

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

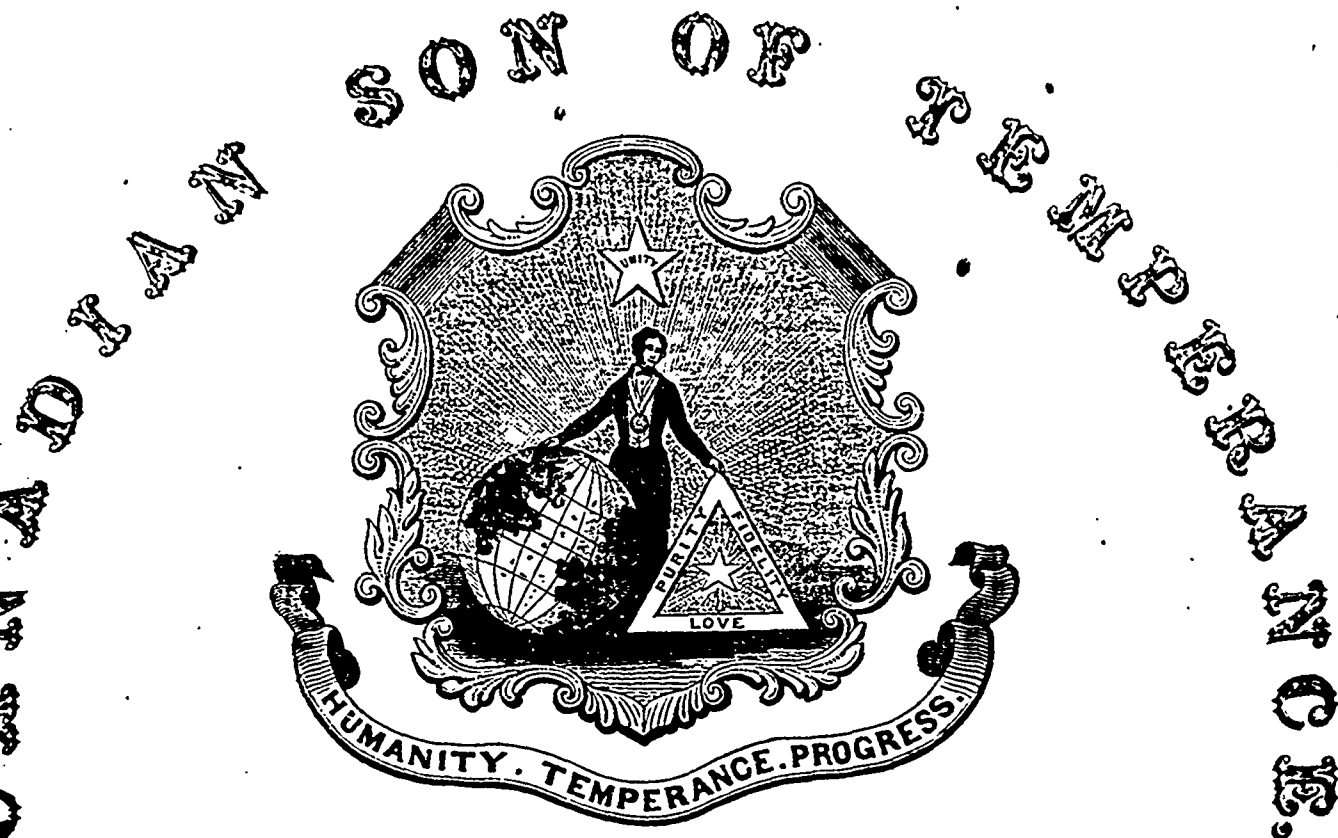
L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la
distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear
within the text. Whenever possible, these have
been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont
pas été filmées.
- Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:
- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>



A LESSON IN ITSELF SUBLIME.

A lesson in itself sublime,
 A lesson worth engraving,
 Is this: "I like no breed of time,
 Save when the sun is shining."
 These motto words a dial bore,
 And wisdom never preaches
 To human hearts a better lore
 Than this short sentence teaches.
 As life is sometimes bright and fair,
 And sometimes dark and lonely,
 Let us forget its pain and care,
 And note its bright hours only.

There is no grove on earth's broad chart,
 But has some bird to cheer it;
 So hope sings in every heart,
 Although we may not hear it;
 And if to-day the heavy wing
 Of sorrow is oppressing,
 Perchance to-morrow's sun will bring
 The weary heart a blessing.
 For life is sometimes bright and fair,
 And sometimes dark and lonely,
 Then let's forget its trials and care,
 And note its bright hours only.

We bid the joyous moments haste,
 And then forget their glances;
 We take the cup of life, and taste
 No portion but the bitter;
 But we should teach our hearts to deem
 In uncorrect drops the strongest;
 And pleasant hours should ever seem
 To flatter round us longest.

As life is sometimes bright and fair,
 And sometimes dark and lonely,
 Let us forget its trials and care,
 And note its bright hours only.

The darkest shadows of the night
 Are just before the morning;
 Then let us wait the coming light,
 All hoding phantoms scorning;
 And while we're passing on the tide
 Of Time's fast ebbing river,
 Let's pluck the blossoms by its side,
 And bless the gracious giver.

As life is sometimes bright and fair,
 And sometimes dark and lonely,
 We should forget its pain and care,
 And note its bright hours only.

AN EXCITING PANTHER HUNT IN THE MOUNTAINS OF VIRGINIA.

It may not be generally known that a part of the State of Virginia where the counties of Shenandoah, Hardy and Pendleton join, is as wild as any other part of the territory of the United States, and abounding in most kinds of game. The waters of Cedar Creek, a wild and romantic stream, wash the base of the tall ridges which rear their frowning summits of rock far overhead, altogether presenting as primitive an appearance as can well be imagined. The persons alluded to in the annexed sketch are residents of Shenandoah county, on the road from Capon Springs to Strasburg. Mr. Adam Rudolph, who was the principal actor in the incidents related below, lives on Cedar Creek, about ten miles from Capon Springs. He is now about sixty-years of age, but shows no mark that time has weakened his abilities to clamber over the hills or surmount the crags of Cedar Creek. Tall and erect in his carriage, with the eye of an eagle, an indomitable will and energy of character, he would have made a formidable foe to the Indian had his lot been cast on the frontier. He, however, dispenses the favored genuine Virginia hospitality to those who may be thrown in his way, and a friend of gun or rod is always sure to find a hearty welcome.

A short time since the inmates of a dwelling, not far from Cedar Creek, at night, were startled by the attempts of a large animal to get into the house. A sick lady, infant and nurse, occupied a room on the first floor. A brother and sister occupied apartments above, and the husband was absent. From the listlessness of the hour the entire household was asleep. The lady was awakened by hearing something at the window, and turning towards it, in the full light of the moon, she saw the head of an animal at a pane of glass, which was almost instantly broken, and a large round head thrust through the opening—the sack bent, and seemed as if it would give way. Her screams aroused the house and brought her brother into the room, when the animal with difficulty withdrew his head. An effort was made to pursue it, but the only dog on the premises refused to leave the house—his instinct, probably, telling him there was danger.

The next morning the circumstances became known to the neighbors, and as the ground was covered with snow, so that the beast might be easily tracked, it was

determined to hunt him up. Accordingly, Mr. Rudolph and four of his neighbors started on the trail, and followed the track up the steep of Paddy Mountain, the snow being on an average twenty inches deep. All this and the following day, until near night, were consumed in the hunt, when the track ended at a den. Having succeeded thus far, they concluded to go home, and make the effort to get him out the next morning.

On the following morning, some two hours before day, accompanied by their trusty dogs, they retraced their steps, and after a long and laborious walk, arrived at the den, only to find to their great satisfaction that the animal had left his retreat and gone further. They, however, again followed the track, keeping the dogs back so as not to destroy the foot-prints by running over them. In a short time they came across the carcass of a deer, which had been recently killed and nearly devoured. From this they judged they were close upon him. The route now was on the very summit of Paddy Mountain, along which they plodded through the deep snow, until near the setting of the sun, when they had the satisfaction to find that the game had again taken to a den.

Darkness in an hour would overshadow them, so that there was but little time to spare for consultation. Supposing the animal to be a bear, they cautiously made a reconnoiter, each with his rifle to his shoulder, ready to shoot him if he should move out, which the bear invariably does if he hears a noise outside of his den. But, as there was no appearance of his coming out, they drew closer, and examined the entrance, which was a hole near perpendicular, about six feet deep, with masses of shelving rock around it. While they were doing this, one of the dogs ran upon the flat rock which crowned the den, and placing his nose to a small rent, gave unmistakable evidence, by erect tail and a low growl, that the animal was within. He instantly darted round and entered the hole, followed by the others, before it could be prevented.

In a moment a terrific growl was heard, followed by a blow of the animal's paw on the rock as he struck at the dogs. Soon the mingled growls of the animal, and the furious barking of the dogs, with cries of pain and rage of the latter came from the den. The question was now, what was to be done? The dogs must be got out, or all would be killed, as those which might be wounded could not retreat on account of those pressing behind. The old hunter then told the youngsters of his

nephews that he must try and get into the hole and pull the dogs out, while his brother must prevent them from re-entering, and he would stand ready to pull him out at the first notice of danger. All was safely and successfully accomplished. The dogs were but little hurt, except the noble fellow which first entered; he had received a mortal hurt. The animal had caught him by the shoulders, his teeth meeting across the back.

If the prey was to be secured, something had now to be done quickly, as night was fast approaching, the valleys already being shaded. Rudolph again told the young man that he must go into the hole, while he and his brother would stand ready to pull him out, and see what the animal was. This was cheerfully agreed to, and he entered. After a careful survey he said he could not see anything. "Look well to the right," said Adam, "and under the rock where the dog first winded." In a few moments he answered—"My God, I see a pair of eyes as big as a dollar, and as bright as a coal of fire." "It is not a bear, then," said Adam, "for as a bear's head is shaped like a pig's, his eyes are small and close together." The nephew was driven out, and they all stood with rifles ready.

Rudolph then went to the rent in the rock and cleared away the leaves and litter which obstructed the passage of the light into the den. At his own instance he was then lowered into the den to take a look. In little time he was pulled out, and stated that there were two animals in the cave, one of which he had seen leap upon a rock far back in the chamber, while the one the nephew had seen sullen lay in the same place, and that it was of a dun color. He concluded to go into the hole first, and hold the muzzle of the rifle; one of the nephews was to follow to pull the trigger, while the other remained outside to keep the dogs off, and be ready to pull them out if necessary. He had discovered that the hole went down about six feet and then stopped at a rock about three feet high, between which and the roof of the cave was the entrance to the chamber where the animal lay. He felt satisfied that the animal could not spring suddenly out, as there was not room for him to do so, and to that he attributed the safety of the dogs, and that upon that rock the animal without doubt struck the blow which had been heard when the dogs first entered. He was also assured that one man could not shoot him, as from the position he must necessarily occupy in the hole, he could not get the muzzle of the piece over the ledge of rock at the entrance.

The plan being formed, it was as speedily carried out. They both stripped off all unnecessary clothing, and Rudolph entered first, firmly clenching the rifle near the muzzle, which he brought over the rock. The nephew followed, and brought the gun to his shoulder, though not without great difficulty, as the position they were in was exceedingly awkward, being nearly on their backs and their feet. "Do you work clear," said Adam; "shoot at his eye, and don't let us have to shoot twice." "I see his eyes now," said the young man, "but cannot find the end of the rifle. Raise a little higher—a little to the left—a little to the right—there, steady—a little higher!" in a low whisper, when the piece was instantly discharged with a most terrific report in that confined place; and, as they afterwards said, they thought that the rocks would have surely tumbled in on them.

In a moment the young man was drawn out by his brother, and together they pulled away at the old man, whose shirt becoming entangled in a projecting angle of the rock, he cried out he was fast; and they supposing the animal had hold of him, pulled the harder, and after some bruises and contusions, got him out. Listening quietly, low deep groans, like the sighs of a human being in distress, were heard issuing from the cave. One of the dogs was now sent into the cave, and all within being quiet, they knew the animal was dead. Their next efforts were directed to get the body out, which proved to be that of a Panther, measuring nine feet and one inch from the nose to the end of the tail. The rifle ball had taken effect in the left eye, dashing out the brain and breaking the neck. Finding it impossible to carry the body home, fatigued as they were with a long distance before them, they skinned it, hung the body on a tree, and started off with the hide—a trophy of perseverance and courage rarely equalled. They say they are still ready to undergo the same toil and danger, if occasion offers for so rich a prize.—*Baltimore Weekly Sun.*

IN 1851, fifty-two Steamboats were built in the city of Pittsburgh.

THE VALLEY OF THE AMAZON.

BY LIEUT. M. F. MAURY.

From a very able article in the November number of the S. L. Messenger, we extract the following fine description of this Valley:—

"Of more than twice the size of the Mississippi valley, the valley of the Amazon is entirely intertropical—An everlasting summer reigns there. Up to the very base of the Andes, the river itself is navigable for vessels of the largest class. The Pennsylvania may go there.

"A natural canal through the Caciquari connects it with the Orinoco. Giving drainage and fertility to immense plains that cover two million square miles, it receives from the north and south innumerable tributaries, which it is said, afford an inland navigation up and down of not less than 70 or 80 thousand miles in extent.—Stretched out in a continuous line, the navigable streams of that great water would more than encircle the earth round at its largest girth.

"All the climates of India are there. Indeed, we may say, that from the mouth to the sources of the Amazon, piled up one above the other, and spread out, Andean-like, over steppe after steppe, in beautiful unbroken succession, are all the climates, and all the soils, with the capacities of production that are to be found between the regions of everlasting summer and eternal snow.

"The valley of the Amazon is the place of production of India-rubber—an article of commerce which has no parallel as to the increase of demand for it, save and except in the history of our own great staple since the invention of the cotton gin. We all recollect when the only uses to which India rubber was applied, were to rub out pencil marks and make trap-balls for boys.

"But it is made into shoes and hats, caps and cloaks, foot-balls and purses, ribbons and cushions, boats, beds, tents and bags: into pontoons for pushing armies across rivers, and into camels for lifting ships over shoals. It is also applied to a variety of other uses and purposes, the mere enumeration of which would make us tedious. New applications of it are continually being made.—Boundless forests of the Sarung tree are found upon the banks of this stream, and the exportations of this gum from the mouth of that river, is daily becoming a business of more and more value, extent and importance.

"In 1846-7, pontoons for the British army in India, and tents for the American army in Mexico were made in New England from the India-rubber of the Amazon. It is the best in the world.

