its enactment. If we start wrong—if our conduct in the battle be cowardly and inconsistent—waver between duty and expediency—how can we expect honesty and principle after a temporary victory? No; the enemy will rally and we will find our house of sand swept away. Brothers in Canada, take warning in time and be on your guard for enemies without and within!!

SON OF TEMPERANCE.—Are you doing your duty to your Division? We hear many complaints that Divisions in some places are going down. Has any one asked the cause? It is this,—1st. Sons look with too much lenity on breaches of Article 2nd., familiarizing members with dishonor. 2nd. Sons will not attend to their Divisions, they give themselves up to selfishness and other occupations less useful. 3rd. Sons are too fond of change—trying new things—new movements. How can they attend to other movements when they will not attend to that in which they are engaged? Because it is new!! 4th. Sons are not trying to add new recruits to their ranks—they have got weary of their beautiful principles and motto—and indifference is contagious. 5th. Sons do not stand by their well tried friends, but listen to interlopers—patronize the least deserving. 6th. Sons are doing nothing to patronize temperance papers, preferring political rum-advertising papers to those struggling for the right—the distribution of tracts is overlooked and the current is allowed to wear out its own course, irrespective of action. Do Sons think this line of conduct is going to sustain the Order in Canada? Let the Order go down and what better is to succeed it? It is well known to be the case that when a Division has gone down, its former members return again to the death giving bowl, and vice is triumphant in that vicinity. Wives of former Sons have lately come to us with tears in their eyes, and said, "Oh I wish my husband was again a Son, he is now drinking every day, and he was before so domestic and excellent a man!!" Is the League going to cure such men? Will an association that has no pledge do so?

JUDGE MARSHALL.—This gentleman gave a farewell lecture on temperance at the St. Lawrence Hall, on Tuesday evening, the 8th May. He is about to leave the Province for New Brunswick immediately, but will return again next fall, we hear. He has been instrumental in doing much good in Canada during his short stay; and leaves with the best wishes of all who know him for his, and his amiable wife's future happiness. Although but slightly acquainted with Judge Marshall, we cannot omit to add how excellent an example he has set to those moving in the more intellectual and wealthy classes of British America. All that he has done has been effected at his own expense, and with the most benevolent motives.

THE COUNTY GAOL AND DRUNKENNESS.—The Assizes are now sitting in this city, and as usual, the Grand Jury empanelled, have paid the Gaol a visit for inspection. One of the Grand Jury informs us that it is lamentable to see the fruits of drunkenness in this prison. Many of the inmates are females of abandoned character, who are uniformly drunkards, for it requires strong drink to deaden the noble feelings of kindness, benevolence, and civility, in woman's heart. Two soldiers, fine fellows, are in Gaol for offences resulting from drunkenness. Taverns in all portions of the British Empire are the ruin and curse of the soldiers. In such places they spend the British shillings received as daily pay,—and well the harpies who keep low groceries know how to entertain them. By means of such temptations and the vices of inns, the soldiers become ruined in habits and constitutions. The Jurymen feel fully convinced that liquor inns are the greatest evil of our city and country, especially the low back street grogshops—and they will very likely make a presentment on the subject.

HOW IS IT? WHY CAN'T SONS UNDERSTAND IT?—We have made up our mind to say little more on the subject of the conduct of the paper called the Spirit. To associate with or argue with a man who will deliberately mis-state our editorial remarks is impossible. We look upon such a man as worse than a thief or robber—worse than the vilest private traducer. Hence we have come to the conclusion to discard him and his paper forever. But every day or so, letters ask, or enquiries are personally made of us and our friends as to the fact, "Is the editor of the Spirit the OWNER of the Canadian, in which LIQUORS and GROGSHOPS ARE ADVERTISED?" It has been repeatedly said by us, and we again say, he has been for over seven months past, during the whole career of the Spirit, THE AVOWED AND PUBLISHED PROPRIETOR of the Canadian, in which liquors and grogshops are advertised, and the recipient of their gains from advertising.

We notice that a correspondent of the Canadian Watchman, over the signature of R., has been guilty of literary larceny. He has stolen Mr. G. W. Bungay's Sketch of Capt. W. R. Stacy to be found in his recent work entitled "Crayon Sketches and Off-hand Takings," and given it to the public as an original sketch of Judge Marshall.

Here and there he has added something of his own, which looks like a calico patch on a silk dress. In the language of another we say:—

Go on goose-quill, and steal the rest; For what you stole, we like the best. — Massachusetts Life Boat

We noticed the article in question, and thought it too finished a production for the correspondents usually writing in the Watchman. Who is this "R." Of all things stealing other men's thoughts and words, and using them as our own, is the meanest. Some papers and writers are in the habit of doing this and those whom many think exceedingly clever, are in the habit of sailing under borrowed plumes. We have noticed this in the region of Hamilton.—[EDITOR SON.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance. DEAR SIR,—My attention has recently been directed to a report of the League Meeting, held here some few weeks ago. In that report, it is stated, that I moved a resolution recommending the Spirit of the Age as the proper organ of the League. Such was not the case. The gentleman who most efficiently acted as Secretary on that occasion, appears to have mistaken the party. I could not have done so consistently, being, at the time, a subscriber to your journal, and, as a whole, regarding the same favourably. My position demands that publicity be given to this refutation. By so doing, you will greatly oblige, Your obedient Servant, Simcoe, May 3, 1853. THOMAS WOOLSEY.