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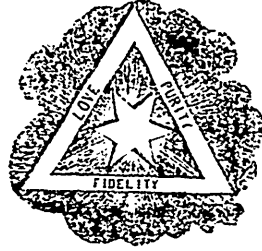
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CANADIAN

SON OF

TEMPERANCE



AND LITERARY GEM.

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."—PROVERBS, Chap. 23.

VOL. I:

TORONTO, C.W., TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1851.

NO. 13.



DANDELIONS.

BY EMILY HERMANS.

When Simon turned his steps homeward, the boys ran out shouting 'Father's coming!' and little Mary went toddling up to meet him with a dandelion blossom to place in his button-hole. The little orphan pointed to the fields covered with dandelions, and said, 'See how pretty! It looks as if the stars had come down to lie on a grass.'" Mrs. Child.

BRIGHTLY on the pasture land,
On the mountain bazy,
Does the dandelion blow,
Like a golden daisy.

Cheerily with early spring,
Comes it to the meadow,
And the hardy, careless thing,
Heeds not sun nor shadow.

Brings it for the rabbit food,
While beneath low eaves
Little children sit and forge
Chains among the leaves.

On a time I sought it,
Learned the time of day,
When the down about it
Was half blown away.

Then it grew among the tombs,
Epitaphs all hoary,
Told among its yellow blooms,
Many an ancient story.

Near the pathless wood,
Near the cattle's bye-way,
In the solitude,
On man's trodden highway.

For the lonely orphan child,
For the Father coming,
For the dies and little bird
With the dainty humming.

Bring it down to fill the nest,
Honey for the bee,
And for humans, everywhere,
Smiles and poetry.

REMARKABLE DREAM.

The proof of the truth of the following statement taken from the *Courier de l'Europe*, rests not only upon the known veracity of the narrator, but upon the fact that the whole occurrence is registered in the judicial records of the criminal trials of the Province of Languedoc. We give it as we heard it from the lips of the dreamer, as nearly as possible in his own words:—

As the junior partner in a commercial house at Lyons, I had been travelling for some time on the business of the firm, when one evening, in the month of June, 1761, I arrived at a town in Languedoc, where I had never before been. I put up at a quiet inn in the suburbs, and being very much fatigued, ordered dinner at once, and went to bed almost immediately after, determining to begin very early in the morning my visits to the different merchants.

I was no sooner in bed than I fell into a deep sleep, and had a dream that made the strongest impression upon me.

I thought that I had arrived at the same town, but in the middle of the day instead of the evening as was really the case—that I had stopped at the very same inn, and gone out immediately as an unoccupied stranger would do, to see whatever was worthy of observation in the place. I walked down the main street into another street, crossing it at right angles, and apparently leading into the country. I had not gone very far when I came to a church, the Gothic portal of which I stopped to examine. When I had satisfied my curiosity, I advanced to a bye path, which branched off from the main street. Obeying an impulse which I could neither account for nor control, I struck into this path, though it was winding, rugged and unfrequented, and presently reached a miserable cottage in front of which was a garden covered with weeds. I had no difficulty in getting into the garden, for the hedge had several gaps in it wide enough to admit four carriages abreast. I approached an old well which stood solitary and gloomy, in a distant corner, and looking down into it I beheld distinctly, without any possibility of mistake, a corpse which had been stabbed in several places. I counted the deep wounds and the wide gashes whence the blood was flowing.

I would have cried out; but my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. At this moment I awoke with my hair on end, trembling in every limb, and cold drops of perspiration bedewing my forehead,—awoke to find myself comfortable in bed, my trunk standing beside me; birds warbling cheerfully around the window; whilst a young clear voice was singing a provincial air in the next room, and the morning sun was shining brightly through the curtains.

I sprang from my bed dressed myself, and as it was yet very early, I thought I would seek an appetite for my breakfast by a morning walk. I went accordingly into the street and strolled along. The

farther I went the stronger became the confused recollection of the objects that presented themselves to my view. "It is very strange," I thought, "I have never seen this house, and the next, and that other on the left." On I went till I came to the corner of a street crossing the one down which I had come. For the first time I remembered my dream, but put away the thought as too absurd, still at every step I took, some fresh point of resemblance struck me. "Am I still dreaming?" I exclaimed, not without a momentary thrill through my whole frame. "Is the agreement to be perfect to the end?" Before long I reached the church with the same architectural features that had attracted my notice in the dream, and then the high road, along which I pursued my way, coming at length to the same bye path that had presented itself to my imagination a few hours before—there was no possibility of doubt or mistake. Every tree, every turn, was familiar to me. I was not at all of a superstitious turn; and was wholly engrossed in the practical details of commercial business. My mind had never dwelt upon the hallucinations, the presentiments that science either denies or is unable to explain, but I must confess that I now felt myself spell-bound as by some enchantment—and with Pascal's words on my lips—"A continued dream would be equal to reality," I hurried forward, no longer doubting that the next moment would bring me to the cottage, and this really was the case. In all its outward circumstances it corresponded to what I had seen in my dream. Who then could wonder that I determined to ascertain whether the coincidence would hold good in every other point? I entered the garden and went direct to the spot on which I had seen the well; but here the resemblance failed—well there was none. I looked in every direction, examined the whole garden, went round the cottage, which appeared to be inhabited, although no person was visible, but no where could I find any vestige of a well.

I made no attempt to enter the cottage, but hastened back to the hotel in a state of agitation difficult to describe; I could not make up my mind to pass unnoticed such an extraordinary coincidence—but how was any clue to be obtained to the terrible mystery?

I went to the landlord, and after chatting with him for some time on different subjects, I came to the point and asked him directly to whom the cottage belonged that was on the bye road I had described to him.

"I wonder, sir," said he, "what makes you take such particular notice of such a wretched little house? It is inhabited by an old man and his wife, who have the character of being very morose and unsocial.—They rarely leave the house, see nobody, nobody goes to see them; but they are quiet enough, and I never heard anything against them beyond this. Of late their very existence seems to have been forgotten;—and I believe, Sir, that you are the first who, for years, has turned his steps towards the deserted spot."

These details far from satisfying my curiosity, did but provoke the more. Breakfast was served but I could not touch it, and I felt that if I presented myself to the merchants in such a state of excitement, they would think me mad; and, indeed, I felt very much excited. I paced up and down the room, looked out of the window, trying to fix my attention on some external object; but in vain. I endeavored to interest myself in a quarrel between two men in the street—but the garden the cottage pre-occupied my mind; and at last snatching my hat, I cried—"I will go, come what may."

I repaired to the nearest magistrate, told him the object of my visit, and related the whole circumstance briefly and clearly. I saw directly that he was much impressed by my statement.

"It is, indeed, very strange," said he, "and after what has happened, I do not think that I am at liberty to leave the matter without further enquiry. Important business will prevent my accompanying you in a search, but I will place two of the police at your command. Go once more to the hovel, see its inhabitants and search every part of it. You may perhaps, make some important discovery."

I suffered but a very few minutes to elapse before I was on my way, accompanied by the two officers, and we soon reached the cottage. We knocked and after waiting some time an old man opened the door.

He received us somewhat uncivilly, but showed no mark of suspicion, nor, indeed, of any other emotion, when we told him we wished to search his house.

"Very well, gentlemen, as fast and as soon as you like," was his reply.

"Have you a well here?" I enquired.

"No, sir, we are obliged to go for water to a considerable distance."

We searched the house, which I did I confess, with a kind of feverish excitement, expecting every moment to bring some fatal secret to light. Meanwhile, the man gazed upon us with an impenetrable vacancy of look, and we at last left the cottage without seeing anything to confirm my suspicions.

I resolved to inspect the garden once more, and a number of idlers having been by this time collected, drawn to the spot by the sight of a stranger with two armed men, engaged in searching the premises, I made enquiries of some of them whether they knew anything about a well in that place. I could get no information, at length an old woman came slowly forward leaning on a crutch.

"A well!" cried she, "is it the well you are looking after? That has been gone these thirty years. I remember it as if it were only yesterday, now, many a time, when I was a girl I used to amuse myself by throwing stones into it, and hearing the splash they used to make in the water."

"And could you tell me where the well used to be?" asked I, almost breathless with excitement.

"As near as I can remember: on the very spot on which your honour is standing," said the old woman.

"I could have sworn it," thought I, springing from the place as if I had trod upon a scorpion.

Need I say that we sat to work to dig up the ground. At about eighteen inches deep, we came to a layer of bricks, which being broken up, gave a view to some boards which were easily removed, after which we beheld the mouth of the well.

"I was quite sure it was here," said the woman.—"What a fool the old fellow was to stop it up and then have to go so far for water!"

A sounding-line furnished with hooks was now let down into the well; the crowd pressing around us, and breathlessly bending over the dark and fetid hole, the secrets of which seemed hidden in impenetrable obscurity. This was repeated several times, without any result. At length, penetrating below the mud, the hooks caught in an old chest, upon the top of which had been thrown a great many large stones, and after much time and effort, we succeeded in raising it to daylight. The sides and lid were decayed and rotten; it needed no locksmith to open it, and we found within what I was certain we should find, and which paralyzed with horror all the spectators who had not my pre-conception—we found the remains of a human body.

The police officers who had accompanied me, now

rushed into the house, and secured the person of the old man. As to his wife—no one could, at first, tell what had become of her; after some search, however, she was found hidden behind a bundle of faggots.

By this time nearly the whole town had gathered around the spot, and now that this horrible fact had come to light, everybody had some crime to tell of, which had been laid to the charge of the old couple. The people who predict after an event are numerous.

The old couple were brought before proper authorities, and privately and separately examined.

The old man persisted in his denial most pertinaciously, but his wife at length confessed, that in concert with her husband she had once, a very long time ago, murdered a pedlar whom they had met one night on the high road, and who had been incautious enough to tell them of a considerable sum of money which he had about him, and whom in consequence they induced to pass the night at their house. They had taken advantage of the heavy sleep induced by fatigue to strangle him, his body had been put into the chest, the chest thrown into the well, and the well stopped up.

The pedlar being from another country, his disappearance had occasioned no enquiry; there was no witness of the crime; and as its traces had been carefully concealed from every eye, the two criminals had good reason to believe themselves secure from detection. They had not, however, been able to silence the voice of conscience; they fled from the sight of their fellow-men; they thought they beheld wherever they turned, mute accusers; they trembled at the slightest noise, and silence thrilled them with terror. They had often formed a determination to leave the scene of their crime, to fly to some distant land, but still some undefinable fascination kept them near the remains of their victim.

Terrified by the deposition of his wife, and unable to resist the overwhelming proofs against him, the man at length made a similar confession, and six weeks after, the unhappy criminals died on the scaffold, in accordance with the sentence of the Parliament of Toulouse.

They died penitent.

The well was once more shut up, and the cottage levelled with the ground; it was not, however, until fifty years had in some measure deadened the memory of the terrible transaction, that the ground was cultivated. It is now a fine field of corn.

Singular Adventure with a Lynx.

A most singular affair happened on Monday the 7th inst., in the township of Oro, the particulars of which are as follow: A little girl, ten years of age, daughter of Henry Creswicke, Esq., County Surveyor, was on the day in question cutting nettles in a field about one quarter of a mile from the residence of her father, when she observed approaching her what she believed to be a dog; closer inspection, however, convinced her that the animal she saw was wild, and that it was not a dog. She became alarmed and attempted to escape toward home, but was intercepted by the brute, which immediately closed with and threw her down, and after smelling around her body suffered her to rise. The affrighted girl now ran to the bush, and by some extraordinary power was enabled to climb to the top of an old basswood tree, ten feet six inches high and twenty-two inches in diameter, although the stump was entirely destitute of bark or projection of any kind to aid her in the ascent. Having reached the top, the little girl found that the stump was hollow, and into this singular retreat she lowered herself eight feet. The lynx followed to the top of the stump, and commenced to yell. Shortly afterward another little girl, also a daughter of Mr. Creswicke, came in search of her sister, and from her screams was enabled to ascertain her situation. The lynx jumped into the bush and escaped. Assistance was procured, and the terrified child extricated. We are informed the lynx are becoming very numerous; as many as five have been seen together on one tree. They are very ferocious, when attacked, and their strength and agility is more than sufficient for the strongest man. Had there been a bleeding scratch or other wound when the body of the little girl was smelted over by the brute above referred to, the result would doubtless have been fatal.—*Barrie Mag.*

JERUSALEM, PALESTINE AND SYRIA, IN 1851.

BY DR. J. C. V. SMITH.

Nothing can be finer, more imposing or dignified in the way of dress, than the ordinary costume of the men in the Holy Land. Their heads swathed in shawls or scarfs three yards long give them the majestic aspect of profound personages, when not one in five thousand can either read or write their vernacular. In looking at one of them while quaffing coffee or drawing leisurely at a chebsu, one might be led to suppose they were pachas, or mufti from Constantinople, just as children from the United States in taking the cars for the first time in England or France, imagine the servants of the corporation are lords and dukes, they are so heavily laden with gold lace, cockades and military buttons. For labor, their long gowns, silk belts several times round the body, red morocco shoes and dangling sleeves, interfere with every movement. They sit still better than any other people in the world, having no motive whatever for moving an inch. They have stout bodies without souls—there being no evidence that they ever think or dream. All they know is the meaning of the word buckshies—(give me something,) which is the first words they utter after being weaned, and it is the last as they bid adieu to things below the sun, in stepping from any part of the Turkish domain into eternity.

Women of the upper circles appear like ghosts in the streets, enveloped in white cotton sheets from head to foot. One eye occasionally gets loose, but their shackling gait in yellow boots, stuck into long peaked-toed slippers, gives them such a comical air, that it is an amusing sight to look at them. They show their wisdom essentially in concealing their faces, since the little I have seen convinces me of their ugliness. Black powder is sprinkled on their eyelids, their nails stained red, and the under lip not unfrequently made entirely blue. Some stain the hair red. In Damascus even beggars fancy they look better with red locks, and very queer old women in frizzled, tangled hair, red as blood, press their claims more eloquently in the name of saints no one ever heard of but themselves.