"The sugar cane is found here in its most luxuriant growth, and of the richest saccharine development. It requires to be planted but once in 20 years.

"There too are produced of excellent quality, and in great profusion, coffee and tobacco, rice and indigo, cocoa and cotton, with drugs of virtues the most rare, dyes of hues the most brilliant, and spices of aroma the most exquisite.

"Soils of the richest loam and the finest alluvials are there. The climates of India—of the Moluccas and the Spice Islands are all there.—And there too, lying dormant, are the boundless agricultural and mineral capacities of the East and West, all clustered together. If commerce were but once to spread its wings over that valley, the shadow of it would be like the touch of a magician's wand, those immense resources would spring at once into life and activity.

"In the fine imagery of their language, the Indians call the Amazon the "King of Rivers." It empties into the Ocean under the line."

EXTRAORDINARY AVARICE.

In the year 1762, an extraordinary instance of avarice occurred in France. A miser of the name of Fosco, who amassed enormous wealth by the most sordid parsimony and the most discreditable extortion, was requested by the government to advance a sum of money as a loan. The miser, to whom a fair interest was not inducement sufficiently strong to enable him to part with his treasured gold, declared his incapacity to meet this demand, he pleaded severe losses and the uttermost poverty.—Fearing, however, that some of his neighbors, among whom he was very unpopular, would report his immense wealth to the government, he applied his ingenuity to discover some effectual way of hiding his gold, should they attempt to institute a search to ascertain the truth or falsehood of his plea. With great care and secrecy he dug a deep cave in his cellar, to this receptacle for his treasure he descended by a ladder, and to the trap-door

be attached a spring-lock, so that on shutting, it would fasten of itself. By and by the miser disappeared, inquires were made; and the house was searched; but he was explored, and the ponds were dragged; but Fosco could not be found; and gossips began to conjecture that the miser had fled with his gold to where by his *incognito*, he would be free from the demands of the government. Some time passed on; the house in which he had lived was sold, and workmen were busily employed in its repair. In the progress of their work, they met with the door of the secret cave, with the key in the lock, outside. They threw back the door, and descended with a light. The first object upon which the lamp was reflected was the ghastly body of Fosco, miser, and scattered around him were heavy boxes of gold and ponderous chests of untold treasure, a cat stuck lay beside him on the floor. This worshipped manimon had gone into the cave to pay his debts, his golden god, and became a sacrifice to his demon. What must have been the sensations of that miser man—what the horrors of his situation when he beheld the door close after him and the spring-lock effectually imprison him within the secret mine! How bitter must have been the last struggle of that avaricious soul! How terrible must have been the appeals of conscience within that sordid sinner! How each bag must have disgorged its treasure, and each piece of gold have descended in imagination around him as a demon! How terrible, when the gnawing pangs of starvation came upon him, must have been that yellow vision; his heart must have grown sick at that which he once so dearly loved! Cold in bags; gold in chests; gold in heaps; gold for a pillow; gold strewed upon the ground for him to lie upon! Whilst his taper lasted, turn where he would his eyes, nothing met them but his gold. When the last flicker died away, and the miser was in darkness to dwell upon his coming death, and on his many sins, how awful must have been the agonies of conscience! How, surely amidst the gloom of sepulchral gold must the poor whom he had oppressed and the unfortunate whom he had ruined by his avarice have raised up to reproach him; and when the midnight came ferocious by its last deadly struggles, how the haggard poverty; of hate and loathing for the miser must, in one loud, discordant chorus, have cried vengeance and retribution upon his guilty soul!—*Selected.*

THE WAY HE DID IT—A correspondent of the Y. Express, writing from Newport, the famous water-throwing place, tells the following good story:—

It seems that among the bathers the other day, there were a lady and gentleman, who it must be confessed had shown a slight partiality for each other's society. An immense wave unhappily carried the lady off her feet and the consequence was a deep plunge in the water. The gentleman who was not far off, hastened to her rescue, and on pulling her out, she breathlessly exclaimed, with her mouth full of water. "Oh! Augustus—dear—take—me, I perish—mercy—Augustus—and—oh—oh—take me!"

"Thanks, dearest," exclaimed Augustus, "you have made me very happy!"

"Thanks! for what?" coldly exclaimed the gentleman, taking a long breath.

"For your favorable answer to my proposal," said Augustus.

"Proposal! I heard none."

"Oh yes, but you did, my dear; I made it when you were under the water, and you said yes, and told me to take you."

"Ah—well—dear me—ask papa."

NECROLOGY FOR 1851.

"The good and mighty of departed ages
Are in their graves, the innocent, the free,
Heroes, and Poets, and prevailing Sages,
Who leave the vesture of their majesty
To adorn and clothe this naked world; and
Are like to them—Such perish, but they leave
All hope, or love, or truth, or liberty,
Whose forms their mighty spirits could control
To be a rule and law to ages that survive."

[SHELLEY—*Recall of Ireland.*]

A skeleton of the Irish elk, of which the antlers measured twelve feet from one extreme point to the other, was found, a short time ago in the bog of Poobane, Kilkenny.

LIE UP, NEARER, BROTHER.

The *New England Diadem*, gives its readers the following beautiful stanzas, which were suggested by hearing read an extract of a letter from Captain CHASE, giving an account of the death and of his Brother-in-law, Mr BROWN OWEN, who died on his passage to California.—

Lie up nearer, brother, nearer,
For my limbs are growing cold,
And thy presence seemeth dearer,
When thy arms around me fold;
I am dying, brother, dying,
Soon you'll miss me in your berth,
For my form will soon be lying,
'Neath the ocean's briny surf.

Hearken to me, brother, hearken,
I have something I would say,
Ere the veil my vision darken
And I go from hence away.
I am going, surely going,
But my hope in God is strong,
I am willing, brother, knowing
That he doeth nothing wrong.

Tell my father when you greet him,
That in death I prayed for him,
Prayed that I may one day meet him,
In a world that's free from sin,
Tell my mother, (God assist her),
Now that she is growing old,
Tell her child would glad have kissed her,
When his lips grew pale and cold.

Listen, brother, catch each whisper,
'Tis my wife I'd speak of now,
Tell, oh tell her, how I missed her
When the fever burned my brow,
Tell her—brother, closely listen,
Don't forget a single word—
That in death my eyes did glisten
With the tears her memory stirred.

Tell her she must kiss my children,
Like the kiss I last impressed,
Hold them as when last I held them,
Folded closely to my breast;
Give them each to my Maker,
Fasting sit her trust in God,
And He never will forsake her,
For He said so in His word.

Oh my children, heaven bless them!
They were all my life to me,
Would I could once more embrace them,
Ere I sink beneath the sea,
Tears for them I crossed the ocean,
What my hopes were I'll not tell,
But I have gained an orphan's portion,
Yet He doeth all things well.

Tell my sisters I remember
Every kindly parting word,
And my heart has been kept tender,
As the thoughts the memory stirred;
Tell them I ne'er reached the haven
Where I sought the precious "dust,"
But I have gained a port called Heaven,
Where the gold will never rust.

Urge them to secure an entrance,
For they'll find their brother there,
Faith in Jesus, and repentance,
Will secure for each a share,
Hark I hear my Saviour speaking,
'Tis I know his voice so well,
When I'm gone ah don't be weeping,
Brother, here's my last FAREWELL.

Paris suicide—The frequenters of the Hippodrome at Paris, which is directly opposite the celebrated Arc de Triomphe, were recently the witnesses of a horrid spectacle just as they were leaving the former establishment. As the crowd emerged, the attention of a suddenly drawn to a man who was standing on the cornice of the Arc de Triomphe, looking down from a dizzy height. Suddenly he made the sign of the cross and leaped off! He fell upon his feet, and with a terrible force that his legs were driven into his chest. Life was of course quite extinct when he was picked up. A letter in his pocket, addressed to his brother, gave infidelity of his wife as the cause of his sui-

Tree in Oregon—Some of the spruce and fir trees in Oregon shoot up to the height of 300 feet without sending out any lateral branches. A drawing of a tree 12 feet in diameter at the base and 430 feet high was sent for a London pictorial paper. They are found on the ground near the coast three hundred feet long. The trunk of the Lot Whitcomb is made of the trunk of a single tree 160 feet in length. To fell the spruce timber holes are bored in the trunk so that they meet in the centre. A fire is then kindled, which is kept up by draught of air, and in a few hours the tree is cut so that it falls. So says a western paper.

THE WAY WITH SOME PEOPLE.

Deacon S—once employed a cobbler to take a few stitches in a boot, for which service he was asked half a dollar. The demand was considered exorbitant, but the deacon was not a man to have trouble with his neighbor on a trifling matter, so without a word of objection it was cancelled. "All will come round right in the end," he said to himself.

Next morning, the deacon, who was a farmer, was on his way to his field with oxen and plough, when the cobbler came out of his shop and accosted him.

"Good morning, deacon. You're just the man I hoped to see. The case is, I've hired the field yonder, and am going to sow it with wheat, but being no farmer myself, I wish you would stop and give me a little insight into the business."

The other was about to excuse himself, for he felt particularly anxious to finish a piece of ploughing that day, which he could not do if detained at all, when remembering the boot-mending, thought he, "the affair is coming right, so soon. Here is an opportunity for illustrating the Golden Rule, and returning good for evil—I will render the assistance he needs, and when asked what's to pay, will answer, nothing, sir, nothing. I never make account of these little neighborly kindnesses. That will remind him of yesterday."

So the deacon readily consented to do as requested, and going over the field, commenced and finished sowing a bushel of grain, scarcely thinking, meanwhile, of how his team was standing idle in the cool of the day; but glorying in the anticipating of the smart his neighbor would suffer from the living coals about to be heaped upon his head. The employer, who, seated on a pile of stones in the centre of the field, had watched the process in silence, now rose to his feet, and very deliberately advanced towards the obliging farmer.

"Now for my revenge," thought the latter, seeing him about to speak, but the other only carelessly remarked, "It isn't much to do a thing when one knows how."

The deacon made no reply, but stood awaiting the question, "How much do you ask for your labor?" He waited in vain, however, the question was not asked.—The other began to speak on indifferent topics, and the farmer, unwilling to lose more time, turned and hurried away to where he had left his team. He had gone some distance along the road, when a voice was heard calling,

"Hallo, deacon. Hold on there a minute."

The deacon turned his head, and his neighbor, the cobbler, beckoned him back.

"He's just thought of it," said the deacon to himself, half impatient at being again stopped. "My triumph is likely to cost about as much as 'us worth, but I'll have it after all. Urge as he may, I won't take a single dime."

So saying, he secured his oxen to a post by the roadside, and ran back as far as the wall, against the opposite side of which the cobbler was carelessly leaning.

"Why how you puff, deacon, there's no special haste called for. I merely thought to ask whether you don't imagine we shall have rain soon. You farmers pay more attention to these things than we mechanics do."

The deacon coughed a full minute, and then answered that he "really couldn't say, but it seemed pretty near cool enough for snow," and having given his opinion, he once more set his face farmward, missing as he went, whether it might not have been well to have attached to the Golden Rule a modifying clause, suited to dealing with such people as his neighbor of the awl and last.

The deacon loves to this day to tell the story; and laugh over it; but he never fails to add, "Well, well, it ended just as it should; inasmuch as I was wickedly calculating on rejoicing over my neighbor's humiliation.—*Am. Union.*

A NEW RACE OF MEN—Naim-Niams, or men with tails; described in a letter from M. E. de Castelnau, member of a Geographical Society of Paris, to M. de la Roquette, Secretary General of the Central Committee of the Society.

My Dear Colleague:—I am so over-burdened with occupations that it is impossible for me to comply entirely with your wishes; however I will do as well as I can. Finding myself at Bahia, amidst an immense slave population obtained from all parts of Africa, I thought that among so many persons I would find some adequately informed to give me some information about unknown parts of this vast continent. I soon perceived that the Mahometan inhabitants of Soudan were

generally more advanced in knowledge than the idolatrous population of the coasts. Several blacks from the countries of Haoursa and of Adamawah informed me that they had been in expeditions against the Naim-Niams who had tails. It took them thirteen days on leaving Kano and crossing Brooche and Gourzoum, to reach a wooded region called Lanchaudon, and which is filled with tigers, giraffes, elephants, and wild camels. They were nine days in passing through this immense forest. They climbed high mountains, upon the level parts of which they traveled several days more, when they encountered a numerous people completely like themselves, but having tails of greater or less length, (from 30 to 40 long)—a meter is about 3 ft. 3 inch. of our measure, the tails must, therefore, have been from one foot to sixteen inches long. This organ is represented to be smooth and void of motion. The Haoursas killed several of these unfortunate beings; among the bodies found were several females, who had similar appendages. They were all entirely naked. The Haoursas remained six months in the country, which was covered with rocks of great elevation, and the greater part of the Naim-Niams lived in holes; some however make for themselves huts of straw. They sharpen their teeth by flung, and used the bow, the gagaic, and the club, and yelled in war. They were good looking men, with curly hair. They cultivated rice, maize, and other grains unknown in the country of Haoursas. The only piece of furniture observed with them was a wooden bench, pierced with a hole to admit the tail. This region is situated to the south-east of Lake Tchad. I have had opportunities of seeing several blacks who assure me that they had been on similar expeditions, had seen their tails and had cut them off, &c. I state these facts as given to me by these blacks, without guarantee of their correctness. My intention is to publish, among other things, the actual interrogatories; also maps, portraits of different nations, vocabularies, &c.—(Translated from the July number of the Bulletin of the Geographical Society, of Paris.) Richardson, in his travels in Africa, went to lake Tchad, and in the sketch of his travels, he marks a region south-east of Lake Tchad as inhabited by the Yem-Yems, no doubt the Naim-Niams of Count Castelnau; but he does not speak of this people as having tails.

The police of Cologne lately stopped the caravan of a wretch who had hired 19 children from their parents in various parts of Germany, under various false pretences, to be sent on the streets of London to beg, the profits of their mendacity being given to their masters. The case is a clear illustration of the manner in which the streets of London are supplied with juvenile beggars. What is given them in charity merely supports in idleness the gang of worthless vagabonds who are their taskmasters. The number imported for this purpose is probably still greater from Italy than from Germany.

French Girls in Southern Factories—For some reason it appears that the service of slaves is not considered as desirable by the managers of some of the Southern manufactories as labour of another description. A Mobile paper says the ship Seine is now daily expected to arrive at that port with forty young women from France, to be employed at the Dog River Factory.

