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CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE
 AND LITERARY GEM.



"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."—PROVERBS, Chap. 20.

VOL. I. TORONTO, C.W., TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1851. NO. 2.



THE WAYSIDE WELL.

We extract the following beautiful article of poetry fresh from Dicken's new journal, "Household Words." It is refreshing to catch a gem of such exquisite beauty in the present day of song.

Oh, the pretty wayside well,
 Wreathed about with roses,
 Where beguiled with soothing spell,
 Weary foot reposes.

With a welcome fresh and green
 Wave thy border grasses,
 By the dusty traveller seen,
 Sighing as he passes.

Treads the drover on thy sward,
 Comes the beggar to thee,
 Free as gentleman or lord
 From his steed to woo thee.

Thou from parching lip dost earn
 Many a murmured blessing,
 And enjoyest in thy turn
 Innocent caressing.

Fair the greeting face ascends
 Like a maid daughter
 When the peasant lassie bends
 To thy trembling water.

When she leans upon her pail
 Glancing o'er the meadow,
 Sweet shall fall the whisper tale,
 Soft the double shadow.

Mortals love thy crystal cup,
 Nature seems to pgt thee,
 Seething Summer's fiery lip
 Hath no power to fret thee.

Cooly sheltered from smirch,
 In thy cavalot shady,
 O'er thee in a silver birch
 Stoops a Forest lady.

To thy glass the star of eve
 Shyly dares to bend her
 Matron Moon, thy depth receive
 Globed in mellow splendour.

—Beauteous spray! forever owned,
 And undisturbed by station—
 Not to thirsty lips alone
 Serving mild donation.

Never come the mewt or frog,
 Pebble thrown in malice,
 Mud, or withered leaves to clog
 Or defile thy chalice.

A WONDERFUL MAN.

The following article, giving a sketch of the life of Edward Drinker, of Philadelphia, of whom it is said he saw greater revolutions than any other man that was ever born was published in the Philadelphia Gazette of April 20, 1783:

Edward Drinker was born in a cottage, in 1680, on the spot where the city of Philadelphia now stands, which was inhabited at the time of his birth by Indians, and a few Swedes and Hollanders. He often talked of picking blackberries and catching wild rabbits where this populous city is now seated. He remembered William Penn arriving there his second time and used to point out the spot where the cabin stood in which Mr. Penn and his friends were accommodated on their arrival.

The life of this aged citizen is marked with circumstances which never betel any other individual; for he saw greater events than any other man, at least since the Patriarchs. He saw the same spot of earth, in the course of his own life, covered with wood and bushes, the receptacles of wild beasts, and birds of prey, afterwards become the seat of a great city, not only the first in wealth and arts in America, but equalled but by few in Europe; he saw great and regular streets where he often pursued hares and wild rabbits, he saw fine churches rise upon morasses, where he used to hear nothing but the croaking of frogs; great wharves and warehouses where he had so often seen the Indian savages draw their fish from the river; and that river afterwards full of great ships from all parts of the world, which in his youth had nothing bigger than an Indian canoe; and on the spot where he had gathered huckleberries he saw their magnificent city hall erected, and that Hall filled with legislators astonishing the world with their wisdom and virtue. He also saw the first treaty ratified between the United Powers of America and the most powerful Prince of Europe, with all the formality of parchment and seals, and on the same spot where he once saw

William Penn ratify his first and last treaty with the Indians. And to conclude, he saw the beginning and the end of the British Empire in Pennsylvania. He had been the subject of many oppressive and unconstitutional acts passed in Great Britain, he bought them them all, and embracing the liberty and independence of his country in his withered arms, and triumphing in the last year of his life in the salvation of his country, he died on the 17th of November, 1782, aged 103 years.

EBENEZER ELLIOTT.

Ebenezer Elliott, the corn-law rhymor, just deceased, was born on the 17th of March, 1781, being one of eight children. His father was a clerk in the iron-works at Masbro', near Rothorham, with a salary of £70 a-year. The few particulars which are known of his early youth present him to us as noted for good nature, sensibility, and extreme dullness. It was for this last quality that Ebenezer was sent into the foundry, while his brother Giles was promoted to the counting-house stool; for on leaving school, his father was amazed to find the young poet deficient in the merest rudiments of arithmetic. In time he became a great reader. History and political economy were his favorite subjects; but he delighted in the classic poets of Greece and Rome, although he could only enjoy their beauties through translations. Homer and Æschylus were his great favorites, and in his counting-house might be seen, twenty years afterwards, the figures of Achilles and Ajax. Elliott has often been incorrectly instanced as a poet of the working classes, but only a small part of his life was spent in manual labor. He came to Sheffield a young man, some hundred and fifty pounds worse than nothing, where, after many failures and much endurance, fortune at length visited him. He began the business of a bar-iron merchant, at a House in Burgess-street, which is now shown to the traveller as one of the "sights" of Sheffield. This place becoming too small for him, he removed his warehouse to Gibraltar-street, Skaesmoor, and built at Uppertorpe a handsome villa for his private residence. At this time, such was the prosperity of the town of Sheffield, that he used, as he was wont to relate, to sit in his chair and make twenty pounds a-day, without even seeing the goods he sold. The corn-laws, he says, altered this, and made him glad to get out of business with part of his gains. As it was, the great panic of 1837 swept away some £4,000 of his property. Among the massive bars which enclosed him, even in his counting-house, Elliott made poems and under the shadow of Shakspeare and Raleigh, in the same place, achieved a fortune. He has been called a Burns of manufacturing life; in the sensitiveness to natural beauty, and the hearty vindication of the rights of man, the comparison is perhaps not mistaken. His great educator was suffering, and his views, his countenance, and his writings partook of the sternness of his experience. His attacks on the monstrous

bread-tax, in the unassuming character of a "Common-law Rhymer," prepared the way for the League, and were sustained until a Prime Minister pronounced the doom of monopolist legislation. His health had been giving way for many months before death removed him from this world, in the sixty-ninth year of his age. Besides a widow and two daughters, he has left five sons, of whom two conduct the iron and steel business, and two are clergymen of the Church of England.

STRANGE INCIDENTS ATTENDING A DEATH.

Under this head the *Christian Register* relates the following remarkable incident. We do not think it improper to state that the individual referred to is the late Mr. Greigg, who was lost at Gloucester, Friday, Aug. 16th, 1850, by the capsizing of a boat in a squall. It was at Gloucester also, on the day previous to this casualty that his adventure with the robin occurred; and it was at Brighton, in our neighbourhood, that his family met with a similar encounter.

The following is a statement of facts as they occurred,—as simple and short as we can make it. It would be easy to give wide play to sentiment and fancy, in connection with so striking and unusual an occurrence. Superstition might attach to it irrational fears, or hopes as groundless. We confess we hardly know what to do with events like these ourselves—breaking in, as they do, upon the settled order of our experience, and startling us with some new exception to the common course of our observations. They evidently belong to no system of distinct and intelligible communication from the other world to this. It is not easy to imagine a satisfactory plan of spiritual disclosures on which they would be harmoniously adjusted. In that sense they teach nothing; and yet to us they appear capable of all inexplicable and exceptional as they clearly are, and though we cannot take the first step towards interpreting them—they appear capable of leaving us more pure, more reverential, and more believing than they find us. We rejoice in a religion which does not exclude from its subordinate confirmations the vaguest and most unintelligible mysteries, nor forbid even creatures less than human to be the humble and dumb witness to its spiritual promises.

A gentleman with some friends, was lately rambling over the rocks near the water, in one of our sea-shore towns. His attention was presently attracted by a robin, full grown, and apparently quite unhurt, running on his path, fitting about his feet and contrary to the proverbially shy instinct of that bird, keeping very near him. He took it up in his hand, fondled it, patted its feathers, and after showing it to the party, and remarking on its tameness, tossed it into the air. The next day this gentleman, having put out from the adjacent beach in a boat, with four others for a sail—on his return and within sight of land, by the capsizing of the boat, or a sudden leak sprung in her, was drowned with all his companions. His body was recovered, and a few days afterwards was buried in a cemetery some twenty or thirty miles distant from the scene of the disaster.

The day after the burial, the grave was visited by his wife and daughter. As they approached the spot they were in hesitation for a moment,—not being familiar with the place,—which, of several new made graves, was the one they were seeking. At this moment a tame but sprightly robin ran on the ground before them, and stood by them before the grave of the husband and father. One of them took it up and caressed it, and after some remark about the singularity of its conduct, let it go—when it flew down, alighted on the raised mould over the grave, and laid itself close to the earth. The daughter immediately took it up again, and it was dead.

OUR FASHIONABLE GIRLS.

Mrs. Swisshelm, of the Pittsburgh Saturday Visitor gives the following matter-of-fact information in one of her admirable "letters to country girls."

"There are hundreds of girls in every large city who parade the streets, in feathers, flowers, silks and aces, whose hands are soft and white as uselessness can make them, whose mothers keep boarders to get a living for their daughters. These mothers will cook,

sweep, wait at table, carry loads of marketing, do the most menial drudgery toil late and early with very little more clothing than would be allowed to a southern slave, while their hopeful daughters spend their mornings lounging in bed, reading some silly book, taking lessons in music and French, fixinginery, and the like.

"The evenings are devoted to dressing, displaying their charms and accomplishments to the best advantage, for the wonderment and admiration of the knights of the yard-stick and young aspirants for professional honours—doctors without patients, lawyers without clients—who are as brainless and soulless as themselves. After a while the piano sounding simpleton captivates a tape-measuring, law-expounding, or pill making simpleton. The two nannies spend every cent that can be raised by hook or crook—get all that can be got on credit in broadcloth, satin, flowers, lace, carriage, attendance, &c.—hang their empty pockets on somebody's chair, lay their empty heads on somebody's pillows, and commence their empty life with no other prospect than living at somebody's expense—with no higher purpose than living genteelly and spiting their neighbors. This is a synopsis of the lives of thousands of street and ball-room belles, perhaps of some whose shining costume you have envied from a passing glance.

"Thousands of women in cities dress elegantly on the streets, who have not had a sufficiency of wholesome food, a comfortable bed, or fire enough to warm their rooms. I once boarded in a "genteel boarding house" in Louisville. There were two young ladies and a piano in the house; halls and parlors handsomely furnished. The eldest young lady, the belle, wore a summer bonnet at ten dollars, a silk and blonde concern that could not last more than two or three months; silk and satin dresses at two, three or four dollars per yard, and ten dollars a piece for making them, and the entire family, women, boys and babbies, nine in all, slept in one room, with two dirty bags of pine shavings two straw bolsters, and three dirty quilts for bedding; no sheets, no slips, and there on the wall hung the pea green and white satin, the rich silk and lawn dresses.

"These ladies did not work, but played the piano, accordeon and cards; and nearly broke their hearts the week before we were there because another, who I presumed lived just as they did, called on them with a great, clumsy gold chain on her neck. None of them had one, and Miss Labalinda, the belle, could eat no supper, and had a bad fit of sulks to console her for want of a chain. But, dear me, I had no notion of running away off here. I was just thinking how busy you country girls are apt to be in the fall, and this led me to think what a blessing it is that you have something to do and that you think it a disgrace to live idly. It is a greater blessing to live in the country where it is a credit to work, for idleness is the parent of vice and misery. So do not get weary or think your lot a hard one when putting up pickles or preserves, apples, butter, sausages and sauces for future use.

HINTS TO YOUNG LADIES.—If any young woman waste in trivial amusements the prime season for improvement, which is between the ages of sixteen and twenty, they hereafter bitterly regret the loss, when they come to feel themselves inferior in knowledge to almost every one they converse with; and, above all if they should ever be mothers, when they feel their inability to direct and assist the pursuits of their children, they find ignorance a severe mortification and a real evil. Let this animate their industry, and let a modest opinion of their capacities be an encouragement to them in their endeavours after knowledge. A moderate understanding, with diligent and well directed application, will go much further than a more lively genius, if attended with that impatience and inattention which too often accompany quick parts. It is not for want of capacity that so many women are such trifling insipid companions, so ill qualified for the friendship and conversation of a sensible man, or for the task of governing and instructing a family; it is often from the neglect of exercising the talents which they really have, and from omitting to cultivate a habit of intellectual improvement; by this neglect they lose the sincerest pleasures, which would remain when almost every other forsakes them, of which neither fortune nor age can deprive them, and would be a comfort and resource in almost every possible situation of life.—Mrs. Chapone.

WHO WILL MAKE A GOOD WIFE.—When you see a young woman who rises early, sets the table and prepares her father's breakfast cheerfully—depend upon it she will make a good wife. You may rely upon it that she possesses a good disposition and a kind heart.

When you see a young woman just out of bed at nine o'clock, leaning with her elbow upon the table, gaping and sighing, "Oh dear, how dreadfully I feel,"—rely upon it she will not make a good wife. She must be lazy and mopeish.

When you see a girl with a broom in her hand, sweeping the floor, or with a rubbing board or a clothes line in her hand, you may put it down that she is industrious, and will make a good wife for somebody.

When you see a girl with a novel in her left hand, and a fan in her right, shedding tears, you may be assured she is not fit for a wife.

Happiness and misery are before you—which will you choose?

LONGFELLOW.

The muse of Mr. Longfellow owes little or none of her success to those great national sources of inspiration which are most likely to influence an ardent and poetic temperament. The grand old woods—the magnificent mountain and forest scenery—the mighty rivers—the trackless savannahs—all those stupendous and varied features of that great country, with which from his boyhood, he must have been familiar, it might be thought would have stamped some of these characteristics upon this poetry. Such, however, has not been the case. Of lofty images and grand conceptions we meet with few, if any traces. But brimful of life, of love, and of truth, the stream of his song flows on with a tender and touching simplicity, and a gentle music, which we have not met with since the days of our own Moore. Like him, too, the genius of Mr. Longfellow is essentially lyric; and if he has failed to derive inspiration from the grand features of his own country, he has been no unsuccessful student of the great works of the German masters of song.—We could almost fancy, while reading his exquisite ballad of the "Beleaguered City," that Goethe, Schiller, or Uhland was before us; and yet, we must by no means be understood to insinuate that he is a mere copyist—quite the contrary. He has become so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of these exquisite models, that he has contrived to produce pieces marked with an individuality of their own, and no ways behind them in poetical merit. In this regard he affords another illustration of the truth of the proposition, that the legendary lore and traditions of other countries have been very serviceable toward the formation of American literature.

About the year 1837, Longfellow, being engaged in making the tour of Europe, selected Heidelberg for a permanent winter residence. There his wife was attacked with an illness, which ultimately proved fatal. It so happened, that some time afterward there came to the same romantic place a young lady of considerable personal attractions. The poet's heart was touched—he became attached to her; but the beauty of sixteen did not sympathize with the poet of six-and-thirty, and Longfellow returned to America, having lost his heart as well as his wife. The young lady also an American, returned home shortly afterward.—Their residences, it turned out, were contiguous, and the poet availed himself of the opportunity of prosecuting his addresses, which he did for a considerable time with no better success than at first. Thus foiled he set himself resolutely down, and instead, like Petrarch, of laying siege to the heart of his mistress through the medium of sonnets, he resolved to write a whole book; a book which will achieve the double object of her affections, and of establishing his own fame. "Hyperion" was the result. His labor and his constancy were not thrown away: they met their due reward. The lady gave him her hand as well as her heart; and they now reside together at Cambridge in the same house which Washington made his headquarters when he was first appointed to the command of the American armies. These interesting facts were communicated to us by a very intelligent American gentleman whom we had the pleasure of meeting in the same place which was the scene of the poet's early disappointment and sorrow.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

"LITTLE CHILDREN LOVE ONE ANOTHER."