Were I to give you a description of all that is to be seen in Syria, there would be nothing to relate on my return. Whoever has the presumption to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth in regard to it, will certainly hazard his reputation for veracity. In consequence of being a physician, it is quite certain my opportunities have given me a minutest insight into the social organization, than could otherwise have been obtained. If I were a merchant I would establish an agent at Jerusalem and another at Damascus, the capital—the focus of trade and fashion, and a third at Beyroot, being convinced that immense profits might be realized by the legitimate operations of buying and selling. Of this matter, however, more remains to be said, which will be communicated hereafter to my enterprising mercantile friends.

Palestine has many agricultural resources never yet developed; and the whole of Syria, were it in the possession of Anglo-Saxons, would be the garden of the world, as some section of it was probably the Garden of Eden. Wherever the Turks hold rule, there is a deterioration in every department. Dilapidation marks their progress and always has wherever their conquests have extended. Put them in possession of the city of Boston and in six months the pilasters of the Merchants' Exchange would give way; the Aqueduct would burst through and never be repaired; Quincy Market would be converted into a Mosque; Faneuil Hall be made a bath house, and both sides of Washington-street lined with the faithful squatting on the sidewalk, smoking through flexible tubes coiled up in the form of a boa constrictor.

All industry would die out as they came in—and nothing would be repaired that was out of order. They spend their days in contemplating nothing—praying five times in twenty-four hours, with their frontlets towards Mecca—and when they are roused to action, their first thought is the extirpation of Christians.—They have neither bowels of compassion, or political honesty as a nation, but the fear of European guns keeps them in a quiet condition, although they would be heartily glad to cut all the throats in Christendom. Palestine and Syria can never be regenerated while they control it. God speed the hour when this wretchedly governed country shall be emancipated, and human life become precious, the rights of citizens respec-

ted and property protected. The elements of wide-spread thrift abound; Lebanon has abundance of coal; the water power is beyond computation within four miles of the Mediterranean; mills might be multiplied throughout the interior; cotton, sugar, grain, fruits, wine, oil and silk are the natural productions of the soil;—but man is vile under a Turkish administration, and a curse follows their footsteps.—*Transcript.*

IT SPOILS A MAN TO MARRY HIM.

Believe, dear girls this maxim true,
In precept and in practice, too.
That it spoils a man to marry him:
The creature never ought to go
Beyond the honey-moon or so;
If they survive that, they will show
That it spoils a man to marry him.

When first he kneels before your feet,
How soft his words, his looks how sweet,
But it spoils a man to marry him;
When once a late consent he'll wring,
And get your finger in a ring,
Oh! then he's quite another thing,—
It spoils a man to marry him.

Have you a fancy?—You must drop it:
A will, it may be?—You must lop it,
Before you think of marrying;
And even if you venture then,
Select the very worst of men;
If not, nine chances out of ten,
'Twill spoil the man to marry him.

THE WIFE'S NIGHTCAP.

Mr. —, who doesn't live more than a mile from the post office in this city, met some Northern friends with Southern principles, the other evening, and extending to them the hospitalities of the 'Crescent City,' visited so many of our princely Saloons and "Marble Halls," imbibing spiritual consolation as the journeyed, that when he left them at their hotel at the midnight hour, he felt that he had "a brick in his hat." Now he has a wife, an amiable accomplished, and beautiful lady who loves him devotedly and finds but one fault with him. That is his too frequent visits to the places where these 'bricks' are obtained.

After leaving his friends, Mr. —, paused a moment, took his bearings, and having shaped a course on the principle that continued angles meet, made sail for home. In due course of time he arrived there, and was not much astonished, but rather frightened, to find his worthy lady sitting up for him. She always does. She smiled when he came in. That also she always does.

"How are you dear?" she said—"you staid out so late, that I feared you had been taken sick."

"Hic—aint sick wife; b-but don't you think I'm a little t-tight?"

"Oh, no, indeed, my dear—I'm sure that even another glass would'n't hurt you. Now supposing you take a glass of Scotch ale with me, just as a night cap, dear?"

"You are too kind, my d-dear, by half—I know I'm drunk!"

"Oh no—only a julep too much love that's all!"

"Yes—juleps—McMasters makes such stiff 'uns!"

"Well—take a glass of ale, at any rate—it can't hurt you, dear; I want one before I retire."

The lady hastened to open a bottle, and as she placed two tumblers before her on the sideboard, she put in one a very powerful emetic. Filling the glasses with the foaming ale, she handed one to her husband.

Suspicion came cloningly upon his mind. She never before had been so kind when he was drunk. He looked at the glass—raised it to his lips, then hesitated.

"Dear, w-wont you just taste mine, to make it sweet—sweeter?" said he.

"Certainly love?" replied the lady taking a mouthful, which she was careful not to swallow.

Suspicion vanished, and so did the ale, emetic and all, down the throat of the satisfied husband. After spitting out the taste, the lady finished her glass scorned in no haste to retire. She fixed a foot tub of water before an easy chair, as if she intended to bathe her beautiful little feet, but small as were those feet, there

was not water enough in the tub to cover them. The husband began to feel sick, and he wanted to retire.

"Wait only a few minutes dear," said his loving spouse, "I want to read the news in this afternoon's Delta. I found it in your pocket."

A few minutes more elapsed, and then—and then, oh ye gods and Dan o' the lake what a time. The husband was placed in the easy chair. He began to understand why the tub was there; he soon learned what ailed him. Suffice it to say, that when he arose from that chair the brick had left his hat. It hasn't been there since. He says he'll never drink another julep; he can't bear Scotch ale, but he is death on lemonade! He loves his wife better than ever.—*N. Or. Delta.*

A SHARP-SET NIGHT INSPECTOR.

Not a very bad joke is told of one of the New York Night Inspectors. It happened a few evenings since, shortly after the wharf watch was set, that a plain looking countryman was seen to leave a brig, lying at Pier No. 6, with a suspicious looking bundle in his hands.

It was a very large package and a heavy one, and the stranger tugged along slowly up the pier with it, and turned the corner, sweating under his load.

"Aha! my fine fellow," ejaculated the lynx-eyed Inspector—a sharp set official by the way,—aha! I've got you this time!" and approaching the countryman, he then said—

"Good evening. Let me relieve you of that load, my friend."

"Eh?" responded the man uneasily.

"I'll take that bundle if you please."

"Thank you."

"It's heavy, isn't it," said the officer.

"Yaas; which way you goin' nabor?"

"Come along, it's all right; I'll take care of this—come on?"

"Exzactly—much obliged. Its tarnal heavy, and I've got to get up to the Howard House."

"Come along," continued the officer, knowingly, "we'll see about that," and in a few minutes they reached the "Howard," when the stranger observed that the inspector had no idea of halting!

"Hallo! which way, friend! I'm stopin' here," said the countryman.

"It's no matter. I've seized this property, and you can explain matters at the Custom House to-morrow," continued the shrewd Inspector.

"Luk here, friend; not tew last, of you please. I've paid the duties on that 'ere lot o' goods. Jest you look at this, raow?"—and he drew forth a bit of paper from his vest pocket, signed by the Collector.

"Why, you scamp," said the Inspector, wiping the perspiration from his face, "this is a permit for your goods! Why didn't you show that before?"

"W'y—in the first place, you didn't ask me tew; and in the next place, if I had, you'd a seen me break my back afore you'd ha' brought that bundle clear up here for me, I know."

The Inspector blowed his nose violently; and cursed the countryman for a fool, turned down Pine street, instanter, to resume his "lonely round."

The stranger put his parcel in charge of the servant, and grinned a ghastly grin, as the overzealous watchman departed!

HATCHING BY STEAM.—About a mile from Exeter, on the Topham road, Mr. Butchers has under the name of the "Poultry Farm," perfected the arrangement of an establishment for hatching by steam. The "Steam Incubator" is capable of containing eight thousand eggs at one time, whilst a uniform degree of heat is communicated to each by a steam boiler, which also drives an engine so constructed as to give to every egg a motion similar to that conveyed by the pulsation of the parent bird while sitting. Several thousand eggs are in process of steam incubation, and almost every hour chickens are emerging from their shells. Eggs of all the feathered tribe can be hatched by this process.

JOSEPH DENHAM OR THE EFFICACY OF PRAYER.

A TEMPERANCE AND RELIGIOUS TALE.

(Concluded from No. 10.)

Although ten years had elapsed, still no tidings had ever reached them concerning Joseph. Every possible means that could be devised had been employed to obtain intelligence respecting him, but all to no purpose. Not one of his friends entertained the slightest hope of ever seeing him again; they conceived an idea that he was among those who volunteered and lost their lives in the Mexican battles, or fell a victim to the disease that fearfully raged in that part of the country. The thirteenth of November, 1848, was intensely cold, rain and sleet had continued to fall during the day, and night closed in, dark, cold, and stormy. The streets in the city of B— appeared deserted, all seemed hushed in from the pitiless storm that raged without, save the city watchman, whose measured step could be heard as he walked his accustomed rounds. Just then a gentleman emerged from one of the buildings, and passed hurriedly up the street, the chilling blast swept by, and he drew the ample folds of his cloak closer around him to shield him from the storm; when his attention was arrested by an object that lay in his path and aroused every sympathetic feeling in his breast. By the light of a lamp that hung out from before an inn, he discovered a human being lying stretched on the hard pavement, exposed to the piercing wind and pelting rain. He gazed at the wretched object for a moment, then instantly applied at the inn for assistance in removing him from his perilous situation. He was shocked at the prompt refusal of the landlord to admit him. "He is able to work, let him go to work, but no, he is too lazy to do anything, and just lays around drunk all the time, and thinks to sponge his lodging; the drunken dog came in this evening, I asked him to black some boots for me, he refused, when I very plainly gave him to understand that I should be troubled with him no longer and put him in the street, the watchman will soon be round and will see to him; it will do him no harm to get a good nipping." The stranger stood as one petrified. That he stood in the presence of a man destitute of a conscience and human feelings was certain, and whether he belonged to the race of human beings or not he was at a loss to conclude. "Yet sir, reflect, without any compunction of conscience whatever, you reach forth your hand and take from the poor wretch the few pence he may chance to have, and give him that which degrades him below the brute. Why give him the hellish draught that besots him, ruins his intellect, and makes him a beggar, and when money is gone turn him forth into the street to perish for ought you care? Think you such conduct will go unpunished by Heaven?" I want none of your preaching and prating around me, I suppose you are one of the temperance lecturers with which our towns and villages are teeming, and trying to put down taverns, and do away with licenses; but you may form as many associations as you please, you will never accomplish your end. The sign that so much annoys you will still be exposed to public view. Aye, said the stranger, and to the contempt of every well wisher to man his fellow; but no time is to be lost, here is more than double to recompense you for keeping him to night, lend me your assistance to bring him in, I will acquaint the authorities, and in the morning he shall be conveyed to other lodgings. The money was accepted, and the poor inebriate was soon stretched on the bar-room floor, his clothing, and God knows that was scanty enough, was frozen upon his limbs. He was so benumbed with the cold as to be utterly unconscious of what was passing around him. While the compassionate

stranger busied himself in rubbing and applying restoratives to the apparently lifeless object before him, presently he opened his eyes and fixed his gaze upon the stranger. The hand of the drunkard was dropped, he reached the light and held it over his face to obtain a closer view. He brushed the dripping hair from his forehead when his features were fully revealed. He staggered to a seat. My God! is it possible, burst from him. Landlord who is this man? His name is Joe Denham, one of the greatest loafers I ever knew. He has not been around more than a month; he lays around begging liquor, or singing songs for those who are willing to give him a few coppers; you no doubt have seen him around the streets. No. It is a long time since I saw that face before; but Oh how changed from what it was.— That man, sir, is my brother-in-law, one whom we have mourned as dead; it is liquor, accursed liquor that has made a total wreck of that once noble form, and can you who are so familiar with such sights, still continue the miserable traffic of that which ruins both soul and body; methinks the reckoning of such men will be fearful in the extreme. The innkeeper stood abashed. Will you have him placed in bed? Yes, see that he is comfortably cared for; here is more money and I will see him early in the morning. Keep your money, I have enough to satisfy me; he shall want for nothing, I pledge you my word. I hope sir, it will be many a day before you see such a sight in my house again. Thank God for that speech, I trust it may. The word of God tells us emphatically, "cursed is he that putteth the cup to his neighbour's lips;" and who would wish to lie down at night and feel the anathema of the Almighty resting upon him. He bade the landlord good night, and said as he shook him warmly by the hand, may that be a lesson from which you will derive lasting benefit.

