

Do this, and you may ever rely on us that we will render you what help we can. You have our hearts, our influence, and our prayers, for your prosperity; for we feel—as wives, mothers, daughters, and as sisters—that your happiness is, and will be ours; and, therefore, may God speed you, until

“Your flag unfur’d, around the world,
Shall wave o’er land and sea.”

The Worthy Patriarch, Mr. A. W. Taylor, then made the following

R E P L Y .

In behalf of the Division I now represent, I wish to return you our thanks, for the support you have ever given to the Temperance movement, by contributing your means and influence; and we have here this evening, a striking illustration of your untiring zeal in this glorious enterprise, by the presentation of this invaluable treasure: for, when considered as the Lamp of Life, suspended by the Father of lights, to guide us through this moral gloom and spiritual darkness, to that haven of rest where intemperance shall never invade—we must truly acknowledge it as the best and clearest proof of your well-wishes for our Order, as Sons of Temperance; and here, with the warmest effusions of my heart, permit me to return you the thanks of this Division, for the priceless Volume thus bestowed upon us by you. And be assured, that while we thus feel that we have the mighty influence of the fair daughters of Temperance, that we will march forward to the conflict with buoyant heart and step, expecting that the star of Temperance will soon ascend the zenith of its glory, and the influence of that monster (whose touch is like that of the torpedo) shall cease, and its poisonous fangs no longer spread themselves over the vitals of our fellow-men.

Be assured, that this blessed Book shall be highly prized by us, and porused, with care. Again, we would beg to thank you for the Bible, together with your able address—hoping that you may ever dwell beneath the benign influence of Him who is the author of that Book which you have now presented. And may the star of Temperance hover around your dwelling, until all your sons—become Sons, and all your daughters—marry Sons!

At a late hour the parties retired to their homes, well pleased with what they had seen and heard, doubtless, each one under the conviction that he was returning from one of the greatest, perhaps the greatest Temperance meeting, as yet, ever held in the Township of Pelham.

But the chapter does not end here. The ladies of South Pelham, which, I might say, is another name for Bethlehem Division, thought what had been done, might be done again. Accordingly they set themselves to work, appointed a committee to circulate a subscription, raised the funds, purchased a Bible, that will compare with any, and fixed upon Thursday, the 6th inst., at two p.m., for the time of its presentation. The meeting was convened at the Town Hall. The Rev. Mr. Ryerson, had been again solicited, and was promptly on the spot, and addressed the meeting with his usual and well-known zeal, power and ability. The house was crowded to excess. There were about six hundred persons in the Hall, and perhaps, a hundred, at least, who could not get in, were obliged, though reluctantly, to return home. The number of Sons present was about two hundred and fifty, the most of whom, with many others, were obliged to stand on their feet during the whole time of the meeting. To preserve order in a crowd thus situated, might, under ordinary circumstances, be very difficult, but the interest of this extraordinary meeting was such, as to render it a matter of no difficulty. The meeting was called to order by the presiding officer of that Division, Mr. A. W. Taylor, and opened by prayer, from the Rev. Mr. Ryerson. Mr. S. W. Folger, also an officer of the Division, was then called upon, and made some very appropriate remarks, that merited and received a cordial reception. The next thing in the order of the exercises was the presentation of the Bible. The ladies who conducted this ceremony were, Misses Sabina Rice, Rebecca Taylor and Mandu Ward; the address was given by Miss Taylor, and was delivered in a clear, distinct and graceful manner; and I have no fear of being accused of bestowing unmerited praise in saying, that the whole proceeding of presentation was done up just right. Rev. Mr. Ryerson was then called upon to address the meeting,

which he did to good purpose, for about an hour and a-half. I have neither the time, the room, nor the pen to give the outline of his address, but I believe the hundreds who constituted that meeting, will sustain me in saying, that it was one that Mr. Ryerson alone is capable of giving. The following is the address above referred to; Mr. Taylor's reply I cannot furnish, but it was what people of taste expected to hear, knowing from whom it was to come:—

A D D R E S S

WORTHY PATRIARCH,—We feel it a privilege, as well as a duty on this interesting occasion, to offer to you, and through you to the Officers and Members of the Star of Bethlehem Division of the Sons of Temperance, our heartfelt gratification in beholding the noble, the self-denying, and the persevering efforts which you have made, as a Division, to extend the blessings of sobriety and virtue; and we rejoice that those efforts have been crowned with most eminent success.

Your organization has for its object one of the most exalted purposes, that can engage the attention, and enlist the sympathies of the truly benevolent and philanthropic; and judging from the past success and future prospect, we rejoice in believing that a few more years of persevering exertion—a few more efforts well directed—a few more plans judiciously executed—will rid our beloved land of the fearful and despotic reign of King Alcohol.

We watch with intense anxiety the success of the Temperance cause. It involves our dearest interests, and solicits our liveliest sympathies, and we would cheerfully yield our ready support and co-operation to every measure, that will hasten the long wished for consummation, when the detested tyrant shall be dethroned, and the mild reign of peace, joy and prosperity everywhere prevail.

And, although the rules of your Order do not permit us to sit in your councils, and take part in your deliberations, we feel bound to second your efforts, and wish you God speed, with an institution so fraught with everything true and ennobling—an institution that preserves those who are our hope and joy, from those habits that would alienate affection—dethrone reason—destroy virtue—render them outcasts from all pure society, in this life, and the source of many tears, when a premature grave shall close forever over the last woe of humanity.

May we not, then, be forgiven, for venturing beyond the sacred threshold of the domestic circle, and thus publicly declaring our attachment to the holy cause in which you are so zealously and successfully engaged.

And as a token of our well-wishes, and our desire to contribute something that may assist you in spreading the benign influence of an institution, so intimately interwoven with our own happiness and the happiness of all mankind; we desire, in behalf of the ladies of Pelham, to present through you, to the Worthy Chaplain and Members of the Division over which you preside, this Stand and a copy of the Sacred Scriptures, to be read in your stated meetings. Hoping that you may draw therefrom, consolation for the afflicted—hope for the desponding—and timely counsel for the fallen and degraded. And, finally, that the Members of the Star of Bethlehem Division may look at the counsels of the Most High as the beacon-light of their hopes, and putting their trust in the Lord of Hosts, gird on the bright armour of their warfare—and march firmly on to victory, till the subtle foe is conquered, and every slave of Alcohol rescued from the fearful thralldom of the cruel tyrant shall stand erect, in the ennobling consciousness of moral freedom—and be thus happily restored to the arms of the loved ones from whom he had been so long estranged. Then

The young shall hail the saving hand,
That grasped them when pursuing,
With disipation's thoughtless hand,
The path to endless ruin;
The weapons of your righteous war,
Love's garlands are entwining;
And peace sprake as when Bethlehem's Star
Was o'er the shepherds shining.

And, in conclusion, Worthy Patriarch, as a token of our regard for the honorable position you occupy, through the choice of