Tonnage of the United States—The total tonnage of the United States is 3,772,439 tons. A few years ago the total tonnage of Great Britain was 3,000,000 tons. It does not much exceed that amount at present. Of the tonnage of this country, 1,726,000 tons is registered—the balance is enrolled and uncessed.

The Tonnage of the port of New York is 931,193; Boston, 342,936; New Orleans, 251,900; Philadelphia, 222,428; Baltimore, 160,511; New Bedford, 131,409; Bath, 103,594; Walsoboro, 103,593; Portland, 97,571; Buffalo, 43,603; Oswego, 26,323; Sakett's Harbor, 7,105; Cleveland, 36,070; Detroit, 40,319; Chicago, 24,103; San Francisco, 58,663.

PRINTERS' FEARS—Two Printers in the Plymouth Rock office, tired of taking impressions on the forms of that paper, tried it on the hearts of two fair damsels. After several settings up they succeeded in taking such fair proofs of the matter, that this week the minister of the place was called in and worked off the whole fair forms in two folio editions, leaving them packed up for life. Now let them "circulate the documents."



Ladies' Department.

STAR-LIGHT.

The deepening shadows of the sky
One star alone illumines,
Her path among the floating clouds,
The crescent moon resumes;

But soon the myriad stars look out,
Like heavenly watchers sent
The weary sleeping earth to guard,
Until the night be spent.

Their calm and changeless light doth tell
My spirit to be strong,
To bear the ills of life, nor faint,
Though I endure them long.

And though at first but one star shined,
To cheer my rugged way,
Unnumbered hosts will rise, and so
Will dawn the perfect day.

THE LADIES' ADDRESS ON PRESENTING
THE BANNER TO MOUNTAIN DIVISION,
No. 203, S. T. WEST FLAMBORO.—READ
BY MRS. WRIGHT.

Worthy Patriarch, Officers, and Members of the
Mountain Division, of the Sons of Temperance:—

It is a source of pleasing consideration to the intelligent and contemplative mind, to view the rapid and increasing success that has attended the "Temperance enterprise" throughout the world. Its progress has been astonishing, notwithstanding the formidable opposition it has had to encounter. It has triumphed over the long-established customs and habits of society, and has in a great measure made them subservient to its interests; and men who have stood opposed to it, are now amongst its warmest advocates, and foremost friends. But though efforts were put forth by such men in this neighbourhood to stem the progress of the evil, it was not till lately, that any great amount of good was effected; the long indulged, and increasing habit of too many around us, seemed to bid defiance to all the exertions of the advocates of temperance, until the "Sons of Temperance," that noble order of which you form a part, planted its standard amongst us. And small as your number was, when a year from this evening, your Division was formed, yet firm to those pure and heavenly principles by which you are governed, and unitedly pressing onward to the attainment of so desirable an object, success has crowned your efforts. And as the female part of the community has suffered much by intemperance, many families having been impoverished, made destitute and miserable; a premature and shocking death, has been the result on the deluded husband, and the widow's tears and orphan's cries have mingled, testifying the evils of the practice; we, the females of West Flamboro, feel it to be our duty to aid in the good cause in which you have been so vigorously and energetically engaged. And though our attempt to aid is but feeble, yet our hearts feel warmed this evening, with what we behold, and with the hopes we entertain of your future success.

Gentlemen, in presenting you this Banner, of which we beg your acceptance, we assure you that we will always hold ourselves in readiness to do all in our pow-

er to further an object that has been so beneficial to mankind and we believe to be designed by our Heavenly Benefactor, to spread its benign influence as far as the evils of Intemperance have extended.

And whenever you unfurl this Banner, whenever the tokens of our respect for the glorious Order of the Sons of Temperance float in the breeze, and the representation which it presents, showing the use of the pure cold water, the beverage intended by God to refresh and invigorate his creatures, which this is rightly understood and practiced, instead of the intoxicating cup, then may woman enjoy that happiness in society, which sobriety is calculated to confer. But this never can be enjoyed, until the monster Intemperance is driven from his lurking place—the moderate reclaimed—the minds of the rising generation influenced by the pure and holy principles presented them, and the fire of intemperance's ceaseless flickering and lowering in the distance, and entirely quenched by the pure cooling stream that flows so freely.

With the "Cadets of Temperance" on your right,—the "Daughters of Temperance" on your left,—the Star of Hope gazing before you—and the Blessing of God resting upon you, *all this can, and will be accomplished.*

The Bible was then presented with these words—
Gentlemen—Being informed that the reading of the sacred scriptures forms a part of your exercises in the Division Room; we desire your acceptance of this copy of God's Word at our hands, feeling persuaded that although it is not the most costly gift, yet it is the most valuable we can present. It is the gift of God to man, a directory to all that is good, a sacred light that shines from Heaven to illuminate our path, teaching us "to do good unto all men," and as far as its dictates are adhered to, comfort and support will be realized, while laboring in the great and good work in which you are engaged; and a rich reward will be reaped on the day of retribution.

Our prayer shall ever be, that the radiance of your virtues may attract those around you, to flee the dark and dreary haunts of intemperance, join your ranks, and inherit with you the blessings of a glorious inheritance, which is incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

REPLY TO ADDRESS ON BANNER.—READ BY THE REV. MR. CLUTTON.

Ladies of Flamboro' and vicinity—kind and generous Ladies:—In trying to express the thanks of the Division to you for that handsome, costly, and appropriate present the Banner, I feel unable to express myself in accordance with the feelings of my own heart, and I believe of the hearts of every member of the Division.

In your address in presenting it, you adverted to the evils of Intemperance, the mourning and woe which it produces, and the necessity of the most strenuous efforts to reclaim its captives and prevent its progress. You congratulate us in our success,—we have succeeded, but our success has been but little compared with what needs to be done, and with what we hope to do. We are encouraged to renew our exertions by every appearance around us, and as far as our principles are understood and practiced, society is benefited and blessed, and it is no small part of our consolation to know, that *Woman* is a sharer in the blessing. We feel it our duty to restore if possible to the *drunkard's wife*, what she once fondly anticipated for her comfort through the cares of life, a *sober man*. And in this expression of female kindness we can brace up the souls of our husbands, form a solid unyielding phalanx, under that beautiful Banner.

Assured of the approbation and co-operation of the Ladies, success must attend our efforts. We much regard also the influence of the "Daughters of Temperance," in our noble cause, bearing their influence must be felt. Can any man be sunk so low, by the love of—or effects of strong drink, as to withstand their concentrated influence! then low, ah! how low is sunk such a man! if a man he is worthy to be termed.

We calculate much also on the "Cadets," that thriving growing band, whose blooming smiling countenances shown here this evening, with the fervent glow of their hearts, thinking of the co-operation of the "Daughters" to countenance them in their labours of love. "A three fold cord is not easily broken."

Again Ladies we thank you, and assure you that with facilities thus bestowed.

Our burden will be lightened,
Our pathway will be brightened;
Our every need will God supply
Until we gain the Victory.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.—The Rev. Dr. Dewey a lecture before the Mercantile Library Association New York on Monday evening, on the subject of rights and progress, alluded in the following terms, as reported by the *Tribune*, to the subject of woman's rights.

I believe, said the lecturer, that woman has been deeply wronged by many customs of society. It is only among the Indians and Hottentots that the so-called privileges of womanhood have been grossly outraged.

Woman was not born to lose her own identity in the will of another. I have never felt willing in performing the marriage ceremony, to use the word "obey," reference to the wife. True, the Apostle Paul said, "Wives, obey your Husbands," but that was in an imperfect state of society, and in the present age of enlightenment, we should not insist on the command of the Apostle. Wedlock is a state of entire reciprocity and difference of opinion should be settled by forbearance and love, not by arbitrary compulsion. Should the earnings of a wife be left in the power of a dissipated husband to squander upon his vices, woman receive the benefit of a wise and complete education; let her pecuniary rights be respected, although two independent property-holders in the same family may not be convenient; but let her not be taken of the domestic sphere, to engage in masculine pursuits. Some wish to see women in our legislative assemblies. But Heaven save us from that. The legislature is enough already. Introduce woman into that scene of turmoil and conflict, with all her delicacy, sensitiveness and enthusiasm, and you would have a spectacle like that of a house in flames fed by the most volatile and flammable oils. Some would have woman a publicist, a judicial functionary, and why not a captain or a modiste as well; but nature has destined her to the sphere of maternity; her peculiar charge is the rearing of children; and her indoor occupations induce softness of nature which unfits her for the rude pursuits of public life."

HOW TO CORRECTLY ASCERTAIN THE AGE OF A LADY.—I first ask the lady accused her own age; I then inquire of her "dearest friends," I next ascertain the difference between the two accounts, (which frequently range from five years to forty,) and dividing the difference by 2, I add that quotient to the lady's representation, the result is the lady's age, or as near as a lady's age can be ascertained.

Example.—Mrs. Wellington Seymour gives her age out to be 23. Her friends, Mrs. McCabe, Mrs. Al Stevens, Madame Cornichon, and Miss Jenkins, indignantly declare that they will eat their respective tongues off if she is a day younger than 46. Now the discrepancy stands thus; Mrs. Seymour's age, as represented by her friends, 46. Mrs. Seymour's age, as represented by herself 23; Difference between the two accounts 17.

That difference has to be divided by 2, which I believe will give 9. If that is added to Mrs. Seymour's statement, the result obtained will be the answer required. Accordingly, Mrs. Wellington Seymour's age is 32, a fact which, upon consulting the family Bible, I find to be perfectly correct—and only hope Mrs. Seymour some day forgive me for publishing it.—*Punch*.

HABIT.—"Now, my dear Miss Giles," said one of the elder of a group, "I think you would make us men chafes, we are to get into the habit of doing every thing right, till it becomes a sort of nature, and when we do from necessity and not spontaneously."

"Why so, my dear?"
"Oh, I see it in a great many people; my aunt, for instance, they go to chapel every time the doors are closed, as mechanically as the clock strikes when the hands touch the hour."

"Their error is in going mechanically, not in going regularly," replied Miss Giles; "but, perhaps, I could see the secret spring of their movement, you understand that their regularity in attending to their class of duties, keep other things in order, so that they may interfere with this engagement. There be as much spontaneity in their actions, and as mechanical as public worship, as if they had not a natural law of movement. Yet do not go away in error. We are in great danger in religious duties from influence of periodical attention to them, but this argument against uniformity; we are in much danger from the neglect to form right habits, than the systematic exercise of them.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

GANANOQUE DAUGHTERS.

DEAR SIR,
Knowing that anything concerning the progress of the Daughters of Temperance is interesting both to you and your readers, I herewith send you a short account of a tea party held by them in Gananoque, on Friday, 14th Feb. Soirees, suppers, and other demonstrations of the kind are of frequent occurrence in this place, but this was the first held by the Daughters, a great deal of anxiety was felt that it would go off well, and it did. The tables were loaded with the best and most tempting viands, and after the company had done ample justice to that department, Mr. H. Baker was called to the chair and opened the meeting by an appropriate address. Addresses were also made by the Rev. Mr. Williams, Rev. Mr. Gordon, M. W. J. Macdonald, Mr. Mitchell, and several others generally to the satisfaction of the company. A few songs were sung in fine style; and the Gananoque Band being in attendance, the musical part of the evening was highly pleasing. The Daughters were determined to have every thing conducted in such a manner that the most conscientious person could have no scruple in attending the tea party, and for that reason had named eleven o'clock as the hour for breaking up, having given out that there should be no dancing, notwithstanding this was clearly understood, an attempt was made by some persons of both sexes to get up a dance; and had it not been for the superior courage and resolution of a few Ladies, they would have effected their object.

The Daughters of Temperance of Gananoque have obtained a great deal of credit for suppressing the dance, neither the Sons nor Rechabites of this place have been able heretofore to get up a Soiree or anything of the kind, without a dance to finish up with, although they have tried to do so several times. It is to be hoped however, that they will profit by the good example set them by the Daughters.

Yours, &c.,
X. Y. Z.

Gananoque, Feb. 23rd, 1852.

THE TOWNSEND LADIES' PETITION.—We understand that the result of this important prayer has been the reduction of the number of Licenses to two in the township of Townsends. Such a course we did not expect to see the Council take; and while it will effect no benefit whatever, it will, we apprehend be productive of great injury, as a "milk and water" policy ever is. If it be wrong to license Inns, none ought to be licensed—if it be right and proper, all who have the necessary qualification and fulfil the requirements of the law, have an equal right to favor. We think the Council will find it a difficult matter to explain how it is that two taverns are needed in the village of Waterford, with a population of six hundred or so, and none at all in the rest of the township, where upwards of four thousand reside! Unjust favoritism, under any circumstances, on the part of public men, is to be condemned; and this cutting-off-the-dog's-tail-by-inches-policy never has worked, and never will work well. Either cut it smack smooth off, or let it grow naturally. We venture to predict that the Council will reap no laurels by their "half-and-half policy."—*Norfolk Messenger.*

We do not entirely coincide with this.—[Ed.]

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.—A poor country girl travelled from Gee Cross, near Manchester, to London, during the troubles of Charles the 1st, to ask a place as servant. Failing in this object of her ambition, she engaged herself as what was called a "tub-woman" to a brewer, that is, she carried out the beer from the brew house. Pleased with her healthy, handsome face, the brewer raised her to the position of his servant—then to that of his wife—finally to that of a widow, with a handsome dowry. She engaged Mr. Hyde, then celebrated as a clever lawyer, to settle some puzzling money matters for her; and as his own money matters happened to be, not only puzzling, but in a hopeless state just then, he proposed to the rich widow, and married her. Mr. Hyde became Lord Chancellor, and Earl of Clarendon. The only daughter of the marriage became the wife of James II. and mother of the princesses Mary and Anne, and so the poor tub-woman ended her life as Countess of Clarendon, wife to the Lord Chancellor of England, and mother to one, and grand mother to two Queens of England.



YOUTH'S Department.

WHITLING—A YANKEE PORTRAIT.

BY REV. J. PIERPONT.

The Yankee boy, before he's sent to school,
Well knows the mystery of that rustic tool,
The pocket knife. To that his wistful eye
Turns, while he hears his mother's lullaby;
His hoarded cents he gladly gives to get it;
Then leaves no stone unturned till he can whet it.
And in the education of the lad,
His pocket knife to the young whittler brings
A growing knowledge of material things.

