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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. IV.

TORONTO, C.W. JUNE 17, 1854.

NO. 24.

ENGLISH HEARTS AND ENGLISH THOUGHTS.

The following lines beautifully suggest the thoughts of thousands in Britain at this moment and even of many in Canada. Think of the thousands of brave hearts who are now fighting the battles of England with Russia, and of the wives, Mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers, who are thinking of and praying for their success and safe return.—**EMYTON SON.**

WORDS UPON THE WATERS.

Far away fond hearts are beating,
Out upon the stormy sea;
Let us hear if no kind greeting
In the noisy waves may be,
Each in hurrying after each,
(For the sea is loud and high)
Will bear it to the pebbly beach,
And cast it at our feet and die.

Hark a loud farewell of sorrow,
And foreboding of despair,
Fearful of the hard to-morrow,
Loaded with its freight of care;
Tender words of hope and comfort,
For the loved and the forlorn,
Left alone to toil and suffer,
On the rushing waves are borne.

Tender thoughts of home far distant,
Seen through mists of child's tears,
Mixed with brightest dreams of glory,
And the hope of childish years;
Hymns and renown, and victory,
Ere the strife is yet begun,
And the conquered to be pardoned,
Ere the day is fought or won.

Vows and words of trust and promise,
Murmured tenderly and low,
Given to the midnight breeze;
Where the northern waters flow;
Hope, regret, and joy and sorrow,
Mingle in the water's roar,
As the crested waves are riding
Onward to the pebbly shore.

Hush! amid the din of war
Let us hold our breath, and hear,
If it be thus for the cannon
Be not borne toward us here;
If the deadly sound of battle
Come across the waters free,
And the English cry of "Victory!"
Be not echoed by the sea!

JOHN B. GOUGH.

He is the Paganini of Orators. He plays only on one string, but one capable of infinite responses—the life of a drunkard! O, heavens and earth! O, angels, men, and devils, what a theme! running from the cherub infant, through wasted youth, blasted manhood, days of alternate revelry and mourning, a home of unrelieved misery, a death of shame and anguish! It is this that Mr. Gough makes night after night. He paces up and down some twelve or twenty feet of a platform judiciously left clear for him, with hands clenched in agony, or passing the air to keep off the ghosts of memory—pouring out words with such spontaneity that they seem to tumble over one another, and another morning in their fall, scarcely stopping at a cheer, never inviting one. He tells you with gestures more significant than his passionate and

wandered from the straight road, was whirled by demons over an arid desert, fed upon the hot sand in his burning thirst, felt a world of cooling water on his tongue, saw a rainbow of hope over the abyss of seven years of sin, and was restored to strength and purity, if not happiness. When he has done this, he returns to other men, can paint society with a vivid pencil and conduct an argument with a vigour the more effective because tolerant. Sometimes he will introduce an illustration like that of a boat in the rapids, which will hold an audience in a suspense almost of agony, and force them to seek relief in appropriate tumult.—*London Times.*

FOREIGN GENERALS IN THE TURKISH SERVICE—PERSONAL SKETCHES.

SCHIMLA, Friday, May 7, 1854.

General Guyon (Kurschid Pach) is literally adored by the troops, and well merits their devotion. A more perfect specimen of a soldier cannot be imagined, and Britain may be proud of the father son. In person General Guyon is of the middle height, strongly but gracefully built. His features are finely chiselled, and set off by a nutty-brown beard. But what strikes universal attention, as it did mine, is the immense power concentrated in his blue eyes. I have never before seen eyes so brilliant, and so piercingly searching. They read through a man's heart and soul. The personal activity of General Guyon is astounding; and proves his frame to be made of steel. He rises at six, works hard until eleven or twelve; and then sets out on horseback, either to visit the fortification works or review the troops. He thus remains mounted some six or seven hours which in the present season of the year, with its aching cold, is no small feat. Then he returns to work, sees every body and everything. All business passes through his hands, and most of the plans now in operation are the children of his brain. Snatching time for a hasty meal, the General resumes his hard labor until two in the morning, when he retires to bed only to get up again at six. This activity is catching, and even the sluggish native officers have not escaped the infection.

General Guyon testifies to the wonderful capabilities of the Turkish soldiers, and it would indeed be difficult to find troops to go through what they have suffered. Defeated through the imbecility of their commanders, these troops have also suffered the horrors of starvation and typhus; and yet, such is their natural courage and elasticity, they are longing to renew the conflict under a General in whom they have confidence.

Another great favourite with the troops is the Magyar General Kmeti (Ismail Pach) the Murat of Hungary. The personal bravery of this General, and his admirable qualities as a cavalry tactician, are world-renowned. If the irregular Bashibazouks were placed under his command they might become of great service, and not be, as hitherto, merely an incumbrance.

As I have previously mentioned there are two Polish generals here, both of sound military reputation. General Branski was the favourite aide-de-camp of His Majesty Charles Albert, in the disastrous day of Novara. General Count Horkhefowski, after the Polish revolution had been subdued took service in the French Army, and

received as a mark of respect from the French Government, a present of two Thousand Meubres. With generals, colonels and subalterns there are, together, some thirty or thirty-five European officers here. They are chiefly Hungarians and Poles.

America has contributed, in the shape of Major Bonfante, a young officer of great activity and of much promise. Englishmen there are none. The Polish officers are here chiefly with the view of forming a Polish legion, which will be composed of deserters from the Russian army in Georgia. That army consists chiefly of Poles, who would take the first good opportunity to desert, but, in order that such an opportunity may be rendered possible, the Turkish army must advance.

At present, I must state, the army is not in a position to march, even if the weather permitted it. The number of troops stationed here, and in the neighbourhood cannot be above 20,000 men, and these men are not in a condition to advance, many are still weak from sickness or privation. In order to conduct a successful advance, there must be at least a regular corps of 60,000 men, with a proportionate park of artillery. With such a force, Tils might be taken, and Georgia cleared of the Russians within six weeks. That force, and even a superior one, could easily be raised by concentrating the troops now extending on a line from Balaclava to Zid, and by drafts from the army on the Danube. Good luck is now fresh.—*Et.*

STONES FROM THE MOON!

FROM TRANSACTIONS OF AMERICAN SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION.

Dr. Smith, of Louisville, Ky., read a paper with an account of recently discovered Meteoric Stones. He exhibited some large ones. A fragment of one in his possession, of which the whole weighed 60 pounds. It was found in Taxewell County, Tennessee. One from Saltillo, Mexico, lay on the table, weighing 260 pounds.

Mr. Bartlett (Boundary Commissioner) described one specimen which weighed 600 pounds, and its length was five feet. The bodies are composed principally of nickeliferous iron, with portions of Cobalt, copperas, copper and phosphorus. The iron generally amounts to 95 parts out of a hundred. But in all meteorites we find one combination of these constituents, namely: *Schreibersite*, of which there is no natural specimen on earth.

It was long supposed that these bodies were identical with the shooting stars, but they are not. They are not of terrestrial origin. They are not of atmospheric origin, aggregated from different directions, hardened like hail, though from different causes. Their form forbids that supposition. Whence, then, are they? Dr. Smith accepted the "lunar theory." They were masses thrown off with great force from the moon, revolving around that body until, in the great eccentricity of their orbits, they fell within the circle of our atmosphere, once within which, and with velocity greatly retarded our earth becomes their centre. They may have been thrown out from the craters of volcanoes a long time ago, and been thousands of years revolving before their orbit brought them in contact with our sphere. Laplace and Harago, who once held this theory, gave it up, but they were con-

and if the craters, as revealed in the telescope, are only in the usual proportion to the height and depth of the volcanoes, there need be no doubt that they have sufficient ejecting force to hurl large masses of volcanic matter to immense distances. Remember, beside, that the attracting power of the Moon is but one-sixth that of the Earth and that bodies thrown from its surface experienced but one-sixth the retarding force they would have when thrown from the Earth's surface.

The meteorite is made up principally of pure iron. It came evidently from some place where there is little or no oxygen. Now the moon has no atmosphere, and no water on its surface, or we should find it out by its refracting power. There is no oxygen there, then. Hurled from the moon, these bodies—these masses of almost pure iron—would flame in the sun like polished steel, and, on reaching our atmosphere, would burn in its oxygen until a black oxide coated it; and this we find to be the case with all our meteorites—the black color is only an external covering.

THRILLING ACCOUNT OF A MAN BURIED ALIVE.

French workmen have an unaccountable facility of jumping from five story windows, falling from scaffolds, and getting buried by falls of earth which they have undermined with their shovels. Instances of these occurrences are matters of daily record and excite only a passing attention. But an accident which has happened to two well-diggers at Ecully, near Lyons, has awakened a universal and thrilling interest. About the middle of April, when at the depth of some thirty feet from the surface, they were overwhelmed and covered alive by a caving in of the earth above them. By good fortune some pieces of plank and timber which were brought down with the earth, lodged crosswise, sustaining the earth above their heads, and leaving a hole about eight inches in diameter, through which their friends above could communicate and furnish them with the aliments necessary to existence. All the soil in that vicinity being a loose rolling gravel, in which their legs and lower parts of their bodies were imbedded, they were precluded from the least attempt at movement from fear of disturbing the accidental scaffolding, which was their only safeguard from instantaneous destruction. From the nature of the soil, too, it was impossible to come to their aid, except by means of a lateral gallery commenced at a considerable distance.

