

OUR TERMS FOR 1857 ARE AS FOLLOWS.

The paper will be printed on Tea and Wax, weekly during the year. It will contain... 5s cy in advance... 7s 6d currency... 10s 6d currency... 15s 6d currency... 20s 6d currency... 25s 6d currency... 30s 6d currency... 35s 6d currency... 40s 6d currency... 45s 6d currency... 50s 6d currency... 55s 6d currency... 60s 6d currency... 65s 6d currency... 70s 6d currency... 75s 6d currency... 80s 6d currency... 85s 6d currency... 90s 6d currency... 95s 6d currency... 100s 6d currency...

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour to 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 AUGUST 16, 1853.

HYGIN—THE EVILS OF STRONG DRINKS.

Ye gaze on the wine cup's charm, Its glittering baits beware; Lo, wisdom sounds the loud alarm, To guard you from the snare. Though glowing with a crimson hue, It moves itself aright, And sparkling like the pearly dew, It promises delight. Yet turn aside thy longing eye, Those charms are false and vain, Behold their tempting surface lie, The fumes of death and pain. 'Tis like the serpent by the way, Whose beauties dang'ling lies, While glistening in the noon-day ray, Invites the traveller nigh. But soon, alas, the victim feels, The paralyzing stroke, And poison through life's current steals, 'Tis illusive spell is broken.

—Crusader, N. H.

THE TWO GREAT QUESTIONS—WHICH IS THE MORE IMPORTANT?

THE CLERGY RESERVES—RELIGIOUS EQUALITY.

The late Commissioner of Crown Lands lately informed us that the value of the Clergy Reserves is now about £3,000,000, besides money on hand. They consist of the best of lands yet unsold in all parts of Upper Canada. To dispose of these lands for the benefit of all classes in Canada is, therefore, an important question. No one doubts this. It is an important matter that, in a young rising country, all religious classes should feel that the law makes no invidious distinction between them. Man being a religious being, it is important that he should be allowed to worship God as he pleases, and that his conscientious opinions should be favored, or rather that all opinions should be equally respected.

In view of the value of these Reserves and the religious question of no STATE Church, then this is an important question, very much so, to Canadians.

Yet after all it is one of dollars and cents chiefly, at least that is its present most important feature. It is the influence that the expenditure of large sums of money, gives any particular course that is to be dreaded. On this question the country is very much divided—the so-called dissenting classes of religionists being mostly in favour of secularizing these lands, and the Church of England and many of the Catholics opposing it.

The Clergy Reserve question will be settled by a sort of compromise by the Ministry. This compromise will be as unjust as is the present position of the question.

THE NORTH AMERICAN'S NARE'S NEST—MR. McQUEEN OF HAMILTON.

William McDougall, editor of the North American and Mr McQueen, editor of the Hamilton Canadian—the first the month