A little girl with a happy look,
Sat slowly reading a ponderous book,
All bound with velvet and edged with gold;
And its weight was more than the child could hold;
Yet dearly she loved to ponder it o'er,
And every day she prized it more;
For it said—and she looked at her smiling mother,
It said, "Little children love one another."

She thought it was beautiful in the book,
And the lesson home to her heart she took;
She walked on her way with a trusting grace,
And a dove-like look in her meek young face.
Which said just as plain as words could say,
The Holy Bible I must obey;
So, Mamma, I'll be kind to my darling brother,
For "Little children must love each other."

I'm sorry he's naughty, and will not play,
But I'll love him still, for I think the way
To make him gentle and kind to me,
Will be better shown, if I let him see,
I strive to do what I think is right,
And thus when we kneel in prayer to-night,
I will clasp my arms around my brother,
And say, "Little children love one another."

The little girl did as her Bible taught,
And pleasant, indeed, was the change it wrought,
For the boy looked up in glad surprise,
To meet the light of her loving eyes;
His heart was full—he could not speak—
But he pressed a kiss on his sister's cheek;
And God looked down on the happy mother,
Whose "Little children loved each other."

THE BOOK OF LIGHT.

FROM THE EXAMINER.

[The following simple but expressive lines, form a bouquet of flowers, sent us by a respected friend from the backwoods. They are from the pen of a youth deprived of many advantages, amidst the hard labour of a forest life; and indicate what parental culture, regulated by "the Book of Light"—THE BIBLE—can accomplish.]

Gentlest sister, I am weary—
Bring, oh bring, the Book of Light!
There are shadows dark and dreary
Setting o'er my heart to-night.

That alone can sooth my sadness:
That alone can dry my tears,
When I see no spot of gladness
Down the dusky vale of years.

Well I know that I inherit
All that sometimes makes me blest:
And in vain I ask my spirit,
Why this feeling of unrest?

But all day have been around me,
Voices that would not be still:
And the twilight shades have found me
Shrinking from a nameless ill.

Seeing not despair's swift lightning—
Hearing not the thunders roll—
Hands invisible are tightening
Bands of sorrow on my soul.

Out beneath the gravelled arches
Let us brounce to-night:
And to soothe days' dusky marches,
Bring, oh bring, the Book of Light!

X. Y. Z.

A CHILD'S DREAM OF A STAR.

From Household Words.

There was once a child, and he strolled about a good deal, and thought of a number of things. He had a sister, who was a child too, and his constant companion. They wondered at the beauty of the flowers; they wondered at the depth of the bright water; they wondered at the goodness and the power of God who made the lovely world.

They used to say to one another, sometimes, Supposing all the children upon the earth were to die, would the flowers, and the water, and the sky, be sorry? They believed they would be sorry. For, said they, the buds are the children of the flowers, and the little playful streams that gambol down the hill-sides are the children of the water; and the smallest bright specks, playing at hide and seek in the sky all night, must surely be the children of the stars; and they would all be grieved to see their playmates, the children of men, no more.

There was one clear, shining star that used to come out in the sky before the rest, near the church spire, above the graves. It was larger and more beautiful, they thought, than all the others, and every night they watched for it, standing hand in hand at a window.—Whoever saw it first, cried out, "I see the star!"—And often they cried out both together, knowing so well when it would rise, and where. So they grew to be such friends with it, that, before lying down in their beds, they always looked out once again to bid it good night; and when they were turning round to sleep, they used to say, "God bless the star!"

But while she was still very young, oh very, very young, the sister drooped, and came to be so weak that she could no longer stand in the window at night; and then the child looked sadly out by himself, and when he saw the star, turned round and said to the patient, pale face on the bed, "I see the star!" and then a smile would come upon her face, and a little weak voice used to say, "God bless my brother and the star!"

And so the time came, all too soon! when the child looked out alone, and when there was no face on the bed; and when there was a little grave among the graves, not there before; and when the star made long rays down toward him, and he saw it through his tears.

Now, these rays were so bright, and they seemed to make such a shining way from earth to heaven, that when the child went to his solitary bed, he dreamed about the star; and dreamed that, lying where he was, he saw a train of people taken up that sparkling road by angels. And the star, opening, showed him a great world of light, where many more such angels waited to receive them.

All these angels, who were waiting, turned their beaming eyes upon the people who were carried up into the star; and some came out from the long rows in which they stood, and fell upon the people's necks, and kissed them tenderly, and went away with them down avenues of light, and were so happy in their company, that lying in his bed he wept for joy.

But there were many angels who did not go with them, and among them one he knew. The patient face that once had lain upon the bed was glorified and radiant, but his heart found out his sister among all the host.

His sister's angel lingered near the entrance of the star, and said to the leader among those who had brought the people thither:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said "No."

She was turning hopefully away, when the child stretched out his arms, and cried, "O, sister, I am here! Take me!" and then she turned her beaming eyes upon him, and it was night; and the star was shining into the room, making long rays down towards him as he saw it through his tears.

From that hour forth, the child looked out upon the star as on the Home he was to go to, when his time should come; and he thought that he did not belong to the earth alone, but to the star too, because of his sister's angel gone before.

There was a baby born to be a brother to the child; and while he was so little that he never yet had spoken a word, he stretched his tiny form out on his bed, and died.

Again the child dreamed of the opened star, and of the company of angels, and the train of people, and the rows of angels with their beaming eyes all turned upon those people's faces.

Sa id his sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "not that one, but another."

As the child beheld his brother's angel in her arms, he cried, "O, sister, I am here! Take me! And she turned and smiled upon him, and the star was shining.

He grew to be a young man, and was busy at his books, when an old servant came to him, and said,

"Thy mother is no more. I bring her blessing on her darling son!"

Again at night he saw the star, and all that former company. Said his sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Thy mother!"

A mighty cry of joy went forth through all the star, because the mother was re-united to her two children. And he stretched out his arms and cried, "O, mother, sister, and brother, I am here! Take me!" And they answered him, "Not yet," and the star was shining.

He grew to be a man, whose hair was turning gray; and he was sitting in his chair by the fire-side, heavy with grief, and his face bedewed with tears, when the star opened once again.

Said his sister's angel to the leader, "Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Nay, but his maiden daughter."

And the man who had been a child saw his daughter, newly lost to him, a celestial creature among those three, and he said, "My daughter's head is on my sister's bosom, and her arm is round my mother's neck, and at her feet there is a baby of old time, and I can bear parting from her, God be praised!"

And the star was shining.

Thus the child came to be an old man, and his once smooth face was wrinkled, and his steps were slow and feeble, and his back was bent. And one night as he lay upon his bed, his children standing round, he cried, as he had cried so long ago,

"I see the star!"

They whispered one another, "He is dying."

And he said, "I am. My age is falling from me like a garment, and I move toward the star as a child. And O, my Father, now I thank thee that it has so often opened, to receive those dear ones who await me!"

And the star was shining; and it shines upon his grave.

THE NEWSPAPER DOG.—Our neighbor of the *Evening Gazette* has recently referred to a sagacious dog, owned by Mr. Hawes, of this city, who comes regularly to the Traveller counting room, every afternoon, and putting his paws upon the counter, receives his master's paper, and is off to his store.—This same dog has other ways of his own, which are often amusing, though occasionally a little troublesome. Like his biped associates in this world of hustle and hurry, he requires to be waited on with the least possible delay; and if he is not attended to, he is quite likely to help himself, often making reprisals on us for our inattention, by taking from the pile of papers a mouthful, perhaps a half a dozen.—He seems to have very imperfect ideas of the distinction between *meum* and *tuum*—as much so as any person on the stage. If therefore, on coming to our counter, he finds it bare of papers, he casts an imploring look around the room, and if a luckless boy loiters with a paper in his hand, to watch the movements of the sagacious animal, the dog will seize the coveted paper and be off, before the boy has time to rescue his stolen property. We are often reminded

by the movements of this intelligent quadruped of the favorite saying of a certain queer old fellow:—"There is a great deal of human nature in beasts."—*Boston Traveller.*

TALE OF A "WATER DOG."—A very extraordinary occurrence took place on board the *Ayshire*, a ship belonging to Mr. Warren of Hantsburgh on her homeward voyage from Calcutta, in May last.—Shortly after the ship had crossed the line, Captain Brown, the master, had occasion to pull a rope, passing through block, which was badly secured with some rope-yarn. Whilst tugging at the rope the block gave way and his own impetus suddenly carried him over the side. A noble Newfoundland dog, which was a great favorite on board, with the generous instinct to its species, jumped in to his master's rescue, and seizing him by the collar, and brought him in safety alongside, when both were hoisted on board. It was only then that the danger to which the captain, and his brave deliverer, had been subjected, became fully evident. A huge shark, which had been playing for some time about the ship watching for windfalls, had marked the captain for its prey, and was making towards him just as his four footed deliverer bounded to his assistance.—They did not, however, escape altogether unscathed, for just as they were getting up the side their voracious assailant bit away half of the poor dog's tail.—The gratitude of the captain for his double escape will be better felt than described, effected as it was in so providential a manner. The poor dog, who was of course, much caressed, suffered a good deal from the injury, but was ultimately cured.

THE GROWTH OF AMERICA.

We have just read a few returns of the new American census—of such unusual significance that we doubt whether far-seeing men will not regard them as more interesting than the finest revolution abroad or the foulest murder at home. The American census is not yet complete; but the returns already received point to conclusions far beyond hope or expectation. Look at New York, for instance. In 1820 it had a population of 123,000; in 1830, 203,000; in 1840, 312,000. This rate of increase was unparalleled in the history of statistics. But the population is now said to have risen to the astonishing number of 750,000! There are but two larger cities in Europe: in ten years more, at the same rate of progress, it will be larger than Paris. In thirty years from this date New York will on the same terms be larger than London. And it must be considered that the commercial capital of America is not fed, like our Manchester and Liverpool, at the expense of the country—its advance is the type of that of an entire continent. In 1810 the population of St. Louis was 1600—in 1830, 6600—in 1840, 16,400—in 1850 it numbered 90,000! In Philadelphia, it appears that the population has risen from 288,000, in 1840, to 405,358, in 1850. So far as the general nature of the returns can be inferred from the data at hand, the population of the Union will be about 25,000,000. From the year, 1800, when the number was a little more than 5,000,000, to 1840, when it had advanced to 17,000,000, the decennial rate of increase was about 33 per cent. This rate would have given for 1850 a population of 22,600,000 only. Material power has been developed equally with population. Great Britain alone excepted, no State in Europe could now maintain equal armaments in the field for any length of time. This marvellous growth is deranging all the old traditions of "balance of power." America is not only a first-class State,—in a few years, if no internal disorder shall occur, she will be the greatest of all. Should the 1840-50 rate of increase be maintained for fifty years, the population will then amount to 190,000,000.—nearly equal to that of the whole of Continental Europe! Were it possible to conceive the same ratio maintained for another fifty years, the census of 1950 would give the astounding number of 1,696,000,000! German wars and French revolutions sink into complete insignificance by the side of considerations like these. With such a comment, how well we may understand the "roars of laughter" with which the American Senate recently received the menaces of Austria. When the United States shook off the yoke of England, their people numbered no more than 3,000,000; when they were last measured against a European

Power, they were not more than 8,000,000. Ten years hence they will be equal to France or Austria. There hardly seems to be a limit to their growth. The Valley of the Mississippi would alone support the whole population of Europe. In its vast basin nations are now growing up as if at the bidding of enchantment. The valley already contains about thirteen millions of inhabitants: at the beginning of this century it did not contain many thousands! There is a moral as well as a material grandeur in this great movement of the Saxon race—marching on from conquest to conquest, absorbing into itself less energetic stocks, and planting from ocean to ocean the freest institutions ever adopted by a nation. America is destined for its sole inheritance; the Spaniard and the Portuguese will disappear as surely as the Gaul, the Dane, and the Hollander have disappeared,—and two centuries hence the English tongue will, no doubt, be spoken from the Cape of Storms to the Frozen Oceans of the North.—*A hœnæum.*

MAXIMS TO GUIDE A YOUNG MAN.—

Keep good company or none.
Never be idle. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.
Always speak the truth.
Make few promises.
Live up to all your engagements.
Keep your own secrets, if you have any.
When you speak to a person, look him in the face.
Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.
Good character is above all things else.
Never listen to loose and infidel conversation.
You had better be poisoned in your blood than in your principles.
Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.
If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so virtuous that none will believe him.
Always speak and act as in the presence of God.
Drink no kind of intoxicating liquor.
Ever live, misfortune excepted, within your income.
When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.
Never speak lightly of religion.
Make not haste to be rich if you would prosper.
Small and steady gains give competency with tranquillity of mind.
Never play at any kind of game.
Avoid temptation, through fear that you may not withstand it.
Earn your money before you spend it.
Never run into debt, unless you see a way to get out again.
Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it.
Do not marry till you are able to support a wife.
Never speak evil of any one.
Be just before you are generous.
Keep yourself innocent, if you would be happy.
Save when you are young, to spend when you are old.
Never think that which you do for religion is time or money misspent.
Always go to meeting when you can.
Read some portion of the Bible every day.
Often think of death, and your accountability to God.
Read over the above maxims at least once a week (Saturday night).
—*Gazette and Courier.*

WET AND DRY.—A traveller went into an inn after a shower, and asked the landlord to show him a good fire. "For," said he, "I'm very wet," and then turning to the waiter, he said, "Bring me a tankard of ale immediately, for I'm plaguy dry."

THE INDIANS AND THE STEAMBOAT.—If any thing ever did astonish the Indians, it was the steamer:—

"These poor and ignorant people, for the distance of 2,000 miles (up the Missouri river,) had never before seen or heard of a steamboat, and in some places they seemed at a loss to know what to do, or how to act; they had no name for it—so it was like every thing else (with them) which is mysterious and unaccountable, called *medicine* (mystery). We had on board one twelve cannon and three or four eight-pound swivels, which we were taking up to arm the Fort Company's Fort at the mouth of the Yellow Stone; and at the approach of every village they were all discharged, in rapid succession, which threw the inhabitants into utter confusion and amazement—some of them threw their faces to the ground, and cried to the great Spirit—some shot their horses and dogs, and sacrificed them to appease the Great Spirit, whom they conceived was offended—some deserted their villages, and ran to the tops of the bluffs some miles distant, and others, in some places, as the boat landed in front of their villages, came with great caution, and peeped over the banks of the river to see the fate of their chiefs, whose duty it was (from the nature of their office) to approach us, whether friends or foes, and to go on board. Sometimes, in this plight, they were thrown neck and heels over each other's heads and shoulders—men, women, children and dogs—sage and sachem, old and young, all in a mass—at the frightful discharge of the steam from the escape-pipe, which the captain of the boat let loose upon them for his own fun and amusement. There were many curious conjectures among their wise men, with regard to the nature and powers of the steamboat. Among the Mandans, some called it "the big thunder canoe;" for, when in the distances below the village, they saw the lightning flash from its sides, and heard the thunder come from it—others called it the big *medicine* canoe with eyes; it was *medicine* (mystery) because they could not understand it; and it must have eyes, for, said they, "it sees its own way," and takes the deep water in the middle of the channel." They had no idea of the boat being steered by a man at the wheel, and well might they have been astonished at its taking the deepest water.—*G. Cullin.*

A SNAKE STORY.—An old deacon in Yankee land once told us a story. He was standing one day beside a frog pond—we have his word for it—and saw a large garter snake make an attack upon an enormous bull-frog. The snake seized upon one of the frog's hind legs, and the frog to be on a par with his snakeship, caught him by the tail, and both commenced swallowing one another, and continued this carnivorous operation until nothing was left of either of them.