The gallery was commenced and ballast of its progress and of the state of the unfortunate prisoners in the well, which were daily published, kept the whole country in a state of anxiety, and had excited the most profound emotion in every breast. After a few days one of the buried men, succumbing under his suffering, died, and soon his decaying body added greatly to the horrors of the situation of the survivor. But at length, after twenty days of unremitting and most arduous labour, the survivor was reached and restored to the light of day. His sufferings, mental as well as physical, have been dreadful, and it must be some time before he can recover that health of which the physicians give strong hopes. Giraud has become the

Canadian Literary Gem.

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wandered from the straight road, was completely recovered, as a mark of respect from the Emperor, and of the crater, as revealed in the telescope, are dense over an arid desert, led up to the Government, a present of two Thousand M... in his burning that it a world of boiling water. Rifle. With general, colonels and soldiers, depth of the volcanoes, there need be no doubt on his tongue, saw a rainbow of hope over the there are together, some thirty or thirty-five that they have sufficient ejecting force to hurl abyss of seven years of sin, and was found to European officers here. They are chiefly Hunga large masses of volcanic matter to immense distances. Remember, beside, that the attracting strength and purity if not happiness. When he returns and Pol... America has cast a shadow on the slope of Major power of the Moon is but one-sixth that of the earth, and that bodies thrown from its surface has done this, he returns to other to be compared. The fact is, a young officer of great ability and of Earth and that bodies thrown from its surface society with a civil pen and conduct an ar... Polish officers are here chiefly with the view experienced but one-sixth the retarding force they ment with a view the more effective because to of forming a Polish legion, which will be composed of deserters from the Russian army in Georgia. That army consists chiefly of Poles, who would take the first good opportunity to desert, but in order that such an opportunity may be rendered possible, the Turkish army must advance.

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As I have previously mentioned there are two Polish generals here, both of sound military reputation. General Brainski was the favourite aide-de-camp of His Majesty Charles Albert, in the disastrous day of Novara. General Comar-Berchowski, after the Polish revolution had been subdued, took service in the French Army, and fought with distinction in Algeria. He is highly respected both in Poland and France, and he late-

ly returned from the Crimea, as a mark of respect from the Emperor, and of the crater, as revealed in the telescope, are dense over an arid desert, led up to the Government, a present of two Thousand M... in his burning that it a world of boiling water. Rifle. With general, colonels and soldiers, depth of the volcanoes, there need be no doubt on his tongue, saw a rainbow of hope over the there are together, some thirty or thirty-five that they have sufficient ejecting force to hurl abyss of seven years of sin, and was found to European officers here. They are chiefly Hunga large masses of volcanic matter to immense distances. Remember, beside, that the attracting strength and purity if not happiness. When he returns and Pol... America has cast a shadow on the slope of Major power of the Moon is but one-sixth that of the earth, and that bodies thrown from its surface has done this, he returns to other to be compared. The fact is, a young officer of great ability and of Earth and that bodies thrown from its surface society with a civil pen and conduct an ar... Polish officers are here chiefly with the view experienced but one-sixth the retarding force they ment with a view the more effective because to of forming a Polish legion, which will be composed of deserters from the Russian army in Georgia. That army consists chiefly of Poles, who would take the first good opportunity to desert, but in order that such an opportunity may be rendered possible, the Turkish army must advance.

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and of the crater, as revealed in the telescope, are dense over an arid desert, led up to the Government, a present of two Thousand M... in his burning that it a world of boiling water. Rifle. With general, colonels and soldiers, depth of the volcanoes, there need be no doubt on his tongue, saw a rainbow of hope over the there are together, some thirty or thirty-five that they have sufficient ejecting force to hurl abyss of seven years of sin, and was found to European officers here. They are chiefly Hunga large masses of volcanic matter to immense distances. Remember, beside, that the attracting strength and purity if not happiness. When he returns and Pol... America has cast a shadow on the slope of Major power of the Moon is but one-sixth that of the earth, and that bodies thrown from its surface has done this, he returns to other to be compared. The fact is, a young officer of great ability and of Earth and that bodies thrown from its surface society with a civil pen and conduct an ar... Polish officers are here chiefly with the view experienced but one-sixth the retarding force they ment with a view the more effective because to of forming a Polish legion, which will be composed of deserters from the Russian army in Georgia. That army consists chiefly of Poles, who would take the first good opportunity to desert, but in order that such an opportunity may be rendered possible, the Turkish army must advance.

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THRILLING ACCOUNT OF A MAN BURIED ALIVE.

French workmen have an unaccountable facility of jumping from five story windows, falling from scaffolds, and getting buried by falls of earth which they have undermined with their shovels. Instances of these occurrences are matters of daily record and excite only a passing attention. But an accident which has happened to two well-diggers at Ecully, near Lyons, has awakened a universal and thrilling interest. About the middle of April, when at the depth of some thirty feet from the surface, they were overwhelmed and covered alive by a caving in of the earth above them. By good fortune some pieces of plank and timber which were brought down with the earth, lodged crosswise, sustaining the earth above their heads, and leaving a hole about eight inches in diameter, through which their friends above could communicate and furnish them with the aliments necessary to existence. All the soil in that vicinity being a loose rolling gravel, in which their legs and lower parts of their bodies were imbedded, they were precluded from the least attempt at movement from fear of disturbing the accidental scaffolding, which was their only safeguard from instantaneous destruction. From the nature of the soil, too, it was impossible to come to their aid, except by means of a lateral gallery commenced at a considerable distance.

The gallery was commenced and bulletin of its progress and of the state of the unfortunate prisoners in the wall, which were daily published, kept the whole country in a state of anxiety, and had excited the most profound emotion in every breast. After a few days one of the buried men, succumbing under his suffering, died, and soon his decaying body added greatly to the horror of the situation of the survivor. But at length, after twenty days of unremitting and most arduous labour, ground the survivor was reached and restored to the light of day. His sufferings, mental as well as physical, have been dreadful, and it must be some time before he can recover that health of which the physicians give strong hopes. Gissard has become the recipient of benevolent offerings from all quarters—and among others, of a pension of six hundred francs a year from the Emperor—And bless his



Ladies' Department.

THE FACTORY-GIRL.

BY JOHN COOPER VALE.

Now o'er New England's granite hills
The light begins to glow,
Her rivers broad and mountain lulls
Like liquid silver flow;
The factory-bells are ringing out
The jubilee of toil;
With merry laugh and joyful shout
Prepare to reap the soil.

The poets tell of Eastern pearls,
Of Brazil's diamond mine,
But fair New England's factory girls
In living splendor shine.
Their rosy cheeks, and sparkling eye
With virtue's pure renown
Outshine all jewels 'neath the sky,
Though worn in monarch's crown.

The planters of a Torrid clime
Live by your faithful skill;
For you, great Ashwright's thought sublime
Made Nature's pulse to thrill;
For you, the herdsman's handman grades
The wild lands of the south,
From Florida's dark everglades
To Mississippi's mouth.

For you, still risks the merchant bold
The hoarded wealth of years;
As Jason thought the fleece of gold,
To him your worth appears.
New Orleans turns her hopes to thee,
Thine is the golden clue;
Then weave not, like Penelope;
To find Ulysses true.

For you, the fleets of commerce blow
The ocean's briny main;
To you, the merchant princes bow,
As queens of wealth's domain,
Not dream, but busy bees of life,
As round the quindles whirl,
He wins a treasure for a wife
Who weds a factory-girl!

Susan Maria.—"I am determined that Susan Maria shall have more advantages than I enjoyed when I was a young girl" said Mrs. Brown, as she finished scrubbing the kitchen floor, then hurried on to darn her daughter's stockings, and, finally, after washing the dinner dishes, and fry-pans, and stew-pans, sat down to spend the afternoon in reading, that she might earn a few more pennies to add to the "pile."

The daughter, Susan Maria, decorated herself with rings and jewelry, and cape shawls, and plumed hat with French stuff dresses. She played the piano, spoke German and Italian, danced and walked, sang sweetly, and wrote beautiful poetry. She had "finished her education" at one of the fashionable seminaries, she had spent two or three years captivating the beaux in various ways, for was one of the "attractive girls" a very accomplished young lady.

Finally, she married a dissolute young lawyer, who was all that a man needed to be to make a wife thoroughly miserable. He drained her father out of a snug little property, and very soon was up in silk, satin, cigars and liquors.

FINANCIAL FETTER.—The Chinese, when brought into court as witnesses in California, are sworn in the manner peculiar to their country. An oath written in Chinese characters upon trans-papier, is subscribed with their names, and burned to ashes. The purport of the oath, is that if the witness does not tell the truth he hopes that his soul may be burned and destroyed as is the paper he holds in his hands. Now, the reading the severity of this

order is often obliged to discharge prisoners against whom there is nothing but Chinese evidence, on account of the contradictions and discrepancies which are discovered in their testimony.

A son of the fifth generation was born a few days since to Joseph A. Harris, of Clarkburg. His mother is 22 years old, his grand-father is 42—his great-grand-father, is 67, and his great-great-grand-father is 95 years of age; and what is still more singular, there are ten others in Clarkburg, all of the fifth generation, and all of them can be called together in thirty-nine minutes. The great-great-grandfather, Mr. Isaac Hill, was a revolutionary pensioner.—Springfield Rep.