Projectiles, music, and the sculptor's art,
His chesnut whistle, and his shingle dart,
His elder pop-gun, with its lickeroy rod,
His sharp exposition and rebounding wail,
His corn-stalk fiddle and the deeper tone
That murmurs from his pumpkin leaf trombone,
Conspire to teach the boy. To these succeed
His bow, his arrow of a feathered reed,
His windmill raised, the passing breeze to win,
His water-wheel that turns upon a pin;
Or, if his father lives upon the shore,
You'll see his ship "beam-ends upon the floor."
Full-rigged, with raking masts and timbers staunch,
And waiting, near the wash-tub, for a launch.

Thus, by his genius and his jack-knife driven,
Ere long he'll solve you any problem given:
Make any gimcrack, musical or naive,
A plough, a coach, an organ or a flute;
Make you a locomotive or a clock,
Cut a canal, or build a floating dock,
Or lead forth beauty from a marble block;
Make anything in short, for sea or shore,
From a child's rattle to a sovereignty;
Make it, said I? Ay, when he undertakes it,
He'll make the thing, and the machine that makes it.

And when the thing is made—whether it be
To move on earth, in air, or on the sea;
Whether on water, o'er the waves 't glides,
Or, upon land, to rook, revolve or slide;
Whether to whirl, or jar, to strike, or ring;
Whether it be a pistol or a spring,
Wheel, pulley, tube sonorous, wood or brass—
The thing designed shall surely come to pass;
For when his hand's upon it, you may know
That there's a go in it, and he'll make it go.

AN EXAMPLE FOR YOUTH.

Those young men whose evenings are spent in dissipation or idleness, may learn a wholesome lesson from reading the following.—"I learned grammar," said William Cobbett, who became an eminent printer and writer, "when I was a private soldier on expense a day. The edge of my guard bed was my seat to study on; my knapsack was my bookcase, and a board lying on my lap was my desk. I had no money to buy candles or oil; in winter it was rarely that I could get any light but that of the fire, and only my turn even at that. To buy a pen or a sheet of paper, I was compelled to forego a portion of food though in a state of starvation. I had no moment at that time that I could call my own, and I had to read and write amid the talking, singing, whistling and bawling of at least half a score of the most thoughtless of men, and that too, in hours of freedom from control, and I say, if I, under circumstances like these, could encounter and overcome the task, can there be in the whole world a youth who can find excuse for non-performance?"

Industrious Trio in California.—Near Forman's ranch, about ten miles south of this place, may be seen daily working in a gulch, with indomitable perseverance and energy, a trio composed of two American ladies and a gentleman. While the gent picks and shovels, one of the ladies—whose costume is a silk dress covered with a man's coat, as near, we suppose, as she can imitate the *Blaque* in the mines—carries the dirt to the rocker, while the other lady sits working with all the assiduity of an old miner. We wish California were well supplied with such ladies as these, who, instead of harassing their husbands about "Woman's Rights" and "Turkish costumes," would wash as well as rock the cradle.

The Clean Boy with only One shirt.—The following explanation of his mode of proceeding is taken from the *Ragged School Union Magazine*:—"Empty belly, or no empty belly, I likes to be clean, and can't bear to be dirty. A clean shirt for me: it makes yer feel so comfortable. I see only got one, but I always has a clean shirt once a week; even when I has to walk the streets at night." "And how do you manage to wash your shirt when you have no sifter?" "Why, I'll tell you sir," said he. "I goes into some by-place, and takes off my shirt; then I goes to a blind alley up by White-cross-street, where the waste hot water runs from some works, and I there washes my shirt; then I runs with it to the lime-kilns, the other side of Blackfriars-bridge, and there I dries it and puts it on. A clean shirt for me; I can't bear no filth." This boy's face also is always clean as well as his shirt; thus giving another proof that "where there is a will there is a way."

Charles V. and the Swallow's Nest.—A simple and affecting story is told by Vieira, of Charles V. A swallow had built her nest upon his shirt; and when he moved his camp, he ordered the tent to be left standing till her young should have fled, so sacred, said the preacher, did he hold the rights of hospitality. If this anecdote be true, there is hardly any fact in Charles's life which does so much honor to his heart.

A Freak of Fortune.—Thousands of returned Californians will probably recollect the firm of Priest, Lee & Co., at Sacramento. They established one of the first trading houses at that place before the town was laid out. They commenced with a small capital, and in 18 months were the possessors of immense wealth. Two years ago the firm became embarrassed in consequence of heavy losses. At that time Barton Lee, Esq., one of the senior partners in the house, was the wealthiest man in Sacramento, his property being estimated, and probably not much over estimated, at a million and a half of dollars, but he lost all by the reverse which involved himself and partners. We are informed that Mr. Lee is now at the Sandwich Islands, engaged in his former occupation as a house carpenter.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

A Bitter Cup.—The friends of Louis Napoleon pretend that he has acted with impartiality towards the soldiers and the people; for if he gave wine to the military, he did not fail to give the citizens a taste of the grape.

Promethean Nymphs.—The Cincinnati Commercial informeth us that the ladies of that city "smoke cigars as they promenade through the streets." We presume that the damelets referred to have been unsuccessful traders in the matrimonial market, and not finding suitors ready made have determined a *la Prometheus*, to create sparks for themselves. If widows, the fair dames are evidently bent upon changing so far their condition as to consume their weeds!

Rare Instance of Nerve.—An Indian sword-player declared at a great public festival that he could cleave a small lime laid on a man's palm without injury to the member; and the General (Sir Charles Napier) extended his right hand for the trial. The sword-player bowed by his rank, was reluctant, and cut the fruit horizontally. Being urged to fulfill his boast, he examined the palm, said it was not one to be experimented upon with safety, and refused to proceed. The General then extended his left hand, which was admitted to be suitable in form; yet the Indian still declined the trial, and when pressed twice waved his thin keen-edged blade as if to strike, and twice withheld the blow, declaring he was uncertain of success. Finally he was forced to make trial; and the lime fell open clearly divided—the edge of the sword just marked its passage over the skin without drawing a drop of blood.—*Sir Charles Napier's Administration in Scinde.*

Disasters on the Western Lakes in 1851.—Total amount of property lost \$750,537.—Lives lost 79.—Of this loss \$110,557 were on lake Ontario, \$477,865 on lake Erie, \$79,875 on lake Michigan and \$39,360 on lake Superior. Five steamers, three propellers and thirty-seven sail vessels, have been wholly lost. In 22 years from 1829 to 1851, inclusive, \$2,078,146 worth of property have been lost on the lakes and 573 lives.



The Literary Gem.

THE MERRY DAYS OF YOUTH.

Oh, merry is the sunshine,
And merry is the spring,
And merry is the wild bee,
Forever on the wing—
But ah! of nature's mirthfulness,
For perfect joy and truth,
There's nothing half so merry
As the merry days of youth.

There's freedom in the soul
When the life is green and young,
There's rapture in the heart, too,
And music on the tongue,
And every step the light foot falls
On groups of thornless flowers,
And Hope, a fairy, dances,
To beguile the pleasant hours.

The merry, merry days of youth,
Too soon do they depart,
By worldly care and sorrow chased
From the impulsive heart.
Yet still will linger in the mind
The seeds of love and wrath,
Which the spirit sowed and gathered
In the merry days of youth.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY OF PEDUNCULATED STAR FISHES.

Our naturalists will be pleased to learn that several individuals belonging to this interesting and extremely rare family of crinoid star fishes, have been lately discovered upon the coast of South Carolina, by Professor F. S. Holmes of the Charleston College. Professor Agassiz, to whom they have been submitted for examination, and who has studied the group of animals with his usual skill, believes them to be the first and only species that has been found upon the Atlantic coast of the United States.

The crinoid star fishes, or as they are popularly called lily stars, or stone-lilies, constituted the most numerous class of the ocean's inhabitants in early geological ages as is evidenced by the fact that immense tracts of dry land are composed almost wholly of the remains of their skeletons, and in some places we may walk for several miles over one continuous mass of their stony fragments, "fragments which were once built up in animated forms, and in living flesh, and obeying the will of creatures among the loveliest inhabitants of the ocean."

A few straggling analogies only of these interesting forms now inhabit the seas of our globe, and they have elicited not only the admiration of the common observer, but have also excited much discussion in the scientific world.

A strange feature in the history of one species of this recent star fish is, that the young animal grows upon a stalk like a plant, or lily, the stalk being attached by its base to a rock, or shell, or other substance, but as soon as it attains its full growth or adult state, it disengages itself from the stem or stalk, and swims about in the sea a free and independent star fish. There is another species which is always attached to its peduncle or stalk, and never becomes free. Those discovered upon this coast belong to the first variety.

The above is the strangest instance that exists in nature exhibiting the chain of links, connecting the animal with the vegetable kingdom. It is worthy of deep and attentive consideration by all lovers of nature, because it shows the beauty of the universe of matter, and at the same time indicates the finger of Deity.—Here some will say is a proof of our grand development, system. The animal linked on to the vegetable, and the animal at one time positively a vegetable, becoming a moving thing; a degree still lower than the egg.—Philosopher of materialism stay. You rob me of my mind and my conviction of the existence of Deity in no such easy way. Convince me that you are right, and

each shining star that decks the dome of heaven; each flower that scents the balmy breeze and drinks in the light of the glorious Sun, delighting the glowing eye of mind; the sweet and gentle voice of the bird at morn and eye in lovely June, and the innocence of the leaping babe with its angel smile in sleep; ure shorn of their glory and holiness, and man, lofty man, sinks into nothingness and death. Forbid it heaven! forbid it mind! Rather let us in these beauties, as philosophers, see the finger of God, turning matter, his handiwork, into moving things and filling the universe with sentient beings—creating a graduating scale from the vegetable up to man, a creature of reason and matter, only a little lower than angels. Man, a being of earth and spirit, waiting to put off the covering of mortality, to rise with the prophet of immortality, Jesus of Nazareth. Man of materialism, hath nature so ordered things, that matter shall be developed into spiritual life without the aid of Deity? No—give me immortality of mind, and the universe brightens up with a glow of glory; the stars sing for joy; night is day; and the soul rises sublimely above the clouds of the valley!!

ICE AT SEA.

ICE AT SEA NEAR THE TROPICS.—The log book of the Russian bark Sitka, Capt. Weckman, which lately arrived at N. Y., records falling in with ice in considerable quantities, on Saturday, Dec. 20th 1851, in lat. 24 57 South, lon. 4 43 East. The first discovered was judged to be 25 fathoms in length, and shortly after various others were seen. Ten minutes after, large quantities were seen ahead from the topmast, which were shining brightly in five different places. The course of the vessel was altered for the purpose of avoiding the ice, and it was passed at a considerable distance. The wind was Southerly with light breezes, barometer, 27 55; thermometer, 17. What thermometer not stated.

When the ocean covered the land in which we live, as it does the mountains and valleys of the Atlantic and Pacific, washing on the one hand vast mountains to the west, and extending to or forming a part of the now Atlantic, then sights similar to the above might have been seen taking place in that age. The wind and the waters will carry ice into high southern latitudes, and with it stones &c. No doubt at this time vast quantities of stones are being carried all over the Atlantic and Pacific in this way. Some time since we accounted for the boulders and scattered stones, seen all over Canada, in this way. Ice will float from the north to the south and proceed with the waves until it melts by degrees, depositing as it goes along all its burden. Few who have not read of the vast mountains of ice in northern latitudes, can imagine their beauty and power. Even animals are borne like manners upon it, from one part of the world to another. It scrapes the rocky bottoms and hills of the sea. Icebergs thousands of feet high and thousands of feet below the water, and miles in extent, float over the northern sea, and are driven southwards. Such was the case when our continent was covered with water. Great stones weighing hundreds and thousands of tons fell from those floating islands in various places over North America, as the icebergs proceeded in various directions.

For the Canadian Son of Temperance.

MATERIALISM vs. PHRENOLOGY.

BY MRS. M. F. H. THOMAS.

We live in an unprecedented time—an age of innovation and inquiry. The light which in Luther's time began to dawn upon minds, has been spreading and deepening, down to the present, with constantly accelerated rapidity. Religion and philosophy, which had been so long divorced—the one wrapped in mystic mummery, and kept a thing too holy for reason to touch; the other

left to run a course of wild speculation, and bold phreny, mankind are beginning to suspect as capital not only of reconciliation, but indeed possess an affinity for each other. The knowledge which has been acquired of the uniform laws which govern the physical world; their sublime simplicity and unity, and the sense of adaptation such study engenders, have led to suspect all that outrages their ideas of propriety and reason. Christianity has shared in the general reformation—has been stripped of much of the foreign trappings to suit the growing spirit of investigation; but even remains, blended with the common acceptance, to danger it with many minds. For Christianity is purity, we have nothing to fear; it is the perfection of reason—the key stone of nature's temple; but the sceptic, and too often the inquiries of the church, but incredulous truth seekers, fasten upon extraneous errors, incorporated with it; and for the dark status denounce the whole. Let us, then, believe and truly prize this holy system—that book, strenuously strive to free it from all absurdities, set it forth in its native purity; for by incorporating it with a single error, we hazard great injury to the world. But let us beware, lest in our officiousness, we strip some attribute which its progenitor bestowed upon it. It is not well to refuse credence, too hastily, to theories; but let us beware lest by unadvised admissions, we become involved in inconsistencies, from which we can extricate ourselves only by denying the principles of our religion.

Errors have doubtless crept into the bible, during the darkness of the past, and from misapprehension of the original; and the writings of the Apostles though directed by inspiration, are colored by their peculiar ideas, and prejudices of the age; while many of the commands, forms and ceremonies, were local in application, designed "to pass away with the using." But there certain great principles, interwoven with the foundation of Christianity, which we cannot deny, without deny the authenticity of the whole. Chief among these is the doctrine of the accountability—the free moral agency man. Though few deny this in set terms, yet Phrenology, as taught by the Fowlers and others, involves inevitably, such a denial—at least to my mind.

This assertion will doubtless startle many who have fancied Phrenology to be the great regenerator of the age; but if nothing else can awaken us to its ultimate tendencies, the example of its first apostles show Universalism, Davidism, Deism and Swedenborgianism abound in all their writings; while the bible is filled with neglect and contempt, if not with ridicule and scorn.

In Combe's notes on "Human Rights," we find the following:

1 "That every manifestation of the mind, depends upon the conformation and health of its material organ; the brain; and consequently no error of judgment, conduct, can ever arise, but as the result of an organic condition of that organ."

2 "That the laws which govern the growth and conformation of the brain, are precisely the same as those which govern the other organs of our system."