Ashton had finally discovered him; accident, for the first time, led him to that part of the city where he had providentially found him. On arriving at home he made no mention of the evening's occurrence; and as he watched by the bed-side of her whose sands were evidently running low, he would not disturb her with mention of Joseph's name until he was satisfied of his willingness to appear before his parent. On the following morning Ashton hastened to see him. The landlord was watching by him, and informed him that he had the early part of the night remained stupid, when he awoke and called for liquor, which call he repeated several times during the night; I refused him, he raved like a mad man, when my wife proposed giving him some of these drops which seemed to quiet him as he sank into a quiet sleep. You have behaved like a Christian. Me a Christian, no sir, I have done that which renders me unworthy the name. As I sat by him and heard his incoherent ravings, I paused to think how I had obtained my living; it was by making such wretches as that. Yes, I have taken the poor man's pence when I actually knew his family was suffering for bread. I heeded not the tears of the heart broken wife as she begged me in God's name to deny him the cup. I still gave it may God forgive me. Amen, responded Ashton. Come with me to the bar for a moment; they immediately entered, but what was his surprise to find the bottles of liquor removed, and in their place stood a row of bottles filled with pure spring water. There, Sir, is what I shall offer to the public. You may take my name as one who wishes to reform, and one who wishes to become a temperance man. Proud shall I be, Sir to propose you at the next meeting of our blessed order, and of which I am W. P. for initiation. Are you willing to come under our banner for protection? Most heartily, most cheerfully will I become a member. Their conversation was here disturbed by the hostess who in-

formed them the man was awake and raving. They repaired to his bed-side and found him in a fearful state of delirium. He gazed wildly around him and in a loud tone demanded something to drink, "I am dying with thirst, my throat is on fire, give me drink, brandy, give me brandy." He raised his head and swollen eyes towards Ashton. Who are you? Away with you. Are you one of those fiends that are pursuing me to drag me to hell? Ha, there they come, a whole army, to drive me to everlasting perdition. Save me, save me." Ashton gently laid him down. I will see that you are perfectly safe; lie down and remain quiet, no one shall harm you. "You, who are you? I am burning burning, give me something to drink." He remained delirious throughout that day, and for many subsequent days did he remain alarmingly ill, from the effects of that night and other previous exposures. He gradually regained his health and it was not until his recovery was complete that Ashton made himself known. "Do not tell me of my mother, I murdered her. Wretch that I am, my brutal conduct crushed every hope of her heart. Oh Henry could I but recall the few past years of my life, but I cannot. I am miserable, miserable beyond a possibility of hope. I do believe, Henry, could the thoughts and feelings of past years be laid bare before you, you would feel to pity as well as condemn. Never while memory lasts shall I forget the last night I spent in S— with Turner and Lawson, those men who were hurrying me to my doom. I spent the greater part of the night with them; they were drinking and gambling with some others that came in; but I could not. My mind was ill at ease; I had that which has robbed me of my peace during the long space of time. I had robbed my mother. I resolved to return her the money. I had reached the house; it was nearly day light; a well known voice saluted my ears, and since then, in the room of riot and dissipation, and mirth, that voice has sounded the loudest above them all; it was the voice of my mother in prayer for me. Had I then followed the impulse of my own heart, and entered, all would have been well. But I lingered, and as I lingered I felt my sleeve pulled; turning, I saw Turner who followed to tell me the boat was waiting for us. A pang shot through my heart as I turned from the home of my youth and those loved ones, with those who in a strange land deserted and left me, a stranger among strangers. My money was gone, I was too proud to return; I sought for employment but could not find any. The shops were all full, besides journeyman's wages were much lower than here. Mortified and disappointed I plunged into every whirl of dissipation to drown my thoughts. My employment has been sawing wood and doing dudgery about the taverns sufficient to keep me in liquor; thus have I become the abject wretch you found me. The tears coursed their way down the cheeks of Ashton at the recital of the tale of suffering, and he cordially invited him to become an inmate of his family, which invitation was thankfully received. The evening was fixed for his introduction to the family. Henry had acquainted him with his mother's illness, and both considered it necessary to prepare for the meeting. It was late when he came, and he appeared unusually excited. Joseph enquired the cause. Ashton grasped his hand. Ah I fear we have delayed this interview too long. I fear you will not see your mother alive; she is dying. Joseph screamed out, take me to her that I may ask her forgiveness, let us go without a moment's delay. The two men were soon on their way to the comfortable home of Ashton, and in another moment Joseph was locked in the warm embrace of his sister. Mother is waiting to speak to you, she is still alive. Together they entered the room of the dying woman; her eyes were closed to all earthly objects, while her voice retained its

strength to be audible to those around. "Has Joseph come or was it only a dream?" With a bound he was at her side kneeling. Mother, my mother forgive me, was all he could say. Thank God my prayer has been heard; I cannot see you, I am blind but I can hear your voice. Joseph, my son, how I have prayed for this interview, while God in his providence has spared me. In a little while I shall be away; I feel the death damps gathering around me, and I shall soon be with the loved ones who have gone before. Weep not, my children, though I leave you I leave for a brighter fairer realm. Come closer, even closer and tell me shall I meet my family undivided in the Kingdom of Heaven. Let me hear, Joseph, from those lips the words I have waited so anxiously to hear. Tell your dying parent will you seek the Lord Jesus Christ and give him your heart. Mother, I promise before God and you all, if my life is spared to become a better man. That is enough; kiss me my children; I die contented. Here is my Bible, Joseph, it is the last earthly gift of your mother; read it for my sake, it has been my counsellor and comforter, may it likewise be your conductor to the Kingdom of Heaven. Farewell, Jesus calls, I must go. Farewell. Lord into thy hands I commend my spirit. In another moment they stood in the chamber of the dead. Her spirit had fled to the God who gave it.

The reader may perhaps enquire, did Joseph fulfil the promise made his mother—the sequel will tell. He renounced drinking at once; he became a different man. With the aid of his brother-in-law he was soon established in business which he conducted in a most satisfactory manner. He became a true worshipper of God and a most useful member of society. He united heart and hand with the few energetic men who had then formed themselves into a brotherhood under the cognomen of Sons of Temperance.— Heaven bless the Sons. None entered into their spirit more warmly than Denham. He remembered the pit from which he had been rescued; he visited the haunts of sin, the sinks of iniquity, to drag from the depths of degradation the miserable inebriate. Many, through his influence, who were among the vilest of the vile, now stand proudly erect as men and citizens. No one would recognize in the fine commanding looking person who now stands forth and addresses the large assemblies, as a public lecturer; the poor miserable besotted drunkard that was dragged from the gutter. So much for the efficacy of prayer.

THE RELEASE OF KOSSUTH.

It will be observed, we are quite sure, with pleasure by all parties and classes of Englishmen, that Lord Palmerston has announced to the House of Commons the intention of the Turkish Porte to release Kossuth and the few remaining Hungarians from their confinement in Asia Minor. We have never doubted the sincerity of our Foreign Minister's frequent professions of concern for the harsh treatment of the refugees, any more than the disapproval he expressed, during the conflict, of the conduct of Austria in violating the Hungarian constitution. Indeed, the published correspondence of our diplomacy during the few months that followed the end of the war, is enough to prove that valid efforts were made by Lord Palmerston at Vienna, and by Sir C. Canning at Constantinople to protect the fugitives from being delivered up to the Czar and to Haynau: which must have been the case had not the Sultan of Turkey been backed in his refusal by the effectual support of Great Britain and secondly of France. Notwithstanding a menacing intimation, which is put forth in one of the Vienna journals, we do not apprehend that the peace of the continent will risk any fresh disturbance by the liberation of these objects of tyrannical suspicion.— The Austrian government, which, besides, is financially incapacitated from a warlike undertaking, would surely not venture, on grounds so trivial, to attempt to punish Turkey for an act done at the urgent request of this country. We should anticipate that Austria might seek to dictate some conditions, such as to pledge on the part of Kossuth to abstain from any future action in the affairs of Hungary; and so endeavor to find a pretext for a tardy and ungracious assent to his freedom.

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versation with others; and past history incline us to believe that we are at times acted on mentally by some hidden intelligence or mental agency, whose nature we cannot know in life. Another state of things—the voice of a far off world at times whispers gently to our souls; and like the speech of long absent friends steals over our watching spirits. We stand on the verge of two states of being. We now live in matter and we may live in mind entirely. Whispers from the far off land steal over the distant ocean. Silent presentiments strike the soul; giving it a foretaste of a new power which it will possess in the land of spirits. Clods of matter now clog our vision and weigh down the mental power. We feel and know that thought—unclouded thought is heaven born—mighty and progressive; that it at times comes in contact with invisible intelligences.

An eminent minister of this city not long since told us of a dream his wife had in relation to a deceased friend in Scotland. His wife dreamt that she saw the grave of a dear friend whom she had always supposed well. The tomb was before her eyes and the name written thereon. It affected her much, but she passed it off as a mere dream, until news a few weeks after came, that this dear friend had actually died at the time the dream took place. The last time she had heard from the departed all was well.

Others equally, and some dreams much more extraordinary have been related to us by those who knew them to have taken place. We know from the Old and New Testaments, that angels spoke to men in dreams. The ancient Heathens have recorded facts of the same kind.

When a dream occurs and is verified after by time, place, and other details, what are we to believe but that there is some hidden agency acting on the soul at times. We know that before battle—in the midst of healthful life, and before death presentiments have visited the minds of men of all classes—which premonitions were afterwards verified. We cannot now further enlarge.

AN ADDRESS TO THE SON OF TEMPERANCE.

Hail "Son of Temperance!" with joy we greet thy coming. Welcome to our hearts, our homes, our fire-sides! Truth sparkles upon thy coral lips, and love sheds her mild and heaven-like radiance around thy head. Thy voice though mild, is penetrating; it falls upon the ear like the full and gushing melody of an angel's harp, and rolls its soft and mellowing cadence to the chambers of the heart!!

Three guardian spirits from the far off "Elysian fields" of light stand around thee—"Love, Purity, and Fidelity"!! They shine out upon thy forehead, in all their native and matchless simplicity; and glitter like living pearls in the coronet, which sits upon thy brow. "Love" that deep and holy emanation, which pervades the bosom of angels, and gives life and animation to their rapturous songs of praise; and causes them to linger around this dark world of ours with blessings rich, to give to fallen man, glows upon thy every pore.—"Purity" so fitly prefigured by the pearly dew drop "the crystal east in moulds of air" which wets thy bosom, lifts her "magic wand" and sweeps from thy pages the black stains of malice hated and revenge. While "Fidelity" prompts thee to strictly adhere to those solemn truths which thou art designed to perpetuate. But al-

though much we love thee, we would not detain thee. Go on thy mission of mercy like an angel blessing and being blessed. Go where the bloated victim of intemperance has fallen at the shrine of Bacchus; and bid him dash the sparkling wine cup down. Let him hear thy mild persuasive voice. Break the horrid spell which binds him to his cups. Display before his mind those golden joys which are so thickly clustered around him. Speak to him of home, its quietude and peace; where conjugal love and contentment dwell, and throw their radiance on all around. Speak to him till the lamp of Hope shall throw its light down to the deep chaos of his heart; and reason shall resume her empire in his mind. Go where the dark and Death-dealing stream of intemperance has swept away the hopes and joys of the once lovely female; where she now drags out her life in the gloomy wretched abode of poverty and want. Behold—

Her breast like echo's haunted hall,
Is fill'd with murmurs of the past;
Ere yet this gold was dim, and all
Its pleasant things laid waste:
From whose sweet windows never more
May look the sunny soul of yore."

Staud by her like a ministering angel; and wipe from her care-worn cheek the falling tear; and point her to that bright world where no clouds arise; but where the bright effulgence of the Glory of God, will pour upon the soul!! Let thy voice be heard in the spacious temples of Bacchus. Draw the two-edged sword of truth; and cause the monster intemperance to tremble upon his throne. Speak to the youth of our highly favored land. Bid him beware of the social glass. Teach him to dash its sparkling contents to the ground; for "it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Although it sparkles, yet beneath its "roseate brim" lurks a poison more deadly than the "Upas tree." Open to him the golden gates of the Temple of Temperance; and bid him enter where peace and sobriety, offer their holy odours upon the altar of the heart!! Go where the "silver crested wave of our native Ontario" rolls with majestic grandeur on the golden sand; and the whitened waters are pressed onward by the briskness of the whistling breeze; and teach the sailor temperance!! Go like a purifying flame through the crowded haunts of vice, and like thy great prototype dispel the gloom and scatter blessings in thy pathway. Let thy voice be heard in the gilded palace and richly adorned saloon; and in the crowded street or sequestered vale by the flaming orator and the poet; by the philosopher and the lover of nature; as he beholds the clouds drifting on through aerial space Ocean-like the beautiful vessels of Heaven!! Lastly may thy love thee; and when thy career is done on Earth, may the fruit of it be found in Heaven.

FREDERICK B. ROLF.

Newcastle, Orono,
July 1st, 1851

THE DEVIL SNER.—A "fast" young man, died at Pisa, rejecting the good offices of sundry monks, who threatened him with "the Devil;" and exacting a promise from a friend that he would not leave his body until it was buried. The friend, a Corsican, accordingly watched over the body in the burial. At the dead of night "the Devil" stood by his side, draped in black and red, having enormous horns and a long tail. He was asked what he wanted; but as he gave no intelligible reply, and made advances towards the body, the Corsican coolly drew a pistol and shot the Devil dead. He proved to be the convent "bellman!" The young man was tried and acquitted, as there was no law against shooting the Devil; and the young man persisted that he really believed he was firing at Satan.

A lady, on a cold morning, seeing, all the windows and blinds of a wealthy neighbor's room thrown wide open, inquired the reason. "Oh," said he, "it is merely to let in my only air."

Quoths Department.

THE BIRD'S SONG

I asked a sweet Robin, one morning in May,
Who sang in the apple-tree over the way,
What 'twas she was singing so sweetly about,
For I tried a long time, but I could not find out;
"Why I'm sure," she replied "you cannot guess wrong,
Don't you know I'm singing a Temperance Song?"

"Teetotal—O that's the first word of my lay,
And then don't you see how I rattle away?
'Tis because I've just dipp'd my beak in the spring,
And brushed the fair face of the Lark with my wing.
Cold water, cold water, yes, that is my song,
And I love to keep singing it all the day long."

"And now, my sweet Miss, won't you give me a crumb,
For the dear little nestlings are waiting at home?
And one thing beside, since my story you've heard,
I hope you'll remember the lay of the bird;
And never forget whilst you list to my song,
All the birds in the "Cold Water Army" belong."
E. P. Hood's *Temp. Melodies*

INDUSTRY—A LECTURE BY A CADET OF HAMILTON.