NEWS.

Mr. Langton, member of Parliament, has made up his mind to oppose a Maine Law. The people should make up their minds to leave him at home. He is in many things an intemperate man and a good member, but another shall be got who would do as he does in reform matters and different in temperance matters. Choose an honest, independent man.

Gavazzi has been lecturing against total abstinence in Manchester, England. Here Gavazzi is not at home, he comes to a country of whose defects he is ignorant, and ostentatiously imposes himself for advice. How different was Kossuth, he never drinks wine at dinners. A grand temperance soiree was to be held in London, England, on the 30th May. A Bill has been introduced into Parliament to regulate the sale of intoxicating liquors in inns and on the Lord's day in England.—Gov. Bigler of Pennsylvania has (says the Crystal Fount) refused to sign the "Lager Beer Bill," regulating the traffic, and has thereby thwarted the temperance people in doing good.

What an example for Toronto, why do not all cities do the same:—

THE CIVIC BOARD OF ST. JOHN has passed a resolution to grant no licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors, during the year: and the Mayor of the city has confirmed the resolution. We believe the Mayor and Aldermen of St. John have performed their duty, in withholding their countenance and support from a demoralizing and ruinous trade; consequently we believe that all who patronize the licensing system are fearfully responsible for the consequences.—Halifax Athenaeum.

The Star of the West a beautifully got up temperance paper is now published at San Francisco, in place of the Organ discontinued, the number of the 11th May is before us. The heading is beautiful and the matter and typography very superior.

A splendid new Temperance Hall was opened in that city in May, the Star speaks of it. The Grand Division of California met on the 27th of April. The Order is unusually prosperous, doing an infinite amount of good there.

A NEW TURN OF THE CLERGY RESERVE QUESTION.

A discussion has been going on lately, between the North American and Pilot of Montreal respecting the true construction of the Imperial Act of 1857, giving the Canadian Parliament power to legislate on the Clergy Reserve question.—The North American contends we now have unlimited power over the matter, irrespective of English legislation; the Pilot, on the other hand, says that, although our Parliament should pass an act, it must, like all others, be submitted to the Queen in Council, and may be annulled if not approved of. The British Parliament, probably, whilst yielding us the right of further legislation, did not intend that they should be debarred from a veto on a bad act. This Imperial Colonial Government is, (any way we take it,) full of hampering nonsense and interference.

The Imperial Government has agreed to allow the Canadian Legislature to deal with the elective Legislative Council question as they please. This is right. It is a local matter which concerns ourselves.

The friends of liberty are determined that at all events Nebraska shall be settled by Freemen. Companies are organized all over New England to emigrate thither.

It is said that Commodore Perry, when at Japan, succeeded in inducing the Emperor to open three of his ports exclusively to the Americans.

Bible burning, by Catholic priests, is becoming common in the United States.



Youth's Department.

THE POOR IDIOT BOY.

The want of brain, the want of eyes,
The want of ears, the want of tongue,
Such an affecting sight I've seen
In one so innocent and young.

Yet he was pleased and full of play;
His face spoke strophic glee;
What are his pleasures, night or day,
Is a deep mystery to me.

Sweet light ne'er entered that dark mind,
The sound of music he'll ne'er hear,
For he is crazed, deaf, dumb and blind;
He knows not care, nor grief, nor fear.

And yet in that disordered case,
There lies a living precious gem,
The subject of eternal grace,
The essence of immortal man,

No care nor trouble him molest,
If he can feel his mother's face;
A sort of pleasing joy's expressed,
As he lies in her warm embrace.

A mother's name he'll never hear,
A mother's smile he'll never see,
But he can feel a mother's tear
Wet his pale cheek while on her knee.

Al! many a sleepless night she's spent
In watching her afflicted child;
Al! many an earnest prayer she's sent
For him to Heaven in accents mild

Grieve not, fond parent, to excess;
For yet thy child shall see and hear;
His tongue shall words of joy express,
And music fill that deafened ear.

That darken'd soul shall yet display
The strength of an immortal mind,
Shall yet transcend the solar ray;
Though now he's crazed, deaf, dumb and blind

Then what a scene of Heavenly light
On that great day, when time is past,
Shall open on his wondering sight,
Through an eternity to last.

The beamings of his Saviour's face
Is the first object he'll behold;
The glories of eternal grace
His lowly tongue shall first unfold.

Lo! o. June, 1851 R. DICKSON.

MEN MAKE THEIR OWN TROUBLE.

Few persons have troubles that they do not make. Trouble rarely visits one who is always upright, unassuming, prudent, and disposed to be contented with a moderate share of the world's comfort. It is by grasping at the shadow that men lose the substance of things. It is by disregarding what may be easily obtained that all worth having is lost. It is by neglecting comparative competence for prospective wealth and luxury that so many men die at the threshold of beggary, and find a last home in Potter's Field. The curse of our people is a universal desire to be pointed at as self-made men. The excellent boot-maker wants to be an alderman, and so he betakes himself to grog shops and political gatherings. His family suffers, he destroys his business; the ungrateful people do not make him an alderman, and he dies of exposure and intemperance. The third-rate lawyer thinks, he would figure to an advantage at Quebec, and he forsakes his clients and his comfortable income for nothing. The greatest trouble one can experience is that made by want. Want, by industry, prudence, and honourable conduct, can be avoided invariably. Rather be content with what you are, than by the prosecution of a vain ambition, forfeit everything—honour, competence, and happiness.

A DANGEROUS PLAYFELLOW.

The following curious circumstances which is said to be true in every particular, is related in "Lloyd's Scandinavian Adventures":—

Two women, with four children, were tending cattle at a shealing far from home. It was the duty of one of the women to tend the cattle in the forest, while the other occupied herself with house-

work, that whilst one of the women, as usual, watched the cattle, the other absented herself for a short time on a visit to a neighbour, leaving the children altogether to themselves. She had not been long away, before they perceived two large brown animals, which they took to be cows on the outside of the fence, bounding the patch of pasture ground contiguous to the hut. All children are curious and indifferent to danger. Without consideration therefore, they climbed up other entreaties.

When the animals became aware of the near approach of the children, the larger of the two compelled the smaller to lie down at the foot of a small pine, and then crept by its side, as if to protect it from harm. Whereupon, the least of the children—that of two years of age—without hesitation, toddled directly up to the animals, and laid itself down likewise, with its head resting on the belly of the larger one, humming at the same time some nursery song, as if reposing on the mother's lap! The other children remained the while quiet spectators of the scene. When, however, the eldest had reflected a little, and had come to the conclusion that it was not a cow but a bear—as was the fact—the child was toyed with, she became sorely affrighted. Meanwhile, the infant, who could not remain long in the same position, presently ran from its hairy couch, gathered some blueberries growing hard by, and gave them to his bedfellow, the bear, who immediately ate them out of the baby's hand! The child next plucked a sprig from a neighboring bush, and offered it to the bear, which bit it in two, allowing the child to retain one half."

We must look within for that which makes us slaves.—Ion.

Humorous.

A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men.

THE HOLLOW SONG.

The following "hollow song," by a hollow scribe, is worthy of the pen of the author of "Let us all be unhappy together."

I stood beneath a hollow tree—
The blast it hollow blew—
I thought upon the hollow world,
And all its hollow crew;
Ambition and its hollow schemes,
The hollow hopes we follow,
Imagination's hollow dreams,
All hollow, hollow, hollow!

A crown it is a hollow thing,
And hollow heads oft wear it;
The hollow title of a king,
What hollow hearts oft bear it!

No hollow wiles or honeyed smiles
Of ladies fair I follow;
For beauty sweet still hides deceit,
'Tis hollow, hollow, hollow!

The hollow leader but betrays
The hollow dupes who heed him;
The hollow critic vents his praise
To hollow souls who feed him;
The hollow friend who takes your hand
Is but a summer swallow;
Whatever I see is like this tree,
All hollow, hollow, hollow!

HOW PAT PLEADED GUILTY.

Pat McFadgin was brought before an Alabama court for assault with intent &c., in having with force and arms, viz:— one pistol, of the value of five dollars in his right hand, then and there held, and snapped against one Rodley, with intent to kill, mangle, maim, mangle, or otherwise disable the said Rodley, contrary to law. (It being highly penal to kill, or even to attempt to kill a man in Alabama, contrary to law,) Patrick pleaded not guilty and Squire Furkinson was called as a witness.

"Stop," said Pat, "is it the Squire that's to swear away my life?"

He was told that Furkinson was the principal witness.

"Well then I'll plead guilty at once—not because I am guilty, for I'm as innocent as baby at the breast—but to save the man's soul, for sure the value of a human soul is more nor a few years hard work in the Penitentiary?"

"Pa," said a young lopsal to his sire, "ain't you hear thunder?"

"No, you dander; why do you ask such a question?"



The Son of Temperance.

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last, it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.—Proverbs, chap. 23

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1854.

This paper will be sent from the 1st June or July, to the end of the year, for 3s. 9d. currency, to single subscribers. It will give, in addition to all the temperance news, a full synopsis of the doings in the House of Assembly, and the news from the seat of war. To clubs of 5 or above, it will be sent, five copies for \$3, for the balance of the year. A few bound copies of 1852-3 are on hand.

WATER THE BEST LIQUID.