INDIAN AND YANKEE.—The water at Mickinaw is very clear and very cold, so as to be almost unendurable. A gentleman lately amused himself by throwing a small gold coin in 23 feet water, and giving it to any Indian who would bring it up. Down they plunged, but after descending ten or twelve feet, they came up chilled, that after several attempts they gave it up. A Yankee standing by observed that "if he would give it to him for getting it, he'd swing it up quicker than thought," to which he consented—when Jonathan, instead of plunging in, as was expected, quietly took up a setting pole, and dipping the end in a tar barrel, reached down to the coin and brought it up, and slipping it into his pocket, walked off, to the amazement of the Indian and the no small chagrin of the donor.

SCENE IN A DENTIST'S OFFICE.—A male representative from the Emerald Isle enters, hat in hand, with—"The top o' th' morning to ye, sir, an' I got a bad tooth, an' the divil a bit o' comfort can I get short of a bottle of brandy; an' I got one of Father Mathy's medals to take me from all such evil spirits, sure. Now, sir, what'll you be axin' to pull me a tooth, sir."

"Half a dollar," said the doctor.
"Well," says Pat, "what'll ye pull two for?"
"Oh," replied the doctor, "I won't charge you any thing for pulling the second one."
Pat seated himself, turned up his mug, and the doctor took a peep at his grinders, and with a little assistance from Pat soon found which were the ones Pat wanted out.

Says Pat: "This is the first one, and that is the second one. Plaze pull the second one out first."

"Very well," replied the doctor, "any way to get them out." And he pulled.

Before he had time to fix the instrument for the other tooth, (the first one,) Pat had got out of the chair, and was edging towards the door.

"I guess, doctor, I wan't have the first tooth pulled until it aches, and you told me you would pull the second for nothing."

Pat mizzled, and the doctor pocketed the joke instead of the fee. [Yankee Blade.

HORRIBLE ADVENTURE.

Extract of a letter from Kirkee near Poonah: The writer having been out shooting lay down to rest under a tree, when he was suddenly aroused by the furious baying of his dogs. On turning around I beheld a snake of the cobra de capella species, directing its course to a point that would approximate very close upon my position; in an instant I was on my feet. The moment the reptile became aware of my presence, in nautical phraseology it boldly brought to, with expanded hood, eyes sparkling and neck beautifully arched, the head raised nearly two feet from the ground, and oscillating from side to side in a manner plainly indicative of a resentful foe. I seized the nearest weapon, a short bambo, left by one of the beaters, and hurled it at my opponents head; I was fortunate enough to hit it beneath the eye. The reptile immediately fell, and lay out apparently lifeless.

Without a moments reflection, I seized it a little below the head, hauled it beneath a shelter of a tree, and very coolly sat down to examine his mouth for the poisoned fangs, of which naturalists speak so much. While in the act of forcing the mouth open with a stalk, I felt the head sliding through my hand, and to my astonishment became aware that I had now to contend with the most deadly of reptiles, in its full strength and vigour. Indeed I was in a moment convinced of it, for as I tightened my hold of the throat, its body became wreathed round my neck and arm. If the reader is aware of the universal dread in which the cobra de capella is held throughout India, and the almost instant death which invariably follows his bite, he will in some degree be able to imagine what my feelings were at the moment; a faint kind of disgusting sickness pervaded my whole frame, as I felt the clammy fold of the reptile tightening around my neck. I still held the throat, but to hold it much longer would be impossible.

Immediately beneath my grasp there was an inward working and creeping of the skin, which seemed to be assisted by the very firmness with which I held it—my hand was gloved. Finding in defiance of my efforts, my hand was each instant forced closer to my face, an idea struck me that, were it in my power to transfix the mouth with some sharp instrument, it would prevent the reptile from using his fangs, should it escape my hold. My gun lay at my feet, the ramrod appeared the very thing required, which with some difficulty, I succeeded in drawing out, having only one hand disengaged. My right arm was now trembling from over exertion, my hold becoming less firm, when I happily succeeded in passing the rod through the lower jaw up to its center. It was not without considerable hesitation that I let go my hold of the throat, and seized the rod with both hands at the same time by bringing them over my head with a sudden jerk, I disengaged the fold from my neck, which had latterly become almost tight enough to produce strangulation.

There was then little difficulty in freeing my right arm, and ultimately to throw the reptile down to the earth, where it continued to twist

and writhe itself into a thousand contortions of rage and agony. To turn to a neighboring stream, to lave my neck, hands, and face, in its cooling waters was my first act after despatching my formidable enemy. This concludes a true, though painful told tale. As a moral, may it prove, that when a man is possessed of determination, coolness and energy, combined with reason, he generally comes off triumphant, though he may have to circumvent the subtlety of the snake, or combat the ferocity of the tiger.

MORAL INFLUENCE OF BABIES.—The influence exerted unconsciously upon a family, by a little child, especially if it be beautiful, gentle, and good, is not easily estimated. Few persons are aware or take time to think, how much ill-feeling is prevented, how much good nature and affectionate emotion are evoked, how much dullness and gloom are banished by the odd ways and sweet innocencies of the dear toddling baby. Even the rebuke which is slyly administered over baby's shoulders to some older body, loses its vinegar and provokingness. Often to the brother or father, impatient for his meal, that he may get to business, is cheated into forgetfulness, while holding baby and listening to its funny attempts to talk. How we should like to know, can a man grumble that his steak is over or undone, or that a button is off, or that his wife has made a bill at the dry goods store, while baby is crowing in his face, or clambering on his knee? Heaven's blessing on all good babies we say.

EARLY RISING.—A talented physician remarks that—"Early rising is the stepping stone to all that is great and good. Both the mind and the body are invigorated by the practice, and much valuable time is gained that is lost to the sluggard. It is the basis upon which health and wealth are founded. The early morning is the best period for reflection and study; for it is then, after refreshing sleep, that the mind is most vigorous and calm. The statesman, as well as the merchant, arranges his plan for the coming day, and all passes smoothly; while he who wastes his morning in bed loses much of the most valuable commodity in life—which is never regained. Early rising will often make the poor man rich; the contrary will too often beggar the wealthiest. It will do much towards making the weak strong; and the reverse will enfeeble the strongest. Second sleep often produces headache and languor. There is nothing more true than that—"He that loses an hour in the morning is seeking it the remainder of the day." All our greatest men have been early risers; for instance—Newton, Franklin, Wellington, Shakspeare, Milton, Reynolds, Hunter, Eldon, Erskine."

BENEFITS OF AFFLICTION.—When Mr. Cecil was walking in the Botanical Gardens of Oxford, his attention was arrested by a fine pomegranate tree, cut almost through the stem near the root. On asking the gardener the reason of this—"Sir," said he, "this tree used to shoot so strong, that it bore nothing but leaves. I was therefore obliged to cut it in this manner; and when it was almost through then it began to bear plenty of fruit." The reply afforded this inquisitive student a general practical lesson, which was of considerable use to him in after life when severely exercised by personal and domestic afflictions. Alas! in many cases, it is not enough that the useless branches of the tree be lopped off, but the stock itself must be cut—and cut nearly through—before it can become extensively fruitful. And sometimes the finer the tree, and the more luxuriant its growth, the deeper must be the incision.

Scientific.

SPLENDID AURORA BOREALIS.

Tuesday evening the light of Aurora appeared as the twilight decreased, and at 8 o'clock formed a fine arch, about 11° high and having its vortex a little E of the meridian. It formed a white or luminous cloud. The arch rose slowly, became more diffused but deeper and thicker in its upper curve, till at nine and a half, it had passed the Zenith a little extending from a little S. of E. to N. of West, and was more dense and bright at the west and south of the pleiades. About ten a multitude of broad cotton-like bands rose from all the northern sky in long trains to a point a little S. and E. of the Zenith and near the magnetic meridian. This was a sudden and rapid transformation of the Aurora and was a magnificent show. They extended from the west round to the north, even to the east.

At 10½ a broad band of crimson or blood color appeared over and on both sides of the Pleiades from near the horizon to the zenith, which showed in it narrow bands of white. The crimson extended also on the eastern part, and also in the N. E. to the zenith. The sky seemed on a blaze. In a half hour this splendid form of Aurora began to diminish, and by eleven had changed into a glare of white light, and the Auroral cloud slowly descended to the north.

As the electric spark has a redder light in dense air, it has been maintained that the white aurora is caused by electricity passing through the higher and rarified air towards the south, and the green and crimson light by its passage in a more dense atmosphere. The movement of the aurora was towards the west.—*Mon. of Democrat.*

PHENOMENA ATTENDANT ON IMMERSING THE HANDS IN MOLTEN METAL.—M. Corbe, in a paper submitted to the Paris Academy of Sciences, says:

"Having determined on investigating the question whether the employment of liquid sulphurous acid for moistening the hands, would produce a sensation of coldness, when they are immersed in the melted metal, I immersed my hands, previously moistened with sulphurous acid, in the melted lead, and experienced a sensation of decided cold. I repeated the experiment of immersing the hand in the melted lead and in fused cast iron. Before experimenting with the melted iron, I placed a stick previously moistened with water in the stream of liquid metal, and on withdrawing it, found it to be almost as wet as it was before; scarcely any of the moisture was evaporated. The moment a dry piece of wood was placed in contact with the molten metal, combustion took place. M. Covlet and I then dipped our hands in to vessels of the liquid metal, and passed our fingers several times backwards and forwards through a stream of metal flowing from the furnace; the heat from the radiation of the fused metal being at the same time almost unbearable.—We varied these experiments for upwards of two hours, and Madame Covlet, who assisted at these experiments, permitted her child, a girl of nine years of age, to dip her hand in a crucible of red hot metal with impunity. We experimented on the melted iron both with our hands quite dry and when moistened with water, alcohol and ether. The same results were obtained as with molten lead, and each of us experienced a sensation of cold when employing sulphurous acid."

Among the phenomena of the day, we have to add one not less surprising than any that has fallen under the notice of Naturalists. A friend has sent to our office a couple of singing mice, which, strange to relate, possess such vocal powers as to imitate the lower notes of the young Mockbird, the warble being perfectly distinct. It would appear that vocal sounds occasionally issue from them as from a distance, like a species of vocalism. An eminent naturalist of this city has seen this phenomenon and regards it as one of the most extraordinary recorded in Natural History.—*Charleston News.*

Agricultural.



HYMN OF THE BAND THAT TILL THE LAND.

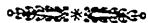
BY JAMES STARKEY.

I'm of the band that till the land,
And draw from the earth her store,
Right happy indeed's, the life we lead,
While our days are passing o'er,
Many there are, in riches far
Surpassing the farmer's purse,
While other pursuits may yield more fruits,
Yet often bring forth much worse.

We envy not the statesman's lot,
Still clamouring for his class,
Nor his that fights for glory's rights,
At some redoubted pass,
No risks have we on boisterous sea,
Nor fears lest tempests whelm
All we possess, without redress
While laboring at the helm.

The fruitful field its beauties yield,
A rich reward for toil,
Be ours the trade to ply the spade,
And deeply plough the soil.
We walk abroad on carpet sod,
And flowerets kiss our feet,
Whose odours rise to scent the skies—
A tribute poor and meet.

To all we give the means to live,
As brother shares with brother,
And thus fulfil the holy will
That bids us "love each other."
Oh! life secure from guile, and pure!
To thee my soul clings ever
With all its might, in fond delight,
To change from thee, no never.



HOW TO MAKE HORSES SURE-FOOTED.

A singular account of the manners of the ancients in the matter of breaking in their horses and rendering them sure footed when galloping over the most irregular and dangerous grounds, is related by Vegetius. The Parthian horses were lighter and hardier than those of the Cappadocians or Medes, and were the best war horses.—A spot of dry level ground was selected, on which various troughs or boxes, filled with chalk or clay, were placed at irregular distances, and with much irregularity of surface and height.—Here the horses were taken for exercise, and they had many a stumble and many a fall as they galloped over this strangely uneven course; but they gradually learned to lift their feet higher and to bend their knees better, and to step sometimes shorter, and sometimes longer, as the ground required, until they could carry their riders with ease and safety over the most irregular and dangerous places. Then it was that the Parthians could fully practice their favorite manœuvre, and turn upon and destroy their unsuspecting foes. They were as formidable in flight as in attack and would often turn on the back of the animal

and pour on their pursuers a cloud of arrows that at once changed the fortune of the day.

PLANTING ROSES.

The beauty and interest which a garden affords depend greatly upon the disposition of its individual parts; even the arranging and planting of a single bed require experienced taste in order to produce effective display. Take, for example, a rose bed; imagine the kinds to be indiscriminately mixed, and no attention to have been paid to their respective heights, and the effect produced by such a medley assemblage will be immediately felt by any person possessing taste and unaccustomed to observation. Let us further suppose such a bed to be circular, and the effects will be as bad as they well could be, unless the object aimed at was to represent wild nature. The taller plants should have been planted in the centre and the others arranged so as gradually to fall to the outer rim. This arrangement would advance us a step; but let us proceed further and dispose of the trees in zones or circles. In this way we give the bed the expression of design. For be it clearly understood that we are discussing gardening in an artificial sense. Now let us go a little further still, and consider whether there be not yet room for improvement; suppose we plant one colour in the centre circle, and so change each circle until we reach the outer one. By such a classification we add colour as well as design; but imagine the colours to be so arranged that another important feature is produced, viz., contrast, and the picture becomes still further improved, though not yet finished. Would not an edging render the whole more complete? The beauty and brilliancy of the rose would be singularly improved and relieved by an evergreen margin. This would in some measure help as it were to lift the group from the earth and place it nearer the eye. This edging may be of Ivy or Cotoneaster microphylla or Pernettya mucronata, or in fact any low dwarf evergreen shrub kept shorn into a formal rim. In the above is shown how much beauty may be exhibited even in a circular bed, by the exercise of a little taste and forethought; but these simple principles are by no means confined to a rosebed; they can be carried into effect in the arrangement of a garden, so that unity and comprehensiveness of design may characterize the whole. When a contrary state of things prevails, delight vanishes, confusion takes the place of order, disgust that of pleasure, and instead of the most charming of all pursuits, contributing to relieve the man of business from the oppression and satieties of mind usually resulting from close application, he abandons the whole in utter dismay and hopelessness.—*Gardener's Chronicle.*

BEE TROOT SUGAR.

The following is from the *Corl Examiner*:—“Some portion of the attention which is now generally turned towards the promotion of manufactures would be usefully directed to the production of sugar from beet root. Already it is carried on to a great extent in France and Belgium where vast numbers of people are employed in it, and large establishments erected for the purpose. We have seen a specimen of sugar made from beet root in the latter country, which was exhibited at a late meeting of the Dublin Society, and which naturally excited much curiosity. It is of the purest appearance, of strong sweetening quality, and in colour resembling the species of sugar known as crushed lump. The most singular part of the matter is, that it was manufactured in the space of forty-five minutes, the entire time occupied from taking of the root out of the

ground and putting it into the machine to the production of the perfect article. Some reluctance was evinced to tell the price at which it could be made; and, in reply to a question on that point, it was said that it could be produced at the market rate for sugar of a similar quality in this country, about 6d. per pound. We have ascertained, however, that the article could really be made for two-pence half-penny per lb. An acre of ground is calculated to yield fifty tons of Sillescu beet, which, in France and Belgium, give three tons of sugar, worth about £50; the refuse being useful for feeding cattle and in those countries being actually used for that purpose. But from the superior fitness of the Irish soil, as shown by experience to be the case, it is confidently affirmed by persons competent to form an opinion, that eight per cent. of sugar could be obtained here on the raw bulk.”