piece of r. Ralph, the other the poor fool of Malcolm Cameron have lately thought proper to write, as they suppose, several editorials against us. No doubt the secret motives of both are seen through by the public, and some might say we know the cause of these attacks, pass them by. So we would if it were not the incumbent duty of all having the control of a press to expose corruption—to expose men who fill their pockets, and corrupt the morals of the country. McQueen of Hamilton is smarting under his discomfiture on the liquor advertising question, and like a prostrate serpent hisses through the Canadian his pent up venom. He rose from the dirt a few years ago, (being possessed of an aptness at scribbling), and unlike such men as Ethin Burrin, who altho' "once in the humbled ranks, yet had the gold of nature in him—he earned his shiny mucky nature, up with him. He was bred a Scotch protestant, yet we find him regardless of truth—the welfare of his country, and the world tilting, his roven co unns week after week, with abuse of the Italian patriot Gavazzi, and with fulsome praise of a priest-ridden ministry who disregard the rights of free religious discussion and protestant interests in L v o Canada. A creature like he is, destitute of all moral and religious character, bowing his soul like a menial to the whims of any minister who will pay him, is a fit associate for such a man as PLATFORM McDOUGALL. The co-bushe of two such men aimed at us is therefore not surprising. One universal blot of indignation from the temperance public consigned the inconsistent "SPIRIT OF THE AGE" to oblivion, whilst under McQueen's control. The few dupes who had been so silly as to guarantee such a man success, to save themselves, have received it. but in doing so they changed the editor, they should also have changed the name. The name, associated with its former editor, will run it. Is it wonderful that a man who would have the impudence to try to make the Sons of Temperance sanction liquor advertising—thus to gulp down the vilest inconsistencies as moralists—who, under the mask of a liberal Scotch protestant, would excuse the catholic nois of Quebec and Montreal, and grand as a fanatic and fire-brand invective of sympathy, Gavazzi, who had sacrificed everything for his country's liberty and religious truth—should asperse us for being true to the principles of Sobriety and of Canadian progressive reform? Not at all. How could he, who could reconcile wallowing in the gutters of drunkenness in one year, with spouting and writing for pay temperance speeches and articles the next, be expected to have any more regard for liberty or his country's true welfare? It is not wonderful that such a man should wish at out of the temperance and political ranks. He snuffed himself out as a temperance editor—and every man who takes his political sheet should cast it into his face, as they would so much poison sent to corrupt their families. When his snuffed out paper stopped, he even had the impudence for some six weeks to send his liquor advertising Canadian to men who had paid for a temperance paper, instead of the cash received. The 7th American of last Tuesday, contains a leader against us (incorporating near a column of abuse from McQueen in his Canadian.) With these parties the head and front of our office was not giving all the praise or the prohibitory liquor law movement to Malcolm Cameron—was our speaking of the praiseworthy efforts of Messrs. McKenzie, Brown, Wright, and Gamble. Now let us for a moment stop to analyze these efforts and the merits of the parties. Malcolm Cameron, it is true, has been in word and personal example a prominent friend of total abstinence—but it has never cost him anything—he has never given his name or his money for it—he has never established a paper to support the cause, and is exceedinglyiggardly and mean in supporting temperance papers. He is incapable of making a ten minutes truly original temperance speech—his effort in the House of Assembly being a failure. He left the Division of Sons of Put Sarnia in a huff, without any good reason, the supposed one being, either because many of its members were friendly to Brown, or because it was too expensive to be a Son. Last February he wrote us a letter, that he was TWO THOR to take more than one copy of our dollar paper—having in previous years done us \$1 on the two copies taken, never paying in advance. It might be as well to remark here, that upon receiving the poor man's letter (he only received £800 official pay, about £200 members pay, and has a large private property besides,) we told our book-keeper at once to ease our books and his pocket of the expensive dollar. This letter may be published with other facts in our possession. One individual (poor too) in this county alone, took 100 copies of this paper for four months last year for gratuitous distribution, and we have spent hundreds of dollars for three years past, in advertising and otherwise, without any compensation from the temperance public—the paper not more than covering its expenditure. With all this Malcolm Cameron is a total abstainer, and we admit is entitled to credit for his efforts. McKenzie has been a constant friend of temperance for 30 years. His children are cadets, and his daughters are in his favor. He voted for the Maine Law contrary to a public meeting held last year in his county, and his personal example has been always in favor of the cause. Mr. George Brown is also a friend of temperance (perhaps not a total abstainer,) yet an able writer and speaker in its favor. George Wright and William Gamble (although distillers) voted to destroy their own business. Yet McQueen and McDougall say they are entitled to no credit, that all the praise must be given to a man at many words but little sacrifice, Malcolm Cameron, whom

they have the presumption to call the Neal Day of Canada. If Malcolm Cameron had not introduced the Maine Law some one else would have done so. Our offense then consists in not WHITEWASHING, with continual praise, this Canadian Neal Day. We have long made up our mind that a man who is corrupt as a political man, cannot be a good moralist. Mr. Cameron is a loud patriotic brawler out of office, but one of the most selfish and tame serving in office. His career in 1849, 1850, and in 1851-2-3, clearly prove this. In the temperance movement, whilst we would give him credit for what he does we would not say that he is not acting with political designs; and we will not be his parasite, but will praise all who act right on this question.