A poet who sang in the olden time,
And lived in a classic quarter,
Declares, in his beautiful flowing rhyme
That the best of liquids is WATER!

He honor'd the land where he loved to dwell,
And many fine things he taught her;
But he did the most good when he wrote to tell
That the best of liquids is WATER!

It keeps the head clear, and keeps it cool,
It is good for both son and daughter;
Of health and of strength 'tis the golden rule
That the best of liquids is water!

Then, Christians, hold fast to the temperance cause
Stick to it like "bricks and mortar;"
And my without doubting, or fear, or pause,
The best of liquids is WATER!

And seek to win others by love's mild tone;
Do not hang them, or draw, or quarter;
For none by abuse will be brought to own,
That the best of liquids is WATER!

CHOLERA, TEMPERANCE, AND CLEANLINESS.

Everything indicates that the scourge of the cholera is approaching our country. It now exists in various parts of America, Brooklyn in New York, New Orleans, and along the line of the Mississippi. The weather is getting warm and July and August will assuredly bring it upon us to some extent. Let us hope that a kind Providence may avert its visitation, but remember the adage "God helps them who help themselves." Apart from the fear of cholera, cleanliness in our persons and habitations is a matter of the first importance as a promoter of health. In warm weather the body should be subject to frequent ablutions, water is within the power of the poorest of families, and children should be taught to use it for ablution. A very few hours would cleanse the front and back yards of houses, drain off the water, and purify the sinks and cess-pools. This is a thing that will suffer no delay but must be attended to immediately. People should accustom themselves to cleanliness about their persons. All experience in Europe and America goes to show that dirt and filth with intemperate and irregular habits are the chief causes of fatality in cholera. But there is a still more potent cause of fatality.

Intemperance, the use of beer and alcoholic liquors most surely lead to cholera. It may be said the moderate use does not, but there is very little moderation about this custom; he who calls himself moderate is generally foolish enough to take too much for his strength. True wisdom would, in cholera times especially, advise the abandonment of alcoholic drinks. Use the purest of water, good tea, coffee, and milk. We warn all, at once to adopt habits of total abstinence. Such is the most promotive of health. Those who are moderate would enjoy better health, those who are given to drunkenness may save their lives. It is difficult for a drunkard to escape when attacked with this disease. In the south, indeed everywhere facts and experience prove that strict abstinence from the use of intoxicating liquors protects from disease, especially of the stomach and intestines. Let diseases be repulsed, temperance societies formed

TAKE WARNING—THE CHOLERA.

Toronto, June, 1854.

Sir,—At this particular period, I would earnestly call the attention of the inhabitants of this great and growing city to the adoption of prompt stringent and sanitary measures, in order that the dreadful consequences of that scourge of the human race Cholera, may be timely averted or at least to a considerable degree ameliorated. I am led to make these observations from knowing the extremely filthy condition some portions of the city display. We are many of us acquainted with the melancholy results which last year ensued from a disregard of cleanliness at Newcastle upon Tyne in England and how fearful was the mortality produced in that place from the want of proper energy on the part of the people. Now Mr. Editor I would respectfully suggest that a Committee of the Board of Health should be required to visit all the dens of this vast city, and as in England, it should be made compulsory upon all persons residing in these dirty places to whitewash cleanse and purify their respective dwellings and, in any case where an individual may allege poverty as a reason for non-compliance with the requested rule, the purification should be performed gratuitously, for which purpose and in such emergency I should imagine a contingent fund to defray such expenses might be easily raised, I would further suggest the emptying and cleansing all drains cess-pools and privies in all those locations where the odour is offensive or may possibly prove injurious, for it is well known, that nothing more conduces to the verulence of this pestilence than putrid matter, garbage or bad smell. I would only further observe that as we have received a timely warning of the approach of the enemy in his recent appearance on our shores at Gruse Isle, we in Toronto should make every preparation to avert him.

Yours &c.,

GWILT.

GRAND TEMPERANCE PICK-NIC AT NIAGARA FALLS.

We call the attention of Temperance men to the following letter and hope hundreds in this city and county will avail themselves of this opportunity of seeing the Falls and this grand meeting. The people of Niagara always do things up well and we doubt not this gathering will be a glorious one.—Editor Sox.

To CHARLES DURAND, Esq., Editor, &c.—Will you be kind enough to let the readers of your valuable journal know, that a Grand Temperance Celebration on the Pic-nic principle, will be held at NIAGARA FALLS on THURSDAY the 22nd of JUNE Instant. Several of the most Distinguished Advocates of the Cause, as well as Bands of Music are engaged for the occasion. Besides all the Divisions in these Counties it is intended to invite our brethren and friends from Toronto, Hamilton, Dundas, Lockport, Buffalo &c., as the conveniences for travelling by steam Boat or Railroad are such as to enable persons from any of those places to leave in the morning, arrive at the Falls in time for the celebration, remain until it is over, and return in the evening.

At 11 o'clock a Procession will be formed on the ground South of Drummondville, under the direction of Captain G. V. Hamilton Grand Marshall of the day, and accompanied by the Bands will proceed through the village to the Grove prepared for the occasion, when addresses will be delivered, interspersed with Music by the Bands. At 1 o'clock a recess of an hour will be given to enable the people present to partake of refreshments, after which other addresses will be delivered &c.

All are respectfully invited to attend.

Yours in L. P. & F.

CHARLES COCKBURN,

Chairman of Committee of Arrangements.

Thorold, June 7, 1854.

THE STRUGGLE MUST GO ON.

Paris, June 1, 1854.

BROTHER DURAND,

DEAR SIR,—Let you by my long silence might think, I had forgotten you and the cause of Temperance I take my pen to write a few thoughts for your valuable paper.

The cause of Temperance is a cause which I dearly love, around which clusters the warmest affections of my heart. Our progress is a glorious

final success, but we fear no such result, the Arm of JEHOVAH is made bare in our defence. God will not let our efforts prove powerless. Hope's bright rainbow bends majestically over the future, and on it glows in heaven's bright sunbeams the "truth must conquer." Hundreds of voices urge us onward to the fight. The drunkard's wife and children hang upon our skirts, and cry onward to the battle. Every step we take we tread upon the dust of heroes, our fathers have fought and fallen and as they ascended upward to the spirit land their Mantles have fallen upon us. Let us wrap them still closer around us and strike with an unerring hand the death blow to the Monster Intemperance. We have an enemy to contend with more despotic than the Emperor of Russia. He begins with smiles but he ends with tears. He offers roses but they only hide the serpent's sting. I have often thought it strange that the leading and influential men of Canada could behold with so much apparent indifference, the evils of intemperance. I have often thought and still think that if our Members of Parliament had done their duty, as men and christians we might at this time have had the Banner of the Maine Law waving on the free soil of Canada. Oh! how it would have cheered the desolate heart of the lone drunkard's wife, and that star of hope which shone so brilliant at the Hymeneal Altar but which has so long been shrouded in the deepest gloom would burst forth anew with all its native loveliness. The oil of consolation would have been poured into that broken heart which now lays crushed and bleeding by the blood-stained hand of intemperance. But thank God, if we are faithful to the trust reposed in us a brighter day will soon dawn. Already does its dawning rays break full upon the vision of those who stand highest on the Mount of prayers and soon will it fill the plains below and the shout of triumph will ascend from many a bleeding heart. We would say to the Temperance people of Canada do not flag in the noble cause—the firm and undismayed and victory is sure. We have much to encourage us, hundreds of the redeemed are already in our ranks, and the songs of praise float joyfully among our waving banners. Let us press forward and lay our armour down only at the gates of victory.

Yours in L. P. & F.

F. R. ROLPH.

TEMPERANCE HOUSES.

With the suggestion of the undersigned, that there should be a good Temperance Hotel in Toronto, we fully concur. Nothing would pay better. It, however, must be a good one—no little dog-hole, such as we find in too many places in Canada.—Ed. Sox.

To the Editor of the Son and Gem.

BENNETT'S BUFFALO TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

MARKHAM, JUNE 8, 1854.

MR. EDITOR,—Permit me, through the columns of your valuable Gem, to tender my warmest thanks on behalf of a pleasure party of Canadians who visited Buffalo, a few days ago, to D. R. Hull, proprietor of Bennett's Temperance House, Main Street, for the very kind and efficient manner in which they were entertained during their visit.

It is to be regretted that Toronto has no Temperance House, which, if kept properly, would receive hearty support from every thorough temperance man in our Province, as well as a liberal support from travellers from abroad.

It gave me great pleasure to know from Mr. Hull, that his house has been since its commencement, very liberally supported by Canadians. Mr. H. is a Canadian by birth; and appears to take great pleasure in making travellers "at home," while under his roof, although he furnishes nothing stronger than water.

Yours very truly,

G. R. B.

MR. CAMERON'S CONDUCT AS POST MASTER GENERAL.

DEAR CHIEF DIVISION, No. 52, S. of T. Lobo, June 8, 1854.