Worthy Archon and Brethren, Ladies and Gentlemen,

The subject I will endeavour to bring before you this evening is Industry; it is a principle that should be ever uppermost in our thoughts; a principle without which no man can ever be respected by his fellow beings; and I might safely say a principle without which no man can get honestly through this world. And although we see instances every day around us of men amassing fortunes on the wrecks of others, yet this should be no criterion to go by—for instance, we will take the tavern-keepers, and see them selling their destructive poisons to poor deluded beings; and not only do they take from them their hard earned money and give them no value for it, but hurl them swiftly down the path to destruction, and very often to a premature grave. But it is not for me to attempt to speak on a subject that has been brought before you so often and by individuals more able to explain it, I mean the temperance cause. But to return to our former subject Industry—diligence, industry, and the proper improvement of time, are material duties which we ought to fulfil. To no purpose are we endowed with the best qualities if we want activity of exerting them. Unavailing in this case will be every direction that can be given us either for our temporal or spiritual welfare. In youth the habits of industry are most easily acquired; in youth the incentives to it are strongest from ambition and from duty, from emulation and from hope; from all the prospects which the beginning of life affords; if dead to these calls you already languish in slothful inaction and will be unable to quicken the more sluggish current of advancing years. Industry is not only the instrument of improvement but the foundation of pleasure. Nothing is so opposed to the true enjoyment of life as the relaxed and feeble state of an indolent mind. He who is a stranger to industry may possess but he cannot enjoy; for it is labour only which gives the relish to pleasure; it is the appointed vehicle of every good to man; it is the indispensable condition of our possessing a sound mind in a sound body. Sloth is so inconsistent with both that it is hard to determine whether it be a greater foe to virtue or to health and happiness. Inactive as it is in itself its effects are fatally powerful, though it appears a slowly flowing stream, yet it undermines all that is stable and flourishing. It not only saps the foundation of every virtue but pours upon you a deluge of crimes and evils; it is like water which first putrefies by stagnation, and then sends up noxious vapours and fills the atmosphere with death. Fly therefore from idleness as the certain

parent both of guilt and ruin. And under idleness I include not mere inaction only but all that circle of trifling occupations in which too many saunter away their time perpetually engaged in frivolous society or public amusements, in the labour of dress or the ostentation of their persons. Is this the foundation when you lay for future usefulness and esteem?—by such accomplishments do you hope to recommend yourself to the thinking part of the world and to answer the expectation of your friends and your country?—Amusements youth requires—it were vain, it were cruel to prohibit them; but although allowable as the relaxation, they are most culpable as the business of the young, for they then become the gulf of time and the poison of the mind. They foment bad passions—they weaken the manly powers—they sink the native vigour of youth into contemptible effeminacy. Patient and untiring industry should be every man's motto. What has raised England to the station she now holds among the nations of the earth, and made her the greatest manufacturing country in the world, but industry. And again, if we look nearer home and see the luxuriant country around us which but a few years ago was covered with a dense forest, and uninhabited but with a few Indians and wild animals. What could have brought it to the state we now find it in affording sustenance to thousands of human beings, but patient and untiring industry. An industrious boy will never want a situation, no matter what his calling in life may be, he will always be wanted. It will not do for you to be well educated if you will not make a proper use of it; nor will it do for you to have an aptness for business if you are not both honest and industrious; but as honesty and perseverance have been so well handled by brother Smith and Donnelly, it leaves me very little to say, yet still there are three words that should be engraven on every boy and man's heart. We should also try to do as the Apostle Paul says in his Epistle to the Colossians 3rd chapter and 23rd verse, "And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as unto the Lord, and not unto men." Though difficulties may often come against an honest and industrious man; yet that should be no reason that we should despair, for it generally happens, that any person who perseveres in these principles, will eventually succeed. It has been an old saying, "that one penny got honestly is worth a shilling that would come any other way," and we see it verified every day around us. A man that will make his money by honest industry, is happy, contented and respected by all around him, whereas it is the very reverse with a person who gets it in any other way. Something is always going wrong with him or his family, and the money that he has destroys his peace of mind to procure, and is lavishly wasted by his children, or else spent in some other way. To be industrious and saving in your business you ought to acquire strict business habits, and they will always stick to you. Never depart in the slightest way from honesty and industry. The acquisition of knowledge is one of the most honorable occupations of youth; the desire of it discovers a liberal mind, and is, connected with many accomplishments, and many virtues. But, your trial of life should not lead you to study, the course of education always furnishes proper employments to a well disposed mind. Whatever you pursue, be emulous to excel, a generous ambition and sensibility to praise, are, especially of our age, among the marks of virtue. Think not that any affluence of fortune, or any elevation of rank exempts you from the duties of application and industry. Industry is the law of our being, it is the demand of nature, of reason and of God. Remember always that years which now pass over our heads leave permanent memorials behind them; from our thoughtless minds they may escape, but they remain in the remembrance of God,—they form an

important part in the register of our life—they will hereafter bear testimony either for or against us, at that day when for all our actions, but particularly for the employments of youth, you must give an account to God. Whether your future course is destined to be long or short, alter this manner it should commence; and if it continue to be thus conducted, its conclusion, at what time soever it arrives, will not be inglorious or unhappy.

DUNDAS CADETS—THE UTILITY OF THE ORDER.

Worthy Archon and Brethren, Ladies and Gentlemen,

The subject of the following remarks is "The utility of Sections of Cadets of Temperance as schools of temperance and of mental improvement. In the first place as schools of temperance, where youth are taught not only to abstain from intoxicating liquors, but from all intemperance in words and actions; for by bringing our appetites or desires under restraint, the reducing of our minds generally within proper bounds, will more easily follow; and where we are taught the object and design of temperance societies, and how we may coolly and temperately meet such objections as may be raised against them; all our habits will be brought under the sway and dominion of temperance in the fullest sense of the word. That such habits should be formed in youth, requires, in my opinion, no other proof than daily experience which furnishes us with many sad examples of what an opposite course produces.

It is when a Cadet has acquired the knowledge and formed the habits to which I have referred; when by orderly conduct and good behaviour he has won respect, not only in his order, but with the public that he may become useful. It is then and not till then he may with some degree of confidence address himself to those of his own age on the utility and advantage of temperance. Then he may point to it as a shield against the dangers which on all sides beset the paths of youth. He will be able not only to meet the objections of the sceptical and laugh at their sneers; but perhaps be able to reason them out of their scepticism and win them over to the holy cause of temperance. To you my brethren, I would say persevere in well doing, and persevere to the end. Nothing great or good can be obtained without perseverance; perseverance in removing obstacles and surmounting difficulties. Our cause is a good and a holy one. Obstacles will occasionally be thrown in our way, but we must stoop and remove them. Difficulties will occasionally arise, and we must all unite, and by our union, (for union is strength) there can be no doubt of our overcoming them. Thus the section room may become a school of temperance, and one of no mean order.

In the second place as schools of mental improvement, we go to the meetings not for curiosity sake, but for our edification; that we may learn that which may be of some use to us, in after life. That when we have to go into the world, we may be able to earn a livelihood for ourselves, and that we may be of some use to society, in improving one another. That we may render ourselves useful by rescuing drunkards in embryo ere the fatal glass lays them in the prematurely filled grave of the inebriate. Will not every effort in this way, rouse the intellectual faculties, and call them into active operation? Will it not enlarge and enlighten the mind; improve the judgment, and give strength and energy to the reasoning faculties, whilst it improves the heart and benefits society?

AS McMAHON,
A Cadet.

THE CANADIAN Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Tuesday, August 26, 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.

RALLYING SONG.

From the Utica Teetotaller.

Sons of Temperance swell the song,
Young and old the strains prolong,
Make our badge of Union strong,
By living soberly.

Daughters, in Union haste to meet,
Armed in woman's strength complete,
And the hosts of Temperance greet,
And cheer the battle on.

Young Cadets, gird on your shield,
Boldly march into the field,
And your Temperance armor wield,
Until the battle's won.

Fathers, help the cause along,
Join the chorus of our song,
Mothers, haste to swell the throng,
And join our jubilee.





C. C. THORNE.

Taberg, June 16, 1851.

CAN THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE USE RUM, BRANDY, OR ALCOHOL IN COOK- ERY, &c.

An esteemed correspondent has asked us this question and desires an answer. Such questions should be answered in all sincerity. We can see the question resolves itself into two shapes. First. Is it against the Constitution of the Sons of Temperance? Second. Is it a proper practice, and one innocent in itself, to use alcohol in domestic cookery, as a medicine, or in manufactures? In discussing such questions either in Temperance Newspapers or in Division rooms, great care must be taken that extreme theories are not broached and entertained. What we have to guard against in our division rooms is too great a laxity on the one hand and too nice or bigoted views as to duty on the other. It is possible in temperance as in all things to be too stringent in our rules. There is equal danger in overlooking palpable error or insubordination. To steer clear of either extreme is our common duty; dictated as well by common sense as the interests of the good cause in which we are all engaged. Alcohol in itself all know to be a very indestructible substance extracted by a chemical process from various vegetables. It is a violent stimulant, destructive to the digestive organs and seriously injurious in its pure state to animate and inanimate life. It is in effect a poison like tobacco, only less deadly than the more violent ones. Were we to consult the dictates of nature and common sense we would use this substance in the same way that we use opium, laudanum, prussic acid, arsenic or vitriol. We would use it only as a medicine in certain cases. Men have been prone in all ages of the world to indulge, to their great physical injury, in stimulants or narcotics. The Saxon race seem of all others most addicted to the use of alcohol. They have wronged themselves and their children mentally and physically by a foolish custom, and

sent more of their race to the grave by it than all the wars of modern times have done. This substance, alcohol, until within thirty years was to be found in the shape of wine, gin, rum, ale or beer, in the houses of all classes in England and America. Amongst other uses to which it was put was domestic cookery. It is used also in manufactures and chemical processes. It is used in place of water [man's natural drink] chiefly to excite the feelings, not as necessary food or drink. Every man is better without it, as he is also without tobacco or opium.







Temperance men and Sons of Temperance are banded together not only to prevent its use as a beverage but also to cause its disuse in every shape and its manufacture as far as possible. They are moved to this from seeing that their fellow men have run mad by the use of it and a morbid custom; and that it is a most powerful destroyer of human life. Is it not then the duty of all to discourage the traffic in and manufacture of this article? If we use it in cookery merely for the purpose of pleasing the palate are we not encouraging the manufacture? So long as it is manufactured so long will it be used. If we introduce it into our families for any purpose but under the advice of a sober and careful physician as a medicine we are doing what may lead to error and abuse. A son, a daughter, or a wife, may imbibe a taste for it that will prove fatal. We have heard of such cases. Why then use a substance that can be dispensed with? We wish to see the smoke of every distillery in Canada cease. We wish to see the importation of rum brandy and wine cease. To effect this no one must use them. Our rye and our corn can be sold to others than distillers. It must be a horrid thought to an honest farmer to think that his toil has been spent to raise grain for the distillery—to manufacture a substance to cause widows tears and sighs, paupers and crimes.  Throw it into the cold waves of Ontario first.  Grind it into food for cattle and hogs, or we will mix it with our wheat and eat a coarser bread sooner than sell it to the misery begetting distillery.  Whiskey the curse of Ireland and Irishmen everywhere. The cause of all the riots of our land for fifty years past. The destroyer of domestic happiness. Who would sell his grain to be sunk in a distillery? We speak with a trumpet tongue and our words are those of reason. Mr. Gough tells of a noble colored man in Indiana who refused to sell his peaches to whiskey makers, or to sell his timber for whiskey barrels, when he was told how they were to be used. Was he right? Who dares say no? Go then, Son of Temperance and do likewise. 

We do not ourselves use alcohol in cookery and advise all others to do the same: but when we say this we also say that strictly speaking it may not be a breach of our pledge; any more than if used in manufactures or as a medicine, although certainly less excusable. A brother who owns an Inn leased at the time he becomes a Son cannot help it; but a brother who has a house to lease as an Inn can help leasing it and is therefore inexcusable if he leases his house to sell rum in. We do not say that strictly it is against our constitution any more than it is for a Son's Newspaper to advertise other men's liquors for sale; but we say the practice is to be deeply regretted.

We know that theories may be carried too far. A great deal must be left to the good sense of man. The selling of property to or doing of work for Innkeepers no one has a right to interfere with. The

leasing of property is different from selling. Inns must be used as society is in Canada and we must be wiser with many things disagreeable to us. But there are things more immediately within our power to avoid. We need not lease our houses for Inns. We need not sell our grain to distilleries—we need not use alcohol in cookery and we need not lend the columns of our papers to liquor sellers. Finally we advise all Sons and Divisions with theoretical questions of this kind to meddle as little as possible; and to confine themselves to moral suasion to change public opinion. The calm and sober thoughts of all will lead them to see how necessary it is to put down the sale and traffic and manufacture of alcohol in every way; even although it may clash with their interests to a trifling extent.

THE LONDON PROTOTYPE.






It has always been our desire to live in peace with neighbors, and it is our desire to do so with contemporary Newspapers, but it is impossible to do so. We must protect ourselves against attacks wantonly made. An unprovoked attack was made on this paper through the columns of the *Prototype* on the 30th July last. We were anxious to serve the people of London, and took the liberty when in London and Middlesex to give a passing general sketch of a few of the towns and villages through which we passed. We never expected to give the particulars and exact population, number of streets, stores, or taverns in any place. We dealt in generals. A person signing himself "a Canadian" got excessively annoyed at our description of the London Free School, Woodstock &c.; and came out with a long closely written letter in the columns of the *Prototype* against us. We could not guess at what he was angry, as he made all kinds of assertions. At one time we thought he did not like our allusion to brother Newcombe's printing establishment. At another time we thought he did like our allusion to the people of Middlesex being friends of civil rights. At another time we thought he did not like our being in that part of the country at all among the Sons. Well be that as it may, we now say that we do not like fighting in the dark with a man of straw. Who is this "A Canadian?" Who is this Mr. Blunderbuss; for they are but one? Who is this mean snake in the grass stabbing other men's characters, that so freely uses the columns of this neutral paper the *Prototype*; whose motto is "Ariston men udor"? Its columns are freely used by this scribber, and until we have proof that these letters are not disguised editorials, our attack will be on the medium through which the sneak utters his slanders. The *Prototype* silently endorses his correspondent's sentiments, and must father the authorship, until he tells who this scribber is. When we deal with "A Canadian" we deal with him. Now of all mean and sneaking ways, used to attack none are equal to that of using one's own paper under a false signature to attack an opponent. Such a mode of attack in meanness is only equalled by that man, who would on one side of his paper hoist the motto "Ariston men udor" ; and on the other side hoist he sign  Wines liquors &c. for sale.  It is only equalled by him, who would attempt to write down a fellow Editor because God has not given him as beautiful a countenance as he was blessed with.  Forgetting that beauty of countenance in man, often makes up for addle brains. One of the ugliest men in London is Lord Brougham, and yet he is the most learned. It is only equalled by an Editor who writing against a periodical as deficient in talent and usefulness, yet has the meanness to steal from its columns original and selected articles, a whetstone to fill his paper without acknowledging the source; thus belying his own estimate of the paper he abuses. We made a statement: about the London Free School which proves to be correct. We made a statement about Woodstock which is correct. Beechville we estimate  little too high in population, and those who re  is which drew down the wrath of this "Ariston men udor" man. Why

did he not recollect these lines before wantonly injuring another's feelings?

Nay speak no ill, a kindly word
Can never leave a sting behind,
And Oh! to breath each tale we've heard
Is far beneath a noble mind.
Full oft a better seed is sown
By choosing this, the kinder plan,
For it but little good be known,
Still let us speak the best we can.