GOOSEBERRY CATERPILLAR.—As the eggs of the gooseberry moth are laid on lines on the back of the leaves, they are easily destroyed on the bush while in that state, without injuring either the bush or the fruit: and, as there may be a succession of young larvæ for a considerable length of time, we would need to repeat the cure every other week, which would perhaps be troublesome as well as expensive. From experience I have found hand-picking the surest plan in the end, if judiciously done. My plan is this:—I go round and examine the centre or heart of the bush; by this view of the bush you can easily perceive the leaves that are attacked by caterpillars, as they will be seen perforated with small holes, as if pierced with a pin. Yet after these are all off the bush, you have not finished your labour, as there may be a great number of leaves with the caterpillar in the ovum or egg state in hundreds on the back of these leaves, ready to sally forth in a few days and devour the foliage; therefore you must go round and lift up the branches, one by one, and look upward, on the back of the largest and most detached foliage; you may there see the eggs laid in great numbers on the back of the leaves. If one single leaf in this state is pulled off, what a saving of labour and vexation is gained! Besides, if the caterpillars had been left undisturbed, perhaps for a day or two, you would have had to seek them throughout the whole or a considerable portion of the bush. As necessity is frequently the mother of invention, I lately fell on a plan which facilitates the work a great deal; the plan is as simple as it is successful, and although it may be thought rather a novel method, yet if one becomes accustomed to it, it will be found of great service in getting a proper view of many parts of the bush that could not be got at otherwise:—Take a common hand mirror or looking-glass, and with one hand hold it under the leaves of the bush, near the ground, and move it in different directions under the branches, and by looking into the glass you will see the eggs on the back of the leaves, while by your eye you can direct your other hand to the proper leaf; and by picking off the caterpillars on the leaves in this state, what a world of future labour is saved, as I have frequently counted from 80 to 150 on the back of a single leaf.

SENSIBLE HORSES.—Lang, in his *Travels in Norway*, says, that the horses in that country have a very sensible way of taking their food. Instead of swilling themselves with a pailful of water at a draught, no doubt from fear of not getting any again, and then overgorging themselves with dry food for the same reason; they have a bucket of water put down beside their allowance of hay. It is amusing to see with what relish they take a sip of the one and a mouthful of the other alternately, sometimes only moistening their mouths as a rational being would do

while eating a dinner of such dry food. A broken-winded horse is scarcely ever seen in Norway.

CURIOUS.—A few days ago Mr. Anthony Marshall, a farmer in Dumfries, during a days thrashing of wheat, killed the enormous number of 150 rats, which were laid in a pile on the barn-sill; that day and next there was a keen frost, and the day after not a dead rat was to be seen, and no dogs or cats had been near! There is no accounting for their disappearance but upon the supposition that the remaining live rats carried them away—a habit they are known to possess.

FRUIT-RAISING IN NEW JERSEY.—Mr. George W. Orbet, of Pennington, Mercer county, N. J., writes us that he has a peach orchard of 3,300 trees, nine years old, which has borne six full crops in succession. It occupies twenty acres of ground. He states that in 1849, his crop cleared \$6,000. The peach in general was that year destroyed by frost. The orchard is on a high northern exposure, which keeps the trees from blossoming till the spring is well advanced. Mr. O. states that he put out 500 apple trees last spring of the choicest kinds, and that he did not lose one of the trees. Several of them produced apples the same season.

HOW RUMINANTS CHEW THEIR FOOD.—When these animals (ruminants) feed, they swallow their aliments at first without having chewed them. These substances then enter into the paunch, and there accumulate; thence they pass into the second stomach, (reticulum); but after having remained there for a certain time, they are carried back into the mouth to be chewed, and afterwards swallowed again; and when they descend again into the stomach, they no more enter the paunch or reticulum, but go directly to the *manyplies*, (third stomach) from which they pass into the fourth stomach or *rennet bag*, where they are digested.

At first one is astonished to see food pass at one time into the paunch and reticulum, at another into the *manyplies*, (third stomach,) according as it had been swallowed for the first time, or after it has been regurgitated; and one is tempted to attribute this phenomenon to a sort of tact with which the openings of these different digestive pouches seem to be endowed. But there is nothing of the kind; this result being the necessary consequence of the anatomical arrangement of the parts. The œsophagus terminates below in a species of gutter, or longitudinal slit, which occupies the upper part of the reticulum (second stomach) and the paunch, and is continued to the *manyplies*. Ordinarily, the edges of the slit of which we have just spoken lie close together, and then this gutter constitutes a perfect tube, which leads from the œsophagus into the *manyplies*, (third stomach;) but if the alimentary ball swallowed by the animal is solid, and somewhat large, it distends this tube, and separates the edges of the opening through which the œsophagus communicates with the two first stomachs; the food falls into these pouches; but if the alimentary ball be soft and pulpy, as is the case when mastication has been completed, the matter swallowed enters into this same tube without separating the edges of the slit, and reaches the third stomach.

It is by this mechanism that unchewed food, which the animal swallows for the first time, stops in the paunch and reticulum; while after it has been chewed a second time, and well mixed with saliva, it penetrates into the *manyplies*.

"The mechanism by which aliment accumulated in the first stomach is carried back to the mouth, is also very simple. When regurgitation begins the reticulum contracts and presses the alimentary mass against the slit-like opening which terminates the œsophagus; then this opening enlarges so as to seize a pinch or portion of the alimentary mass, compresses it, and forms it into a small pellet, which engages in the œsophagus, the fibres of which contract successively from below upwards, to push forward the new alimentary ball into the mouth."—*Rushenberger's Elements of Mammalogy.*

ANALYSIS OF THE APPLE.—A paper on the analysis of the fruit of the apple, by Dr. Salisbury, furnishes some facts worthy of notice. Owing to the lateness of the season (in spring) before the analysis was commenced, the following sorts only were examined, viz: Swaar, Kilham Hill, Rhode Island Greening, English Russetts, and Talman Sweeting. From the numerous table of results, the following facts are drawn:—

The English russet contains less water and more dry matter than any other sorts—This is doubtless the reason why this variety is so hard to freeze. The Talman Sweeting contains more, the greening still more, and Kilham Hill most of all; ranging in all these from 79 to 86 per cent. A fresh potato contains about as much water as the Russet. These results show the reason that apples when manufactured into cider produce nearly their own bulk of juice, a fact which has often puzzled many who merely regarded the solid nature of the fruit.

A striking difference in the composition of the apple and potato, is the entire absence of starch in the former, while in the latter it constitutes about one half of the solid part. The apple, according to this analysis, is rather superior to the potato in the fat producing qualities, and which accords with the experience of some accurate farmers. The apple contains about twice as much of the compounds of nitrogen as the potato.

The Russetts were found to contain a larger portion of tannic and gallic acids than other sorts. These acids impart a stringency, and are indicated by the black colour given to a knife of iron or steel used in cutting this fruit. The apple is rich in phosphoric and sulphuric acids and potash and soda. Hence we may infer that bone dust, ash, salt and plaster, would be likely to prove useful as portions of the manure applied to a bearing tree, in addition to what is already contained in yard manure.—*Transactions N. Y. Ag. Society.*

RECOVERING DRIED GRAFTS.—It often happens that grafts of particular fruits are received in a dried or withered condition from being badly packed; and being supposed to be worthless are thrown away. The writer once received in autumn a small package of a new and rare sort of apple, from a distance of some hundreds of miles, without any protection at all, and they were quite thoroughly seasoned. They were encased in moss, and buried a few inches beneath the surface of the earth on a dry spot of ground. By spring they had gradually imbibed moisture, and had become plump again, and on being set, every graft grew. Efforts of this kind often fail in consequence of applying the moisture too copiously and suddenly. Shoots in so withered a condition should receive it so gradually as to require some weeks at least for the completion of the process.—*Albany Cultivator.*

EXTRAORDINARY YIELD OF WHEAT.—Wm. Wallace, Esq., Township of Cavan, has informed us, that he imported from Rochester last year, 11 bushels and 40 lbs of the Sol's wheat, which he sowed on 7 acres, and which yielded the large quantity of 327 bushels of superior wheat and averaging over 46 bushels and 42 lbs to each acre. This is truly gratifying and must prove greatly encouraging to our agricultural friends to imitate the laudable example of Mr. Wallace, and strive with all their might to get similar results from their well cultivated fields. If Mr. Wallace has not already disposed of his wheat, we would recommend every practical farmer within 25 or even 50 miles of his residence, to try and get a few bushels of his celebrated Wheat for seed, and give it a fair trial, and we have no doubt they will be fully and amply rewarded by a rich and abundant harvest.—*Port Hope Watchman.*

THE RETALIATION.—The noblest revenge we can take upon our enemies is to do them a kindness; for to return malice for malice, and injury for injury, will afford but a temporary gratification to our evil passions, and our enemies will only be rendered the more bitter against us. But, to take the firm opportunity of showing them how superior we are to them, by doing them a kindness, or by rendering them a service, the sting of reproach will enter deeply in their soul; and, while unto us it will be a noble retaliation, our triumph will not infrequently be rendered complete, not only by blotting out the malice that had otherwise stood against us, but by bringing repentant hearts to offer themselves at the shrine of friendship.

FORTUNE-TELLING is as much in vogue as ever in Paris. A book, which is said to have caused much observation, appeared there lately, which is thus described in the correspondence of the London *Literary Gazette*:—

"It consists of extracts from the voluminous writings of a poor *gentilhomme* of Brittany, during a period of upwards of sixty years, and each extract is a prediction of some one of the great political convulsions which have occurred in this country during that time. Never was there a more correct *Vates*; but Cassandra herself was not more disregarded than he. The downfall and execution of XVI., the horrors of the Terror, the power and overthrow of Napoleon, the revolution of 1830, and the republic of 1848, were all predicted years before they came to pass; but the poor prophet was set down as a madman by all his literary contemporaries, and during his lifetime not a single newspaper would consent to say any thing about his predictions. What is the most singular thing of all is, that he foretold (years ago, remember—when *Louis Philippe* was at the height of his power), that the proclamation of the republic would lead to the domination of a member of Napoleon's family, and so it has; though if any one only six months before *Louis Napoleon's* election had predicted the same thing, he would certainly have been set down as a lunatic. In consequence of this extraordinary foresight of our prophet, people have looked with no little concern to what he says for the future.—And alas! they have met with nothing very consolatory. We are, it seems, on the brink of a fearful social crisis, the consequence of which will be the complete destruction of European society as at present constituted; and this destruction is only to be effected by the shedding of rivers of blood, and the weeping of oceans of tears!"

HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE.—Take earnestly hold of life, as capacitated for, and destined to high and noble purposes. Study closely the mind's bent for a labor or profession. Adopt it early, and pursue it steadily, never looking back to the turned furrow, but forward to the new ground, that ever remains to be broken. Means and ways are abundant to every man's success, if will and action are rightly adapted to them. Our rich men, and our great men, have carved their paths to fortune and fame by this eternal principle—a principle that cannot fail to reward its votary, if it be resolutely pursued. To sigh or repine over lack of inheritance, is unmanly. Every man should strive to be a creator, instead of inheritor. He should bequeath instead of borrow. The human race, in this respect want dignity and discipline. It prefers to wield the sword of valorous forefathers, to forging its own weapons. This is a mean and ignoble spirit. Let every man be conscious of the God in him, and the providence over him, and fight his own battles with his own good lance. Let him feel that it is better to earn a crust, than to inherit coffers of gold. This spirit of self-nobility, once learned, and every man will discover within himself, under God, the elements and capacities of wealth. He will be rich, inestimably rich, in self-resources, and can lift his face proudly to meet the noblest among men.—*N. Y. Sun.*

INDUSTRY.—A lazy husband, or a wife, though rich as *Cræsus*, is a bad bargain in any rank of society, but unspeakingly so in the ranks of our operatives. Here everything depends upon effort. You cannot help the mechanic or laborer who will not help himself. Indolence, like drunkenness, cannot be elevated. The proverb of Solomon has been verified in all ages—"The drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty, and drowsiness will cover a man with rags;" and not only men, but women too. Hundreds of families are now in the most abject wretchedness solely through their sloth and idleness. We would have all young men inquire what time their sweethearts rise in the morning, and how they spend their days; and the young women to be just as inquisitive concerning their swains. It may not be very poetical to be thus prying, but it may save a world of trouble by and-by.

TOMATO KETCHUP.

Pour boiling water on tomatoes, let them stand until you can rub off the skin; then cover them with salt, let them stand twenty-four hours. Then strain them, and to two quarts put three ounces of cloves, two ounces of pepper and two nutmegs. Boil half an hour, then add a pint of wine. *Miss Beecher.*

THE CANADIAN

Son of Temperance

Toronto, Tuesday, March 11, 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.

SECTIONS OF CADETS—THEIR UTILITY AND RULES.

Nothing is more important to the order of the Sons of Temperance than the training up the youth of our country in habits of temperance.—It may be all very well to initiate grown persons into our order and to convert the adult population of our country into friends of temperance upon the total abstinence principle; but when this is done (although their example will go a great way) the work is only half done. If we wish to do a lasting good to society we must do with the temperance cause as we do with the cause of religion and of morals. We must begin at the root of the evil. "Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it"—is a very old saying, but nevertheless true of all countries and generations of men. If whilst we pluck out the large weeds we allow the small ones to grow up in their places, our work will have to be done over again. It is said that moral and religious mothers make moral and religious men of their children. This is true, and the memory of a dying mother's advice, has brought tears into the eyes of the hardiest warrior, and of the vilest criminal when nothing else would. Instruct the rising generation in sound principles of morality and religion—educate them—make them true Sons of Temperance—true Cadets of Temperance, and you lay a foundation that will last through life, and prove a blessing to mankind. It is as important to teach youth to be strictly temperate as it is to educate them. When we make our children temperate—when we teach them, as Cadets, to love the principles of our order, we are raising up a race to take our stand when we shall slumber under the cold earth. We die with the hope and belief that our cherished principles shall progress; and as they proved a blessing to us, so will they prove a blessing to our children and their posterity.