To the Ladies of Port Sarnia:

The Portrait of the Hon. Malcolm Cameron was received by this Division, a few days since, and it has been duly laid before the Division, and rejected by a unanimous vote; and the R. S. ordered to send it back, upon the ground that Mr. Cameron is an inconsistent temperance man. We believe he would sacrifice every principle for popularity or self-interest, and that he would not spare even

Much to the dissatisfaction of this township, he has removed the Amiens Post Office from Mr Woodman's Store, a temperance man, and a man who held the office satisfactorily to the public, to a Tavern at Hickory Corners, where drunken rows are not infrequent—a place which excludes almost entirely the ladies from receiving any benefit from the office—oaths and obscene language being too much mixed in the conversation. Children, who have been sent thither for packages have been compelled to return without them, either on account of the neglect of the Postmaster, or noisy and quarrelsome men about the house.

We have sent a petition, numerously signed by respectable men and all the Township Councillors to the Postmaster General, for the removal of the office from the Tavern. To our great surprise he has treated it with perfect disrespect, or what was worse, merely mentioned it in a disrespectful manner in a letter to a private individual.

Thus, in view of his inconsistencies, by order, I return to you his portrait.

Yours, in L. P. & F.,

RICHARD N. GRAHAM, R.S.

To the Editor of the Son and Gem, Toronto.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—As your paper has been numerously taken in this township, it was resolved in our Division that a copy of the letter should be sent to you for publication. One has been sent to the ladies of Port Sarnia.

R. N. GRAHAM.

With a little alteration of some of the words we insert the above letter, it being one that respects the conduct of a public officer and the public good. It is a matter of astonishment that as a public officer should treat a people so discourteously as Mr Cameron treats the people of Lobo. Decency, surely, required an acknowledgement of their letter. We fear there are are too many instances of neglect in the Post Office department.—Ed. Sox.

TEMPERANCE SOIREE IN ARTHUR.

Arthur Advance Division of the Sons of Temperance held their first Soiree on Wednesday. The weather was extremely auspicious, a light falling breeze tempering the heat of a cloudless sun, rendered travelling agreeable; the woods and fields shone bright and green from the influence of the recent rains, relics of which were still visible in the meads and ridges, while the roads, considering the locality, were—what shall we say?—tolerable. The road from Fergus to Arthur, more especially as it approaches the latter village gives indeed sufficiently tangible proof of the effects of a year's travel since the application of the last annual modicum of statute labor on an originally feeble constitution, eliciting at every oft-repeated jolt the traveller's entire acquiescence in the propriety of the recent move among the Fergus folks for a macadamized road thence to Arthur, and aspirations for the success of the Fergus and Owen Sound Road Company.

On arriving in the pleasantly-situated little village of Arthur, which counting only some dozen years since the first shanty was reared on its site, has already a grist mill, two well-filled and well frequented stores, several taverns, a Wesleyan chapel, post office, and several mechanics' shops, on our arrival we found the village street literally crowded with the sun bronzed healthy looking yeomanry of the vicinity, wearing the regalia of the order of the Sons, whose principles, no where more needed than in this vicinity, would appear to be alike warmly cherished and become rapidly diffused over the adjoining country.

The "Advance Division" had been joined early in the day by the "Central Division" from North Arthur, deputations from the "Sons" of Fergus, Peel, &c., and by the Elora Band—the party from Fergus arriving in two four-horse wagons and other carriages. A procession had already marched through and around the village, and soon after noon we found the chapel and a portico erected with evergreens in front and over which floated the banners of the different Divisions filled with a most respectable and happy-looking company.

Refreshments having been served with a profusion and of a quality highly creditable to the hospitality and culinary capacity of the Temperance guild wives of the township, Mr. Robert Stewart, of Fergus, was called to the chair; and the Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Garafraxa, having presided the further proceedings of the day with prayer, a number of addresses were delivered by gentlemen present in advocacy of the Temperance movement, and the propriety of a Prosumatory Liquor Law; and it having been stated that the electors of the township would likely soon be called to decide between the claims of a Maine Law candidate for Parliamentary honors, and one who deems the Temperance movement a special humbug, and the chairman having asked the electors present who would pledge their suffrages to the former to signify their assent by standing up, the assembly, men, women and children, rose unanimously and simultaneously amid loud and prolonged applause.

We must not forget another interesting incident of the day. An old carter, who had fought

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and sanitary measures, in order that the disinfecting agencies of that scourge of the human race Cholera may be timely averted or at least to a considerable degree anchored. I am led to make these observations from knowing the extremely filthy condition some portions of the city display. We know many of us acquainted with the melancholy results which last year ensued from a disregard of cleanliness at Newcastle upon Tyne in England and how fearful was the mortality produced in that place from the want of proper care on the part of the people. Now Mr. Editor I would respectfully suggest that a Committee of the Board of Health should be required to visit all the dens of this vast city, and as in England, it should be made compulsory upon all persons residing in these dirty places to whitewash, cleanse and purify their respective dwellings and, in any case where an individual may allege poverty as a reason for non-compliance with the requested rule, the purification should be performed gratuitously, for which purpose and in such emergency I should imagine a contingent fund to defray such expenses might be easily raised, I would further suggest the emptying and cleansing all drains, cess-pools and privies in all those locations where the odour is offensive or may possibly prove injurious, for it is well known, that nothing more conducive to the virulence of this pestilence than putrid matter, garbage or bad smell. I would only further observe that as we have received a timely warning of the approach of the enemy in his recent appearance on our shores at Grose Isle, we in Toronto should make every preparation to avert him.

Yours &c.,

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We call the attention of Temperance men to the following letter and hope hundreds in this city and county will avail themselves of this opportunity of seeing the Falls and this grand meeting. The people of Niagara always do things up well and we doubt not this gathering will be a glorious one.—EDITOR SOX.

To CHARLES DURAND, Esq., Editor, &c.—Will you be kind enough to let the readers of your valuable journal know, that a Grand Temperance Celebration on the Pic-nic principle, will be held at NIAGARA FALLS on THURSDAY the 22nd of JUNE Instant. Several of the most Distinguished Advocates of the Cause, as well as Bands of Music are engaged for the occasion. Besides all the Divisions in these Counties it is intended to invite our brethren and friends from Toronto, Hamilton, Dundas, Lockport, Buffalo &c., as the conveniences for travelling by steam Boat or Railroad are such as to enable persons from any of those places to leave in the morning, arrive at the Falls in time for the celebration, remain until it is over, and return in the evening.

At 11 o'clock a Procession will be formed on the ground South of Drummondville, under the direction of Captain G. V. Hamilton Grand Marshal of the day, and accompanied by the Bands will proceed through the village to the Grove prepared for the occasion, when addresses will be delivered, interspersed with Music by the Bands. At 1 o'clock a recess of an hour will be given to enable the people present to partake of refreshments, after which other addresses will be delivered &c.

All are respectfully invited to attend.

Yours in L. P. & F.

CHARLES COCKBURN,

Chairman of Committee of Arrangements.

Thorold, June 7, 1854.

THE STRUGGLE MUST GO ON.

PARIS, June 1, 1854.

BROTHER DURAND,

DEAR SIR—Let you by my long silence might think, I had forgotten you and the cause of Temperance I take my pen to write a few thoughts for your valuable paper.

The cause of Temperance is a cause which I dearly love, around which clusters the warmest affections of my heart. Our warfare is a glorious one, one on which the God of heaven's smiles. We often hear those who seem somewhat attached to the cause of Temperance, express doubts of our

entirely the ladies from receiving any benefit from the office—often and of some language being too much mixed in the conversation. Children who have been sent thither for packages have been compelled to return without them, either on account of the neglect of the Postmaster, or noisy and quarrelsome men about the house. We have sent a petition, numerously signed by respectable men and all the Township Councilmen to the Postmaster General, for the removal of the office from the Tavern. To our great surprise he has treated it with perfect disrespect, or what was worse, merely mentioned it in a disrespectful manner in a letter to a private individual. Thus, in view of his inconsistencies, by order, I return to you his portrait. Yours, in L. P. & F. RICHARD N. GRAHAM, R.S. To the Editor of the Son and Gem, Toronto. DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—As your paper is numerously taken in this township, it was resolved in our Division that a copy of the letter should be sent to you for publication. One has been sent to the ladies of Port Sarnia. R. N. GRAHAM. With a little alteration of some of the words in insert the above letter, it being one that respects the conduct of a public officer and the public good it is a matter of astonishment that any public officer should treat a people so discourteously as Mr. Cameron treats the people of Lobo. Decency, surely, required an acknowledgement of their letter. We fear there are are too many instances of neglect in the Post Office department.—Ed. Son.

Yours in L. P. & F.

F. B. ROLPH.

TEMPERANCE HOUSES.

With the suggestion of the undernamed, that there should be a good Temperance Hotel in Toronto, we fully concur. Nothing would pay better. It, however, must be a good one—no little dog-hole, such as we find in too many places in Canada.—Ed. Sox.

To the Editor of the Son and Gem.

BENNETT'S BUFFALO TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

MARKHAM, JUNE 8, 1854.

MR. EDITOR,—Permit me, through the columns of your valuable Gem, to tender my warmest thanks on behalf of a pleasure party of Canadians who visited Buffalo, a few days ago, to D. B. Hull, proprietor of Bennett's Temperance House, Main Street, for the very kind and efficient manner in which they were entertained during their visit.

It is to be regretted that Toronto has no Temperance House, which, if kept properly, would receive hearty support from every thorough temperance man in our Province, as well as a liberal support from travellers from abroad.