Give me the heart that vain would hide,—
Would stain another's fault efface;
How can it pleasure human pride
To prove humanity but base?
No, let us reach a higher mood—
A nobler estimate of man—
Be earnest in the search for good,
And speak of all the best we can.

Then speak no ill—but lenient be
To others' failings as your own;
If you're the first a fault to see
Be not the first to make it known;
For life is but a passing day,
No lip may tell how brief the span,
Then Oh! the little time we stay
Let's speak of all the best we can.

In the *Prototype* of the 20th August, we have a silly, trashy Sam Shek written letter from the pen of "A Blunderbuss," alias "A Canadian," alias we suppose the *Prototype*; dated at Brant's Hotel, Toronto.  We presume that "Ariston men udor" alias the "advertiser of Wines and Spirits &c., by Adams" holds forth there when he visits Toronto to spout and move resolutions at High Church assemblies.  Very well, be it so. He can do this and then sneak among the friends of voluntarism in Middlesex for patronage!! This paragon of "A Canadian" takes up our paper and says we said "nothing of Ingersoll;" that Woodstock, with a population of 984, was six times the size of Beechville with 500; and had twenty times its wealth. With all these; known misstatements  asks his readers to undervalue our remarks, made with a desire to benefit all. He sneers when we say Woodstock consists principally of one street, and that its prejudices are against total abstinence.  Thou art "A Canadian" learn that other men have arrows in their quiver  and many yet, as well as thou. We have faults like others, but are ashamed of no act of our life, public professional or private; and would like to hear the man who can say aught in truth that we are ashamed of..

SPRINGFIELD SOIREE.

This well got up meeting came off according to due notice at the village of Springfield. We arrived at 3 o'clock just as our brethren were marching headed by the Cooksville band. The day was unusually fine and everything in favor of the meeting except the season of the year. A large building, used as a workshop by Br. Tivers had been very tastefully fitted up by the ladies and brethren in this village, in which the soiree was held. The front was tastefully ornamented with pine boughs. We found the inside well filled with spectators, especially with ladies from the surrounding country. About three hundred persons were in attendance all seemingly happy and delighted. A considerable number of brethren from the Port Credit and Streetsville divisions attended, also a few from Mimico and quite a number of Rechabites from Cooksville. The chair was filled by Br. Andrews of this division — and on the platform we observed Br. McGregor of Port Credit, Br. Deady Sen, Br. J. Street of Streetsville, and Br. J. Ward of Mimico with Br. J. Bair of Springfield. Br. Ward first addressed the meeting for half an hour or making some pertinent and useful remarks; the Editor of this paper addressed the meeting next for upwards of half an hour and Bros. Street, Dixie and others we believe also addressed the meeting after we left. The attendance expected was larger and some speakers did not attend who were expected. But the brethren of this division may be assured as did all who were there that their Soiree was well got up and well attended. A larger number would have attended had it been deferred a week or two longer. We trust it may excite an increased feeling in favor of the cause and the division of this village.

POINTS OF DIFFICULTY IN THE ORDER.

A brother applying for his withdrawal card must pay up all dues to the date of receiving it. This card endures for a year, within which time he may enter any other Division by its production, not after. Until he enters another division, and during the year he is still considered a Son of Temperance and can be expelled for a breach of the pledge by the division he left, under whose jurisdiction he is if he has joined no other. A brother expressing a wish or intention to leave the order entirely, is entitled to no withdrawal card, nor can he receive the travelling password or travelling card; for if it were otherwise persons hostile to us would be in our order. A brother who says he wishes to leave the order pays up his weekly dues to the end of the quarter, and then his name may be erased if otherwise good on the books. A brother applying for his withdrawal card should give his division some reason for it or at least express his future intentions. A brother bad on the books, as to dues, fines, or charges, or complaints, (or being on committees) until discharged, paid or cleared up, cannot get his withdrawal card.—The divisions can each pass their own bye-laws as to benefits; and may allow a brother benefits within the year if they choose (by a special vote) so that the amount does not exceed the constitution. It is however very desirable that the National Division should enact a uniform rule. Every W. P., and D. G. W. P. should be fully informed of his duties and the rules of the order.

PROGRESS OF UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS.

We had intended to have published the report of the National Union of Daughters, but find it is now too late and the report too long.

From it we find that the organization now exists in 24 States of the Union. The report also says that Unions of Daughters have been opened in Liverpool, Manchester, and Yorkshire, England. There are 12 Grand Unions, and 63 Subordinate Unions, numbering upwards of 20,000 members. The organization exists in New Brunswick and Canada. The Report attributes much of the year's success to the act of last Session, authorizing Sons of Temperance to institute Unions. This has worked admirably in all the States, and in England, so says the Report.

We suppose that the number of Daughters under the jurisdiction of the Grand Union of New York State, the oldest in the United States is not included in the above. The Grand Union of Canada West is in friendly connection with that of New York, and was organized in May last, by Miss Lucy Graves, G. S. S. of the Grand Union of New York. What the number of Subordinate Divisions and members attached to the Grand Union of New York may be, we do not know.

Unions of Daughters are being opened every week in Canada. Since our last we have accounts of applications for Unions at Guelph and Palermo.

WHAT ARE THE USES OF UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS?

Is a question asked of us by many and some of those even Sons. A lurking prejudice exists even in the order of the Sons against the institution. We are among those who believe in enlisting in the temperance moral cause every class and portion of society. As a great preventive cure we will enlist the children as cadets, and as a no less preventive cure we will enlist their mothers and the unmarried females of our country. Has the wife any influence over her husband? Has the mother any influence over her son and daughter? Has the woman any influence in the society in which she lives? Has the young lady any influence over the young gentleman? Can these questions be answered in the negative? Who in this gallant age—this age of female education and woman's rights dare say no? Women in all ages have exercised a

silent but abiding influence over men, and at the present age that influence is greatly increased. Show us your women and we will give you the character of your men without seeing them! Show us your females and we will picture to you the character of your young men and children!! Solon and Lycurgus the ancient lawgivers of Athens and Sparta knew the need of virtuous, plain, and healthy women in society, and all their laws were framed accordingly. Whilst the Roman women were like the noble Lucretia their republic stood firm, but when in the time of Augustus, they became depraved and intemperate all their liberty and grandeur fell to the ground. So it must be in all ages. We are nursed on the lap of a mother—gaze into the eyes of her undying love—listen to the soft accents of her voice—imbibe into our minds the sweet and pure sentiments of her heart, and instinctively follow her example! Is it not then of consequence that this being should be the friend of temperance! Is her great acknowledged influence in society of no consequence to the temperance cause? We believe it is, and for this reason are in favour of Unions of Daughters in every village, hamlet, and neighbourhood in Canada. The wine bottle in the sideboard kept there by a female to regale visitors has caused many a drunken son. The encouragement of many a wife to her husband to purchase beer, wine, and brandy, has in many a case made that husband a drunkard. The presence of these things in the house has silently begot a taste in many a wife that ruined her forever. The daughter imitates the mother, and in her turn ruins another husband or herself or children. So from generation to generation fashion hands down the custom from sire to offspring. No man can long remain a drunkard in the house in which a truly temperate woman lives whom he loves. Perseverance with love and gentle words have weaned and will wean any man, in time, from the intoxicating bowl. The advice of our mother is the last to be forgotten in life, and when nothing else will cause the "big tear to rise in the eye," and the heart to swell, the memory of a mother's words and a mother's example will do it. Oh how necessary then is it that we have moral and truly temperate mothers and sisters—Daughters of Temperance.

FREE SCHOOLS OF LONDON.

The following letter fully bears us out in our estimate of the schools in this beautiful town. The ground attached is no doubt either laid out or intended to be laid out into beautiful walks and gardens.

London, August 8, 1851.

C. DURAND Esq., Toronto.

DEAR SIR,

In reply to your letter handed to me respecting the Free Schools in our town, I beg to state that the number of children upon the Rolls is 862; in the Union School 792, and in the St. George School 70; the average attendance daily is about 670. This arises from the irregular attendance of children between the ages of five and ten years; being frequently kept away by their parents. The quantity of land used with these schools is six acres. The trustees intend making some improvements this fall upon it; which will add much to the appearance of the School. There are at present employed five male and four female teachers, and I have no doubt but that the trustees will be compelled to employ others, as the number of children is constantly increasing. It is only a few months since these schools have been free to all children; so that I am unable to say what number will attend when they are fully established. About four months since there were only five teachers employed; the others the trustees have employed since, as the number of children have increased. I am happy to see that you take such an interest in our schools and truly hope they will answer the purpose for which they were intended; that is the education of all classes of children without any distinction.

I am, Sir,

Yours truly,

JAMES DANIELS,
Chairman Board of Trustees.

We saw an account a few weeks ago of a school celebration near Vienna, Middlesex; in which the children marched with their teachers in beautiful order, with banners. We are our friends in Lon-

don and everywhere that the country has no better friend of Schools and Education for all classes, especially free schools than we are. [Ed. Son.]

NORTH WESTERN DIVISIONS ON LAKE HURON &c.

Orangeville, August 7, 1851.

MR. EDITOR,

As you take such an active part in the temperance cause, you will be glad to hear that it is extending its influence by means of the Sons in this part of the province. A number of Divisions in this part have lately been formed, which appear to be in a prosperous condition. Last month I instituted two Divisions of the Sons on the Georgian Bay, township of St. Vincent, one of which is located in the thriving village of Meaford, called the Meaford Division. The Brethren seem to be men of the right stamp, viz. go-ahead men, and are determined to maintain their position in spite of the lovers of strong drink.

I need only say that in this township they refused to licence a single grocery this year, and have opened in Meaford a good Temperance Hotel, conducted by brother Lurd, where the Division meets on Monday nights. Brother Davison is W. P., and brother Wright R. S. The other Division—Green valley, meets on the 9th line, and is composed of staunch teetotalers. Brother R. Cunningham is W. P., and brother Dyer K. S.

In this part the temperance cause has a valuable friend in the person of the Rev. William Woodward, M. C. W., who during the last two years has held several meetings in favor of teetotalism. If sir, our principles continue to move with the rapidity of the past, we may expect in a short time, that our glorious cause shall be extended over the entire Province, and having been freed from the "accursed thing" we shall join in one mighty shout sending back again to heaven the doxology once sung by Angel bands "glory to God in highest, and on earth peace and good-will toward men."

With the conviction that your paper is doing much towards its accomplishment, I wish it every success, and Remain, in haste,

Yours, &c.,

GEORGE CROSFIELD,

D. G. W. P.

THE NORTHERN DIVISIONS.

The glorious cause of temperance is making rapid progress in our vicinity. A few of the Bradford Sons attended a meeting of the old Temperance Society last week about nine miles from this place, and notwithstanding some opposition formed a new Division with 10 Charter Members, called the "Morning," Robinsonville, Township of West Guilford. William E. Hunt, W. P., and William Porter R. S., 12th August 1851, assisted by T. Driffield D. G. W. P.

Yours in the Bonds of L. P. and F.

WILLIAM LAWRIE, R. S.

Bradford Division No. 146 Sons of Temperance:

Bradford, 18th August 1851.

C. DURAND Esq., Toronto.

N. B. There is room for several new Divisions in the North. We want to hear of one at Bevertown, at Suttonville, at Mono Mills, and several other parts of the County of Simcoe. [Ed. Son.]

For the Son of Temperance:

Unionville, 15th July, 1851.

SIR,

I take the liberty of sending you a report of our Division of Sons of Temperance.

Unionville Division, No. 280, organized April 28th, 1851. 12 Chartered members. Initiated members up to July 10th, 32; on card 2; making in all 44. Frederick Eckardt W. P., James Bowman, W. A. Duncan McKinnon R. S. Night of meeting Wednesdays.

Yours truly,

JAMES BOWMAN.

For the Son of Temperance.
WHITCHURCH ADDRESS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER

The Whitchurch Division have sent you an account of their Demonstration which you will be kind enough to insert, you will please arrange the places where the addresses should be put.

J. T. GURKETT.

ADDRESS OF THE LADIES.

The ladies of this vicinity present to the Sons of Temperance of the Whitchurch Division this copy of the word of God, feeling that whilst the Sons of Temperance make it their study in their places of meeting, and go forth to raise the fallen and save the young from the evils that have fallen so heavily on many of our fellow creatures, (taking the holy precepts and sure counsels of this blessed and best of books) they will not fail to accomplish the purpose for which they have banded themselves together as brothers. And the ladies of this vicinity hope that the Sons of Temperance in this place, and in every part of the earth where their name is known, may ever be distinguished as men who take the open Bible unsealed in spirit and in truth as the surest and strongest weapon in the good and humane cause they have espoused; and may the success of their labour be according to their highest hopes and most fervent expectations. They also hope that soon wherever the dwellings of men are found may be found enlightened, intelligent, humane and noble minded Sons of Temperance.

REPLY.

Ladies, it is with feelings of heartfelt pleasure I receive from your hands on behalf of the Whitchurch Division, your noble present, of this splendid copy of the word of God. Allow me to say that we receive this gift, as your free will offering to our noble order, as showing the estimation in which our efforts to raise the fallen from the evils intemperance has caused to press so heavily on man, and to save the young from the sin of drunkenness, are held by the ladies of Whitchurch. And we are well assured that with your countenance and support, and taking the sure counsels and holy precepts of this blessed and best of books, as our daily guide, and with a firm reliance upon Him who alone can give success, we shall not fail to accomplish the object for which we have banded ourselves together.