What is this but fatalism? But I shall be told, that one of the laws which govern the physical organ, that exercise strengthens; and that we have then the power of moulding our characters. Do we not then that the natural activity of an organ, is in proportion to its size? What then is to preempt the ill-organized mind to attempt its own reformation? If the laws of circumstances, then man can be but a mere machine irresponsible to God or man. If some internal power the decision of the will, what determines those decisions? Are they always right? Why then do men always pursue right? Are they sometimes wrong? What makes them so? If it is the organization, the conclusion is the same as before. Why then is a more accountable than the brute led by blind instinct? He indeed possesses reason, but what boots it, if conclusions must be swayed by circumstances, or ordered abortive by a sensual organization? What has he in innocence? Virtue, if this doctrine be true, is a word without an idea, to which he is compelled by his constitution; extraneous circumstances. Can for a moment suppose that a just God, will hold accountable for actions over which they have no control? Thank you, that I could bow my knees to the God of Heaven, and ask forgiveness for the necessary results of my organization? Never! It would be mockery. But it may be said, that Phrenology is an established science, daily demonstrated by facts; and the bible and natural laws conflict, which shall

do not conflict. Both are the words of the Great
 and must coincide. There is nothing in Phreny,
 rightly interpreted, at variance with Revelation.
 find nothing in the Bible inconsistent with the idea,
 the brain is the organ of mind; or that it is com-
 of different faculties. Neither does Phrenology
 radict the idea, that there exists an independent
 ple, a power in mind, alike in all mankind, uncon-
 by organization, which decides for right or
 og. There are in the mind wrapped in pagan dark-
 as well as in that illumined by the broadest glare of
 el light, notions of right and wrong—of what is
 ; and this power determines whether to obey or
 to obey those inward promptings, or decisions. It
 other words the intentions. I believe that pure
 yes, and a sincere desire to do right, may exist in
 ght unevenly balanced minds above idiotry, and
 gh sometimes obscured by the driving madness of
 on, and, coupled with the wildest errors, in mo-
 ms of calmness, they will weep over their sins in
 ncess of soul; and thus go on, year after year
 ly though surely gaining the mastery of their evil
 ons. And though they may go down to the grave,
 ened as we suppose, by crimes, at another tribunal
 different judgement awaits them. He who reads
 ward life, may have seen there far more noble
 pps of virtue, and mightier struggles for right, than
 at symmetrical and we admired so much. In or-
 ation and untoward circumstances, rank alike in
 mind, with respect to the inward life. They must
 et as trials, which it would be well to avoid, but
 h if rightly borne, will not lose their reward in the
 e world. The very absence of such torments,
 e give a pleasure, which those who never felt them
 ot know, as the person long an invalid, relishes
 e keenly the joys of health, than one who has but
 ly known sickness.

ooklin, Feb. 21st, 1852.

The Canadian
 Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Monday, March 15, 1852.

son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red
 it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth
 it bright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and
 steth like an adder."—Proverbs, Chap. 23.

"TOUCH NOT THE CUP."

BY JOHN W. WHITFIELD.

Why drink the drink that drowns the brain?
 O man of endless years!
 Why touch the cup of grief and pain?
 The cup that hath the thousands slain.
 Beware O man! not fondly drain
 That bowl of blood and tears:

'Twill cast thy Reason from its throne
 And thrust it hasty down;
 And Reason makes the man, alone
 Why shroud the brightest jewel known?
 The fairest gem that ever shone
 In God's resplendent crown:

O stay thine hand—touch not the cup!
 But dash its poison down;
 'Twill burn thy better nature up;
 And if thy lips the poison sip,
 'Twill slay thy soul—'twill slay thine hope,
 Thy peace in madness drown:

Thy Children's cry—thy Mother's prayer,
 Thy weeping Wife's complaint;
 O hear them plead nor madly dare
 To lift the Cup of their despair:
 But in the strength of God, declare
 No wine thy lips shall taste:

Temperance Magazine.

CONSISTENCY—RUM ADVERTISING—
 MODERATISM. ☐

most moral movements start well, and are well
 at. A few good men commence them; they in-
 crease with time and become popular. Those wise in
 the generation, seeing the turn things are taking,
 that popularity or money may be made out of

the cause, unite with the movement. These second
 thought and eleventh hour men bring with them
 selfishness, and endeavor to join paganism to christi-
 anity. For several hundreds of years after the in-
 troduction of the pure and beautiful religion of
 Jesus of Nazareth into the world, it was hunted,
 persecuted, and kept in the minority. Gradually it
 grew, and the majority of Asia minor and Rome em-
 braced it, either sincerely or nominally. Constantine
 took it up and made it his religion, and the
 world strove to engraft upon it heathenism. Other
 great moral reforms have suffered in the same way.
 Men who wish to succeed must place their feet upon
 the rock of steadfast principle, pure and undeviating.
 There is no union between truth and error, vice or
 virtue; men may try to unite them, but like oil and
 water they will separate. The people of Canada for
 many years past, have been disgusted by the political
 shuffling of political men. Those they reposed
 confidence in have forsaken them. They have tried
 both great parties and too much selfishness is seen
 in them. Office, not principle, is too much sought
 for. Yet, again, the country are trying another set,
 and public observation is on them. Be consistent,
 oh ye men of many promises. Canadians are tired
 of inconsistency. As they like it not in politics
 neither do they in Temperance. Men who cannot
 see any harm in holding up to the public gaze,
 "wines, liquors and good spirits for sale," must have
 tortuous minds. Sons who cannot see any harm in
 furthering the trafficker's interest by filling the co-
 lumn of newspapers with GRAND PUFFS, must
 learn their duty over again and blush for shame!—
 How can such talk to others about *moderation*?
 Moderate drinkers think they have a right to use
 alcohol moderately, and if men stumble thereby,
 on the fallen be the blame. Why, say they, should
 we sacrifice our comforts for others? We carry
 out Temperance by advertising "liquors for sale." ☐
 All who have contended in the great Temperance
 movement for twenty years past, know that modera-
 tion is now and has always been; the greatest obsta-
 cle in the way of total abstinence principles. This
 is the great theme of ministers of religion, christians
 and the genteel classes, who oppose us when we
 recommend total abstinence from alcoholic drinks.
 These persons preach up moderation—"a little for
 the stomach's sake—alcohol is a good creature of
 God," "it is no harm to use it moderately." These
 are the arguments and objections of the three last
 classes, portions of whom, all know, stand promi-
 nently forth, to oppose our progress in Canada and the
 American States. For many years even Temper-
 ance men could only see through the medium of
 moderation. It was thought a sufficient advance.
 Good men only changed their minds when they
 found that moderation is a humbug, and that drunk-
 ards and men inclined to drink to a little over moder-
 ation, could not be saved by any such means. Mod-
 eration is of no use in curing men from drunk-
 ness. When we fathom the secret motives of these
 men of moderation, it will be found that selfishness
 or hypocrisy is at the bottom of the objection. Men
 of moderation love their appetites better than the
 cause of humanity, and will not leave off the habit,
 useless in its itself, for the welfare of their fellow
 creatures. "Thy see Temperance in drinking

moderately of this good creature of God." ☐ If
 others weak in mind, stumble in thousands, men and
 women, into untimely graves, through moderation
 at first and immoderation at last, what care these
 good people? ☐ "This good creature of God,"
 did not do it! Unveil your hearts, oh ye moderato-
 men and what do we see? Hypocrisy exposed!—
 You care not for the interests of your fellow men and
 prefer your appetites to their lives. You are Tem-
 perate drinkers, and so were the hundreds of thou-
 sands, who during this generation have fallen like
 the leaves of autumn in the prime of life, before
 the blasts of intemperance. Although experience
 and facts contradict your theory, and physicians tell
 you that alcohol contains no nourishment but is a
 poison, still you moderate Temperance men will
 advance the cause in your own way. The gentle-
 man, the deacon, the minister, the lady, indulge mo-
 derately in the use of rum and wine; the poor man
 seeing the example, tries to indulge moderately in beer
 and whiskey, and ruins his soul and family. ☐ There
 are no degrees in the use of alcohol as a beverage.
 All who use it as such are intemperate, and only total
 abstinence are truly temperate. There is no middle
 way upon which we can stand in this matter. Its
 use is an evil to ourselves and others, and its total
 disuse is a good—is a virtue.

The moderate drinker is before his own con-
 science, convicted of two things, indifference to the
 souls of his fellow men, and hypocrisy in argument.
 He knows he is not right, yet will not confess it.—
 Temperance shall be effected in his peculiar way,
 which he knows can never succeed, and he cares not
 whether it does or not. ☐ Who is he that adver-
 tises rum for sale; good wine and liquors? ☐ He
 sitteth in the sacred seats of the Sons. ☐ "It biteth
 like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." What
 does all this? The article that yonder Son advertises
 in large capitals to the gazing sabbateer! Yes, he puts
 the "good creature of God" in glaring capitals to
 catch the poor man's eye!! "The foes of Temper-
 ance and the friends alike will look to your exam-
 ple" "Teach them (your children and fellowmen)
 to shun the unholy cup." Are there those who can
 look upon the glorious light of the Sun—who believe
 in the watching eye of God—who sit with the right
 hand upon the beating heart; yet can justify as a
 good way of advancing Temperance principles in
 society, the advertising in their Newspapers the
 glowing qualities of rum and wine? "We will ad-
 vance Temperance in our peculiar way, and that
 way is by telling our fellow men where they can get
 alcohol; the poor cotter shall see its qualities embla-
 zoned on our weekly sheet; his children shall read it
 shall spell the capitals and learn their A B C's from
 the advertisement of rum and brandy!" "If he buy
 not; where resteth the blame; we have set it to his
 door, ☐ our index has taught his soul, our puffs
 have whetted his appetite." Lo, methinks, I see, the
 lips move with the words—"Look not upon the wine
 when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup,
 for at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like
 an adder." These words move on the lips but they
 come not from the heart, for there dwelleth the love
 of—Good Wine and Rum? No, but of the mighty
 dollar, that proceeds from the till of him that sells;
 my good patron, Grocer Tomkins, or my good land-
 lord, Master Snobson. Oh, hypocrisy, who shall

unveil thee!—oh, consistency, who shall practice thee! The way to carry out Temperance principles in Canada, is to spread the power to sell—to puff spiritous liquor and its qualities—to exhibit its beauty—to gild it with our type—to cry it to the skies, and shout it in the ears! Yea, brother, this is plain, but the veil that covers the heart is seen through, and there we see written *rottenness, rottenness!* “Thy warning voice and pure example,” which is the still small voice of conscience, that whispereth to thee in the silent watches of the night, tells thee that thou art wrong. We bring nothing into the world with us and can take nothing from it. The dust that surrounds us and forms our covering will pass away into oblivion and mingle with its mother earth, but the spirit must live. Let us keep it pure in motive and thought. Let us not deceive ourselves and love a little fleeting gold better than consistency, which will surround the spirit as a bright halo forever. We are either for Temperance or against it. If the sale of alcohol be encouraged or perpetuated by our means we are for it, and our presence in a Division room is a blot, until the heart is pure again in motive. No man with impure motives should enter a Division room, for the presence of the dealer in alcohol, or his abettor the advertiser of his wine and rum, is an abomination to the atmosphere of true Sonship. Let none be kept away who come with pure hands and intentions to join, but brethren “one place should be secure from its ravages;” and we hope that if the world be still under the foot of intemperance, we at least are safe from any taint in the holy Division room with our brethren.

WHAT ARE THE FAULTS OF THE AGE?

They are selfishness and its handmaid, hypocrisy—men and women wear a mask over their hearts. Their faces at times betray the feelings, but the study of life from 14 to 60 is to conceal from the world what we are. After all, at the age of 60 or 70, when the grave is close at hand, the great conviction strikes the soul in its silent moments, that it would have been better, if we had always been truthful, open, sincere and kind. We are not believers in chance, and can see that God has created the world for a purpose. Man was placed in the world for a purpose, and that is contravened when human nature wears a mask over its thoughts and actions. This world is abundantly large enough for all its natural, moral and animal purposes. When Christ said “Love thy neighbour as thyself, and God with all thy mind and soul,” he merely re-echoed what nature preaches, and every death bed convinces man he ought to do. The silent, trackless desert, the lonely forest, the wilderness of waters in a mighty ocean, the sublime prospect from a lofty mountain; all speak to the mind in awful whispers, that hypocrisy and selfishness are vain and contrary to truth. The beaming star of moral excellence, is the example of Jesus of Nazareth. He was a person of open heart, no mask covered his soul or actions, or the motives thereof. Men in the domestic circle unmask themselves; they show often to their dearest friends, what they are. Nay this is not truth entirely, for even in the domestic circle the mask is too often worn. The heart is not laid open, or its thoughts or motives. Full and open confidence and trust should exist here if any where; kindness and peace should be bestowed, if any where, upon this scene. But it is not as it should be; the wife, the husband, the children, are unkind, cruel in word and thought, and open not freely

heart to heart. How does man learn this hypocrisy and whence cometh it? Not from nature, because when he mingles alone in her silent scenes she banishes it from him. Not from the doctrines of the Bible or of Christ—for they condemn it. It is an off-shoot of his free agency—the work of his spirit. Man can act differently if he choose, and his silent moments whisper to him that he should; but as the world doeth, so doeth he. The world has got wrong. Fashion has led it astray, and all men, even religious men, are seen wearing a mask. They go to the grave with it, and none know what is written on the tablet of the soul save God. How beautiful are innocence and virtue, and the heart yearns after them. The aged who have worn a mask for sixty years, love to gaze on the face of the playful open hearted child, and detest the veil that enshrouds their soul. Oh it would be delightful to breathe and move in an atmosphere of true candour, sincerity and benevolence. Such a state of things would be agreeable to nature. The Sun would shine brighter, the stars would sing for joy, and nature would assume a gladdening smile, if all men and women would throw off the mask that conceal their silent thoughts and motives; if all would be what they seem to be.—But no—treachery standeth behind the smiling eye; the expression of love conceals a hatred and indifference, and the offer of kindness is but the covering of stratagem and plots to supplant. What are the riches of the world, or the powers to deceive, in the hour of death when the mind is to be separated for ever from mortal earth? Oh in such an hour could we look back upon our book of thought and see it lit up by the sunshine of constant benevolence and sincerity, how glorious would be the prospect. Brightness we leave behind us, and we go to the glorious realms of spirits; whose visions and realities or their excellencies “eye hath not seen nor heart imagined.”

TEMPERANCE AT PUBLIC DINNERS—THE CAMERON DINNER.