It gave me great pleasure to know from Mr. Hull, that his house has been since its commencement, very liberally supported by Canadians. Mr. H. is a Canadian by birth; and appears to take great pleasure in making travellers "at home," while under his roof, although he furnishes nothing stronger than water.

Yours very truly,

G. R. B.

MR. CAMERON'S CONDUCT AS POST MASTER GENERAL.

DEAR CREEK DIVISION, No. 52, S. OF T. LOBO, June 8, 1854.

To the Ladies of Port Sarnia:

The Portrait of the Hon. Malcolm Cameron was received by this Division, a few days since, and it has been duly laid before the Division, and rejected by a unanimous vote; and the R. S. ordered to send it back, upon the ground that Mr. Cameron is an inconsistent temperance man. We believe he would sacrifice every principle for popularity or self-interest; and that he would court favour at the expense of every principle, natural or moral, to the detriment of the cause for which this portrait is intended as a testimonial.

price which excludes altogether the ladies from receiving any benefit from the office—often and of some language being too much mixed in the conversation. Children who have been sent thither for packages have been compelled to return without them, either on account of the neglect of the Postmaster, or noisy and quarrelsome men about the house.

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TEMPERANCE SOIREE IN ARTHUR.

Arthur Advance Division of the Sons of Temperance held their first Soiree on Wednesday. The weather was extremely auspicious, a light fanning breeze tempering the heat of a cloudless sun, rendered travelling agreeable; the woods and fields shone bright and green from the influence of the recent rains, relics of which were still visible in the swells and ridges, while the roads, considering the locality, were—what shall we say?—tolerable. The road from Fergus to Arthur, more especially as it approaches the latter village gives indeed sufficiently tangible proof of the effects of a year's travel since the application of the last annual modicum of statute labor on an originally feeble constitution, eliciting at every oft-repeated jolt the traveller's entire acquiescence in the propriety of the recent move among the Fergus folks for a macadamized road thence to Arthur, and aspirations for the success of the Fergus and Owen Sound Road Company.

On arriving in the pleasantly-situated little village of Arthur, which counting only some dozen years since the first shanty was reared on its site, has already a grist mill, two well-filled and well frequented stores, several taverns, a Wesleyan chapel, post office, and several mechanics' shops, on our arrival we found the village street literally crowded with the sun bronzed healthy looking yeomanry of the vicinity, wearing the regalia of the order of the Sons, whose principles, no where more needed than in this vicinity, would appear to be alike warmly cherished and become rapidly diffused over the adjoining country.

The "Advance Division" had been joined early in the day by the "Central Division" from North Arthur, deputations from the "Sons" of Fergus, Peel, &c., and by the Elora Band—the party from Fergus arriving in two four-horse wagons and other carriages. A procession had already marched through and around the village, and soon after noon we found the chapel and a portico erected with evergreens in front and over which floated the banners of the different Divisions filled with a most respectable and happy-looking company.

Refreshments having been served with a profusion and of a quality highly creditable to the hospitality and culinary capacity of the Temperance guid wives of the township, Mr. Robert Stewart, of Fergus, was called to the chair; and the Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Garafraxa, having prepared the further proceedings of the day with prayer, a number of addresses were delivered by gentlemen present in advocacy of the Temperance movement, and the propriety of a Promotory Liquor Law; and it having been stated that the electors of the township would likely soon be called to decide between the claims of a Maine Law candidate for Parliamentary honors, and one who deems the Temperance movement a special humbug, and the chairman having asked the electors present who would pledge their suffrages to the former to signify their assent by standing up, the assembly, men, women, and children, rose unanimously and simultaneously, amid loud and prolonged applause.

We must not forget another interesting incident of the day. An old campaigner, who had fought through half the battles of the Peninsular war in one of the highland regiments, leaving a leg on "a blood-red field of Spain" in exchange for a bullet shot clean through his body, appearing in the reg-

lis of the "Sons," was urged to address the meeting, but could not be prevailed on to "face the music," till the band having received a hint of what was wanted struck up "Blue Bonnets over the Border" in an instant the Scotch blood was up and the old man on his feet, or I should say foot, dilating on the benefits of Temperance and his determination to stand by a Maine Law candidate to his last shot.

Thanks to the visiting divisions, the speakers & having been voted, a second procession through the village concluded the proceedings of the day the pleasantness of which will not be soon forgotten by any who were present.—*Geolph Herald*



EVERYTHING UPSIDE DOWN IN BUSINESS.

What do Torontonians or Canadians gain by the high prices and change in the prices of labor and produce in 1854? Nothing but confusion, illfeeling and distress in society. The farmer's flour and wheat have risen in consequence: the laborer doubles his wages; servants become impudent; buildings must stop for want of laborers; lumber doubles its usual price; rents rise unnaturally; lands are held at prices too high; people rush into debt; and vice and drunkenness increase. Last not least, printers strike for exorbitant pay, and become the masters instead of being the servants. Who has gained anything in this general melee? Living is twice as high as it was in 1852, and so is labor. Farmers get high prices, but also pay higher for help and for goods. If their prices raise, all dependent on them must raise their price or they would starve. We were told, a few days ago, by a master builder, that his carpenters, who used to walk a mile or two to their work, each morning, now insist on being driven thither in a wagon! Ask a carter to do a thing, and you are, in addition to suffering his impudence, obliged to pay him twice the usual price. Everything is in an unnatural forced position. Servants are restless and saucy; laborers are continually striking for higher wages—are riotous in disposition; society is unhinged, and men loose in their habits and principles. Society becomes "Californian." Think of beef-steaks being 9d a pound; hams 9d; mutton 9d; veal 6d; lambs 8d and 8s a-piece; flour 28 to 29 a barrel; bread 11d a loaf; carpenters and masons getting 22 a day; laborers 21 and 21s with board; printers more than their masters get by contract for printing!! High prices in one thing or department, cause the rise in another, and everything becomes unsettled. It is true that the existing European war causes high prices in produce, to some extent; but these are also unnaturally excited and forced. The farmers are the greatest gainers in this matter, and it is well it should be so; but even they may be too exorbitant; and, when a change takes place, it will cause a corresponding depression and dullness. It would be better that they should get a uniform fair remuneration. The inconveniences that employers and families suffer from the extortions and impudence of servants, and those hired by the day, are now innumerable in all parts.

THE NEWMARKET ERA & HARTMAN.

The editor of this paper has returned to the Hartman discussion. We care but little to waste words with a person whom we know to be incapable of a truthful and gentlemanly discussion. In alluding to Mr. Hartman's Parliamentary conduct, we had no idea of a discussion with such a paper as the *Era*. We knew our political experience and education were too limited to enter upon an enlarged discussion of principles. He forced himself before us, and we were obliged to allude to him not so much for his sake, as because we believed and still believe Hartman has been using him to shield himself from popular criticism. We charged Mr. Hartman with inconsistency in not voting for elective institutions, in voting with the Ministry in most things, and against the platform which he had subscribed to in his Ridding in the year 1851. We were told that he had voted for voting the power of the law court officers, and

voted against McKenzie's and ~~was~~ taken away when Gamble's motion came up, because Ralph and Hincks opposed it. Is the *Era* prepared to show that this is not so? Can he show Hartman's vote in favour of Gamble's motion? No. Why then does he dishonestly say we have misrepresented Hartman's conduct? We said Hartman had voted for sectarian schools, although he promised not to do so. Is the *Era* prepared to show the contrary? If so, point out the vote. Hartman has pretended to be in favour of the Sunday School Bill, introduced by Brown, but opposed by the Ministry, because the Roman Catholic priests were opposed to it. Hartman will say that he is opposed to labour in the public offices on the Sabbath. Brown introduced a Bill to stop it—the present Ministry opposed it, and Hartman as one of their tools, was missing, when the vote came on; and Brown's Bill was lost by a small majority. Was such conduct manly? We believe in a man always showing his colours—to use a vulgar expression, always "facing the music."

Hartman went into the House to help to abolish the Court of Chancery—to carry out reform in government—the independence of members of Parliament—a Bill to abolish the Lectories—a Bill to settle the Clergy Reserves—to establish the ballot. Which of these did he vote for? On the contrary, did he not vote when the tug came, to save the ministry who opposed them, against all of them, or otherwise "come up missing," which is just as bad? Is this honest? Had he the sanction of the Fourth Ridding for this conduct? No; but he had the smiles of Ralph and Hincks. The *Era* need not say we have retracted anything we said about Hartman. We never said he had got office or even sought for office; but we did and do say that he played the political traitor to the people. Unable to combat us alone, the *Era* has dragged in the help of a Methodist priest of Napanee. We have a discussion somewhat similar with him, to which we below allude. This Methodist priest, editor of the *Emporium*, that was the Napanee *Bee*, is a man of the same political and moral mould as our friend of the *Era*—they are "old chums." They are men very similar in disposition. When controversy is in question their moral vision is very crooked. We are quite willing that the one should copy from the other—their sentiments will be identical in most things; their moral and intellectual gauge being the same.

The *Era* denies that Hartman nearly lost his township election in January, 1854; and enquires how it is possible for people in Sharon to know anything about it? Now, Sharon is just 7 miles from Newmarket, and Whitechurch (Hartman's township) adjoins East Gwillimbury, in which Sharon is. Those who gave us the information in question are very old residents and know Hartman well. We want no play upon words or arguments. If it can prove that Mr. Hartman was consistent, fulfilled his promises to the people, then we are wrong; but otherwise we are right. Probably it will be found that his conduct at the present session may be different; but he cannot undo the wrong he has permitted; nor can a faithless servant be trusted in the hour of trial. *Sinners repent just before death, and politicians just before elections.*

With these remarks we end our controversy with the *Era*, premising that two prominent members of Parliament, McKenzie and Brown, have said as much against Hartman's inconsistency as we have.