Mr. McDougall of the North American has the effrontery to say that we, as an Editor, ARE THE CAUSE OF THE DECLINE OF THE ORDER OF THE SONS IN CANADA—THAT WE ARE, IN HIS BELIEF, IN LEAGUE WITH THE RUM INTERESTS. He has been perusing the report of the last Session of the Grand Division at St. Catharines, by which he sees that the Order has declined. Had he looked through the same he would have seen that the Report of the Committee on the State of the Order assign the true causes of the decline—the two principal of which are NON-ATTENDANCE AT DIVISION ROOMS, AND NON-PAYMENT OF DUES. How has he as one of the Sons acted in this respect? Has he ever evinced any interest in the Order—did he ever attend his Division according to his vow—did he pay his dues quarterly, or did he not pay at the end of two years? What has he ever done for temperance? What has he written in his paper in its favor? One article in the Globe of last winter is worth all he ever wrote. Yet this selfish man (whose whole soul is wrapped up in an impregnable selfishness and desire of office or government pay)—who walks our streets like a TOMB CASINO—ambitious without talent or principle—has the impudence to say that we are in league with the rum sellers. We have expended in this city, often out of our private purse, near three thousand dollars a year in carrying on a temperance paper. In 1851 his North American was sustained principally by our work, amounting to over a thousand dollars. At that time too his columns will exhibit many an extract, many a stolen column from our rag, as he calls it, libbed without pay. In this year whilst our money bag was with him, we were not destroying the Order, but according to his PUBLISHED EDITORIAL, WORTH OF THE SUPPORT OF THE temperance public!! How base must any man be who can thus belittle himself. Such conduct is only equalled by his remarks last winter, accusing us of professional misconduct, when his columns of September and October, in 1850, declare positively that we were injured and innocent. Nay, such conduct is exceeded by, after having held up, for two years, to the public a PLATFORM OF PRINCIPLES—loved by the old reformers of Canada, and when he had gulled some 2000 of our best men to take his paper, induced to do so by his loud professions of PURE CHURCH GOSSIP, his SALE of those principles to Hinch and a corrupt combination ministry, FOR A MESS OF POT-TAGE, in the shape of official and Government advertisements. When the conspirator had thus shown his character—when self was satisfied, down goes INDEPENDENCE OF PARLIAMENT BILLS—down goes the BALLOT—down goes the principle of LOCAL ELECTIVE OFFICERS, biennial parliaments, representation based on population, abolition of chancery court, no pensions, law reform, RE-FRENCHMENT!! of the Cameron kind in 1849! &c. &c. Then to settle the clergy Reserve, as Price and Baldwin wanted to do it, was all right—then to try the Rectory fraud by the Court of Chancery was all right!!

Now this Mr. McDougall is the man who assails us who has fought in the temperance ranks all of our life, edited and established the first temperance paper ever started and successfully carried on in Canada West, and been true to progressive reform since the year 1830. He and all traitors who feel our lash, let them writhe. He says the order of the Sons is declining. Its declining in some parts of Canada, but not so much as the order of the Daughters and Cadeets. The order declines in some of the American States. Certainly we cannot be the cause of all this. The cause of this decline in addition, to what we have before said, may be traced chiefly to the introduction of men of no principle—to inconsistencies into the order, by the exclusion of men of colour, and chiefly to the general selfishness of men in these times in society. These causes we have combated for three years with all of our power.

THE WAY TO GET TO THE DRUNKARD'S HEAD.

I remember we were called on Saturday afternoon, rather urgently, into Bristol. As we neared the gate of the "Fire Engine" public house, we perceived that the road was likely to be blocked up by return wagons and horse, the owners of which were in the public house. A boy was sent for the drivers. "What is that you do?" exclaimed Mr. Budgett, as a stout-built fellow, with a face like a sweep, came rushing out of the door, grasping his heavy whip in the one hand, and hastily drawing the back of the other over his mouth: "I'm not in the way, I'm not to see you there; here, come round to me." Then lowering his voice, he said, "Well, my poor fellow, you have a wife and children at home. Have they anything to eat?" "No, not a bit, I'm afraid, sir," said the man, trying to force a smile on his countenance, though he evidently felt ashamed. "Well, hold on,