One of the gratifying features of the times is the desire to introduce cold water as the only beverage at public dinners. Several dinners have lately taken place in Toronto at which the use of spiritous liquors was the exception, and that of pure water the general rule. As one of many temperance men who attended the Cameronian festival held in this city on the 23rd ult., we were pleased to see a majority present drinking all toasts with the beverage of water, and departing with minds calm and unruffled by the maddening wine cup. How powerful is the example of such a man as Mr. Cameron! The president at the Dinner, the vice presidents, and all who sat at the heads of tables drank nothing but cold water. Thomas G. Ridout, Esq., sat at the head of the table where we were, and used no beverage but water. Mr. Spence, of Dallas, who made a very impressive and thoroughly honest speech, carried out the good example. There we saw 150 gentlemen from all classes of Society, meet together from patriotic and social motives and enjoy an evening of unusual enthusiasm and social festivity without the use of the poison that has heretofore disgraced most of our public dinners and assemblies. What a contrast this dinner was to the one held in that hall last summer, on the occasion of the visit of Mr. Howe, when men calling themselves gentlemen made beasts of themselves and acted like school-boys from the effect of champagne. A tailors' dinner, a bakers' dinner, and a printers' dinner, have been held in Toronto

within a few months past, at some of which alcohol was used, and at others alcohol was used very few. This custom of getting drunk or partying at dinners, has been within our knowledge in Canada, the most prolific source of intoxication. Thousands of young and old men have there commenced a career of death. The grave could tell an awful secret on this head. The only danger we perceived were ever in, was at such places 18 years ago, at all other places but such festive scenes, most minds can withstand the glass, but in the company of gentlemen, who politely send round the sparkling champagne or sherry, or the deep red port, to the pleasure of your participation in drink; or when some fair hand has just lifted to her coral lip a vinous sweet, casting upon you an imperious “do likewise”; who could withstand the stung tongue of the serpent? If there shall be any day when the secret causes of things shall be manifest, dark and blood stained will be those that record the influence of wine-bibbing dinners in England and America. Woman's hand and will be seen to have caused at the festive banquet the first step of a career that led to infamy and utterable misery. But when that sweet and smiling, that comes like a summer sunlit cloud over her heart, aided by the winning tones of her voice, are thrown upon us to persuade from intemperance and warn the young to flee the wine cup, she stands in her appropriate sphere—an angel of mercy. Let Sons and temperance men in Canada hold others a bright and glowing example, above the power of habit and custom, or the base love of little gold that flows from the coffers of liquor sellers.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance

STEWARTTOWN SOIREE.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—

It will be a gratification to yourself and readers to ascertain that the cause is onward in these regions. Hornby there have been large additions made to our ranks, and at Stewarttown, I shall be the use of an ecclesiastical phrase, if I say “revival” has taken place. On Thursday, 1st instant, we celebrated our second Anniversary Division formed in processional order at Stewarttown, joined by our noble brethren from Hornby, George Norval, Glen Williams, Enn and Hillsburg, with hundreds of warm hearted friends, “as a band, in order moved along, to swell our number, increase our song:” until we arrived at the Central Chapel, where a rich treat awaited us. A. P. called the meeting to order, after which, James Wallace, and Brother Donaldson addressed the audience. Then followed the repeat, which was of universal satisfaction. Hamilton Riley, Esq. P. W. called to the Chair, and the Rev. Messrs. Bro. Richey, Clarke and Willowby, with Messrs. J. Van Allan, and Quinlan, severally addressed the meeting in effective speeches. The excellent Band from Hornby, clothed in Regalia, and the G. T. Temperance Choir, discoursed sweet music. Mr. Braine, was again called upon, and by a hearted address to men of intellect, especially to the gentlemen, urging them to join our ranks, and exercises, which, with the procession, had on seven hours. Even then the friends appeared to separate. I need not say that it was one of the most interesting meetings ever held in Canada.

I am, Dear Brother,

Yours, in L. P. and F.

ONE OF THE

Stewarttown, February 6, 1852.

BY EDWARD P. WESTON, ESQ.

And when your banner is given to the breeze, may we read characters not to be mistaken, *sulla vestigia retrorsum*, upon ample folds."

Luceus M. Sergeant's letter to Neal Dow.

NO BACKWARD STEP! Tho ancient tongue
In which immortal Maro sung,
Hath set upon the wing of time
This motto with its *voce* sublime.

NO BACKWARD STEP! Aye wro'to in gold
These letters on each simple fold,
As on the battle's stormy air
Your banners to the strife ye bear.

NO BACKWARD STEP! From Marathon
To Mexico, the watchword—ON—
Has stirred the hearts of bold and brave,
To win the victory or the grave.

Oh heroes of the fearless band,
Who for a nobler victory stand,
Forward your glorious banner bear,
NO BACKWARD STEP, broad-waving there!
Sons Watchman.

NO BACKWARD STEP!

Ground your foot upon the rock of truth and look
ad, in temperance matters as well as every thing
This is an age of enquiry after first principles.
Temperance movement has a Standard—a first
principle—a floating banner. Truth is written upon it,
common sense and reason encircle it as a halo.
at principle is no license system—no sale of alcohol
beverage. All other palliatives are humbugs. He
advocates any other plan is fighting against all ex-
istence and truth.

THE KEY THAT UNLOCKS THE AUGEAN STABLES

been found, and upon it are written in golden
characters *the Maine Law*. Oh! could but this law
stand for one year in Canada, the veriest drunkards of
land, and even the traffickers, would shout for joy.
ask why. Because they would feel that a mighty
force—a snake that coiled its filthy form around them
dead and out of the way. The heart would beat
boldly and the lungs breathe in peace. A dream of
sorrow—the howl of devils—a cloud of sorrow and mis-
ery—would have passed away; and man would stand and
look upon the past, as upon a mighty storm that had
been swept by. Oh there is beauty in truth—in God and
in man, and why? The heart and all nature tell us
that it is true and just. There is a glory and a beauty
in the stand that Maine has taken and her excellent law.
because it is honest, plain, and eminently useful. Oh ye
temperance men of Canada, step up to this line and cry
"backward step."

**SOIREE OF THE SONS,
GLEN WILLIAMS, ESQUESING.**

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,

On Tuesday, January 27th 1852, the Glen Williams
Division of the Sons of Temperance, celebrated their
Anniversary by a Procession and Soiree. A very
large audience assembled in a spacious room, fitted up
for the purpose by Mr. J. Williams and brothers. The
entertainment was abundant and of the richest character. The
dinner treat commenced by P. W. P. Dayfoot
singing the Chair, who called upon the Rev. John Josiah
McIntyre, Congregational Minister of Guelph, to solicit
Divine blessing. The speakers on the occasion
praised the friends of the good cause by eloquent
addresses in favour of the principles of abstinence.
The feature of the meeting was found in the circum-
stance of most of the Clergymen present appearing in
public. They were the Rev. Messrs. Thurston, Clarke,
Morrison, Jones and Morrison. In addition to the stirring
sermons of these gentlemen, the audience were richly
entertained by the excellent Brass Band from Hornby,
the Temperance Choir from Georgetown. The
evening was one of deep interest, and the state of the
cause augurs well for this rising village.

A SON OF GUELPH.

Guelph, February 10th, 1852.

**IMPORTANCE OF SENDING DELEGATES
TO THE GRAND DIVISION.**

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,

Economy and industry are acknowledged by all to
prove a sure means of success in whatever enterprise
we may engage, whether Commercial, Political, Local or
Moral, and if the Sons throughout Canada, are only
energetic and united, a great moral reform may and
will be effected throughout the length and breadth of our
land, and we shall yet see a revolution of thought and
action which will elevate us as a people to a position
equally high and enviable as that now occupied by
Maine. The strong arm of the Law is the only power
that can effect this object; but Mr Editor will our Legis-
lature enact a law prohibiting the sale of ardent spirits
as a beverage, without petitions being sent in by the
people,—*No never*. Then let every Division do its
duty—adopt a uniform course of action—grapple with
the monster Intemperance, and hurl him forever from
our shore. And what course shall we adopt in order
that our efforts may the most effectually take effect on
the license system? If I may be allowed to venture an
opinion, I should say let there be a full representation at
our Grand Division, instruct each representative to
agitate the License question. The action of the Grand
Division will reflect back upon the people, and thus the
Ball will roll on and onward, still growing at every turn,
until like a mountain it will plant itself in the sea of
Intemperance, and drive its waters to the four quarters
of the globe.

It is surprising, Mr. Editor, to witness the apathy man-
ifested in Divisions, respecting the Delegates being
sent to the Grand Division. The question is asked
shall we send a representative to the Grand Division
this term, and the reply too often is, it will be attended
with a good deal of expense, our funds are low, and per-
haps there will be no business of importance brought
before the Division, and we may as well save our mon-
ey. Shall we press our philanthropy within a nut-shell
and reduce our business to pounds, shillings and pence,
and neglect sending our representatives when so much
depends upon it. Let each Division answer. Suppose
every Division should neglect to send a representative
for one session, what would be the consequence? It
would completely disorganize us; we would be a huge
body without a head.

Fraternally, Yours,

L. D. MARKS.

Burford, February 3, 1852.

POSTAGE.

DEAR SIR & BROTHER,

Perhaps you will consider us very importunate, by
requesting you to give publicity to the enclosed resolu-
tion. If you can insert it, you will very much oblige
this Division.

It was moved, seconded and Resolved, That in as-
much as considerable expense is incurred by this Divi-
sion by the frequent non-paid letters of invitation receiv-
ed by us from other Divisions, be it therefore

Resolved, That henceforth we, as a Division, pay for or
take out of the Post Office no letters addressed to it
that are not pre-paid, except those from the Grand
Division, and that hereafter we post pay all letters sent
from us to other Divisions.

Moved, seconded and Resolved, That this Resolution
be sent to the *Gem* for publication. Hoping you will
have the goodness to insert the above, I remain

Yours, in the Bonds of the Order,

WILLIAM SMITH, R. S.

Uxbridge, Feb. 16th, 1852.

GLEN WILLIAMS DIVISION, ESQUESING.

DEAR SIR,

I take the liberty of transmitting you a few lines, and
should you think them worthy, please give them a place
in your valuable Journal.

I am persuaded that you are glad to hear from any
locality where the Sons of Temperance have been es-
tablished, endeavoring to effect a moral reformation and
renovating the usages of society, spreading on earth
peace and good will among men. As a Division we
are in a most happy condition, our influence, interests,
and members are increasing, and our principles are being
better understood by the community. We lately held
a Temperance Festival, which was numerously attend-

ed by the surrounding Divisions, the procession being
formed and unmarshaled by Bro. Johnson, from Brampton a
Division, who led us through several streets, accompan-
ied by the Brass Band from Hornby; we at length
arrived at the building where refreshments were in
readiness, Pr P. W. Dayfoot agreeing to take the chair.
We sat down to eat and drink, but ours was not that
drink that is pronounced by the wisest man to be mock-
ery. After enjoying our social repast, the intellectual
feast was called for, when the audience was addressed
by the Rev. J. J. Braine, of Guelph, J. Clark, of George
town, S. Morrison, A. Jones, A. L. Thurston of Church-
ville. There was also in attendance a choir of singers,
who interested the audience with some beautiful pieces
of music, and we have reason to believe that that day
will not be soon forgotten.

A SON OF TEMPERANCE.

Glen Williams, Feb. 10th, 1852.

UNITED STATES TEMPERANCE MATTERS

From all parts of this country, the rumbling thunders
of popular movements come up. Evil and good are
arraying themselves against each other. The democra-
cy begin to tremble, and mean end miserable politicians,
of which the United States are full, begin to enquire
which side is the more popular, not which is the more
just. It is greatly to be hoped that the American peo-
ple may shake off their skirts the drivelling time serving
set of politicians, that like locusts curse the country.
The Van Buren school of men have long cursed that
republic, and the wretched system of Slavery in the
South, fills the government and public men with a sick-
ening hypocrisy. Every State in the Union is just now
agitated with the temperance movement. Even the
extreme territory of Minnesota up the Mississippi, lately
held a convention, and the platform of Maine was
adopted. Indiana, Michigan, and Illinois, are awake
on the subject and moving apace. It is true the Maine
Law has been rejected at present in some of them, but
it is rejected now to be adopted in future. A great
woman's convention has been held in Philadelphia, and
a men's convention has been held in Pennsylvania lately.
The battle field however just now is the New England
States, and the great empire State of New York.
New York State gives a tone to the whole Republic:
It has a population of between three and four millions
of people, and mighty cities and commerce. If the
friends of the cause in this great State are only true and
united the monster must fall and the law of Maine will
be enacted. About one half of the voters have signed
the petitions for the law. A Bill has been reported
somewhat similar to that of Maine, which may pass.
In Massachusetts, the other battle ground, a modified
law similar to that of Maine will pass. We fear how-
ever, that in these two great States, comprising the
wealth and intelligence of the union, and containing its
two greatest cities, the law passed may be so mutilated
as only to effect half the purpose aimed at. Public
opinion or rather politicians have to be tutored. Divi-
sions of the Sons, Watchmen Clubs, Sections of Cadets,
Unions of Daughters, tents of Rechabites, and Wash-
ingtonian Societies, are the levers and engines that must
raise the tempest and keep the ball rolling. A great
and enthusiastic Temperance Banquet was held in the
latter part of February in New York city, at which
Neal Dow was presented with a goblet of gold, and
eloquent speeches were made, and resolutions passed,
assisted by some of the great minds of the union.—
Gen. Houston was present.

THE GRAND SCRIBE—Is an important Officer of
the Grand Division, whose duty it is to furnish Divi-
sions in Western Canada with blanks for returns; also
to give any reasonable information as to their mode of
procedure. He is paid a salary by the Grand Division
for this purpose. Cards and Odes for Divisions may be
had of him for a small sum. Divisions have a right to
expect from him punctuality and despatch in answering
all communications, and the Order generally look for
skill and ability in this officer. Heretofore the half-
yearly returns have been furnished the Divisions at pe-
riods too late. We have just received the October re-
turns of our Order—its finances, and proceedings, will
be referred to in our next.

BENEFITS TO THE SICK.

Some Divisions in Canada during the past year, have been called on, under distressing and embarrassing circumstances, to pay large sums for sick benefits according to our Constitution. Members, in the instance, have withdrawn on account of this, and others been disheartened. Now if all would recollect that it is not only a duty we owe each other as brothers of the great human family, but as members of the church of Christ, to give our substance to help the needy, it would not seem so hard to carry out this beautiful part of our Constitution. No brother is entitled to benefits until he has been a member one year, and during that time has conducted himself in an honest, exemplary way. This time is long enough to try any man, and if he fall into want or become unable to work, why in the name of humanity, apart from religion, should any hesitate cheerfully to contribute something for his support, even although, it may take many pounds from our funds. We think but little about laying out five or ten pounds for our own dear selves, and if we are really humane and christians in heart, why dislike to give a pound each to a needy brother. Life is a series of hills and valleys; some are at times down and again up the hill. No man can tell his future fortune. It may be our turn to want; and how beautiful it would be if the Son could shine upon a universal brotherhood of men, all striving to assist each other in want. We look upon the honest carrying out this part of our institution as of great and general consequence.