Associating boys together as Cadets in Sections, begets a love of our order—disciplines the mind for business—creates a habit of thought and reflection, and teaches the brother Cadets to respect each other's social rights. The work of

the Sons of Temperance is a glorious one, and will be felt in America and wherever the order is established as a blessing during the present generation; but in order to render it lasting and to make it something more than the old temperance movement, the minds of the rising generation must be drilled to take our places and to carry out the principles of our order. Now, we are amongst those who believe, that of all the means resorted to, to further the temperance cause, none are more effective than the formation and keeping up of well-conducted Sections of Cadets. It is only a little better than twenty years since the great temperance movement commenced in the United States, and indeed in England. Thirty years ago there was but little said about it anywhere. It has flagged and in some places has died away entirely. We cannot go into its causes here fully, but we believe that they are to be found in the want of the organization that the Sons possess, and in the want of the Cadet system. There might be objections raised by parents to Sections of Cadets if they were left to the management of boys entirely,—but this is not the case. Every Section of Cadets is superintended by an experienced Son of Temperance—generally an elderly person—called the *Worthy Patron*. He has associate patrons to aid him, also experienced Sons. Such guardians insure in each Section, a spirit of order and seriousness. At the head of each Section there is an elderly boy presiding called the *Worthy Archon*, who sits by the side of the worthy Patron and his associates. The Section of Cadets has its proper officers, similar to those of the Sons, chosen from amongst themselves to act as sentinels, conductors and scribes. Their meetings are opened with prayer and all their affairs conducted as if they were in a well-managed school. They have their password to admit and to go out, and are regulated by a system of rules and bye-laws. Now, it may be asked, how are these temperance schools kept up and what is done in them? They are kept up by small contributions by the boys, and by the freely given assistance of the Sons of Temperance. The Cadets employ themselves therein in conducting the financial affairs of their Section—in initiating members, and in useful discussions concerning temperance. Almost every evening some useful essay is read, or some pertinent address made by some of the Cadets to the others. Sons of Temperance frequently address them also. Any Son of Temperance, in good standing, is admitted to see and address them. They are under the patronage of the Division that formed them. They cannot commence or transact business without the presence of an adult Son of Temperance. Although they have

their own officers and a complete system within themselves, yet to insure stability and order they cannot act without the presence of a Son. They are in effect Divisions of the Sons of Temperance in their pupilage. We have said essays are delivered by the Cadets in their Sections. There are now in our hands two essays written by Cadets, and read to the Toronto Section No. 15 of Cadets attached to the Ontario Division in this city. We had the pleasure of listening to the reading of one of the essays in February last by Cadet Coulson, aged 14. It was well read, and is well written. We also have an essay read since that to the same Section of Cadets, by Cadet William Rattray, a youth aged 15. This production is very creditable to him; and was we are informed read with great correctness and with proper emphasis and motion. We intend giving extracts in our next number from both of them. It will be seen then that the boys in the Sections of Cadets are acquiring business habits—are brought up in the strictest principles of temperance, and are cultivating their minds by reading and speaking.—This subject will be again referred to. The Toronto Section of Cadets under the patronage of the Ontario Division numbers about seventy, and is presided over by James Witherow as Archon, and by J. B. Boyle as Worthy Patron—associated with whom are Edward Lawson and Thomas Webb. The three last are Sons of Temperance of great experience. The Prince Albert Section of Cadets under the patronage of the Toronto Division numbers upwards of 30—J. S. Mason is Worthy Archon—Peter McPhail, Worthy Patron, assisted by J. C. Latham and J. Claxton, Sons of Temperance. In the Toronto Section, boys aged from 10 to 18 are admitted, and in the Prince Albert Section from 14 to 18. The Toronto Section meets every Wednesday night, and the Prince Albert Section every Thursday. We refer Sons of Temperance to the notice of brother Edward Lawson on the last page, referring to constitutions and bye-laws of Cadets.

A RETROSPECT OF THE DOINGS OF THE SONS FOR THE LAST TWO MONTHS.

We intend to give accounts of the Meetings and Soirees of the friends of our order, as also of temperance meetings generally as they occur. It may not be uninteresting or unimportant to the friends of temperance to take a rapid glance at what has been done in this way during the current year in our county especially. The Sons have not been idle during the past two months.

Accounts of some of the meetings alluded to in this article have been published before in some of the papers—of others we have seen no notice.

THORNHILL SOIREE.

The enterprising and prosperous division of the Sons at this village set the ball rolling and opened the campaign for 1851, against King Alcohol, by holding a large and pleasant Soiree on the first day of the year. At this Soiree a large delegation attended from the Ontario and Toronto divisions, consisting of near a hundred with flags and emblems. This delegation was met at the York Mills by an escort from Thornhill with banners and music, and were accompanied to the place of holding the meeting; where a large number of Sons from the neighbouring divisions and those of Thornhill, with a large audience of ladies were in attendance. After partaking of tea with refreshments the company were addressed by several speakers and broke up at a late hour highly pleased and satisfied that the Thornhill division was neither wanting in enterprise or hospitality. Probably 500 persons attended—The result of this meeting has been a great increase in the division, and the creation of an impression on the public mind highly favourable to the order.

NEWMARKET.

Upon the same day, this large division had a Soiree on the occasion of opening their Hall. A large attendance of Sons was the consequence, and some useful speeches were made infusing a spirit of enterprise in all. The company were entertained with a good band and the ladies did not fail to cheer on the cause of the order by their presence.

WHITBY VILLAGE.

On the close of the year, we think on New Year's eve, the Sons had an interesting torch-light meeting at this place. A large assemblage were highly delighted with the meeting which had a good effect. We cannot give the particulars of this Soiree; but can safely venture to say that like all things that the people of this township do it, must have been well got up.

CHURCHVILLE SOIREE.

We attended a very pleasant meeting at this village in January, with Mr. Samuel Alcorn. It was a well got up affair. No pains were spared by those who got it up to entertain the company with good eatables, tea and music. The room in which the tea was served, and also the room in which the speaking took place, were tastefully ornamented. The ladies here put on the regalia of the Sons, and seemed proud to wear that badge, which, under God's blessing, we believe will prove the harbinger of more happiness to woman than any other ever worn. Doctor Johnson of Brampton, presided as chairman and made some good remarks. Mr. Elliott of Georgetown, Mr. Berry of Brampton, Mr. Alcorn and ourselves addressed the meeting. The result of this meeting was an immediate increase of the members of the division.

THE BRAMPTON MEETING.

There had been a pleasant meeting a short time before the above at this thriving village, at which George Wright, Esq., presided as chairman. Mr. Samuel Alcorn was the principal

speaker there. The meeting was large and enthusiastic. Mr. Wright is not a strictly total abstinence man but is friendly to the cause and has a good deal of influence in that part of the country.

HOLLAND LANDING SOIREE.

We attended this truly splendid assembly of Sons on the 24th January. Although much fatigued with a long day's drive, we yet can truly say we were completely taken by surprise by the concourse of people, the excellent taste displayed in ornamenting the room, and in the music whose dulcet strains mingled beautifully with the intervals allowed in the speaking. We had thought that this place (although having as we knew, several eminent friends of temperance residing in it), was incapable of getting up such a Soiree. Most happy are we to say that we were agreeably deceived. Under the management of such brothers as Aaron, Takeway, and Charles R. Commander, and that of the ladies who so beautifully ornamented the room with ever-green wreaths and a glorious triangle; any one acquainted with them might have expected something very good. On this occasion, the ladies presented the division with a bible, with some appropriate remarks; responded to by brother Commander. The Bradford division under brother Driffle attended in large force. Four of the speakers at this meeting were from the Ontario division. Brothers Nixon and Commander spoke also with good effect. On the day of this meeting nothing was heard in the neighbourhood but accounts of the Sons—They had formed a procession and marched in regalia through the streets with badges and colours. We will venture to say that although two months have nearly passed since this meeting took place its good effects are still felt in that community.

OAKVILLE SOIREE, 11TH FEBRUARY, 1851.

It was our intention to have attended this well got up party, but could not from untoward circumstances.—We, however, were at this place on the next day. From what we can learn there has been nothing got up to aid the temperance cause during the year equal to the Oakville Soiree. There was a public procession of the Sons, in full regalia, in the streets. Between two and three hundred Sons marched from the Temperance Hall to the Lake shore, and then back to the Hall where tea and choice refreshments were served to an overflowing house. The house contained about 500 persons and hundreds could not enter it for want of room. An excellent band was in attendance from Cooksville.—Several speakers, among them the Rev. Mr. McLean, Rev. Mr. Nesbit, and brothers Robinson and Vannorman addressed the assembly. The nett receipts of this Soiree were about \$125, which sum is to be expended in buying instruments for an Oakville band. The house was tastefully ornamented, and every thing conducted to the satisfaction of all. In no place in Canada of its size, that we have visited, is there such a feeling in favour of temperance as in this. A man is ashamed to be seen drunk in the streets. There seems to be a determination on the part of the people to carry out temperance principles. The ladies as well as the gentlemen join in the movement, and there are but few families of any influence here that do not advocate the total disuse of all intoxicating drinks. Among the most

zealous friends of the cause in Oakville are to be found the Sailors and Captains of Schooners, many of whom reside here. Nothing can be wiser on their part than this movement. No class of men require cooler heads and more sober minds than sailors. In the wild storm at night—in the sudden gale—in the accident at sea when the lives and properties of hundreds are dependent upon the steadiness of sailors and captains, how necessary it is that all hands should be sober and ready for action and work. Yet lamentable to say how often is this not the case! Thousands of lives and hundreds of vessels are yearly lost by drunkenness in the sailors, captains, or those employed as engineers. In Oakville there is a large and growing division animated by a spirit of true enterprise and love to the order. Go on brothers, Heaven will bless any set of men engaged in so worthy an object!! Had we space we could mention several interesting anecdotes in connection with the movement here.

STREETSVILLE MEETING UPON THE OPENING OF A TEMPERANCE INN, FEB. 12, 1851.

We are sorry we could not have attended this party. An appointment in Hamilton, whither we were obliged to go on that day, prevented us. The Sons of Temperance in Streetsville are very spirited, and have a large prosperous division numbering near a hundred. The party was got up on occasion of brother Deady's opening a new Temperance Hotel in Streetsville.—We understand that the company was large and the meeting interesting.

We hope that the Sons will generally remember this house; which has been put up by brother Deady at a great expense, to afford travelling Sons of Temperance, a comfortable stopping place.

LLOYDTOWN OR BROWNSVILLE MEETING, 17TH FEB., 1851.

A meeting of near 400 Sons and friends of Temperance took place at Lloydtown upon this day. We understand that it was a well got up affair. A number of Sons from Newmarket, Bradford, and Richmond Hill, we are told attended.

BOLTON VILLAGE SOIREE, 18TH FEB., 1851.

A large company of Sons on this day assembled at this village. They walked in full regalia through the streets and had a pleasant party. Whilst they were walking a few of the *lovers of drunkenness and liquor selling*, took occasion to insult some of the brethren we are told. Men however who are sober are calm thinking creatures. They had sense enough to pass the insult without notice. Had this attack been made upon a parcel of drunken *liquor lovers* how different would have been the result!! A regular row would have been got up. Sons of Albion you showed your good sense by treating the matter with contempt and pity. "When the liquor is in the wit is out" is an old saying. A drunken man is a madman and should be so treated. Many who upon this occasion turned up their noses at your noble emblems of "Love Purity and Fidelity" will ere long join your ranks: driven to it from the conviction, of the goodness of our cause. We have not the particulars of the meeting; but doubt not that it passed off very agreeably.

THE CENTRAL YORK DIVISION SOIREE, ON THE
14TH FEB., 1851.

This active body of Sons, presided over by that worthy brother John Brown, upon this day, had a highly interesting meeting. The weather was very unfavourable; otherwise there would have been a very large attendance from the Ontario and Toronto divisions. As it was quite a number of Sons attended from the city. We understand the meeting passed off well and that there was some good speaking. It will have the effect of adding new members to the division.

YORKVILLE MEETINGS.

The Sons have had two meetings within a month past. One in the early part of February or last of January and one on the 20th February. We were at the first for an hour or two but were absent from the city at the last. Upon the first occasion the Rev. Mr. Roaf, Mr. Alcorn, and brother Ross attended the meeting and addressed the assemblage which filled the newly erected New Connexion Methodist Chapel. We heard that about 60 persons on that occasion determined to become total abstinence men. Many have since joined the Sons. The meeting on the 20th was a well got up affair attended by a large number of Sons. It was held in the Wesleyan Methodist Brick Chapel. There was a procession of the Sons by torch-light and some good addresses by several speakers from the Ontario division. At the close of the Soiree a number of the Yorkville brethren accompanied the brethren of the Ontario division part of the way to the city.

It is a matter of high gratification to all the brethren in Toronto to see the spirited manner in which this division is advancing. There are some spirited Sons in it who are determined that Yorkville shall be as famed hereafter for sobriety as it was once for beer drinking.

SOIREE AT WESTON—PRESENTATION OF A BIBLE.
21ST FEB., 1851.

The weather was unusually bad on this day. It prevented many from attending this interesting meeting who were desirous of doing so. On this occasion a bible was presented by the ladies of Weston to the division and an appropriate address delivered at the same time. The address was beautifully worded and we are sorry that we have not room to insert it. It was responded to by brother Ames chaplain of the division in an able speech. The presentation of bibles to divisions in this way, the manner in which they are received, and the remarks made on such occasions; it is hoped will convince those who think Sons of Temperance Associations unfriendly to true religion, that they are mistaken. Sons of Temperance esteem the doctrines of the bible and believe that it inculcates total abstinence in its spirit. Every division has its bible, which is opened and read without any comment. Division rooms are not conventicles; nor are they places in which sectarianism should be taught or fostered; or in which any sect should try to get the ascendancy. They are places where we meet for a common moral object; that is to do away with the use of alcohol, as a beverage, in society; and to befriended one another in distress and sickness. Our aim is philanthropic not sectarian. Yet the Sons love and cherish the Christian

religion letting every brother however form his own views as to the doctrines thereof.

In connection with this subject we ought to remark, that the Wesleyan body of Methodists at Yorkville, very kindly gave their church to hold the Soiree in; and also that the same body have given the basement room of their church on Queen Street West to the St. John division free of charge in which to hold its meetings.

Meetings have been held in various places at a distance from us, of a highly interesting character,—during this year. We refer particularly to those, held in London, St. Catherines, and at Chippewa; a short account of the last of which appears in this number. From the foregoing summary, it will be seen that the Sons have not been idle this year.

A SPURIOUS GRAND DIVISION OF SONS.

It seems from a correspondence published by brother J. M. Ross, that there is an attempt on the part of a few persons in Kingston, to assume the name and privileges of a Canadian Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance. This movement is urged on by a person named A. C. Ross who styles himself G. W.P. of Canada. We hear that a few persons in Kingston (probably acting as they think correctly) sometime since; formed an Independent division of the Sons of Temperance, without the authority of the National Division of North America, or of the Canadian Grand Division. These men upon reflection we hope will see the necessity, of observing the rules of order, and of coming under the jurisdiction of the duly constituted Canadian Grand Division. As at present constituted they have not the privileges, or pass word, of regularly initiated brothers. There is but one division of the kind which is small in number. We would observe that there is a properly constituted division of Sons in Kingston. We do not say that the persons forming this Independent division (as it is called) are not friends of Temperance; but we do say that they act upon a very unsafe, and unwise principle. The beauty of the association of the Sons of Temperance, and its superiority over all others, to forward the temperance cause: consists in its nice organization, and the strict adherence to constituted rules. It would not do for every division to assume the powers of a Grand Division for itself.

Let obedience to rules and regulations, properly framed by a regularly constituted Grand Division, be every where observed. Let every individual division in Canada, adhere to its private bye-laws, and maintain discipline, and a brotherly feeling.

DR. WORKMAN'S LECTURE.

We have been unable to obtain this able temperance lecture delivered at the Temperance Hall on the 17th February. Indeed its length would preclude its publication, but we will probably give extracts from it in our next number. The Doctor succeeded in shewing conclusively, that the use of alcohol as a drink, affects the system generally to a very serious extent. The stomach—the intestines—the blood and particularly the brain are all deranged, even by its moderate use. Its continued and immoderate use for any time is sure to result in speedy death. It affects the mental powers—weakens the intellect—brings on insanity, and begets a burning thirst for more of the poison;—hurrying the poor victim, like the whirling waters of a whirlpool, into a gulph of destruction. The Doctor, in this lecture, by the statement of physiological facts, connected with drinking habits, and by remarks on the general evil of intemperance; convinced his audience, that total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, is the great desideratum in society. We may refer to this lecture again.

