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CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM.



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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, C.W., TUESDAY, APRIL 22, 1851.

NO. 5.



Poetry.

ELIJAH'S INTERVIEW.

BY C. SPENCER.

God not in the Whirlwind—nor in the Thunder—nor in the Flame, but in th' Still small voice.

On Horeb's rock the prophet stood—
The Lord before him passed.
A hurricane in angry mood
Swept by him strong and fast.
The forest fell before its force,
The rocks were shivered in its course:
God was not in the blast.
Twas but the whirlwind of his breath,
Announcing danger, wreck, and death.

It ceased. The air grew mute—a cloud
Came muffling up the sun;
When, through the mountain, deep and loud,
An earthquake thundered on:
The frightened eagle sprang in air,
The wolf ran howling from his lair:—
God was not in the storm.

'Twas but the rolling of his car,
The trampling of his steeds from afar.

'Twas still again—and nature stood
And calmed her ruffled frame:
When swift from Heaven a fiery flood
To earth devouring came,
Down to the depth the ocean fled,—
The sickening sun look'd wan and dead.
Yet God filled not the flame.

'Twas but the terror of his eye
That lightened through the troubled sky.

At last a voice all still and small,
Rose sweetly on the ear.
Yet rose so shrill and clear, that all
In Heaven and earth might hear,

It spoke of pence it spoke of love,
It spoke as angels speak above,
And God himself was there.
For oh! it was a Father's voice,
That bade the trembling heart rejoice.

DEATH OF DUROC.

Napoleon's greatest misfortune, that which he felt deepest, was the death of his friend Duroc. As he made a last effort to break the enemy's ranks and rode again to the advanced posts to direct the movements of his army, one of his escort was struck dead by his side. Turning to Duroc, he said, "Duroc, fate is determined to have one of us to-day." Soon after, as he was riding with his suite in a rapid trot along the road, a cannon ball smote a tree beside him. The cloud of dust their rapid movements raised behind them, prevented him from knowing at first who was struck.— But when it was told him that Kiigeuer was killed and Duroc wounded, he dismounted, and gazed long and sternly on the battery from which the shot had been fired; then turned towards the cottage into which the wounded marshal had been carried.

Duroc was grand marshal of the palace, and a bosom friend of the emperor. Of a noble and generous character, of unshaken integrity and patriotism, and firm as steel in the hour of danger, he was beloved by all who knew him. There was a gentleness about him and purity of feeling the life of a camp could never destroy. Napoleon loved him—for through all the changes of his tumultuous life he had ever found his affections and truth the same—and it was with an anxious heart and a sad countenance he entered the lowly cottage where he lay. His eyes were filled with tears as he asked if there was any hope. When told there was none, he advanced to his bedside without saying a word. The dying marshal seized him by the hand, and said, "My whole life has been consecrated to your service, and now my only regret is, that I can serve you no longer, or be useful to you." "Duroc!" replied Napoleon with a voice choked with grief, "there is another life—there you will await me and we shall meet there again." "Yes sir" replied the fainting sufferer, "but thirty years shall pass away, when you have triumphed over our enemies, and realized all the hopes of our country. I have endeavored to be an honest man; I have nothing with which to reproach myself." He then added with a faltering voice, "I have a daughter;—your majesty will be a father to her." Napoleon grasped his right hand, and sitting down at the bedside, and leaning his head on his left hand, remained with closed eyes a quarter of an hour in profound silence. Duroc first spoke. Seeing how deeply Bonaparte was moved, he exclaimed, "Ah! sir leave me; this spectacle pains you!" The stricken Emperor rose, and leaning on the arms of his equerry and Marshal Soult, left the apartment, saying,

in heart-breaking tones, as he went, "Farewell, then, my friend!"