MONTHLY TEMPERANCE MEETINGS BY SONS.

We advise all Divisions to adopt the plan of Monthly Temperance Meetings. Let such a meeting never be omitted, and have it a public one open to all. Sufficient talent exists in every neighborhood to carry out the plan. These meetings, in addition to the weekly Division meetings, would be found to work well. At Churchville on Monday the 1st instant, a meeting of this kind was held. Brothers Van Allen and Quinlan of Georgetown were present, and spoke with good effect. Fourteen persons were induced to sign the pledge in one night. On Tuesday the 9th instant, Georgetown Division had a similar meeting, attended by some of the Churchville Sons, attended no doubt with good effects. The persons who sign the pledge here frequently join the Division. There is nothing like action in these matters. If the cause be good and useful for humanity and our country, as all will admit, keep the ball rolling. Thornhill had a fine meeting on the 1st instant, of this kind. Brothers Diamond and Sweetman attended. Some will ask where are the speakers. Brethren, when the heart is full and right the mouth will find words and arguments. Our Order has started many a man's forensic talent, talent which but for it would have lain idle for life. Diamonds and pearls we hid in the deep and must be fished up. Circumstances make men. If man be a reporter of promises, God is not so. Nature bestows her favors on all classes. Let the hand abound with young Orators, fervent and honest in the cause. We know of no better way of bringing Temperance principles prominently before the public mind, than by Public Monthly Temperance Meetings, direct, however, forgetting the necessity of a punctual attendance at Division rooms.

CHATHAM.

Brother G. Smith writes us that Chatham Foresters Division and 1st Keat Division contain 160 members, and the Cadet Section has 80 members in it, and a Union

of Daughters is in agitation. The Sons in that vicinity have assisted in organizing three Divisions and expect soon to organize another. They are holding a weekly meeting. On the 6th February a large assemblage of Sons took place on occasion of keeping the anniversary of the formation of the Crystal Fountain Division. A procession was formed with a band. It marched through the streets of Chatham, making very respectable, to the Court House, where at 2 o'clock the Rev. John Fraser delivered an impressive address. At six o'clock a Soiree was held and a very excellent supper given. Addresses by Dr. Walker and the Rev. Messrs. Giffin, A. Campbell, and William Price, were made. A. M. Keller, Esq. D. G. W. P. presided as Chairman. All were greatly delighted and returned home, convinced that Temperance must prevail. We before gave a short account of this Soiree from the Planet. The above facts are furnished in addition. There is a great opening in this part of Canada for the spread of Temperance. We intend in our next, or as soon as we can find room, to give a description of this part of Canada.

GUELPH—ITS INCIDENTS AND CONTROVERSY.

We omitted a few facts in connection with our Guelph journey. The Sons will soon have a Temperance House opened here by a brother named Richards. The house is large and commodious, built of stone, containing a large hall in which the Division and the Union of Daughters meet. Upon the top of the house, is a fine six balcony, affording a beautiful prospect of the surrounding country, and fitted up for a band to play on for the amusement of the citizens. If this Temperance House be well conducted it will succeed—if not it will be a failure, as it ought indeed to be. Keepers of such Hotels must not deceive themselves by opening third rate houses. No little harm has been done in Canada during the past year, to good Temperance houses, of which there are some in Canada, by many bad ones. The following are some of the statistics of Guelph given to us. Its population is over 2000. Inns 9, beer shops 2, upwards of 19 merchant stores, 3 grist mills, 1 saw-mill, 2 breweries, 1 distillery, 4 tanneries, a number of large shoe stores, 13 tailor's-shops. Also, 8 churches, 4 public schools and some good private schools. Two newspapers. A Mechanics' Institute, with a library containing upwards of 360 volumes. Two large foundries, two cloth factories, and several machine factories and chair factories. Three physicians, five lawyers. The location is very healthy, and the people controversial, intelligent and generally temperate. We met by chance here with the celebrated enemy of the Sons, Mr. James Miller, whilst conversing in a large knot of Sons, and commenced alluding to him before we were aware of his presence. If the Order has no worse or more able enemy than Mr. Miller, they may say aside their fears. After a few minutes conversation with him, we made up our mind that his enmity to the Sons, arises more from love of controversy than deep conviction or truth. He could not sustain any one of his objections. We are happy to say, however, that Mr. Miller is, although a mistaken man, no enemy of Temperance principles. Quite a controversy is just now going on there between the two papers and their friends on the subject of voting for liquor dealers and the publishing of liquor advertisements. We only allude to the fact, to show how necessary it is for Sons, to keep their hands clear of all to preach on this head, as in our present number say something on the necessity of Newspapers and Sons taking a high moral stand on the subject, far above pounds shillings and pence. This is done, however, without reference to any locality or person. We have no enmity to any one on this score, and wish by our remarks to do good, not to injure any man's feelings.—Other places are quite as vulnerable as Guelph.

Dr. Oria Ford of Newmarket, wrote us on the 11th February, that the Division there is moving on slowly but surely. The Rev. Mr. Ward, a talented and successful minister resident in Toronto, and with whom many of our readers are acquainted, has been out there and delivered an address to a crowded house. The Doctor is an ardent friend of the cause, and speaks very strongly on the propriety of agitating the country for a "Man's Law." He thinks as we do, that the Maine law is a mighty idea and a new era. It is the remedy, and only one, for drunkards.

The Grand Division of Canada meets at London, C. W., on the 15th Wednesday in May next, and not April, as we supposed.

GREAT TEMPERANCE FESTIVAL AT BYTOWN.

On Tuesday last, the 24th inst., the Bytown Division of the Sons of Temperance, commemorated their Anniversary by a Grand Procession and Festival. At one o'clock the Bytown Division, clad in full regalia with flags and tanners, proceeded, with their band at their head, to the Union Suspension Bridge where they met the Aylmer Division; from thence returned and marched through the town to New Edinburgh, where the Lochaber Division awaited them; they then returned to the town and dispersed. It made rather an imposing display.

At seven o'clock in the evening upwards of 600 people assembled in the West Ward Market Hall, for partaking of tea and coffee, which, together with a refreshment, was furnished in abundance. The Chalmers Mr. Stewart, addressed the meeting. We were at a distance from the stage erected for the speakers, it was with difficulty that we could overhear them; understood, however, Mr. Stewart to say that they, Sons of Temperance, about this time last year did number over sixteen, and now upwards of two hundred belonged to the Bytown Division. He stated that number of Sons throughout the Upper Province amounted to 25,000. He alluded to the attention which teetotalism had attracted, and the progress it was making in the United States and British American Provinces, and predicted that within ten years it would be passed by the Legislature of Canada, prohibiting the use of Spirituous liquors. The whole of address was very appropriate, with a dash of humor throughout. He was followed by the Rev. Mr. Wardrop, Edwards, McGivill, English, and Hutchins and Messrs. E. McGillivray, L. Perkins, Alex. S. G. Hay, W. Edwards, J. Wilson, Chas. B. Wright, Dane, Alex. Workman, and His Worship the Mayor. We would willingly have reported, in full, the speech of these gentlemen, but from our position we were unable to hear them, and it was impossible to get near the crowd. The room was decorated with red, green and the banners of the different Divisions, and assumed a very gay appearance. In the interval between the speeches the scene was enlivened with music. The Daughters and Cadets were also present in regalia.

The Order of the Sons of Temperance is calculated to do a vast deal of good in the community in which they exist. Unsectarian in their principles, no matter what a man's politics or religion may be he can seek refuge there. The Sons in Bytown have already a considerable tower to reform. While they exist among their members some of the most respectable members of society, we conceive that it is not desirable to them to say that we noticed among their members some that have been reclaimed from a vice which was leading them to perdition. They possess an influence now which is calculated to enable them to do a lasting benefit upon society here, and we sincerely trust that that influence will not be jeopardized by introduction into their society of religious or political prejudices, and thus mar their efforts or limit the career field which lies before them for doing good. Success to their cause.—Bytown Citizen.

SOIREE AT PERTH.—On Wednesday evening last Sons of Temperance held a Soiree in their spacious Hall, over Mr. J. Allan's bakery. The Hall was splendidly fitted up for the occasion, with evergreen and other ornaments which added much to the cheerfulness of the place. W. McN. Shaw, Esq., occupied the Chair. The meeting was addressed by Messrs. M. Dore, Ross, Jarvis, White, Breming, and others. A. Adams, Mr. Scott and his choir of singers, as the Lanark Instrumental Band, added considerably to the enjoyment of the occasion, by their admirable performances. The arrangements were so judiciously made that all confusion was avoided and perfect order prevailed throughout. The refreshments provided for the occasion were good and distributed with no spare hand. It was decidedly the best Soiree yet held at Perth, and a vote of thanks was given to the managing committee for having made such arrangements as were tributary to that agreeable result, which John Dore Esq., on behalf of the committee, duly acknowledged. A vote of thanks was also given to the Lanark Instrumental Band and Vocal singers—a mark of the appreciation of the meeting, well merited by them.—Bell's

There are 353 Divisions in Canada West, having been an increase of near thirty since September.



Agriculture.

THE LABOURER.

BY E. H. FEIDELUX.

Who bleaseth for labour, for honest toil?
Who scorseth the rough, hard hand?
It is nobler far to till the soil,
Than simply to own the land.

Uncultured by man, only leaves and thorns,
Will the earth to its children yield:
But, man'd with its labour, the wilderness blooms,
And the waste is a fruitful field.

Let the siled, the rich, and the idle scorn,
The worker cares not for them,
Who decks them with pearls from the ocean wave?
With gold and the priceless gem?

Who hunts for the ermine? who craves the silk?
Who embroiders the scarf of gold?
Who makes their soft couches and downy beds?
Who guards them from winter's cold?

Hark for the worker, he docket them all,
He tells for the great in the land,
The robes and pearls round the lady's fair neck
Are twined by the labourer's hand.

The workers of old to the grave have passed,
But their memory cannot die:
Palatine, and statue, and pyramid,
Are their trophies proud and high.

And glorious come from the spirit mine,
Bright pearls from the ware of thought,
Are twined in a royal diadem,
By the toil of ages round.

Had the laurel wreath round the worker's brow,
For a conqueror is he:
He hath wrestled with poverty, time, and death,
And hath won the victory.

Onward and upward his path shall be,
No dangers his courage appal:
The winds and the waves are his couriers free,
And the lightning obeys his call.

Zealots—and the mighty orb of day,
Hurt his mightier master own,
The glories stars are his beacon fires,
From the poles to the burning zone.

Let the monarchs boast in their pride and power,
Of the millions who own the sway,
The victor over poverty, time and death,
Is a mightier king than they.

HORTICULTURAL.

ARTIC.—This is the "world renowned fruit of
perate climates." Its hardiness, easy cultivation,
activity, and perfect adaptation to the Canadian
ate, give it an importance superior to other fruits.
Grows well on almost any soil, except a very wet
; but occasional manuring, good cultivation, and
good pruning, will greatly improve the quality, and
greatly increase the quantity of the fruit. The new descrip-
tion catalogue, about to be published by Mr. GROSS,
the proprietor of the TORONTO NURSERY, will be
found to contain many serviceable hints to parties that
wish to plant. We shall notice this catalogue more
fully, when issued from the press. In the meantime
we may say, that it contains such descriptions of the
quality, and season, of apples and other fruits, as
enable any person to make their own selection.

ARTIC.—No kitchen garden should be destitute
of this wholesome and delicious early vegetable. It
requires several years to bring it to perfection from the
seed, but the roots procured from a Nursery, are fit to
be used the year following their being transplanted.
A bed well made and properly managed will last
for several years. It is thought, therefore, that a few directions

for the formation and care of an *Asparagus Bed* will
prove acceptable to many readers.

Sorts—Various kinds of *Asparagus* seed are sold in
seed stores, which claim to attain *unus* size. The
produce of these seeds will not be found perceptibly
different. The improvement consists only in suitable
attention.

Form the Bed four feet wide, dig out the earth to
the depth of 30 inches, replacing the poor sub-soil, by
soil of good quality. Fill the hole thus excavated,
first, with a good thick coat of manure, above which
put a thinner layer of soil. Proceed thus, alternately
with manure and soil, increasing the quantity of the
latter, until, when even with the surface, the proportion
of both should be equal. The manure near the top
should be well rotted. Let the plants be placed in
rows, 9 inches apart, and 12 inches between the rows.
Cover them to the depth of 4 inches, leaving the bed
when finished 5 or 6 inches higher than the adjacent
ground.

Subsequent Management—A correspondent of
Downing's "Horticulturist" says, "as soon as frost has
blackened the *Asparagus* tops, (say Nov. 1st,) cut off
the stems level with the surface. Let them lie a few
days to dry; burn them to ashes, and spread the ashes
over the surface; cover the bed with a few inches of
fresh stable manure, mixed, where practicable, with a
small proportion of hen-dung." In spring let this cover-
ing be forked in, after which, spread on the surface
one eighth of an inch of coarse salt. By this method
strong, stout, tender stalks are produced, early in the
season, rivaling in thickness an ordinary hoe handle!

Cutting—It is usual to cut the shoots two inches
under the surface of the ground, after they have finished
an inch or two above it. This is an error. Let them
be cut when they have grown 4 or 5 inches above
ground. They will then be green and tender, and
literally melt in the mouth.

Cooking—This article might be deemed incomplete,
without a word on the method of preparing this excel-
lent for the table. Knowing nothing of the matter our-
selves, we copy from "Mrs. Wheeler's Frugal House-
wife." Tie in bundles and put into a tin saucepan of
boiling water, with a spoonful of salt; boil from 12 to
20 minutes according to their freshness, take up the
moment they are tender, to preserve their colour and
flavour; serve with melted butter."

MAPLE SUGAR

The following Receipt for making Maple Sugar will
be interesting, at this season, to our Canadian read-
ers:—

ST. ARMAND, (East), Feb., 1852.

SIR.—With pleasure I comply with your request to
describe the process of making the Maple Sugar exhib-
ited by me at the Agriculture Show at Durham Place,
on the 12th and 13th days of January last.

The trees were tapped with a 3/4 inch bit, tubes made
of cedar three inches in length driven into the holes, to
conduct the sap to the buckets, which were fastened to
the tree with nails. The buckets and holders made
perfectly clean and free from acid.