You are pleased to express a hope that the Sons of Temperance not only in this place (but in every part of the earth where their name is known) may ever be distinguished as men who make the open Bible unsealed in spirit and truth their surest and strongest weapon. I believe I only speak the sentiments of every member of the order when I assure you ladies that we desire no other weapon than the voice of truth sanctioned by this good book. We ask but the continued blessing of Heaven with the countenance and support of the wise and the good. It has in all ages of the world been the lot of those who have labored for the restoration of mankind to that state of holiness and happiness from which they have fallen through disobedience to the commands of the most High, to have to encounter the scoffs, the sneers, and ridicule of all those who reap a sordid gain by their fellow man's degradation, and of those who through ignorance are unable to reason fairly. And we, as Sons of Temperance are fully prepared to bear our full share, feeling as we do, that the restoration of comfort and happiness to even one friend, will amply repay our labor. The consciousness of being instrumental in reclaiming the wanderer, in drying up the source from whence flow nine-tenths of the evils that afflict mankind, constitutes our happiness, and in our onward march no sound of revelry is heard, no clang of armies engaged

in deadly strife, no weeping widow's piteous moan, no orphan's cry for bread, no angry passions disturb our peaceful triumphs, no paltry party interests subserved, no object in view but the best interests of man, we feel conscious of the approbation of Heaven and confident of success. We rejoice to know that much of the prejudice existing towards our noble order is giving way before the light of truth, and as our principles spread and prevail, so will peace, order and harmony increase, till discord and strife be driven from our world, and that glorious Millennium of happiness so long prayed for shall be ushered in, and mankind be engaged only in giving glory to God in the highest, and cultivating on earth peace and good will to each other. That your approval of the principles of our order thus publickly manifested this day will materially advance our interests in this place we feel morally certain. The silent and unobtrusive influence exerted by the charms of female society, is not the less potent by being exercised in the cause of suffering humanity, and when that influence which has heretofore been exerted though often unconsciously in forming a taste for intoxicating liquors, shall be exerted in correcting a depraved appetite, and in teaching to shun the unholy cup, by all the mild persuasive powers of female kindness, may we not confidently anticipate the certain and speedy banishment of alcohol as a beverage among mankind? In conclusion, ladies, I thank you most sincerely on behalf of the Division of which I am proud of being an humble member, for this splendid gift, and my sincere prayer to God, is, that we may ever peruse its pages with delight, store our minds with its blessed truths, lay hold on its precious promises, and through its teachings be made wise unto salvation. And when our great Patriarch above sees fit to call us home, may you and all of us be prepared to put on the bright immortal and glorious Regalia of your upper and better world which shall endure through the endless ages of eternity and grow brighter with the lapse of ages.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Since our last issue we acknowledge the receipt of the Athenæum a well conducted temperance paper, the organ of the Sons of Nova Scotia, published in Halifax.

The *American Temperance Magazine* has not yet come to hand altho' we have sent an exchange several times. We see our exchanges speak well of it.

The *New York Organ* is an ably conducted Sons of Temperance organ. The last number is unusually good.

The *Reformer* of Jewersson County is greatly enlarged and improved. The *Ulica Teetotaller* and the *Cayuga Chief* are well conducted weeklies. Indeed there is a wonderful improvement in the editorial management and typographical appearance of the *American Temperance Press*. All this shows the progress of temperance principles. The reading public take an interest in the movement, and unless the friends patronize and pay, the Press cannot flourish.

The *Canada Temperance Advocate* continues to set before the public many choice articles and able arguments in favour of Temperance. This very useful friend should be every where patronized.

The *Literary Garland* of Montreal comes out again with many good tales and much good matter. It lacks however a variety of literary matter including science.

We also acknowledge the receipt of the "Ontario Reporter, and wish it success.

PARLIAMENTARY NEWS.

Since our last issue a number of Bills have been advanced in progress and some passed.

The Incorporation Act of the Sons has been read a third time in the House and sent to the Council where it will no doubt pass this week into a law.

The Methodist Incorporation Bill has passed in the Lower House.

A Bill authorizing the building of a railroad between

Toronto and Guelph has been passed, and we hope to see it commenced. There is little doubt now but that the Northern railroad between this city to Barrie and Lake Huron will be commenced during the fall. The City of Toronto have taken £35,000 stock. Great efforts are being made to have a trunk railroad through all the Provinces from Halifax to Sandwicb. Resolutions favourable to the project have been passed by the House. It is based on a loan of money (seven millions of pounds) by Great Britain to the Provinces to be guaranteed by the latter. No doubt a road of this kind would be of incalculable benefit to the people; but to pay, it must have the American travel in addition to our own.

The representation Bill has again been thrown out because not based on the principle of population. What other principle could be adopted than this in a rational point of view? In proportion to the people or voters so should the representatives be.

The Party Procession Act of 1843 has been repealed.

The Seigniorial Bill converting the tenant lands of Lower Canada into freeholds is likely to pass into a law, and such a result is much to be desired.

An arrangement seems to have been made in Toronto between the leading ministerialists and the leaders of the old reform party to the effect that the two sections of the party will go to the people on definite principles of progressive reforms. In consequence of this the *Examiner* and *North American* are pacified, and the Reform Press seems to acquiesce. Dr. Rolph is mentioned as the future leader of the Reform party in Canada West.

Since writing the above, we hear the Son's Incorporation Act is passed.

FOREIGN NEWS AND ITEMS.

The reports say that the Cuban revolution is at an end; others again say that Gen. Lopez has sailed for Cuba with 800 armed men from New Orleans.

A young woman seduced by a young man in New York city last week stabbed him with a dirk, causing instant death. He had married another.

The Papal Aggression Bill has become a law in England enacting penalties against Catholic priests.

The potato crop in Ireland is very good. Manufactures in England are prosperous.

There is nothing of importance transpiring in Europe.

The Queen of England prorogued the British Parliament on the 8th inst.

MARKHAM SOIREE.

The Sons of Temperance will bear in mind that this splendid affair will come off next Thursday. Let all attend who can. It is a ladies demonstration in favour of the Sons, and no true Son far or near should absent himself. It is only a three hours drive from Thornhill or Toronto.

CADETS.

Br. R. of Beamsville, writes us, that the Cadets now number 40 there and are increasing constantly.

Br. O. Everett, writes us, that the Dundas Section of Cadets, No 53, was organized 1st April, and now numbers 60 members. An address from one of them appears in this number, and the other will appear in our next.

The Sections in this city are all the time increasing.

YORKVILLE EXCURSION.

We are happy to say this affair turned out to the satisfaction of all. The brethren in this enterprising division had complete success. About 500 Sons and their wives with some few others, went over on the "Chief Just ce" to the Falls. Over two hundred could not go for want of room. The day was a little wet when they first started but finally turned out fine, and the company had a very pleasant time of it. Many came in from the country. Most of the Division at the Don Mills went, and a large part of the Ontario Division with some from Toronto and Coldstream Divisions. The Cooksville and Weston bands attended, and did

their duty beautifully. The company returned about 11 o'clock at night, having left Niagara at dusk. They visited the Falls and all the sights. The receipts cover the expenses and leave a surplus of near £50 to help to build the Temperance Hall at Yorkville. Success say we to this noble Division.

A GRAND SOCIAL MEETING OF DIVISIONS.

Some brothers have been suggesting to us the propriety of holding a grand social Sons of Temperance Soiree at some convenient spot during the coming autumn. Suppose the divisions within a circuit of fifty miles including Toronto, Hamilton, Guelph, Waterdown, Erin, Georgetown, and the western divisions of this county were to meet in a mass social meeting some time between the first and tenth of October next. At this meeting there might be a public dinner and addresses from good speakers in furtherance of the cause.

The place of meeting might be such as that all could return the same day. The expense would be simply the dinner and the journey. Communications might be passed between the different divisions and a joint committee appointed one from each division to carry it out. It has been adopted elsewhere with good results.

OUR ACCOUNT OF STREETSVILLE.

In our eleventh number some short account of this village was given, intended to be substantially correct, not giving particulars. Our remarks offended a paper published there.

Now our feelings and intentions are of the most friendly kind to the people of this village which we trust they all believe, and it will become a paper to attack us in the snap-dragon style exhibited in the Review. Our chief fault was that we said the population of the village was above five hundred. It is generally supposed that Smith's Canada Past and Present is correct in its statistics. It ought to be at least, as an historical work. We find by it that the population of Streetsville last year is put down at about 700; yet the Review backs us for calling it about 600. The Review says it is 1000. We of course include only the inhabitants of the village proper and do not go up and down the river a mile. We omitted to mention Br. Street's Grist Mill. The other grist mills are not properly in Streetsville. We also, it seems, overlooked one small tavern. We are sorry for it, and were hoping that it still might be a mistake on the part of the Review. Several gentlemen very well acquainted with Streetsville told us that our estimate of the population was correct. The work of Mr. Smith on Canada is not in all instances correct. He says the population of Oakville is about 700, whereas we are told that it is nearly one thousand. Nevertheless if the distance (measured in what many of this village reckon as Streetsville) is taken into consideration, it is perhaps correct that the population is about 1000. We did not include a space so large. We would rather have favoured its citizens than otherwise. As it was we no doubt under-estimated the stores and Saw and Grist mills. Br. J. Street owns a Grist mill in the village, and is building a large tavern. The Grist mills of Mr. Rowe and Mrs. Beatty, when the village is incorporated, will be within it.

TEMPERANCE HOUSES.

Why don't Societies put up these houses more than they do? We admit there are many poor ones started by persons who had better have let them alone, but there are very many most excellent ones kept by Societies. Two of these we speak of in our last at Danville and Cambridge; houses kept by persons who really deserve universal patronage. There are dozens of others equally good. There is a good temperance house at the Falls on the American side, and two in Buffalo, all well kept.

WESTON VILLAGE AND DIVISION.

This beautiful little village has a very prosperous Division. Br. McGuire informs us that it now numbers about 80; has a Section of Cadets about 20, and a Union of Daughters in contemplation. That is right, ladies, let us hear of your good work being completed. There are fifty ladies, young and old here, who ought to move in this matter. Br. McGuire informs us that this Division turned out nearly 70 strong at the Jubilee.

DEFERRED ARTICLES IN THIS NUMBER.—In this number will be found the balance of the tale "Joseph Deaham," which is well written, altho' rather too long for our paper. Also an excellent address by a Cadet of Hamilton, and one by a Cadet from Dundas. Also the address from Whitechurch, all of which deserve a careful perusal.

COMMUNICATIONS DEFERRED.—Poetry from Bradford by Br. F. A good article from Pickering by Br. D. The account of Rising Star Division Soiree. Our article on the Grand River country will appear in our next. Letter and poetry of Br. W. of Rowmanville in next issue.

Receipts from W. L. Bradford, \$4; from Weston, from Br. M., \$2 1/2.

We omitted to notice the lamented death of Br. Joseph Spencer, of Dundas, in our last issue. He was, we believe, a brother in the Dundas Division, and was an eminent friend of the temperance cause, and an estimable citizen.

We also have to announce the untimely death of Miss Mason, of this city, who perished in the boat at Kingston with 19 others. The address to the Prince Albert Section of Cadets which appeared in our last number was in part her production. She was an estimable and amiable young lady, and her fate is deeply lamented by all who knew her. Both of these deaths by accidents, show us that in the midst of life we are in death.

GEN. CARY'S LETTER IN THE WATCHMAN.—A letter has been sent to some temperance friends in this city from General Cary, which appears in the Watchman of the 18th inst. It contradicts the slander which some time ago appeared against this able friend of the cause. We will insert it in our next.

THE ST. LAWRENCE DIVISION, No. 318, TORONTO.—Was opened on the 15th instant by Br. Ross, D. G. W. P., with about 40 members.—E. F. Whittemore, W. P. A large attendance from the other city Divisions was present. Some most worthy brothers formerly in the Ontario Division, have, in order to help on this Division, joined it by card, among them Br. E. Lawson, J. McNab, E. F. Whittemore, and G. Williams.

ONTARIO DIVISION.—This old pioneer Division of Toronto continues to progress in numbers, and has now within it about 3-5 Sons, good and true; which number probably constitutes it the Banner Division of Canada.

STATE OF DIVISIONS IN CANADA.—There are now upwards of 32 Divisions in Canada West, being an increase of one half in a year. The Toronto Division was organized 15th August, 1850 as No. 159, and one year after there were in existence 318 Divisions in full operation in Canada West. This is a glorious progress.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

The Norfolk Divisions of the Sons of Temperance had a great gathering on the 14th inst., at which about 200 persons attended.

The Danville Division of Sons in conjunction with 3-011 Fellows had a very pleasant excursion to Buffalo on the 25 inst. The Mail of St. Catharines contains a good account of it.

The Cadets in Soiree comes off on the 2nd September. All who can should attend, we will try and attend.

The Soiree Meeting.—A grand meeting of the people of the Fourth taking at the Soiree Feast with an illumination, takes place on the 5th September next.

WESTON.

TAKE NOTICE.—A grand Excursion comes off on the 28th Sep. next got. 6s. 6d. per ticket by this Division.

NEW AGENTS.

- Mr. Vanallen.....Georgetown
- Mr. Thomas Donaldson.....Nurval
- J. H. Watkins.....Homly, Trafalgar
- S. J. Lancaster.....Delaware
- Erastus Jackson.....Guelph
- William Morrison.....Bartonville Post Office Markham

RECEIPTS OF MONEY.

Mitchell Division, \$2. G. C. Orangeville \$4. R. B. Waterdown, \$5, papers sent No. 12. Brother C. Peilham, \$1. Brother P. Thornhill, \$3. Brother M. G. Weston, \$2. Brother C. Gianford, \$2. Brother D. Churchville, \$2. Brother W. L. Bradford \$2.

NEW DIVISIONS.

Mitchell Division, 296 Huron. Meaford Division, Township of St. Vincent, meets on Monday. Brother Davison W. P., and Brother Wright R. S. Green Valler Division, St. Vincent. Brother R. Cunningham W. P., and brother Dyer R. S. These Divisions were instituted in July, by brother G. Crossfield, D. G. W. P. See his letter in the paper. Two new Divisions were lately organized by brother Alexander McLaren in Caledon.

"The Fountain and Bottle," is the name of a very useful work at present for sale in this city by the agent, Mr. Dustin, of Boston. We will mention its merits more at length in our next.

COMMUNICATIONS from Thornhill, by Br. P.; and from Churchville, by Br. D.; and from Brytown, from S., must lay over until our next. Also other communications from Glandford, Brighton, West Flamboro', Innisfil, and some poetry and letters from Thornhill, are deferred.

More Receipts, Innisfil, from Br. H., \$1; from Br. J. C., West Flamboro', \$3.

YORKVILLE.—The Cadets here have a celebration on the 3rd Sept. next.

Br. Wm. M. Murrell, the London Sailor, called on us last week and exhibited to us a great number of highly respectable American testimonials of his services in the cause in that country.