The hot pursuit he had directed a moment before was forgotten—victory, trophies, prisoners and all, sunk into utter worthlessness, and as at the battle of Aspern, when Lannes was brought to him mortally wounded, he forgot even his army, and the great interests at stake. He ordered his tent to be pitched near the cottage in which his friend was dying, and entering it, passed the night in inconsolable grief. The Imperial Guard formed their protecting squares, as usual, around him and the fierce tumult of battle gave way to one of the most touching scenes in history. Twilight was deepening over the field, and the heavy tread of the ranks going to their bivouacs, the low rumbling of the artillery wagons in the distance, and all the subdued yet confused sounds of a mighty host about sinking to repose, rose on the evening air, imparting still greater solemnity to the hour. Napoleon, with his grey great-coat wrapped about him, his elbows on his knees, and his forehead resting on his hands, set apart from all, buried in the profoundest melancholy. His most intimate friends dare not approach him, and his favorite officers stood in groups at a distance, gazing anxiously and sadly on that silent tent. But immense consequences hung on the movements of next morning—a powerful enemy was near, with their army yet unbroken—and they at length ventured to approach and ask for orders. But the broken-hearted only shook his head, exclaiming, "Everything to-morrow!" and still kept his mournful attitude. Oh, how overwhelming was the grief that could master that stern heart! The magnificent spectacle of the day that had passed, the glorious victory that he had won, were remembered no more, and he saw only his dying friends before him. No sobs escaped him, but silent and motionless he sat, his pallid face buried in his hands, and his noble heart wrung with agony. Darkness drew her curtain over the scene, and the stars came out one after another upon the sky, and, at length, the moon rose above the hills, bathing in her soft beams the tented host, while the flames from burning villages in the distance shed a lurid light through the gloom—and all was sad, mournful, yet sublime. There was the dark cottage, with the sentinels at the door, in which Duroc lay dying, and there, too, was the solitary tent of Napoleon, and within, the bowed form of the Emperor. Around it, at a distance, stood the squares of the Old Guard, and nearer by a silent group of chieftains, and over all lay the moonlight. These brave soldiers, filled with grief to see their beloved chief borne down with such sorrow, stood for a long time silent and tearful. At length to break the mournful silence, and to express the sympathy they might not speak, the ranks struck up a requiem for the dying marshal. The solemn strains arose and fell in prolonged echoes over the field, and swept in fainting cadences on the ear of the fainting warrior—but still Napoleon moved not. They then changed the measure to a triumphant strain, and the thrilling trumpets breathed forth their most joyful notes, till the heavens rung with the melody. Such

Concluded from our last

bursts of music had welcom'd Napoleon as he returned flushed with victory, till his eye kindled in exultation; but now they fell on a dull and listless ear. It ceased, and again the mournful requiem filled all the air. But nothing could arouse him from his agonizing reflections—his friend lay dying, and the heart he loved more than his life was throbbing its last pulsations.

What a theme for a painter and what an eulogy on Napoleon was that scene. That noble heart, which the enmity of the world could not shake—nor the terror of the battle-field move from its calm purpose—nor even the hatred and insults of his victorious enemies humble—here sunk in the moment of victory before the tide of affection. What military chieftain ever mourned thus on the field of victory, and what soldiers ever loved a leader so?

We have nothing further to add about Napoleon.—We simply feel, that while in military genius, in diplomatic foresight, in far-reaching comprehensiveness of State interests, in vobility of self-counsel in grandeur of sustained purpose, he was superior to all the leaders, monarchs and statesmen in Europe, he was not their inferior in magnanimity, justice or faith.—They were all, at times, deficient though in these last great qualities; but why assail one, and say nothing of the rest? France was Napoleon's country, and he fought for France; if he fought also for himself, he was not therefore the worst of men.—*J. T. Hadley.*

THE CHARACTER OF BURNS.

BY EBENEZER ELLIOTT.