THE NAPANEE "EMPORIUM"

Is the mouth-piece of the politicians of the Roblin school, at that village, and the apologist of the Hincks-Rolph Government. It is presided over by a man professing extreme *Methodistical* principles, an ex-minister of the old Episcopal Church. Those who know the ministers and communicants of this church, are at once ready to exclaim, "There must be something rotten in Denmark, when a man of this kind apologizes for such a Government." It would be naturally asked, How can he sympathize with them? Are they not Roman Catholic in all their tendencies? Are they not opposed to most of the reforms that old reformers asked in 1850 and before that time? Have they not professed to do what they have omitted to do, in numerous cases? Have they not deceived the country on the Clergy Reserve question? Sold Upper Canada voluntarism to Jesuitism by church legislation? Have they not refused to make Parliament independent of executive corruption, or to rescind executive patronage? Have they not yielded

of his office to speculate in the public stocks? Yes; the country knows all this: yet we find this whining extreme *Methodistical* minister of the *Emporium*, apologizing for such a ministry.—*hoping yet to see Mr. F. Hincks support the "Maine Law."* We believe he may live to see it enacted but it will never be by his vote or good will. Some two years ago the editor of the *Emporium* then the *Bee* was so new in his moral opinion, that he held in a controversy with us that it was *absolutely, essentially sinful to taste wine or spirits apart from all views of expediency.* We then held and now hold in common with most temperance men, that total abstinence is required of us in view of the present state of society and the world, that the simple act of taking a taste or glass of wine is not essentially sinful apart from expediency. We allude to this not to renew that discussion, which would be useless and useless, but to show how morally new this editor of Napanee can be in one thing, and how generous he can afford to be in political matters. He sees no difficulty in *apologizing for Hincks*, in holding his silence when the citadel of *liberty, of consistency, of religious truth, of the right of discussion*, is assailed. His pen lies idle when public men refuse to call Parliament together according to their promise; when they infamously throw overboard (until another Parliament) the Clergy Reserve question, at the dictation of Lord Elgin and the Roman Catholic and high Church priests; when public men make use of their offices to enrich themselves, and court the alliance of bad and corrupt men. Yes; his temperance and political morals are different. In the one, expediency will not do—in the other it will. Away with such quibbling Pharisaism, disgraceful to the name of any honest Methodist! "*Hoisting false colours, forsooth!*" When did any one know us to do so? When did any one know the editor of this paper to forsake his well-known reform principles, which are as old as the year 1832? Were they not the same in Baldwin's regime as now? In 1833-4 we edited, in part, the *Hamilton Free Press*. What were its politics? The same as ours now. The adherence to correct principles cost us \$20,000 and a banishment from our country for five years, in 1838; not that we had anything to do with rebellion, but we had *too much to do* in standing up for honest responsible Government, to suit the officials of those times. Yet the editor of the *Emporium* says we are a *Brownite!* Were we so in 1832, 1838, 1844, and 1850-1? We have never changed. Mr. Brown may have come over to our sentiments, in many things, but we have not to his, if they are different from ours of former years. The editor of the *Emporium* has been independent; but now he is playing a *shuffling, noncommittal game*, to please some political clique. An editor may be dishonest by silence or omission as well as by commission.

We have charged the *Emporium* with "speaking in its political course. This is proved and indicated by its marked conduct as to the misdeeds of the present administration. An editor, who assumes to be a political one, cannot be silent and be honest, too, to his country, when he omits to denounce misconduct in high places. Now the *Emporium*, in too many instances, neither opposes nor yet defends the ministry. If they are slandered he should defend them, if they are treacherous and false he should denounce them. There is no middle course for an honest man, who professes to conduct a political paper. Therefore we pronounce him to be, of late, a "*speaking, time-serving, men worshipping priest.*" He has, like the *Era* as to Hartman, become the champion of Roblin. In answer to our remarks, he says Roblin is an honest reformer,—no trimmer—no office-seeker. He admits Roblin has been appointed to the office of valuator of lands for the Grand Trunk Railway. He does not deny that Roblin supported the Baldwin-Lafontaine Government in 1849-50, in the same way that he supports the powers that be now. Is this honest? If the former administration was right, why did popular confidence create another? How can a true man support both administrations? No: this "*good Lord, good Devil*," doctrine in politicians will not do. When Mr. Perry and the clear-grits of 1849, went for reform then and now called for, Roblin opposed them in Lennox and Addington, and became the champion of the INS. Send him to Montreal, and he will become the slippery supporter of Ross and Hincks. It may be asked, do you prefer Seymour? That is not the question. We prefer an honest, straightforward reformer, unconnected with the Govern-

ment need not allude to *false colours*. (The nature, character and past history, give the lie to once to anything that is false in temperance, religion or politics. In writing against the Government, we write as a friend to Canada, not factiously, for office-seeking was never a weakness of ours.

The *Emporium* is particular in calling us a *Brownite*. We have before said our principles are now what they always were, and if Mr Brown happens in 1854, to coincide with ours in many things, is it proper to call us a *Brownite?* Try Mr. *Emporium*, wherein do you differ from Mr. Brown's politics? Will you please explain? Do you disagree with him on the subject of Catholicity?—You, a Methodist priest of the straightest school? Do you think the Government right in delaying action on the Clergy Reserves? Tell us, candid Methodist priest? What does your master prompter, Roblin, think of this last matter? Had the present Ministry come into power, and was not the present House elected to secularize? Do you dodge these questions. We can prove that some Reform members were wheedled into the vote on the Representation and Franchise Bills by the now Ministry, by being told that their enactment would in no way delay the secularization of the Reserves by the now House! Was this right? You, a Methodist priest, what do you think of the Justice dealt out by the Ministers to the Protestants of Quebec and Montreal in the Gavazzi riot affairs? Do you think the Government right in voting down Mr. Smith's Bill to make Parliament independent of the Executive? If not, why do you, like a whining hypocrite, act the toady to them, and allow your paper to be used for dirty adulations, and to hide the faults of bad men?

LORD ELGIN AND THE RESERVES—OUR ORGANSHIP.

The *Emporium* in its issue of the 7th instant, again refers to our remarks on Lord Elgin's conduct about the Clergy Reserves. He denies that those remarks are just and is very indignant (loyal Methodist Priest!) that we should dare to impugn Lord Elgin's conduct in this matter. Now we have said what we know to be true and he of the *Emporium* knows the same or else he is an exceedingly stupid politician. If he knows what we said to be true, he is a base unprincipled sneak for denying its correctness. Lord Elgin has always been opposed to the secularization of the Reserves, and was heart and soul with Lafontaine in 1849 in keeping the matter unopened. Mr. Price insisted in the Cabinet on reopening it and Lord Elgin was cool with him for it during the whole administration. This we know from those who are well acquainted with the fact. Then Lord Elgin wrote a Despatch to Downing Street regretting all agitation about the Clergy Reserves, very plainly denouncing, as "troublesome agitators" or words of the same meaning, all who wished again to unsettle this question. Did not all the papers of Canada publish this Despatch about two years ago? Then Dr. Rolph very plainly intimated in his letter of last fall that the Cabinet had to yield to Lord Elgin in delaying action on this subject. Malcolm Cameron at Perth still more pointedly stated that Lord Elgin was the cause of delay. He went to Quebec and was scolded for his speech and warmly retracted many parts of it. Yet in the face of these facts this dishonest Methodist Priest of Napanee says we misrepresented Lord Elgin in this matter. Lord Elgin will now go for a partition among the sects. He will try to effect this. He may be forced to yield, but it will not be willingly to secularization. Then as to our Organship. We said this paper was not the avowed Organ of the Sons. This statement the *Emporium* says is inconsistent with our Prospectus or published terms. With a great flourish of trumpets he points to our statement (our terms) "*The Canadian Son of Temperance and Literary Gem*" is devoted to the interests of the Order of the Sons.

Here, like a wily and dishonest Pharisee, (who can be honest and pious in appearance,) he exclaims, "How can a paper be devoted to the interests of the Sons, and not be their avowed organ?"

