

parts of the country—from the crowded Atlantic cities, and from the vast forests and prairies of the far West; from the land of the pine and hemlock, and from where the palmetto and the orange flourish—all banded together as one heart and one soul against the gigantic evil of our land. They come not with the flaming sword or bristling bayonets, but girl

"With those mild arms of truth and love,
Made mighty through the living God."

No war cry will be heard: no stern shout will ring out upon the air; their banners will wear no warlike inscriptions such as attend the embattled hosts of the foemen of old; but in their place will stand "Love and Fidelity"—the watch-word of the associated multitude, "Purity and Peace."

It is expected that all the sub Divisions of C. W. will turn out full ranks, and participate in this grand demonstration in honor of their cause—and also in shaking the strong foundation of drunkenness in our favored land.

Arrangements are being made with the Steamboat Companies for the conveyance hither of Brothers at a distance, and with the Hotels for their entertainment at less than ordinary charges; and no effort will be spared to render their visit as agreeable and inexpensive as possible.

By inserting the above you will oblige—Yours in L. P. and F.

JOHN M. ROSS,

Secretary Joint Committee.

Rooms of Ontario Division, No. 26.

Toronto, 3rd May, 1851.

Sons of Temperance.

GLANFORD DIVISION.—On the 28th of April, a new Division, named the Glanford Division, No. 263, was organized by D. G. W. P., J. A. Spencer, with sixteen Charter Members. Michael Shafer was appointed V. P., and T. L. Shafer, R. S. Time of meeting, Saturday night.

STONEY CREEK DIVISION.—Another new Division was formed by the same Officer at Stoney Creek, on the 10th inst., with eighteen Charter Members. Daniel Rittenburg, W. P., Thomas Williamson, R. S. Time of meeting, Saturday night.

This new organization of Temperance Reformers is spreading with great rapidity throughout Western Canada. Already has it been the means of rescuing hundreds of the most degraded victims of intemperance from their wretched thralldom, and of restoring them to the position of men in society, to respectability, to their families and friends, and to habits of industry and usefulness. We hope the institution may continue to prosper. Indeed, we have no doubt but it will continue to flourish, and exert a deep growing influence throughout the land.

TORONTO SECTION OF CADETS ANNIVERSARY SOIREE.—On Wednesday evening last a Soiree was given by the Toronto Section of Cadets in the Temperance Hall. The Hall was neatly fitted up for the occasion, and on all sides might be seen their motto, "Virtue, Love, and Temperance," forming the triangle. At 8 o'clock a very excellent tea was served by the Cadets themselves, after which the presentation of the Bible and Cushion took place, by Mrs. Towler on behalf of the Ladies of Toronto. Mrs. T. read a very appropriate address, which was responded to by Master John Witherow, the Past Worthy Archon, on behalf of his brother Cadets. The singing and dialogues were very suitable for the occasion, and were well performed. The meeting, which was very large, broke up a little after 10 o'clock, every one seeming highly pleased with the evening's entertainment.—*North American.*

NEW DIVISION SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—The Total Abstinence Society, of the Township of Niagara, held a meeting on the evening of Monday, the 5th instant, which was well attended. The audience was addressed by the Rev. Mr. Laird, and Richard Wright, Esq.—At the close of the meeting a new Division of the Sons of Temperance was formed, and a number at once enrolled themselves and became members.—*Middlesex Prototype.*

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.—At New Boston, Illinois, a sisterhood of temperance has been formed, known by the beautiful designation of "The Daughters of Temperance of the Rosebud Division."—*Id.*

What Mothers Should Do.

At the late Drury Lane Theatre Temperance Meeting in London, Mr. Cruikshank made some strikingly just remarks on the necessity of laying the foundation of the reform in the minds of children through the influence of the mothers. He said his own mother, when he was a child, taught him never to waste bread, and, as a consequence, he had never in his manhood wasted a crumb without being distressed—his mother's injunction always being before his mind. Had she taught him never to drink a drop of liquor, he was sure the effect would have been the same, and it would have saved him from much misery.

The truth of these suggestions no one can doubt, and in view of them who can resist the conclusion that in order to the entire success and permanency of the temperance reform, its principles must be inculcated in the nursery by mothers? Not only must mothers refrain from administering the drugs and cordials which create a taste for stimulants, but they should early teach them the total abstinence doctrine, and warn them against the dangers and vices to which a neglect of that doctrine will expose them.

The gentleman above referred to noticed in a town where he was visiting that a costly prison was in process of erection, and he asked some of the people who they were building it for? For rogues, they replied. Yes, answered he, but for rogues yet to be made, for the most part through strong drink. Now, which is cheaper and wiser—to prepare a prison at a cost of a quarter of a million for criminals, or by proper care of your children and youth to prevent them from needing confinement.

If, by any means, we could bring the children up in total abstinence principles we should need but very limited prison accommodations after the present tenants were disposed of. Mothers, to whom shall we look, if not to you, for this great work of prevention.—*N. Y. Organ.*

Poetry.

LIFT NOT THE WINE-CUP.

"Look not thou upon the wine when it is red."—Prov.

O! soft sleep the hills in their sunny repose,
In the lands of the south where the vine gaily grows;
And blithesome the hearts of the vintagers be,
In the grape purple vales, in the Isles of the sea.

And fair is the wine when its splendor is poured
Mid silver and gold round the festival board,
When the magic of music awakes in its power,
And wit girds the feet falling sands of the hour.

Yet lift not the wine-cup, though pleasure may swim
Mid the bubbles that flash round its roseate brim;
For dark in the depths of the fountain below,
Lurk the sirens that lure to the vortex of woe.

They have led the gay spirit of childhood astray,
While it dreamed not of wiles on its radiant way;
And the soft cheek of beauty they've paled in its bloom,
And quenched her bright eyes in the damps of the tomb.

They have torn the live wreath from the brow of the brave,
And changed his proud heart to the heart of a slave;
And o'er the fair fame of the good and the just,
With the grey hairs of age, they have trod to the dust.

Then lift not the wine-cup, though pleasure may swim
Like an angel of light round its roseate brim;
For dark in the depths of the fountain below,
Lurk the sirens that lure to the vortex of woe.

[For music see next page.]