JESSE KETCHUM, ESQ.

This old and tried friend of the temperance cause, is now resident in Buffalo, N. Y. In starting a new Temperance Organ in Toronto, we cannot omit to render a tribute of praise to this eminent friend of our cause; who for twenty years past, has been the constant advocate of the temperance reformation—In its darkest days in Toronto—and it has had some very dark ones—he stood firm to the doctrine of total abstinence. Mr. Ketchum is a friend of the right kind. Not only does he advocate and practise temperance to its fullest extent, but his purse has ever been open to the cause. As a proof of this, we need only say that he freely gave, the valuable lot of land, in the centre of the city, on which our Temperance Hall now stands, and in which our two divisions meet weekly; and also gave the bricks, of which it is built at a small cost. This gift was quite munificent. He also commenced and endeavored to sustain, a temperance paper in this city many years ago. Nothing so much delights him, as to address the youthful part of our community on the subject of Temperance. We have witnessed this many years past ourselves. We would inform him—(now comparatively a stranger to our city)—that though distant from us, his memory as a temperance man is fresh and green, in the minds of the friends of this great and good movement. Toronto is always proud of this citizen, and his good

will not soon be forgotten. The Book that the good angel keeps above has many a record of the good effects of his exertions in this community. We hope he may live to see Toronto as conspicuous for temperance as it has been heretofore for the use of intoxicating drinks.—“Brothers, wait, there is a better day coming.”

NEW DIVISIONS IN THE COUNTY OF YORK.

There are Divisions in the process of formation at various places in this County. One is just about being formed a few miles from Bolton Village. Another is getting up in Scarboro' east of Davis' Corners. A third is nearly formed in the north part of King. A fourth is in contemplation on the east bank of the Don, near Taylor and Brothers Paper Mills. Brother Dyer of Richmond Hill is about opening one either in Vaughan or Markham we do not know which. So the work progresses in our county. The Columbus division is the only one, which is at present suspended in this county. This with proper exertions, we think, might be revived.

BROTHER ROBERT DICK.

It will be seen by reference to our list of Divisions of the County of York, that most of them were formed, within a year, that is during 1850, by that indefatigable Son, Brother Dick. We have witnessed with pleasure, the exertions made by this brother, every where, during the past year, to extend our order. His lectures have been attended, in many places, with very good results. He has the tact of pleasing, a miscellaneous audience, by his addresses; and being very fervent in the cause, his appeals are seldom, without some useful effect on his auditors.

Brother J. M. Ross, the now D. G. W.P. in Toronto, is busily engaged in furthering the cause. Through his means, and a few brothers at Yorkville, the brethren there are carrying every thing before them. They even have it in contemplation to build a Temperance Hall in Yorkville.

CONTEMPLATED SOIREES.

There is to be a Temperance Soiree at Lambton on the evening of the 18th March. A procession of the Sons will be formed at the School-house at 3 o'clock, P. M., in Lambton, and march to the place where the tea is to be served at 4 o'clock, P. M.; and addresses will be delivered immediately after. A Bible is to be presented by the ladies of Lambton on the occasion to the Division, and the splendid Band of Cooksville will be in attendance. Members of all the surrounding Divisions are respectfully invited to attend.

We hear that a Temperance Soiree and a presentation of a Bible will take place in the township of Markham in the Sparta Division of the Sons of Temperance, we think, on the 17th inst. in Markham.

A very large and enthusiastic meeting of the Sons of Temperance took place in Pelham in the Town Hall on the 6th February last. Some able addresses were made upon the occasion, and a beautifully bound copy of the Holy Scriptures, together with a mat of beautifully wrought needlework by one of the ladies, a handsome mahogany stand, and a rich white satin Regalia were presented by the ladies to the members of the Star of Bethlehem Division No. 114, Pelham. The *Chippewa Advocate* of the 20th February 1851, contains a long and interesting account of the addresses, which we are sorry we have not room to insert.

TORONTO DIVISION SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—An able and interesting discourse, on the rise and progress of the order of the Sons of Temperance; with some useful remarks on temperance generally, was delivered on the 4th March instant, before this Division, by brother William Rowland, the W. P. of that division. We will give some extracts from it in our next. We are happy to see this enterprising Division encouraging such essays.

MARKHAM TAVERN REGULATIONS.—Some temperance friend has sent us a copy of these rules, which are very good. We will in our next number refer to the rules generally.

We copy the following remarks from that ably conducted and useful paper the *St. Catharines Journal*. We concur in the sentiment therein expressed. It is gratifying to see newspapers, religious and political, in every part of the Province, come out in favour of the temperance cause. This is the strongest evidence, that public opinion, is being changed on this all important subject.

The Soiree alluded to was held at St. Catharines by the Sons on the 12th February last.

The *Soiree* given by the Sons of Temperance, in this town, on Wednesday the 12th inst., was an interesting affair. The long room of the Town Hall was crowded to the door, the platform well filled with public speakers added very much to the pleasure of the evening. The addresses by the Rev. Messrs. Wm. Ryerson, Boyd (of London,) Wilkinson, commanded the attention and respect of the audience. The great object of these meetings should be to promote the interests of the community, by persuading all those to become members of the Temperance Society, who have not already done so. This most certainly will not be effected by holding up to ridicule the antics of drunkards, but by argument showing the advantages individual and social, from strictly sober habits. When men become convinced that there is but one effectual mode of securing sobriety, they will see it their duty to adopt the pledge, and then the subject of argument is accomplished. To amuse men with thrice told anecdotes of drunken vagaries, some of them most apocryphal to say the very least of them may for aught we know provoke men to laugh, sometimes at the drunken fool and we believe frequently at the speaker; but *certis* this is not the way to persuade men to the performance of a solemn duty for the reclamation of their fellow men. Another species of amusement resorted to by some speakers on these occasions, we decidedly object to, the introduction of anecdotes caricaturing notional character. In this part of the mistaken advocacy

we may mention, the attributing a natural stupidity and deficiency of intellect, that implies a libel on humanity itself and an offence to its creator. We enjoy wit as much as any of those who indulge in the species of public speaking on which we now animadvert, but it should and must possess all the intrinsic properties of the genuine article to please us, or to produce the effect aimed at. We could now record a number of those stupid things, foisted on meetings as anecdotes illustrative of national character, that a moment's reflection must convince even the retailers of them, have no foundation in nature or truth. The practice should be reformed at once, “not indifferently but altogether,” for “it is custom more honoured in the Breach than the observance.” The men who occupy the time of hundreds of persons detailing these funny anecdotes, are men who if they would, might prepare matter for their addresses, at once interesting and instructive—food for thought not for merriment, should be brought along to temperance meetings, and thus will they become useful: avoiding on the one hand the serious formalities of a religious convention, and on the other, the buffoonery of the low and vulgar.

THE LAMENT OF THE WIDOWED INEBRIATE.

“The Lament of the Widowed Inebriate,” by Duganne, which I enclose for the gratification of the readers of your paper. They breathe the true spirit, and surpass in tenderness, beauty, pathos and delineation of heart-broken sorrow, anything I ever saw:—Longstaff says they are enough to immortalize any poet. Alas the poor inebriate! How just, how true the following lines! What a Daguerrotype likeness of the inmost soul of the drunkard have we here:—

I'm thinking on thy smile, Mary—
Thy bright and trusting smile—
In the morning of your youth and love,
Ere sorrow came, or—guile;
When thine arms were twined about my neck,
And mine eyes looked into thine,
And the heart that throbb'd for me alone,
Was nesting close to mine!

I see full many a smile, Mary,
On young lips beaming bright;
And many an eye of light and love
Is flashing in my sight.—
But the smile is not for my poor heart,
And the eye is strange to me,
And a loneliness comes o'er my soul:
When its memory turns to thee!

I'm thinking on the night, Mary,
The night of grief and shame,
When with drunken ravings on my lips,
To thee I homeward came:—
O, the tear was in thine earnest eye,
And thy bosom wildly heaved!
Yet a smile of love was on thy cheek,
Though the heart was sorely grieved!

But the smile soon left thy lips, Mary,
And thine eye grew dim and sad.
For the tempter lured my steps from thee,
And the wine-cup drove me mad;
From thy cheek the roses quickly fled,
And thy ringing laugh was gone,
Yet thy heart still fondly clung to me,
And still kept trusting on.

O, my words were harsh to thee, Mary,
For the wine-cup made me wild:
And I chid thee when thy eyes were sad,
And I cursed thee when they smiled.
God knows I loved thee even then,
But the fire was in my brain,
All the curse of drink was in my heart,
To make my love a ban.

'Twas a pleasant home of ours, Mary,
In the spring-time of our life,
When I looked upon thy sunny face,
And proudly called thee, wife—
And 'twas pleasant when our children played
Before our cottage door:—
But the children sleep with thee, Mary,
I ne'er shall see them more!

Thou'rt resting in the church-yard now,
And no stone is at thy head
But the sexton knows a drunkard's wife
Sleeps in that lowly bed —
And he says the hand of God, Mary,
Will fall with crushing weight
On the wretch who brought thy gentle life
To its untimely fate!

But he knows not of the broken heart
I bear within my breast,
Or the heavy load of vain remorse,
That will not let me rest :
He knows not of the sleepless nights,
When dreaming of thy love,
I seem to see thy angel eyes,
Look coldly from above.

I have raised the wine-cup in my hand,
And the wildest strains I've sung,
Till with the laugh of drunken mirth
The echoing air has rung —
But a pale and sorrowing face look'd out
From the glittering cup on me,
And a trembling whisper I have heard
That I fancied, breathed by thee!

Thou art slumbering in the peaceful grave,
And thy sleep is dreamless now,
But the seal of an undying grief
Is on thy mourner's brow,
And my heart is chill as thine, Mary
For the joys of life have fled,
And I long to lay my aching breast
With the cold and silent dead!

THE WATCHMAN.

Our contemporary *The Watchman* a religious weekly newspaper edited by the Rev. T. T. Howard, in noticing our first issue says that our magazine is not the organ of the Sons. The words, *the organ* are in italics. Such an assertion by this paper is wholly gratuitous. It has not been asserted by us or the numerous friends of this periodical that it is *the organ* of the order. It is however asserted that it is an organ of the Sons in Canada. Newspaper controversy is a thing we are determined to avoid, and had not if this gratuitous statement been made we would not have noticed it. The prospectus of the Canadian Son of Temperance and Literary Gem was submitted to the Ontario division of the Sons of Temperance as well as to the Toronto division in November last. The project of getting up such a paper had been discussed by friends in the Ontario division some months before. A correspondence took place with some friends in Belleville concerning it early in the autumn. It was strongly recommended in November by a Committee of the Ontario Division, to the support of all the members of that division. A course, nearly similar, was adopted by the Toronto division about the same time. Upon this being done circulars were sent about the middle of December to upwards of a hundred prominent divisions in the County of York, and within two hundred miles of it, announcing the intention of its publication in January following. In November last we had conversation with the Grand Worthy Patriarch of the Ontario Division Room concerning this magazine and its objects. He then frankly and

in our opinion properly stated that the Grand Division could not officially recognize any paper as *the organ* of the order, although he was happy to see an organ of the opinions of the Sons established anywhere. During the month of January a large majority of both divisions of the Sons in Toronto including the officers past and present (with one or two exceptions) gave their names to support our paper as an organ of the Sons. Under these auspices it was got up and came into being: and we are happy to say (so far as our noble County of York is concerned) has been handsomely supported. Nor should we omit to notice the readiness evinced in our *native city* *Hamilton*—in *Oakville*—in *Bowmanville*—*Waterdown* and other places to uphold this first attempt to bring out a magazine under the emblem of the order in Canada. Our friends may rest assured, that so far as industry and desire to please them, are concerned, they shall not be disappointed. This magazine has over two hundred Sons in Toronto supporting it as their organ; and has besides a large support by other friends of the temperance cause in the city.

RELIGIOUS DISCUSSIONS IN DIVISIONS.

Now that our order is increasing very fast in all parts of Canada, and is fast embracing within its divisions, the friends of the old temperance movement; religious questions or discussions, may at times creep into division rooms, almost unawares. To guard against such things, is the duty of every lover of the welfare of our benevolent order. We are tolerant in religion,—as divisions, requiring no particular faith in members. Sons of Temperance are of various persuasions in religion. Some are Methodists—some Baptists—some Presbyterians—some Congregationalists—some Unitarians, and others belong to the Churches of England and of Rome. Great circumspection therefore is necessary to guard the divisions from religious differences and discussions. Most of the religious sects in Canada have their open or disguised organ supported by the members thereof, or patronized by Synods or Conferences. Now the public are the best judges of the character of all religious papers, and in looking upon the past history and character of any particular paper it is not difficult to tell what are its religious tendencies. As divisions, Sons of Temperance cannot countenance one religious paper more than another. Individuals in divisions of course can do as they please.

We make these remarks simply because we believe them to be but an echo of the universal sentiments of the order throughout Canada; so

far as the support of religious papers is concerned. Religious differences and discussions and political discussions are foreign to the objects of our association. Of course no person can or ought to have any objection to Sons of Temperance patronizing individually what paper they choose; but there would be a serious objection to patronizing as divisions any religious paper, disseminating peculiar doctrines in religion or having within it articles against Catholics or Protestants. We meet in divisions not as Catholics or Protestants, Methodists or Presbyterians, but as brothers in the Temperance cause.

It must not be supposed from our remarks that we are hostile to any religious newspaper. Far from it. We wish all such papers success. Two very useful papers of this kind have been commenced within the present year called the *Christian Observer*, and *Evangelist*; the first published in Toronto, and the last in Hamilton.

To the Editor of the Son.

Toronto, 8th March, 1851.

DEAR BROTHER,

I would gladly write you a long letter, but at present can only find time to thank you for the service you have done our honoured cause, in giving to us the "Canadian Son of Temperance." If your future numbers sustain the character of the first, you have nothing to fear if I can form any correct opinion from the impression it has made on the public mind.

Be assured, also, that you have every reason to be encouraged in giving to our cause, your best energies—it is worthy—and our progress proves that the principles of our Order constantly become more popular, as they are better understood. Let yours be the work of presenting them in a form accessible to the family circle.

Yours fraternally,
ROBERT DICK.

LECTURE ON TEMPERANCE.—On Friday evening, Miss Maria Lamas delivered a Temperance lecture in the Episcopal Methodist Church, Hamilton, which was, we are informed, of a superior character. The house was crowded to excess. It is rather a novel thing for a female to be engaged in this cause, as a public lecturer, but we can see no valid objection to it. We do not know who could better describe the sad scenes occasioned by intemperance, than those who have been made the innocent victims of its baleful, crushing influence, and have been forced to drink the bitterest cup prepared and mingled by this greatest foe to human bliss.—*Can. C. Advocate.*

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS IN SWEDEN.—The Swedish Government has just enacted certain laws against drunkenness which show the degree to which that disgusting vice has attained. For the first offence a fine of 15 rik-dollars is imposed; for the second, 30 rik-dollars; for the third or fourth, the elective franchise and the privilege of being elected a member of Parliament are forfeited; and the offender is moreover exposed in the pillory on the following Sunday, in front of the parish Church. For the fifth offence the culprit is immured in a house of correction for one year. A person convicted of having induced another to drink to excess pays 15 rik-dollars and 30 if the victim be a minor.



The Literary Gem.

THE PLEASURES OF LITERATURE.