DIED.

Drowned at Kingston, on the 14th. August, inst., by the upsetting of a Yacht, Miss Elizabeth S. Mason, of the City of Toronto, in the 27th year of her age. Miss Mason was on a visit to some friends in Kingston, at the time of the heart rending accident, which ushered nineteen souls into eternity, among whom were some of the members of the family with which she tarried. Suddenly taken from her friends by the hand of Providence, an only daughter to a widowed mother; the assurance of her living in a better world, can only compensate for her loss. Miss Mason was a worthy member of the Toronto Union of the Daughters of Temperance, and at all times evinced a desire for the prosperity of the cause of Temperance, by giving her aid and assistance to the movements of the day. She died lamented by many friends, her remains were followed to the tomb on Sunday, 17th, by a large concourse of sorrowing acquaintances.—Commemoated.

The following is a list of the unfortunate persons who were drowned upon this melancholy occasion:—

- | | |
|------------------------|------------------|
| Miss Storer, | Mrs. Jenkins, |
| Mrs. Yuden, | Miss Jenkins, |
| Miss Yelden, | Mrs. Gastin, |
| Young Co., | Mary Anne Proby, |
| Miss Mason, | Edward Proby, |
| The two Misses Haight, | Mr. H. A. Mills, |
| Mrs. Geo. Hunter, | Miss Mills, |
| Miss A. Hunter, | Mr. Thorne, |
| Thos. Grist, | Miss Walker. |
| Nineteen in all. | |

YORKVILLE! YORKVILLE!!

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY!

I, LLOYD BAKER,

EMPEROR of all the BARBERS in Canada West, take this method of making known to my LOYAL SUBJECTS and patrons that I have taken the south end of the RED LION Inn and fitted it up very neatly for their especial comfort and convenience; where they can pay their court to me as occasion may require; and where I shall be happy to see them at all times; assuring them that my efforts will be unabated to render their visits agreeable.

Ladies' hair shampooed at their respective residences. Best of oils and perfumes kept for sale.

Given under my hand and seal of my Province of Canada, at Yorkville, the 26th day of August, 1851, in the first year of my Reign.

LLOYD BAKER.

NOTARY PUBLIC,—REACH.

His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to appoint Br. Wm. POWSON, of Manchester, in Reach, a Notary Public for Canada West.

August 26, 1851.

A SPLENDID TEMPERANCE MAGAZINE

THE AMERICAN TEMPERANCE MAGAZINE

AND SONS OF TEMPERANCE OFFERING. BY GEN. S. F. CARY.

Past Most Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance of North America.

THIS Magazine will be particularly devoted to Temperance Literature of a high character, consisting of Tales, Essays, Biographies of eminent Temperance Men, Poems, &c. It will be issued on the first of each month, and each number will contain sixty-four pages of original matter, prepared expressly for this work by our most popular and talented writers, and will be EMBELLISHED WITH PORTRAITS (engraved on steel in the best style) of the distinguished Temperance Champions of our country. Among the Portraits already engraved for this work are the following, viz:—

- Edward C. Delavan; Rev. Nath. Hewitt D. D.; Rev. Justin Edwards, D. D.; Deacon Moses Grant; Gen. John H. Coker; Hon Theo. Frelinghuysen; Rev. S. H. Tyng, D. D.; Rev. Geo. B. Cheever, D. D.; Rev. Albert Barnes; Rev. F. N. Kirk; Rev. John Chambers; L. M. Sargent, Esq.; E. Nott, D. D.; L. L. D.; Dr. R. D. Mussey; Gov. Geo. Briggs; Hon Neal Dow; A. M. Gorman, G. S. of N. C.; Thos. J. Evans, G. S. of Va.; John B. Gough, Esq.; Dr. Chas. Jewett; F. W. Kellogg; T. M. Gally, P. G. W. P. of Va.; A. Campbell, P. G. W. P. of New Brunswick; A B Morean, G W P of Ill.; WS Willford, P G W P of Ga.; Hon Geo Hall, P G W P of N Y; BS Edwards, P G W P of Ill; A M Baker, P G W P of Mich.; W A Hannaman, P G W P of Ind.; Hon C N Olds, G W P of Ohio; N D Elwood, P G W P of Ill; Jas. Patterson, P G W P of La.; J McCaleb Wiley, P G W P of Ala.; Wm R Stacey, M W T of the Temple of Honor; Christian Keener, Esq.; Gen. Jos S Smith, P G W P of N. Y. W H Ellerbeck, G S of C W.; E M Gregory; PGPW of Ohio; Gen R L Caruthers, PGWP of Tenn.; Hon Sam Houston, Texas; Hon J W Johnston, G W P of Nova Scotia; John Dougal, Esq. C E.; Hon J B O'Neal, G W P of South Carolina.

The Contributions will be entirely original, and by the ablest writers of the country, to consist of Tales, Essays, Biographies, Poems, &c.

This work will be issued Monthly, printed on fine paper, of extra quality, with new and beautiful type.

TERMS.—Two dollars per Annum, invariably in advance, ten copies for sixteen dollars, twenty copies for thirty dollars to one address.

The publisher will be happy to receive applications for Agencies for all parts of North America, very liberal terms to good canvassers. Please address, (post paid.)

R. VAN DIEN, Publisher, No. 56 Nassau St., N. Y.

Specimen copies now ready, and will be forwarded to those wishing to act as Agents.

W. H. ELLERBECK, Esq. (G. S. of C.W.) BROCKVILLE, C. W.

General Agent for the Canada West, To whom all orders should be addressed.

COOKSVILLE TEMPERANCE HOUSE. BY WILLIAM STEPHENS.

HE solicits the patronage of all friends of Temperance.

GOOD STABLE ATTACHED. JULY 15, 1851.

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 Fall. 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

TEMPERANCE EATING HOUSE,

MARKET SQUARE, HAMILTON.

A SAVAGE Proprietor of this House, is prepared to accommodate quiet respectable people, with meals and beds at a cheap rate. Good warm meals at all reasonable hours, for 75¢. Cleanliness, comfort, and good attention.

June 7, 1851.

10

NEW TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

LONDON, C. W.

(Near Anderson's Foundry.)

BY JAMES LOVELESS.

Good Stabling attached.

June 1851.

10-ly

71) YONGE STREET (71)

CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

Four Doors below Adelaide St.

W. BOONE CLARK & Co. MERCHANT TAILORS,

BEING to announce to the public generally that they have JUST OPENED a well-selected Stock of CLOTHING, &c., &c., which cannot be surpassed for cheapness, quality and style; having spared no pains in getting them up to suit the Canadian trade, which they offer at the

Lowest Reasonable Prices for Cash.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as the Savvy ones feel confident that their prices will be an inducement to purchasers.

W. B. — Goods sent to order.

NO SECOND PRICE.

Toronto July 1851.

11

CHARLES KAHN, SURGEON DENTIST.

South side of King Street,

One door West of Bay Street Toronto.

April 5th 1851.

5

QUININE SUPERSEDED!!

PRO BONO PUBLICO!!!

Hewlett's Antiparoxysmus!!!

A SAFE, SPEEDY AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY FOR AGUE AND FEVER,

ALSO FOR

REMITTING AND INTERMITTING FEVER.

THE Proprietor in offering to the public the above medicine, which is the result of a series of experiments that have engaged his attention for years, feels confident that he has at last discovered a remedy for the above diseases superior to any that has hitherto been made known. The Anti-paroxysmus is a vegetable medicine and may be used by any one as it contains nothing at all which is injurious to the constitution. The medicine has been tested lately by various individuals and has not failed in any one instance of effecting a cure. The Proprietor is so satisfied with the merits of his medicine he will

RETURN THE MONEY

in all cases in which it fails to effect a cure if the directions for taking it have been attended to.

Price 2s. 6d. per packet.

Sold in Toronto by the Proprietor, 95 York street, and by the following druggists:—W. H. Doel, King street; J. Bentley and S. F. Urquhart Yonge street.

N.B.—Respectable storekeepers in various parts of the Province wishing to become agents will please apply to the Proprietor, John Hewlett, if by letter, post paid.

NIAGARA

TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE,

J. H. BAILEY, } Proprietors. BUFFALO.
D. B. HULL, }

BOARD, ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

Passengers and Baggage conveyed to and from the House free of charge. Accommodation for Horses.

CANADIAN MEDICINES.

FOR THE
CANADIAN PEOPLE
AT THE
NEW MEDICAL AND DENTAL ESTABLISHMENT,
IN
Elgin Buildings, 85 Yonge Street,
TORONTO.

DRS. RUSSELL AND FOWLER

HAVE received from the Country a supply of **ROOTS, HERBS, SEEDS &c.**, from which they have prepared in their own Laboratory a number of **CURATIVE COMPOUNDS**, according to the most approved Eclectic Formulae.

It is not intended that these Remedies should supersede the necessity of every family having its own experienced Medical Adviser, in whom implicit confidence should be placed; they are rather designed in some measure to provide a safe and an efficient substitute for many of those secret and foreign nostrums with which the country is flooded, and the unadvised use of which has done much harm.

Every intelligent person must be aware that no medicine can be so general in its application as to be able to control even the same disease under different temperaments and conditions; in dispensing these remedies, therefore, Drs. Russell and Fowler will be ready to afford adequate advice as to their proper use without extra charge. Ordinary directions will be printed on the label of each bottle or package.

THE CORDIAL,

This compound contains no Opium yet it will ease pain and promote moderate perspiration. It is good for delicate females as well as restless children, removing Flatulence and Wind Cholice, and it is also very useful in Hysterics and Nervous Affections generally.

DR. RUSSELL'S CHOLERA MIXTURE.

This preparation is an excellent antidote against Cholera in any form. It speedily arrests bowel complaints by restoring the natural functions of the alimentary canal so liable to be deranged during the summer months.

ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,

This is a very excellent purgative in all ordinary complaints, it acts on the bowels effectually without producing debility or leaving them in a costive state.—Two or three taken at bed-time.

ANTISPASMODIC AND AGUE DROPS,

This is a powerful medicine for arousing the vital energies to throw off disease—such as Spasms, Fits, Spasmodic Animation from Liguiting, Drowning &c. Taken in conjunction with the Ague Powders it affords in most cases a certain remedy for Fever and Ague.

AGUE POWDERS,

For a common case of Intermittent Fever these Powders, during the Intermittion will be found quite sufficient of themselves to cure the disease.

TONIC DROPS,

This is an excellent Preparation for Female Debility, Dyspepsia, &c.

COUGH MIXTURE,

This preparation is very beneficial in loosening a hard Cough and promoting expectoration. Try it.

NERVOUS MIXTURE.

This is good for delicate females—Fainting, Hysterics and all Nervous diseases.

Diuretic Drops,

These Drops are good for Scalding Urine whether arising from Gonorrhoea or other disease. In irritability of the Bladder and the Whites they have been found to afford prompt relief.

THE ANTISCROPHULOUS PANACEA.

This preparation has been well tested and can be recommended as a certain cure for Scrophulous sores in conjunction with the Healing Ointment.

THE HEALING OINTMENT

This is an elegant salve for healing Burns, Scalds,

and Ulcers. Spread thinly on a piece of linen and apply Morning and Evening.

Rheumatic Liniment,

To Rheumatic Pains of a local inflammatory character this Liniment affords speedy relief. It is a good application in Quinsy, White Swelling, Inflamed Breasts, &c.

NERVOUS PILLS.

These Pills are invaluable in Neuralgia and all painful Nervous affections—being devoid of Opium they have rather an aperient than a constipating effect.—One or two every two hours, or as it may be necessary.

DIAPHORETIC POWDERS,

This is a valuable Anodyne and Diaphoretic. It promotes perspiration without increasing the heat of the body or the rapidity of the circulation. It will generally be found superior to the Dover's Powder.

THE RINGWORM OINTMENT.

Dr. Russell has cured several cases of Tinea Capitis and other inveterate diseases of the Scalp with this Ointment.

GOUT AND RHEUMATIC DROPS,

This is a powerful compound of Botanic Elements. It purifies the blood and is one of the best remedies that can be employed in some cases of Asthma and Chronic Pulmonary complaints.

Drs. R. and F. have also prepared

MEDICATED SOAPS

For the treatment of inveterate Skin Diseases, to which they would call the attention of those who may be so afflicted.

The Epedermoid Solution,

Valuable for cuts and burns as prepared by Drs. Russell and Fowler, if applied to fresh cuts or burns will affect a cure without any further dressing or trouble, it supplies the loss of the skin occasioned by a cut or burn excluding the air and throwing a perfect waterproof covering over the parts affected, which may be washed without injury.

ALL OTHER MEDICINES OF THE BEST QUALITIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

N.B.—Orders from the Country punctually attended to.

Dr. Russell & Fowler can be consulted at all hours.

NOTICE TO DENTISTS.

Drs. Russell & Fowler have been appointed agents for the sale of the most approved kinds of Artificial Teeth, both of American and English Manufacture; also Gold and tin foil, and Dentists materials generally.

FOWLER'S PRESERVATIVE SOLUTION FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS.

If more attention was paid to the preservation of teeth there would not be so much necessity for those expensive artificial contrivances with which the modern Dentist endeavors to supply the place of nature's own beautiful productions.

Toronto, June 5th, 1851.

40-1y

IMPORTANT TO**FARMERS AND GARDENERS!**

THE Subscriber is prepared to supply in any quantities to suit purchasers,

GROUND BONE FOR MANURE.

It is quite unnecessary to state here the superior qualities of Ground Bone over any other kind of Manure, especially for turnips, as it is well known to all practical agriculturists.

PETER R. LAMB,

Near the Toronto Metropolitan, East of Parliament Street
N.B. All Orders or Communications sent to Mr. T. Lailley's Clothing Store, King Street, or through the Post Office, will be punctually attended to.

April, 1851.

33-3m

SONS OF TEMPERANCE BANDS SUPPLIED WITH INSTRUMENTS, MUSIC, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having a thorough and practical knowledge of every instrument used in BRASS and REED BANDS and having made arrangements with the best manufacturers, are now taking orders, and furnishing Divisions with a superior quality of instruments.

Parties forming Bands will be informed of the Instruments necessary and most economical method of getting up a band.