He goes into a sage dissertation on the meaning of organship. Why did not the writer if he had any honesty in him, repeat the whole paragraph that followed these words, thus—"*To temperance generally—to agriculture—to the interests of farmers.*" Why if a devotion to interests means organship in its strict sense, not also call this paper the organ of the farmers of Canada? Do you see this man of a crooked mind with whom contrivance is of more value than religion and truth? A paper may be devoted (as ours is) partly

Thanks to the young lions, the speakers having been very few, and proceeding to the point of order, the proceedings of the day were not so glibly carried out as were present — *Quebec Herald*



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What do Torontonians or Canadians gain by the high prices and change in the prices of labor and produce in 1854? Nothing but confusion, illfeeling and distress in society. The farmer's flour and wheat have risen in consequence: the laborer doubles his wages; servants become impudent; buildings must stop for want of laborers; lumber doubles its usual price; rents rise unnaturally; lands are held at prices too high; people rush into debt; and vice and drunkenness increase. Last not least, printers strike for exorbitant pay, and become the masters instead of being the servants. Who has gained anything in this general melee? Living is twice as high as it was in 1852, and so is labor. Farmers get high prices, but also pay higher for help and for goods. If their prices raise, all dependent on them must raise their price or they would starve. We were told, a few days ago, by a master builder, that his carpenters, who used to walk a mile or two to their work, each morning, now insist on being driven thither in a wagon! Ask a carter to do a thing, and you are, in addition to suffering his impudence, obliged to pay him twice the usual price. Everything is in an unnatural forced position. Servants are restless and saucy; laborers are continually striking for higher wages—are riotous in disposition; society is unhinged, and men loose in their habits and principles. Society becomes "Californian." Think of beef-steaks being 9d a pound; hams 9d; mutton 9d; veal 6d; lambs 8d and 8 1/2 a piece; flour 8s to 9s a barrel; bread 11d a loaf; carpenters and masons getting 3s a day; laborers 8s and 8 1/2 with board; printers more than their masters get by contract for printing! High prices in one thing or department, cause the rise in another, and everything becomes unsettled. It is true that the existing European war causes high prices in produce, to some extent; but these are also unnaturally excited and forced. The farmers are the greatest gainers in this matter, and it is well it should be so; but even they may be too exorbitant; and, when a change takes place, it will cause a corresponding depression and dullness. It would be better that they should get a uniform fair remuneration. The inconveniences that employers and families suffer from the extortions and impudence of servants, and those hired by the day, are now innumerable in all parts.

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W. said he had been in the Hartman schools although he promised to do so. In the Era prepared to vote with the Ministry. He said that the Hartman had pretended to be in favour of the Clergy Reserve Bill introduced by Brown, but afterwards the Ministry because the Roman Catholic press were opposed to it. Hartman was said that he opposed the Bill in the Parliament. He said that Brown had introduced the present Ministry opposed it, and he was one of their votes, was voting with the Ministry, and Brown's Bill was not a success. Was such a fact true? We have seen in a man always showing his face—thus a vulgar expression always facing the man.

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With these remarks we end our controversy with the Era, promising that two prominent members of Parliament, McKenzie and Brown, have said as much against Hartman's inconsistency as we have.

THE NAPANEE "EMPORIUM"

Is the mouth-piece of the politicians of the Roblin school, in that village, and the apologist of the Hinks-Rolph Government. It is presided over by a man professing extreme Methodistical principles, an ex-minister of the old Episcopal Church. Those who know the ministers and communicants of this church, are at once ready to exclaim, "There must be something rotten in Denmark, when a man of this kind apologizes for such a Government." It would be naturally asked, How can he sympathize with them? Are they not Roman Catholic in all their tendencies? Are they not opposed to most of the reforms that old reformers asked in 1850 and before that time? Have they not professed to do what they have omitted to do, in numberless cases? Have they not deceived the country on the Clergy Reserve question? Sold Upper Canada voluntarism to Jesuitism by church legislation? Have they not refused to make Parliament independent of executive corruption, or to rescind executive patronage? Have they not yielded, according to Rolph and Cameron's letters, to a Governor's dictation, by putting off the settlement, by the present House, of the Clergy Reserve question? Has not the head of the Cabinet made use

of the Empire in its issue of the 7th instant, again refers to our remarks on Lord Elgin's conduct about the Clergy Reserves. He denies that those remarks are just and is very indignant (loyal Methodist Priest!) that we should dare to impugn Lord Elgin's conduct in this matter. Now we have said what we know to be true and he of the Emporium knows the same or else he is an exceedingly stupid politician. If he knows what we said to be true, he is a base unprincipled sneak for denying its correctness. Lord Elgin has always been opposed to the secularization of the Reserves, and was heart and soul with Lafontaine in 1849 in keeping the matter unopened. Mr. Price insisted in the Cabinet on reopening it and Lord Elgin was cool with him for it during the whole administration. This we know from those who are well acquainted with the fact. Then Lord Elgin wrote a Despatch to Downing Street regretting all agitation about the Clergy Reserves, very plainly denouncing, as "troublesome agitators" or words of the same meaning, all who wished again to unsettle this question. Did not all the papers of Canada publish this Despatch about two years ago? Then Dr. Rolph very plainly intimated in his letter of last fall that the Cabinet had to yield to Lord Elgin in delaying action on this subject. Malcolm Cameron at Perth still more pointedly stated that Lord Elgin was the cause of delay. He went to Quebec and was scolded for his speech and manly retracted many parts of it. Yet in the face of these facts this dishonest Methodist Priest of Napanee says we misrepresented Lord Elgin in this matter. Lord Elgin will now go for a partition among the sects. He will try to effect this. He may be forced to yield, but it will not be willingly to secularization. Then as to our Organship. We said this paper was not the avowed Organ of the Sons. This statement the Emporium says is inconsistent with our Prospectus or published terms. With a great flourish of trumpets he points to our statement (say terms) "The Canadian Son of Temperance and Literary Gem" is devoted to the interests of the Order of the Sons.

Here, like a wily and dishonest Pharisee, (who can be honest and pious in appearance) he exclaims, "How can a paper be devoted to the interests of the Sons, and not be their avowed organ?" He goes into a sage disquisition on the meaning of organship. Why did not the writer if he had any honesty in him, repeat the whole paragraph that followed these words, thus—To temperance generally—to agriculture—to the interests of farmers." Why if a devotion to interests means organship in its strict sense, not also call this paper the organ of the farmers of Canada? Do you see this man of a crooked mind with whom controversy is of more value than religion and truth? A paper may be devoted (as ours is,) partly to the advocacy of the principles of an order, without being the "avowed organ," of that body; organship in strictness implying that it must speak the sentiments of that body. The Grand Division never

The Emporium is particular in calling us a Re-writer. We have before said our principles are now what they always were, and if Mr Brown happens in 1854, to coincide with ours in many things, is it proper to call us a Re-writer? Pray Mr. Emporium, wherein do you differ from Mr. Brown's politics? Will you please explain? Do you disagree with him on the subject of Catholicity?—You, a Methodist priest of the straightest school? Do you think the Government right in delaying action on the Clergy Reserves? Tell us, you, a Methodist priest? What does your master principle Roblin think of this last matter? But the present Ministry come into power, and was not the present House elected to assist? Do you dodge these questions? We can prove that some Reform members were wheeled into the vote on the Representation and Franchise Bills by the now Ministry, by being told that their enactment would in no way delay the secularization of the Reserves by the now House? Was this right? You, a Methodist priest, what do you think of the Justice dealt out by the Ministers to the Protestants of Quebec and Montreal in the Garza riot affairs? Do you think the Government right in voting down Mr. Smith's Bill to make Parliament independent of the Executive? If not, why do you, like a whining hypocrite, act the toady to them and allow your paper to be used for dirty adulations, and to hide the faults of bad men?

LORD ELGIN AND THE RESERVES—OUR ORGANSHIP

When did any one know the editor of this paper to forsake his well-known reform principles, which are as old as the year 1832? Were they not the same in Baldwin's regime as now? In 1833-4 we edited, in part, the Hamilton Free Press. What were its politics? The same as ours now. The adherence to correct principles cost us \$20,000 and a banishment from our country for five years, in 1838; not that we had anything to do with rebellion, but we had had too much to do in standing up for honest responsible Government, to suit the officials of those times. Yet the editor of the Emporium says we are a Brownite? Were we so in 1832, 1838, 1844, and 1850-1? We have never changed. Mr. Brown may have come over to our sentiments in many things, but we have not to his, if they are different from ours of former years. The editor of the Emporium has been independent; but now he is playing a shuffling, noncommittal game, to please some political clique. An editor may be dishonest by silence or omission as well as by commission.

We have charged the Emporium with "sneaking in its political course. This is proved and indicated by its marked conduct as to the misdeeds of the present administration. An editor, who assumes to be a political one, cannot be silent and be honest, too, to his country, when he omits to denounce misconduct in high places. Now the Emporium, in too many instances, neither opposes nor yet defends the ministry. If they are slandered he should defend them, if they are treacherous, and false he should denounce them. There is no middle course for an honest man, who professes to conduct a political paper. Therefore we pronounce him to be, of late, a "sneaking, time-serving, man-worshipping priest." He has, like the Era as to Hartman, become the champion of Roblin. In answer to our remarks, he says Roblin is an honest reformer,—no trimmer—no office-seeker. He admits Roblin has been appointed to the office of valuator of lands for the Grand Trunk Railway. He does not deny that Roblin supported the Baldwin-Lafontaine Government in 1843-50, in the same way that he supports the powers that be now. Is this honest? If the former administration was right, why did popular confidence create another? How can a true man support both administrations? No; this "good Lord, good Devil" doctrine in politicians will not do. When Mr. Perry and the clear-grits of 1849, went for reforms then and now called for, Roblin opposed them in Lennox and Addington, and became the champion of the INS. Send him to Montreal, and he will become the slippery supporter of Ross and Hinks. It may be asked, do you prefer Seymour? That is not the question. We prefer an honest, straightforward reformer, unconnected with the Government of the day; whose antecedents are at least good. Sooner than send a double-faced reformer, we say send an honest, openly avowed conservative; for then the people know their man. The Empe-

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