Man by his constitution, is a being requiring mental as well as sensual enjoyment. He cannot be said, to truly enjoy life, without the exercise of his mental, as well as his physical powers. After a few hours exercise in the garden—in the fields, or in some mechanical pursuits, the mind is much better able, to reflect, or reason on any subject. The laboring man—the mechanic—the farmer or the professional man after the labor of the day is over, or his business of the day completed, can sit down with delight, for a few hours, before retiring to rest; and read the news of the day,—of the progress of the arts and sciences;—and of the wonders of all kinds, that surround us in this surprising age. The power of the mind of man is astonishing. Few have an idea of what they are mentally capable. Our creator has given us a mind, capable of infinite progress, in knowledge. We seem as a race, destined to know infinitely more than is yet known. We are only on the threshold of knowledge. The most sanguine dreamers of the year 1700, fell far short of what we now know, to be realities. The whirl of the railroad, at a speed of near a mile a minute—the conversation we hold in a few minutes, with friends at the distance of a thousand miles—the traversing the broad Atlantic in nine days by steam—the connecting of two vast empires, like France and England, together in social converse, by leaden tubes, sunk upon the bottom of the ocean for a distance of thirty or forty miles; are all facts which we now see, but which our ancestors, would have thought themselves mad to have talked of, as probable realities. Man in the present day, enjoys himself mentally, to a greater extent than he has in any other age. The poorest laboring man, can now know, with a trifling expense of money and time, more in a few months, than the most learned philosophers of ancient times, could know in a life time. The poorest laboring man can enjoy the feast of knowledge, as well as of his sensual appetites. He acts very unwisely, as a mechanic who refuses to feed with knowledge, that mind, which is destined to go on to all eternity in its aspirations, after truth and wisdom. Yet how many are there who think nothing of a dollar thrown away, to pamper the body, or vanity in dress; yet grumble to pay the same money, for the delightful feast of the mind upon knowledge!! Sensual pleasures like all the things of this earth, are evanescent. They are what we enjoy in common with the brute creation. They perish as soon as tasted. It is true they are

necessary to a certain extent, but it is unwise to pamper them, or to prefer them to those more lasting and pleasing enjoyments, resulting from the cultivation of the mind. Knowledge is lasting, and when stored in the mind, may be called up for use, at the distance of many years from the time, when it was first acquired. It ennobles the soul, and causes man, with a proud step and elevated forehead, to gaze upon the stars, and to pry into the secrets of the hidden things of earth.— True happiness in this life results from so cultivating the mind, and exercising the body with useful labors, that neither may be over-worked. A well-regulated employment of the mind and of the body, produces contentment and prepares the soul, to appreciate those heavenly truths, proclaimed by the Saviour to mankind. It prepares us to see (as it were through a glimmering vista) the lights of an existence of glory, that God has prepared for the children of this earth, who love Him and thirst after true wisdom. How delightful it is to walk in the bloom of spring and reason on the beauty of creation around us—to analyze the causes and effects of things in nature,—to watch the unerring instincts of animals,—to see the effects of the winds of heaven in purifying the air and the ocean—to listen to the solemn hum of busy nature!—How sublime is it to raise the eye to the countless stars and worlds that fill the universe around us—and ponder on the power and nature of that Being who in secret controls this wondrous panorama of worlds!! These and a thousand others are the pleasures of knowledge and literature—pleasures which in this age of cheap printing can be had at a very trifling expense. No man can lay claim to wisdom, who neglects the pleasures of the mind, secured by its acquiring a general knowledge of the wisdom of our age.

A BEAUTIFUL WINTER SCENE.

On the 10th and 11th of Feb'y last, our fields, gardens and forests presented the most picturesque scene we ever recollect to have witnessed. It had been raining on the 8th of February with the wind blowing from the south-east. Suddenly within a few hours the wind veered to the north-east and the rain turned into a sleet covering the roads, fields and forests with the thickest covering of sleet we ever saw. The sleet continued on the 9th and part of the 10th. It ceased on the 11th. The fir trees every where were literally bent to the ground with their loads of ice. The forest presented a scene something like we see about the falls of Niagara,—an immense expanse of icicles and matted ice. The wind rose a little on the 11th and blew some on the 12th; and when it blew a strange crackling noise was heard from the yielding forest. We have often seen sleet storms before, but never saw one of the same duration as this; nor did we ever witness the same thickness of ice covering the trees.

So great was its weight, that the largest branches of the pine and other forest trees were bent to the ground, and in numberless instances broken off. Ever and anon the branches would come tumbling down with a great crash. The ice covering upon the boughs was at least half an inch thick. The old stubble fields of wheat looked like a sea of glass with countless icicles standing erect. But the most beautiful sight of all was presented, when the sun in his brightness upon the 12th shone near his setting upon this icy picture. We were travelling on the Lake Shore road towards Hamilton, and for an hour enjoyed the beauties of this scene. The forest trees, especially the pines near the Credit, and the fields, were resplendent with their icy mantle; through and upon which the glorious light of the sun shone; affording a *coup-d'œil* prospect, at once picturesque and beautiful. On one side of me rolled in silence, the cold blue waters of Ontario—lulled after the storm; silently playing with their ice-bound shore. Upon land to the west and north the rays of the sun sparkled upon thousands of icy spires and wreaths covering the tallest pines and glittering like diamonds and emeralds. Oh, I could have gazed on such a scene for days with delight! One can imagine something like it, presented to the delighted beholder; upon visiting an immense cave, lighted up at night with numerous fires; shining upon ten thousand spiral stalactites, hanging from the roof; or upon as many of the whitest marble figures, scattered in various groups around. Such a scene reminds one of the sublime passage found in the Book of Revelation, chap. 15th, giving an account of what will come to pass, which reads thus. "And I saw as it were a sea of glass mingled with fire; and them that had gotten the victory over the beast and his image, and over his mark and over the number of his name, stand on the sea of glass having the harps of God."

PARAPHRASE.

By JAMES SPENCER LINDSTONE, Esq., written at the age of sixteen, and for which he received a prize.

"By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept when we remembered thee O Zion."—HEBREW BARD.

By distant Babel's rolling billows,
Sad tears of mem'ry sprung:
While high upon the bending willows,
Our country's harps we hung.

And they who captive led away
The prime of Salem's age,
Demanded of her son's a lay,
In weary pilgrimage.

Shall Judah's harps o'er foreign towers
Make Zion's echoes rise,
Or pour the notes of sunnier hours
Through Babel's blushing skies?

Shall we forget in Heathen land,
Our clime so fair and far!
No, e'er that time, make my right hand
A living sepulchre!

—Communicated.

NOTICE.

To the Members of Co-operating Divisions.

BROTHERS:

Our Divisions being already, nearly, every one in a safe and healthy condition, the especial object we had in view, I am anxious to be at liberty to enter fully upon that field of effort from which I have hitherto been diverted by the peculiar claims of our cause. As by the terms of our scheme for 1851, each Division is freed from its obligations by the non-appearance of the lecturer. It is only necessary that each Division refusing to grant me a release, notify me thereof. Such will visit as the scheme provides. The others will probably be able to visit at least once during the year, as my residence will still be in Toronto, and my field of labor the western half of N. W. On such visits it will afford me great pleasure to lecture, or otherwise serve these Divisions and the Order, freely, to the extent of my ability.

My Report for the quarter, may be expected in the first April number of the "Son."

Yours, Fraternaly,

ROBERT DICK.

Toronto, 8th March, 1851.

MUSICAL SOIREE.

A MUSICAL SOIREE

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

ONTARIO DIVISION, No. 26,

WILL TAKE PLACE ON

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 21, 1851,

In the Temperance Hall, Temperance Street,
TORONTO.

TEA WILL BE SERVED AT SEVEN O'CLOCK
PRECISELY.

TICKETS 1s. 10d. each. to be had of Bros. G.

Williams, E. Lawson, Jas. Cleland, T. Webb, J. G. Judd, J. Heakes, and others.

BROTHER J. M. ROSS.

We received as we were going to press, a very kind and complimentary letter from Brother J. M. Ross, noticing a few errors in our first issue; some of which we refer to, and also giving us some useful information.

It is also accompanied by a Circular of the Grand W. P. of the Canadian Grand Division, respecting the conduct of the person alluded to in our article, under the head of a "Spurious Grand Division,"—cautioning all Divisions to be aware of this foolish movement to sow discord. We regret that these two communications came too late for this number; but they shall appear in our next on the 25th March.

MILTON SOIREE, ESQ. RESIDING.—There was a large and pleasant meeting of the Sons of Temperance at this village on Thursday last the 6th March.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Wm. L. Mackenzie and George Brown of the *Globe* are said to be canvassing the County of Halton as candidates for the election for Members of Parliament.

The ice is breaking up on the Burlington Bay at Hamilton, and it is believed that navigation will open early this spring.

VERY GOOD NEWS.—Among the Police regulations, established for the government of those who may sell refreshments, at the great exhibition in London, are to be found some, prohibiting the sale of all intoxicating drinks, within or about, the Crystal Palace. Public opinion is turning in the right direction.

The celebrated Mr. Howe from Nova Scotia is lecturing in England on the subject of the Halifax and Portland Railroad. It is believed he will be successful in obtaining money in England to carry on the work.

A great debate has taken place in Parliament, in England, on the subject of the papal aggression. A bill to limit the power of the Pope to confer ecclesiastical dignities in England, is brought in by Lord John Russell.

CAPITAL!—The Cobourg Town Council have decided that the number of Taverns within that Corporation shall be limited to twelve—the License to £10.

The *Kingston News* noticing the shock of an earthquake at St. Andrews, N. B., says:—We have been informed that about the same period something similar was experienced in Kingston, in the evening about 10 o'clock, and again early in the morning.

SLAVERY.—A large meeting has been held since our last issue, in Toronto, on the subject of Slavery. An influential committee has been named to carry out its objects. The horrors of American slavery are becoming every day more manifest. The friends of humanity however should act prudently. God in his infinite wisdom, is probably preparing a way, to rescue the coloured race from bondage.

In Germany 280 miles of Railroad was opened in 1850.

The population of Australia has nearly doubled within ten years.

More than 10,100 Russians of the first families have asked of the Emperor leave to go to London during the World's Fair.

The purchases of the Munich Art Union for the present year amount to 24,000 florins or about \$9,600. It distributes 109 works of art.

Capital punishment has been abolished in the Swiss Canton of Ticino, and perpetual imprisonment substituted.

In Bavaria there are 58 political and 120 other periodicals of which 17 are religious and 2 devoted to education.

Frazer's Magazine communicates the surprising information that 20,000 Americans have secured berths to go to the World's Fair.

Space in the Crystal Palace has been granted to the Bible Society to exhibit specimens of their Bibles in no less than 150 languages.

A Miss Ellen Graham advertises at London to give startling delineations of character, both full and detailed, occupying the four pages of a sheet of paper, the style of description differing from anything yet attempted. She does it by examining the peculiarities in the person's handwriting. Price 1s. 3d.

The subject of clairvoyance and secret rappings is making quite a sensation in some parts of the United States. We intend shortly to write an article on the subject.

The Ontario Division at its meeting on the 3rd March, 1851 initiated 19 members.

LONDON DIVISION.—Sixty members were initiated in one night at this division a few weeks ago.

CHANGE OF THE ENGLISH MINISTRY.—The Ministry in England have all resigned,

A new Division of the Sons has been opened at Port Stanley, in Middlesex County.

Despatches have reached the Canadian Government leaving the question of the Clergy Reserves in the hands of the Canadian Parliament under some restrictions.

The markets in Toronto are nearly stationary; the bad roads and bad weather keep produce from coming in.

OUR AGENTS.

We would inform our readers in the county of Simcoe and the northern part of this County; as well as in the Counties of Halton and Wentworth, that Mr. Meredith Roundtree is authorised for six weeks to receive subscriptions and payments for this magazine at 5s. per year. Any persons giving their names to him shall at once have papers sent them. We can supply back numbers.

The following brethren have kindly volunteered to act as local agents for this periodical.

Thornhill.....	Josiah Purkiss
Richmond Hill.....	George Graham
York Mills.....	J. C. Moulton
Weston.....	David Maguire
Streetsville.....	Martin Deady
Churchville.....	Walter Davidson
Brampton.....	Lardner Bostwick
Markham Village.....	Thomas Wilson
Duffins' Creek.....	John Campbell
Brougham Post-Office.....	Calvin Sherrard
Whitby Village.....	J. H. Perry
Brooklyn.....	W. A. Kelly
Oshawa.....	John Boyd
Bowmanville.....	David Hay
Oakville.....	Francis Crooks
Mimico.....	William Field
Bolton Village.....	Charles Bolton
Wellington Square.....	John H Sanders
Waterdown.....	James Griffin
Palermo.....	Gilbert Fliinn
London.....	H. A. Newcombe

N. B. Persons wishing to enclose money to the Editor from one Village had better meet together and enclose the money in one letter to save postage.

ERRORS IN OUR FIRST ISSUE.

A few errors crept into our first number, which we now correct.

On the 8th page under the head of the leading temperance article the word "national" is used for "Grand" in speaking of the *Canadian Grand Division* of the Sons of Temperance.

It is said in the same article that the first division of the Sons of Temperance was formed on the first day of June, 1848. It should have been on the twenty-first day of June, 1848.

It is said also in the same article that brother P. S. White opened the first division at Brockville: whereas we are informed that brother Boyd D. G. W. P. of the Town of Ogdensburg assisted by 16 Brothers of the Oswegatchie Division, N. Y. State, located in Ogdensburg, opened the first Canadian Division. Brother P. S. White

afterwards, as we have stated, instituted the Canadian Grand Division 12th April 1849.

A few trifling errors occurred also in the names of officers of divisions, &c., which we have corrected in this issue.

NEW DIVISIONS JUST FORMED OR BEING FORMED.

A new division is about to be formed in Scarboro, east of Davis' corners. There is a new division formed at Sharon out of some of the Newmarket division—John Terry, W. P.:—Cornwall, R. S.: 20 members. They meet on Saturday; formed 6th February, 1851.

A new division to be called, it is said, the _____ is just formed out of the Brownsville division in part—located on the township line between King and Tecumseh. The officers will please send the particulars of their division.

We have thus far no particulars of the divisions in Calodon—in Uxbridge, at Kettleby or Berwick. They would oblige by sending them and by patronizing this paper to some extent.

STATISTICS OF THE SEVERAL DIVISIONS OF THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE IN THE COUNTY OF YORK AS TAKEN IN FEBRUARY 1851.

YORK DIVISION, No. 24, formed October 23, 1849: 45 members and a section of Cadets; night of meeting, Monday; acting W. P., G. P. Leddie; acting K. S., Oswald Foster. This division is increasing rapidly.

ONTARIO, No. 25, formed October 29, 1849: about 180 members, and a large section of Cadets; night of meeting, Monday; Geo. Williams, W. P.; J. W. Woodall, R. S. They meet at the Temperance Hall at half-past 7 o'clock.

TORONTO, No. 159, formed August 13, 1850: about 90 members, and a flourishing section of Cadets; night of meeting, Tuesday; Willam Rowland, W. P.; Jas. Manning, R. S. Are fitting up a fine new room.

COLDSTREAM, TORONTO, No. 212; formed February 18, 1851: 35 members; night of meeting, Tuesday; John Ballant, W. P.; W. J. Turner, R. S.

MIMICO, No. 98; formed March 10, 1850. 34 members; night of meeting, Tuesday; Thos. Johnson, W. P.; Joseph Dawson, R. S.

SMITHFIELD, about 30 members; other particulars not known.