CADETS or Juvenile Flute Bands furnished. EMBLEMS on hand and made to order.

MORPHY BROTHERS,

Watchmakers & Jewellers,

85 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

Toronto, April 17, 1851.

5

NEW TEMPERANCE HOUSE, TORONTO.

SOBRIETY PALACE.

Opposite Beard's Hotel, Colborne Street.

H. J. WILLIAMS.

Board and Lodging for city people on reasonable terms, and accommodation for the travelling public, to whose comfort every attendance will be given.

J. H. W. solicits a portion of the public patronage, especially of the Temperance community.

He has good stabling for horses.

Toronto, May, 1851.

7

BIDDLECOMBE'S

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

RIDOUT STREET, BETWEEN KING AND YORK STREETS.

LONDON, CANADA WEST.

Every Accommodation for Travellers.

GOOD FIRE AND MODERATE CHARGES.

Tea, Coffee, Luncheons or Meals, at all hours of the day.

London, 14th April, 1851.

32-1y

BRAMPTON

TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

ROBERT SMITH respectfully informs the friends of temperance generally and the travelling public, that he has just erected and opened a commodious Temperance Hotel in the flourishing Village of Brampton Chinguaconsy, where Travellers and Boarders can be comfortably accommodated. Good Stabling attached to the premises.

N. B. He would also inform Temperance Hotel keepers that he manufactures materials for Temperance drinks for the Summer which will be supplied by wholesale at moderate prices.

May 13th, 1851.

WILLIAM FELL.

ENGRAVER, &c.

HAMILTON, CANADA WEST.

Seals for Divisions of Sons of Temperance, engraved to Design, on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.

Hamilton, April 10, 1851.

5-6m

J. McNAB,

Barrister, Attorney, &c.,

First Door North of the Court-House,

CHURCH STREET,

TORONTO.

March 25, 1851.

MESSRS. BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

Corner of King and Church Streets, joining the Court House, Toronto,

HAVE ON HAND

The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS IN CANADA WEST.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and general Dry Goods, Imported direct from Britain by Ourselves.
Garments Made to Order of every Description.

PARIS, LONDON AND NEW YORK FASHIONS RECEIVED MONTHLY.
THE MOST APPROVED STYLE ADOPTED.

READY MADE CLOTHING;

	s.	d.		s.	d.	
Men's Brown Holland Coats,	from	4 4½	Boy's Fancy	Vests	from	3
do Check Holland do	"	5	do Silk	do	"	5
do do Moleskin do	"	8 9	do Satin	do	"	5
do Black Alpaca do	"	10	do Tweed	do	"	5
do Russell Cord do	"	12 6	do Cloth	do	"	5
do Princess Cord do	"	13 9	do Cassimere	do	"	5
do Gambroon do	"	10	Men's Moleskin	Trousers	"	6
do Tweed do	"	17 6	do Linen Drill	do	"	5 3
do Broad Cloth do	"	30	do Check Drill	do	"	5
do Cassimere do	"	17 6	do Tweed	do	"	5
do Oiled Water Proof do	"	12 6	do Cassimere	do	"	5
Boys Brown Linen do	"	4 4½	do Doeskin	do	"	4 4½
do Checked Linen do	"	5	do Buckskin	do	"	4
do do Moleskin do	"	6 3	do Satinett	do	"	5
do Fancy Tweed do	"	6 3	do Etoffe	do	"	4 4½
do Alpaca do	"	7 6	do Cassinet	do	"	4
do Russell Cord do	"	10	do Cashmerette	do	"	4 4½
Men's Black Cloth Vests	"	7 6	Boy's Drill	do	"	4 4½
do Black Satin do	"	8 9	do Fancy	do	"	5
do Fancy Satin do	"	8 9	do Drab Moleskin	do	"	4
do Holland do	"	3 4	do Check'd do	do	"	5
do Fancy do	"	4 4½	do Doeskin	do	"	4 4½
do Velvet do	"		do Cassimere	do	"	2 6
do Plush do	"		White Shirts, Linen Fronts		"	2 6½
do Marcelles do	"		Striped Shirts		"	4 4½
do Barathe do	"		Cloth Caps		"	
do Cassimere do	"		Red Flannel Shirts		"	
do Tweed do	"		Under Shirts and Drawers.		"	

Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, Stocks, Silk and Satin Handkerchiefs, Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, Shirt Collars and Fronts, Men's Paris Satin Hats, Black and Drab.

DRY GOODS.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
1,000 Muslin Dresses (fast colours)	from	3 11	Factory Cottons	from	2½
1,000 Parasols	from	2 11	White Cotton	"	3½
1,000 Good Straw Bonnets	"	1 3	Striped Shirting	"	4½
30,000 Yards of Bonnet Ribbons	"	5	Lincens, Lastings, Bindings.		
Prints (fast colours)	"	5½	Milliner's and Dress Maker's Trimmings.		
Infants Robes, Caps, and Frock Bodies.			Heavy Gingham.		
Grapes and Materials for Mourning.			Table Lincens, Quilts, Counterpanes.		
Shot, Checked, Striped, and Plain Alpacas, Cobourgs and Orleans, Cloths, Cashmeres, Bereges, and other Fashionable materials for Ladies' Dresses, including 1,000 pieces (yard wide) DeLaines, New Styles, from 11½d per yard.			Bed Ticks and Towels.		

RIBBONS, LACES, EDGINGS,

Gloves, Hosiery, Artificial Flowers, Cap Fronts, Fringes, Veils, Muslins, Collars, Corsets, Silks, Netts Shawls, Handkerchiefs, &c. &c.

No Second Price.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House.

Toronto, April 2, 1851.

31

EXCHANGE

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

(LATE DOLSON'S EXCHANGE.)

St. Catherines, C. W.

BY JOHN J. KIMBALL.

A good Livery stable is attached to the premises.

April, 15th 1851.

STREETSVILLE

TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

BY MARTIN DEADY, JR.

Good accomodation afforded to Travellers, and good Stabling for horses. He respectfully solicits the onagerthe part of the public.

Streetsville }
June, 1851. }

8

HENRY LATHAM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, &c., &c., has resumed his Professional Business at his OLD OFFICE, over Henderson & Co.'s store, corner of King and Nelson streets.

Toronto, 18th August, 1851.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,

AGNES STREET,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR MANUFACTURER
JOB WORK ATTENDED TO.

W. H. S. begs to inform his Country Customers that Lumber, Shingles and Cordwood, will be taken in part payment.

Toronto, March 22, 1851.

3

SAMUEL WOOD,

SURGEON DENTIST.

King Street, Toronto city, near the corner of BAY Street.

March 22, 1851.

IMPORTANT TO THE PUBLIC.

USEFUL Horse and Cattle Medicines, Prepared by Messrs. Leach & Paul, Veterinary Surgeons, Queen St., near Yonge Street, Toronto. From upwards of twenty years experience in extensive Practice, beg to inform the Gentry, Farmers, Livery Stable Keepers, Stage Proprietors, and others that they have commenced establishing agents in the different Towns and Villages through the Province for the sale of their superior Horse and Cattle Medicines which they can confidently recommend to the Public. Each medicine will be accompanied with proper directions for use and the various symptoms of disease plainly described.

Toronto, June 25th, 1851.

We, whose names are undersigned, do hereby certify that we have known and employed Messrs Leach and Paul, as Veterinary Surgeons, for several years, and believe them to be skillful practitioners, and Medicines, &c. for Horses and Cattle, prepared by them, may be safely relied on by the public.

W. B. Jarvis, Sheriff, Connty of York.
J. B. Marks, President, Provincial Association.
Geo. Buckland, Secretary of Provincial Agricultural Association.

R. L. Denison, Vice-President, C. Y. A. Society.
G. D. Wells, Secretary of York County Agricultural Society.

W. B. Crew, Assistant Secretary.
Nath. Davies, Director of York County Agricultural Society.

Thomas Elgie.
John Dew, Secretary of York Township Agricultural Society.

William Weller, Stage Proprietor.
Thomas Davies, Don Brewery.
Edward Musson.

John Grantham, Livery Stable keeper, Toronto.

Wm. Baker do do
C. & J. Mitchell, do do
James Mink, do do

C. B. Hewitt, Carriage Manufacturer.
Wm. Gorrie, Wharfinger, Toronto.
James Browne, Wharfinger.

John Davis.
Richard Tinning.
Charles Gates.

Robert Beard.
H. G. Barnard.
A. B. Thorne, Lt. Col.

John Eigie.
John Watson.
John G. Spragge.

Thomas Chettle.
Charles Thompson.
Alexander McEwen Steward to His Excellency the Governor General.

John Smeaton, Coachman do do do
Toronto, July 14th, 1851.

CAMBRO TEMPERANCE HOTEL.
J. G. CLARK.

COMFORTABLE MEALS AND GOOD BEDS.
 ↪ Good Stabling, Hay and Oats, and attentive Hostlers.
 August, 1851.

THE CHEAPEST HOUSE IN CANADA.
Competit on Defied!

COWAN, LAWRENCE & Co.,
 LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME
 MANUFACTURERS,
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
 No. 117, Yonge Street, Toronto,
 SIGN OF THE LARGE FRAME.

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, WHITEY,
 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 Tem-
 perance 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.
 Good Stabling attached to the premises.
 February, 1851.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
 REGALIA FOR
SONS, CADETS AND TEMPLARS,
 FOR SALE BY L. BEEMER.

WATCH MAKER, KING STREET HAMILTON CITY, C. W.,
 And by TIMOTHY PARSONS, Buffalo, N. Y. ALSO:
 Emblems, Certificates, &c., at reduced prices.
 May, 1851.

B. WARD, JEWELLER,
 No. 7, QUEEN STREET EAST,
TORONTO:

Sons of Temperance supplied with Emblems.
 February 24, 1852.

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. 24.

**THE NEWMARKET TEMPERANCE
 HOUSE.**

H. H. WILSON,
 Begs leave to announce to the travelling com-
 munity, the friends of Temperance, and the
 Sons in particular, that he has opened a conven-
 ient house in the village of NEWMARKET, C.
 W., a few doors south of Mrs. Davis' store, for
 the accommodation of travellers, &c. Strictly on
TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.

Every attention will be paid to the comfort
 and the accommodation of those who may favour
 him with a call.
 GOOD STABLING IS ATTACHED TO THE PREMISES.
 April 28th, 1851.

BEAMSVILLE TEMPERANCE HOTEL

BY JOHN ROBERTS.
 Situated on the mainroad from Hamilton to Queens-
 ton. The best accommodation can be had here.
 Also good stabling for horses.
 June 6, 1851.

LIFE FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE

**NEW YORK PROTECTION FIRE & MARINE
 INSURANCE COMPANY**
Capital \$250,000,
 J. Styker Esq., President, T. Jones, Jr. Secy
 Office, Liddell's Buildings } J. MANNING,
 Church Street, Toronto } Agent.
 Toronto, April 19th, 1851.

**THE BROUGHAM TEMPERANCE
 HOUSE.**

Bently's Corners, Pickering.
 JAMES WOODRUFF
 Respectfully informs the travelling public and
 the friends of Temperance, that he has opened
 his house for their accommodation, on strictly
TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.
 He will try to please all who may give him a
 call, with good Board, Beds and Cheer of all
 kinds, except Spirituous Liquors and Drinks
 that Intoxicate; which are forever banished from
 his house.
 Good Stabling for horses.
 May, 1851.

**CONNECTICUT
 MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE
 COMPANY.**

HARTFORD, CONN.
 Accumulated Capital \$200,000, besides
 a large surplus fund.
 J. Goodwin, President. G. R. Phelps, Secy.
 Dr. G. RUSSELL } JAS. MANNING,
 Medical Examiner. } Agent.
 Office.—Liddell's Buildings, Church Street
 Toronto, April 8, 1851.

**UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS OF
 TEMPERANCE.**

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.
 SIR,
 By inserting in your paper the following ex-
 tracts from the Constitution of the Grand Union,
 of the Province of Canada you will greatly assist
 in extending the Order of the Daughters of
 Temperance:—

Applications to open new Unions must be
 signed by at least eleven persons, who must be
 ladies of good reputation and standing in the com-
 munity. The Grand Union, may grant the same
 on the payment of five dollars as a Charter fee, for
 which they will receive the same, together with
 the necessary books, &c., from the Grand
 Presiding Sister, Deputy Grand Presiding
 Sister, or from such a delegate or delegates
 as the Grand Union may deem proper to depute,
 (whose necessary travelling expenses must be
 defrayed by the Union so opened), who shall
 superintend the organization, and train them in
 the usages of the Order: said delegates always
 to be subject to the instruction of the Grand
 Union.

No Union shall be required to pay the expen-
 ses of more than one officer or delegate to organ-
 ize or install them, and no delegate or officer
 shall make any charge for opening or instituting
 a Union, except for necessary travelling expenses.

The respectable standing and character of the
 applicants for a Charter, must be certified to by
 some officers of the Sons of Temperance, or a
 Clergyman or a Justice of the Peace living in the
 vicinity, and accompanying the said application.

The following is the form of application for a
 Charter:—

DATE.
 The undersigned inhabitants of _____ believ-
 ing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance
 to be well calculated to extend the blessings of
 Total Abstinence and promote the general wel-
 fare of mankind, respectfully petition the
 Grand Union of the Province of Canada to grant
 them a Charter to open a new Union to be called
 _____ Union No. _____ Daughters of Temperance of
 of the Province of Canada to be located in _____
 and under your jurisdiction. We pledge our-
 selves individually and collectively to be gov-
 erned by the Rules and Usages of said Grand
 Union. Enclosed is the Charter fee £1 5s.

It must be stated whether the applicants are
 members of the Order or not.—if they are, of
 what Union, directed free of postage to Louisa
 Leago, G.S.S., Brockville, C.W.
 Brockville, 24th May, 1851.

**LLOYDTOWN
 TEMPERANCE HOTEL.**

BY ROBERT B. MACARTNEY.
 GOOD Accommodation for Travellers and
 Stabling for Horses.
 July 1851.

**THORNHILL
 TEMPERANCE HOTEL.**

BY THOMAS CLAXTON.
 EVERY Accommodation will be afforded
 Travellers and Good Stabling for Horses.
 July 1st, 1851.

J. G. JUDD, PRINTER.