The sap, when gathered, strained through a coarse
linen cloth into the holders to keep out all bits of bark,
leaves, &c. Put into the sap one quart of ground Plas-
ter of Paris in a parchment, boiled in sheet iron pans, and
add one quart more plaster sprinkled in during the boil-
ing, when boiled to syrup, strained through a coarse
linen cloth into a deep tub, buckets will answer, let
stand until next day, and then carefully turned the clear
syrup from the sediment at the bottom—margared off in a
brass kettle, hung up to keep the fire under the bottom
—brandy with a quart of milk to the 100 lbs. When
boiled hard enough for rather soft caked sugar, turned
into a clean tub white hot, and covered up. Three or
four weeks after, took out a piece which had previously
been placed in the bottom, put a few thin pieces of coc-

on or linen cloth on the top, wet or damp, and suffered
the sugar to drain occasionally moistening the cloth on
the top, and washing them if they became colored.

Much more plaster than I have mentioned may be used
without any harm, as in setting the syrup, it all goes to
the bottom and takes most of the impurities contained
in the syrup with it.

The benefit derived from using plaster of Paris
seems to be preventing the sap or syrup becoming sour,
in neutralizing the free acid in the sap, and in preventing
the formation of coloring matter during the boiling, in
causing the sugar to form in grains, and making the
masses more fluid, thereby producing a more perfect
separation of molasses and coloring matter from the
pure crystallized sugar.

H. M. CHANDLER.

STEVENS BAKER, Esq.,
President Mississippi County
Agricultural Society.

To Make Hens Lay—The South Carolinian says, a
neighbor states that hog's lard is the best thing that he
can find to mix the dung he gives to his hens. He says
that one cut of this fat, as large as a walnut will set a
hen to laying immediately after she has been broken up
from sitting, and that, by feeding them with fat occasion-
ally the hens continue laying through the whole winter.

Glass Coffins—The Philadelphia Ledger records the
invention, by Mr T B Rapp, of that city of glass cof-
fins. They are made air-tight, and of sufficient strength
to prevent bursting. The durability of glass is well
known, and the remains of the departed being entirely
protected, decomposition goes on very slowly.

Weights and Measures—In our issue on the 8th
inst. we published an article headed "Weights and
Measures" which we copied from the *Brockville Re-
corder* and which, upon re-examination, we found to be
incorrect. The following is a correct statement of the
Weights of Grains, Pulse, &c., as established by the
Act U. C., 5 Wm. 4th, cap 7:—

- Wheat, bushel, Sixty pounds;
- Indian Corn, bushel, Fifty six pounds;
- Rye, bushel, Fifty-six pounds;
- Peas, bushel, Sixty pounds;
- Barley, bushel, Forty-eight pounds;
- Oats, bushel, Thirty four pounds;
- Beans, bushel, Fifty pounds;
- Timothy and clover seed, Sixty pounds.

—*Carlton Herald*.

A steam plowing machine has been invented by
A. T. Watson, of Staten Island. It is intended for driv-
ing twelve plows, and performing the operations of plow-
ing, sowing and harrowing simultaneously.

Coffee—The history of coffee is perhaps not known,
or rather remembered by every one. A writer in *Hunt's
Merchant's Magazine* says that in the 16th century an
Ottoman ambassador, Soliman Aga, presented some of
the seeds to a king of France, as a pleasant beverage
produced in Arabia. In 1653 an Armenian named Pas-
pore, opened the first shop for the sale of coffee (an in-
fession of it) in Paris. It is now of general use all over
the world, and nearly all the coffee drank is the pro-
duce of the new continent, where about one century
ago it was not cultivated at all. The people of the East
in place of raising it themselves borrow it from the
Americans.

Indigenous Plants—The *International Magazine*
states that a gentleman recently from the East Indies,
he came to this country at the instance of Mr. Law-
son, our minister in London, for the purpose of bring-
ing before us the subject of introducing some twenty of
the most valuable agricultural staples of the East among
which are the tea, coffee, and indigo plants, into the
United States. He gives his reasons for believing that
tea and indigo would become articles of export from
this country to an amount greater than the whole
of our present exports. He says that tea for which we
now pay from sixty-five to one hundred cents per lb.,
may be produced here from two to five cents, free from
the enormous adulterations of the tea we import. He has
published a small volume under the title of "The Fu-
ture Wealth of Canada," in which his opinions are fully
explained.—*Byfield Advertiser*.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The *British American Medical Journal* at Montreal, has been discontinued. This augurs but little for the enterprise of Medical men.

Honorable Francis Hawks has left Canada for England, for the purpose of organizing the loan to construct the Great Trunk Railway.

Whilst the winter in America has been severer than has been felt for twenty years, in Europe it is said to have been very mild.

In St. Louis the Thermometer was at one time in February 7 degrees below zero.

The *Examiner* New-paper at Toronto has come out in favor of the Maine Law. We are glad of this because this paper is extensively read and has much influence with farmers.

In Ernestown, licensed Taverns have been reduced near one half. This is generally the case all over Canada with the exception of our good City.

The Population of Dundas is 3519, there having been an increase in one year of more than 1000.

It is said by the *Quebec Gazette* that there is every probability that the St. Lawrence will be thrown open to all nations in the course of this year. This would be a most desirable thing.

The *Quebec Gazette* also says that the Canadian Government have determined on establishing a line of Ocean steamers, to run between Quebec, Montreal and Liverpool in connection with the Great Trunk Railway.

The celebrated Dr. Layard, famous for his discoveries at Nineveh, has been appointed under Secretary for Foreign affairs in England.

The Canadian proposition to carry out the Trunk Railway by a Southern route, has been carried in the Legislature of New Brunswick by a vote of 31 in favor to 6 against.

There is every probability that the Railroad from this city to Guelph will proceed, the necessary amount of Stock having been subscribed.

The population of Toronto is over 39,000.

Crime in Montreal.—The *Montreal Pilot* of the 31st January, gives a report of the Chief Officer of Police, of the amount of crime in that City committed during 1851. This report proves the incontrovertible fact, that most of the crimes arise from intemperance. Upon the ground of public utility and morality then we say that no license law should exist in Canada. The total number of crimes was 2533. Of these 1883 were male and 670 female offenders. Of 1290 of the offences arose from intemperance. Males 1040, females 254, boys 16. Now this is the report of a man, we presume not over friendly to teetotalism. If the balance of the crimes be strictly enquired into, it will be found that more than half arose indirectly from the use of alcoholic drinks. Thirty-one inquests were held, probably over dissipated victims. The crimes chiefly occurred in the warm months of June, July and August, when ardent spirits are generally drunk. Men of thought consider this.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Louis Napoleon has asked the consent of Austria to transfer the remains of Bonaparte son of the Duke of Reichstadt, to France, which request has been acceded to.

A change in the British Ministry has taken place since our last. Lord John Russell suddenly resigned and the Earl of Derby, late Lord Stanley, a conservative, has taken a place as prime minister, with others of less note. The effect of the change will be to cause a policy to be pursued by England more in accordance with despotic rule in Europe, and probably to modify the Corn laws to some extent. Lord John Russell just before his resignation introduced into parliament a new Reform bill. It was probably a ruse to gain popularity at the coming elections. The immediate cause of the defeat was an amendment moved by Lord Palmerston to the local militia bill of Lord John Russell.

A great debate has taken place in the British Parliament with respect to the merits of Lord Palmerston's resignation. Some part of the English press side with the latter, and some with the late ministry. It is probable that the whole difficulty arose from a little jealousy between the two ministers, there being very little difference of opinion as to the propriety of the conduct of Lord Palmerston. It seems that the ministry approved indirectly of the coup d'état of Napoleon. This approval is ex-

pressed too, in opposition to the opinion of the British press. Such conduct on the part of a Reform ministry in England is extraordinary. Aristocratic policy will be found the same all the world over when analyzed. We never had much confidence in the principles of Lord John. He is a time-serving man. A great and noble deed should have been taken on the side of freedom against Napoleon and his usurpation.

DUFFIN'S CREEK SOIREE.

We had no room to allude to a few facts in reference to this Soiree in our last. The Canton Division during 1851, although numbering only about 30 members, by their exertions erected a Temperance Hall which cost about £200; no greater proof of the energy of a Division is needed. On the 27th February, this Division with a few days' notice had a pleasant Soiree, at which over 200 persons, including all the respectable people of the vicinity, attended. We saw four justices of the peace there, and three ministers were on the platform. An excellent tea had been provided before we came. The Rev. Mr. Starr gave the audience a very superior address. During the evening the Chairman, the Rev. Mr. Waddle, expressed himself delighted with the meeting, and also expressed his determination to join the Division. This was no sooner done than Mr. Bostwick a magistrate of the vicinity said, if the Rev. Mr. Waddle would set the example, he too would join the Sons. Tremendous applause followed this determination. It pleased us to see Francis Leys, Esq. there, and also Wm. Dunbar Esq., both magistrates, and Postmaster F. R. Whitney, Esq., all approving of the good cause. We trust these elderly worthy citizens will not fail to become members, honorary or otherwise of this Society, of Sons.

THE BROUGHAM DIVISION.

Have got their Hall completed, and are doing well. They held a meeting there in February, and we understand they also held one there last week. There are some very worthy Sons in this Division. We heard of a matter at this place when there, to which we intend to allude in our next, greatly to the credit of the Division.

BRUNSWICKHILL DIVISION.

Numbers about 40 members, and is situate in a fine agricultural country. There are some beautiful farms there. We stopped at the houses of several of the Sons, who seem very well off. The Division might be much increased, and we hope will be during the coming summer.

PHILANTHROPIC DIVISION, SUMMERVILLE.

Is the name of a new Division just formed near Cooksville in this county. It is started by good men and under favourable circumstances. By Fretter, D. G. W. P. of Mimico Division, organized it last month in the presence of a large attendance from the Mimico and Lambton Divisions. We called upon several of the members, among them Brothers Coates, Robinson, Pierce, Coulson and Savage, and found them just the right sort of men to adhere to the cause. We hope they will use their efforts among their neighbors to get them into the Division.

The Mimico Division are putting up a Temperance Hall.

The Lambton Division intend holding a Soiree this month. The Ladies there are busy in getting up a banner to present on the occasion.

St. George, Downtown.—The Division of Sons here held a spirited meeting on the 27th of February, at which that ardent friend of the cause, the Rev. Mr. Nixson spoke at great length. The attendance was large and the speeches very good.

Br Wm. M. Merrill informs us that he will lecture at Unbridge on the 19th March; Prince Albert on the 20th; Whitty, Four Corners, on the 22nd; Belleville 23rd, Onno 24th, Peterboro 25th, Warsaw 26th, Norwood 27th, Crook's Rapids 29th, Rawdon West 30th, Rawdon East 31st March.

New Divisions are just started in the Township of Carleton, one at Parr's meeting house, and one at Hall's Corners, No. 355 and 356, also a Union of Daughters of Temperance, is about to be started in the same Township.

In Pelham, this year, they license no Inns at all; it is also so in Cambon and Cantow.

Richmond Hill meeting 11th inst., were numerous, and it is said to have been one of the best got up, and most enthusiastic meetings that have taken place during the year. Bro Gregory, Dr. Russell and Chas. of Boston, addressed the audience.

LOWER BRITISH PROVINCES.

A Bill has been introduced in the Legislature Brunswick, similar to the Maine Law, and petitions from all parts of the Province, have been sent to support it. We fear however that it will not pass. It seems the petition for the enactment of the same, signed by 10,000 people. J. M. Johnson, Esq., Member and Son of Temperance, against the almost voice of the order in that Province, opposes upon some flimsy and contemptible grounds. I just read his speech reported in the *Telegraph* paper deservedly and severely annuladverts on it more silly piece of false reasoning and puerile never read. The speech is a disgrace to any man contrary to facts, truth, and experience. Such is wholly unworthy of the votes of Sons, and incapable of understanding his duty, either as a laborer, or a member of a grand temperance league that of the Order of the Sons of Temperance. Johnson, the active and efficient G. W. P., takes a different view from this miserable twaddling fellow. How sickening it is to see such a man placed in an eminent and responsible position.

The cause in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia however in a prosperous state. We doubt not the people there will have the Maine Law in a few years.

The grand principle of our order is purity of heart; and every day convinces us that we must be careful not to introduce amongst us too many men, actuated by no other principles than dishonesty. The language of such a man as this New Brunswick Legislator, is eminently calculated to injure our

TOWN OF BELLEVILLE AND ITS SONS.

The town of Belleville contains over 4000 inhabitants and we are delighted to see that a strong feeling has been kindled there in favor of temperance. We have no political paper in Canada, not immediately connected with the temperance cause, come out with an article, and straightforward an article, as appeared in the *Intelligencer* in the last issue of this paper. It does the editor infinite honor, since no doubt he is at the risk of much patronage. We sincerely trust the Sons of this vicinity will appreciate such conduct, and the article in our columns to day, copied from the *Intelligencer*, it will be seen that there is soon to be a County Temperance Convention held in Belleville, composed of Sons and others friendly to the cause. The object of the convention is to effect legislation to put down the license system. Not long since the Hangerford Division held a spirited Soiree, very attended by the farmers in this neighborhood. It appeared in a late *Intelligencer* from Br. B. Pashly, a very active friend, giving an account of a grand dinner was given to 250 gentlemen, a day passed off with great hilarity and good fellowship. Bro. Faint, Esq. late M. P., presided at the dinner. An excellent Band was in attendance.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—We are happy to hear that the Sons of Temperance are taking steps to hold a Grand Temperance Convention to be held in this town, on the eighteenth instant, to consider the propriety of petitioning the Legislature (for the suppression of the traffic in ardent spirits in this Province) in support of petition for the despatch of the Maine Liquor Law. The Convention is to be composed of Delegates of each Division of Sons and each of the old Temperance Societies, in fact, each town where the friends of the cause may be found, and they are known as organized bodies or not, to send Delegates to it. No stone should be left unturned to secure a general co-operation, as we feel confident a large majority of the inhabitants of this Township are ready to support the movement by all legitimate means in their power. We think we overrate their good sense, or the support they will give to the effort in making this statement. We devote this movement may be but the beginning of a series of measures that will make the tables of the Legislature groan under the ponderousness of the Petitions that will be presented at the next session of Parliament. *Intelligencer*, March.

Concord Division in King is we are doing well. It numbers now upwards of 49 members. Brownsville Division is not doing so well.

All that is required in these Divisions is the part of the leading members.