MEADOWVILLE, No. 43, formed December 26, 1849: 14 members; night of meeting, Monday; Geo. Arcat, W. P.; Wm. Deady, R. S.

BRAMPTON, No. 42; formed November 23, 1849: 97 members; night of meeting, Wednesday; Robert Kelly, W. P.; Wm. Fed, R. S.

STREETSVILLE, No. 53; formed January 14, 1850: 80 members; night of meeting, not known; Martin Deady, W. P.; Wm. Beaby, R. S.

CHURCHVILLE, No. 54, formed January 15, 1850: 50 members; night of meeting, Saturday; Richard Pointer, W. P.; Wm. McCornack, R. S.

CENTRAL DIV., YORK, No. 179, when formed not known, about 50 members; night of meeting, Thursday; John Brown, W. P.; J. C. Moulton, R. S.

THORNHILL, No. 82; formed March 1, 1850: 55 members; night of meeting, Friday; Josiah Purkiss, W. P.; Jacob Rupert, R. S.

SPRINGFIELD, No. 97, formed March 29, 1850, 20 members; night of meeting, Saturday; John Blair, W. P.; John Tiers, R. S. This division has been kept alive and greatly revived by the noble conduct of its present W. P., Mr. Blair. At one time he stood alone on the rock of truth. All forsook him. By degrees his untiring zeal not only brought back many who had left, but got many new members of influence to join this now promising division.

MARKHAM, No. 87; formed March 14, 1850: 60 members, also a section of Cadets—21 night of meeting, Thursday; Henry R. Wales, W. P.; Thos. Wilson, R. S. They are building a Temperance Hall.

LAMETON, No. 94, formed March 18, 1850, 22 members; night of meeting Wednesday; Mr. Robert Smith, W. P.; George Jackson, R. S.

WESTON, No. 95; formed March 20, 1850: 58 members; night of meeting, Monday; John Shuttleworth, W. P.; Robt. Hureard, R. S. This division is greatly on the increase.

NEWMARKET, No. 103; when formed not known; 30 members; night of meeting, Tuesday; Dr. John Ford, W. P.; John Terry, R. S.

PORT CREDIT, No. 96; formed March 25, 1850 30 members; night of meeting, Thursday; Alex. McTregor, W. P.; Spencer Savage, R. S. The worthy head of this division is an old warrior, who after serving old England for 30 years, will serve the good cause of Temperance the rest of his days.

CANTON DIVISION, PICKERING, No. 133; formed June 15, 1850: 25 members; night of meeting, Tuesday; David Hamlin, W. P.; Bertram Watson, R. S.—The brothers in this division have had much to contend with, but are zealous and strong in hope.

BROUGHAM, No. 104; formed April 15, 1850: 38 members, and a section of Cadets—12; night of meeting, Saturday; Robt. Stevenson, W. P.; Eli P. Hubbard, R. S. This division is prospering and its members are true to the cause.

SALEM, No. 89; formed March 24, 1850: 25 members; night of meeting, Thursday; Matthias McKay, W. P.; L. D. Maxwell, R. S.

BROOKLYN, No. 30; formed November 2, 1849: 75 members and a large section of Cadets, and a union of Daughters—also a Temperance Hall; night of meeting, Monday; Wm. A. Kelly, W. P.; Wm. McGee, R. S.

COOKSVILLE TENT OF REHABILITERS, No. 240; formed March 3, 1847: 60 members; night of meeting, Monday; W. C. Ogden, Chief Ruler; Wm. Sanders, R. S.

BOLTONVILLE, No. —; formed December 16, 1850: 47 members; night of meeting, Monday; Joseph Wheeler, W. P.; Wm. Stoughton, R. S.

OSHAWA, No. 35; formed November 6, 1849: 130 members and a large section of Cadets and a union of Daughters; night of meeting, Monday; John Boyd, W. P.; A. M. Farewell, R. S.

WHITBY, No. 31; formed November 2, 1849: 65 members, and a section of Cadets; night of meeting Wednesday; J. H. Gerrie, W. P.; John Newsome, R. S.

PRINCE ALBERT, No. 34; formed November 1849: 60 members, and a section of Cadets—25; night of meeting, Saturday; Samuel P. Barber, W. P.; D. McKercher, R. S.

COUNTY OF SIMCOE.

BRADFORD, No. 146; formed July 12, 1850: 50 members and a section of Cadets and a beautiful Temperance Hall; night of meeting, Monday; Wm. Lawrie, W. P.; Wm. Drury, R. S. The spirit that pervades this division is worthy of all imitation. Nothing is spared to further the cause.

BARRIE AND INNISFIL, The particulars of these two divisions have not been received. They will please send them.

COUNTIES OF WENTWORTH AND HALTON.

HAMILTON, No. 25; formed October 24, 1849: 250 members; night of meeting, Wednesday; P. T. Ware, W. P.; Edwin R. Owen, R. S.

WELLINGTON SQUARE, No. 193; formed April 10, 1850: 50 members; night of meeting, Monday; John H. Sanders, W. P.; M. R. McGee, R. S.

OAKVILLE, No. 61; formed Feb. 11, 1850: 102 members; and a section of Cadets—20; also a Temperance Hall; night of meeting, Friday; Root, Balmer, W. P.; Francis Crooks, R. S.

BRONTE, No. 142; formed June 12, 1850: 28 members; night of meeting, Saturday; Jacob Wheeler, W. P.; Andrew Williams, R. S.

PALESTO, No. 143; formed July, 1850. 18 members.—night of meeting, Wednesday; Thos. Head, W. P.; John Roberson, R. S.

BURLINGTON DIVISION, HAMILTON, No. 197; formed December 13, 1850: 35 members; night of meeting, Monday; D. Eastwood, W. P.; H. W. Jackson, R. S.

WATERLOO, No. 102; formed May 3, 1850: 50 members, and a section of Cadets; night of meeting, Tuesday; Reed Baker, W. P.; Andrew Tait, R. S.

COUNTY OF DURHAM.

BOWMANVILLE, No. 39; formed October, 1849: 100 members, and a large section of Cadets, also a union of Daughters numbering 21; night of meeting, Monday; Donald McTavish, W. P.; Richard Windatt,

R. S. This division is in a flourishing state, and is situated in the prosperous town of Bowmanville.

MELVILLE and LINDSAY.—No account of these Divisions received as yet.

OWEN SOUND DIVISION, No. 193. Sons of Temperance, organized the 28th February, at Sydenham, County of Waterloo, by Owen Vanduzon D. G. W. P. Owen Vanduzen, W. P.; Wm. Armstrong, R. S.

CUMBERLAND, No. 174, formed October, 1850: 25 members; night of meeting, Saturday; Joseph Wilmot, W. P.; Wm. McClure, R. S.

RISING STAR, No. 176. formed October, 1850: 24 members; night of meeting, Saturday; W. Trudgeon, W. P.; Robert Nichols, R. S.

SPARTA, No. 44. formed December 28, 1849: 20 members; night of meeting, Saturday; W. E. Beeby, W. P.; H. S. Leavens, R. S.

YONGE STREET, No. 20, formed September 17, 1849: 20 members; night of meeting, Monday; James Davis, W. P.; Andrew Davis, R. S. About to organize a section of Cadets.

BROWNVILLE—KING, No. 150; formed June, 1850: 50 members; night of meeting, Monday; John Graham, W. P.; John Lee, R. S.

WHITCHURCH—MITCHELL'S CORNERS, No. 106; formed _____: 20 members; night of meeting, Monday; Alexander Ewing, W. P.; Joseph Cummor, R. S.

ZION HILL—EAST FLAMBORO—HALTON, No. 198; formed January 4, 1851: 37 members; night of meeting, Friday; Job Mozam, W. P.; James Morrison, R. S.

The foregoing are all the particulars which have as yet come to our knowledge from personal visits made. We intend to give accounts of all Divisions we visit, and would be happy to receive short statistics of all, which we would with pleasure insert in our future numbers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT the TORONTO TEMPERANCE REFORMATION SOCIETY, of the city of Toronto, will apply, during the next ensuing Session of the Parliament of Canada, for an Act of Incorporation, to enable said Society to hold Real Estate, and for other purposes.

JOHN McNAB,
 Secretary.

Toronto, 15th Feb., 1851. I-1f

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, during its next Session, for an Act to incorporate the SONS OF TEMPERANCE, and to enable them to hold real and personal property, and for other purposes.

JOHN M. ROSS,
 D. G. W. P.

Ontario District, No. 25, S. of T. }
 Toronto, 18th February, 1851. } I f



NEIL C. LOVE,
APOTHECARY & DRUGGIST
 (SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR.)
 No. 92, East side of Yonge Street, two doors South of the Bay Horse Inn and opposite Edward Lawson's cheap Tea Store,
 Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, and Perfumery. Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Dye Stuffs, Tar, Pitch, Rosin, &c., &c.

N. C. L. has just received a fresh supply of English and Scotch Field, Garden, and Flower seeds; which can be had at low prices by calling at his Red Mortar Drug store. Printed catalogues of the seeds will be sent to any parties desirous of obtaining them.

Toronto, February, 1851. I-7

OAKVILLE TEMPERANCE HOUSE
BY CHARLES DAVIS.

Comfortable meals, and beds, furnished travellers. Good stabling for horses.
Feb. 22, 1851. 1-y

BRONTE TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

(LAKE SHORE ROAD.)

BY WELLINGTON BELYEA,

Sons of Temperance and others are respectfully requested to patronize this house where every effort will be made to please and accommodate the travelling public.

Feb. 24, 1851. 1-y

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

BY

JOHN ALLEN,

EAST MARKET PLACE,

(One door from the corner of Front-street.)

TORONTO.

BOARDING AND LODGING ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

Hot Joints, Soups, &c., &c., Tea and Coffee
ALWAYS ON HAND.

N. B.—This House will be conducted on strictly Temperance principles.

Toronto, Feb. 25th, 1851.

NONQUON TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

OSHAWA, WHITBY,

BY HENRY PEDLAR.

THE Subscriber having fitted up his house comfortably for travellers solicits a portion of the public patronage, especially of the Sons of Temperance. Having kept a public Temperance House in England for a long time his experience warrants him in saying that every comfort will be furnished his customers in the way of eatables, good beds, and attention, at moderate prices.

February, 1851. 1

BY-LAWS AND CONSTITUTIONS FOR CADETS.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE wanting Bye-laws and Constitutions in blank, for Sections of CADETS, can obtain the same, upon very reasonable terms, by applying to EDWARD LAWSON, Grocer and Confectioner, corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets, Toronto.

March 6th, 1851.

B. WARD, JEWELLER,

No. 7, QUEEN STREET EAST,
TORONTO.

Sons of Temperance supplied with Emblems.

February 24, 1850. 1-y

Greater Bargains than Ever!!

AT

E. LAWSON'S CHEAP CASH STORE,
Corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets.

IN TEAS, FRUITS, &c.

E. LAWSON,

In returning his thanks to his numerous customers for their liberal support during the past year would respectfully inform them and the public that he is now CLEARING OFF the balance of his splendid stock of *Genuine Teas, Fine Fruits, &c.*, at a **GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE**, to make way for a more extensive importation in the Spring. Parties wishing a supply of GROCERIES, would do well by calling and examining for themselves, as the goods are *cheaper than can be purchased in any other establishment in Canada West.*

CONFECTIONARIES

Of every description, manufactured on the premises, on an improved system, by first class workmen.

NO SECOND PRICE.

All Goods purchased at this Establishment are warranted to give entire satisfaction, or the money refunded. Goods sent, free of charge, to all parts of the City.

Toronto, Feb., 1851.

1-ly

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

THE Subscribers keep constantly on hand Sons of Temperance Emblems. D. G. W. P's., Regalia and Emblems; lace, cord, ribbon, &c.

P. T. WARE & Co.

N. B., Also to be had of D. T. Ware & Co. London.

HAMILTON, C. W., Feb. 21,

1

Sir Henry Halford's
IMPERIAL BALSAM,

For the cure of Rheumatism, Acute or Chronic-Rheumatic Gout, Neuralgia, and all Diseases of that class.

THIS MEDICINE is pre-eminently calculated to alleviate and cure the above diseases—its success in every case where it had a fair, honest and impartial trial, fully confirms its general reputation of being the very best medicine in the world for the cure of Rheumatism. Gout. Tic doloreux and diseases of that description.—References and Testimonials of the highest respectability are coming to hand from all parts of the Province, in favour of the Imperial Balsam. This medicine is warranted to contain no calomel, or any other mineral or ingredient of a deleterious nature.

A Case of Chronic Rheumatism of fifteen years standing, cured by Halford's Balsam and Hope's Pills.

Toronto 13th Dec., 1848.

DR. URQUHART:

Dear Sir,—I hereby certify, that I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for fifteen years; for a considerable time I was confined to my bed, and the greater part of the time I could not move myself; some of my joints were complete-

ly dislocated, my knees were stiff and all my joints very much swelled; for the last three years, I was scarcely able to do three months' work without suffering the most excruciating pains. I was doctored in Europe by several physicians of the highest standing in the profession, as well as in this Province, I was also five months in the Toronto Hospital, and, notwithstanding all the means used, I could not get rid of my complaint; indeed I was told by very respectable physician that I never could be cured so that at the time my attention was directed to your Sir HENRY HALFORD'S IMPERIAL BALSAM, for the cure of Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout—and DR. HOPE'S PILLS I was despairing of ever getting cured; when I called on you, I was hardly able to walk, and what was almost miraculous, in three weeks from my commencing to take your medicine, I gained fourteen pounds in weight; my health was much improved, and in about three weeks more my Rheumatism was completely gone and my health perfectly restored. I now enjoy as good health as any man in Canada, since my recovery I have walked forty-six miles in one day with perfect freedom, and I assure you, Sir that I feel truly thankful. You can make any use of this you please; my case is known to several individuals of respectability in this city, their names you know, and can refer to them, if necessary.

Yours, truly and gratefully,

THOMAS WRIGHT.

Parties referred to—William Gooderham, William Osborne, and Samuel Shaw, Esquires. For sale Wholesale and Retail, by

S. F. URQUHART,

Eclectic Institute,
69 Yonge-street, Toronto. }

25 February, 1851.

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THE
CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE

AND

LITERARY GEM.

A semi-monthly magazine devoted to the discussion of the principles and objects of the order of the **SONS OF TEMPERANCE**, and to the furtherance of the temperance reformation generally; as also to LITERATURE, the ARTS and SCIENCES and AGRICULTURE, is published on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, at Toronto, C. W.

The price of this periodical where single copies are taken or sent by mail is 6s. 3d. per year, payable in advance. Where 5 copies and under 25 copies are taken by clubs or divisions, or sent to members of divisions residing in or near a Village or City or to one Post Office, the price is 5s. a year in advance.

Where 25 copies or over are taken by clubs or divisions guaranteed in writing by letter and sent to one address, the price is 5s. payable quarterly in advance.

Where 40 copies or above are taken and paid for in advance and addressed to a division or one person, the price will be 4s. 6d. per copy only.

No pains will be spared to make this magazine a useful family record and literary miscellany.

Advertisements relating to the **SONS OF TEMPERANCE** or to the holding of Soirees will be inserted free. Other advertisements will be inserted on the last four pages on very reasonable terms and may be left with the printer.

All communications (except letters enclosing money) must be post paid and addressed to the Editor, Toronto.

CHARLES DURAND, Editor; Office opposite St. Lawrence Hall, Market Buildings, up stairs.

J. G. JUDD, PRINTER.