Perhaps no falsehood has been more frequently repeated, than that men of genius are less fortunate and less virtuous than other men; but the obvious truth that they who attempt little are less liable to failure than they who attempt much, will account for the proverbial good luck of fools. In our estimate of the sorrows and failings of literary men, we forget that sorrow is the common lot; we forget, too, that the misfortunes and the errors of men of genius are recorded; and that, although their virtues may be utterly forgotten, their minutest faults will be able to find zealous historians. And this is as it should be. Let the dead instruct us. But slanderers blame, in individuals, what belongs to the species. "We women," says Clytemnestra in *Eschylus*, when meditating the murder of her husband, and in reply to an attendant who was praising the gentleness of the sex, "We women are what we are." So let it with us all. Then let every fault of men of genius be known; but let not hypocrisy come with a sponge, and wipe away their virtues.

Of the misfortunes of Cowper we have all heard, and certainly he was unfortunate, for he was liable to fits of insanity. But it might be said of him, that he was tended through life by weeping angels. Warm-hearted friends watched and guarded him with intense and unwearied solicitude; the kindest hearted of the softer sex, the best of the best, seems to have been born only to anticipate his wants. A glance at the world will show us that his fate, though sad, was not saddest; for how many madmen are there, and how many men are still more unfortunate than madmen, who having no living creature to aid, to sooth, or pity them! Think of Milton—"blind among enemies!"

But the saddest incident in the life of Cowper remains to be told. In his latter days he was pensioned by the crown—a misfortune which I can forgive to him, but not to destiny. It is consoling to think, that he was not long conscious of his degradation after the cruel kindness was inflicted on him. But why did not his friends, if weary of sustaining their kinsman stricken by the arrows of the Almighty, suffer him to perish in a beggars' mad-house? Would he had died in a ditch rather than this shadow had darkened over his grave! Burns was more fortunate in his death than Cowper: he lived self-supported to the end. Glorious hearted Burns! Noble but unfortunate Cowper.

Burns was one of the few poets fit to be seen. It has been asserted that genius is a disease—the malady of physical inferiority. It is certain that we have heard of Pope, the hunchback; of Scott and Byron, the cripples; of the epileptic Julius Cæsar, who, it is said, never planned a great battle without going into fits; and of Napoleon, whom a few years of trouble killed; where Cobbett (a man of talent, not of genius) would have melted St. Helena, rather than have given up the

ghost with a full belly. If Pope could have leaped over yve barred gates, he probably would not have written his imitable sofa-and-lap-dog poetry; but it does not follow that he would not have written the "Essay on Man;" and they who assert that genius is a physical disease, should remember that, as true critics are more rare than true poets, we having only one in our language, William Hazlitt, so very tall and complete men are as rare as genius itself, a fact well known to persons who have the appointment of constables. And it is undeniable that God wastes nothing, and that we, therefore, perhaps seldom find a gigantic body combined with a soul of Æolian tones; it is equally undeniable, that Burns was an exception to the rule—a man of genius, tall, strong, and handsome, as any man that could be picked out of a thousand at a country fair.

But he was unfortunate, we are told. Unfortunate! He was a tow-heekler who cleared six hundred pounds by the sale of his poems; of which sum he left two hundred pounds behind him, in the hands of his brother Gilbert: two facts which prove that he could neither be so unfortunate, nor so imprudent, as we are told he was. If he had been a mere tow-heekler, I suspect he would never have possessed six hundred shillings.

But he was imprudent, it is said. Now, he is a wise man who has done one act that influences beneficially his whole life. Burns did three such acts—he wrote poetry—he published it; and despairing of his farm, he became an exciseman. It is true he did one imprudent act; and I hope the young persons around me will be warned by it; he took a farm without thoroughly understanding the business of farming.

It does not appear that he wasted or lost any capital, except what he threw away on his farm. He was unlucky, but not imprudent in giving it up when he did. Had he held it a little longer, the Bank Restriction Act would have enriched him at the expense of his landlord; but Burns was an honest man, and therefore, alike incapable of desiring and foreseeing that enormous villany.

But he was neglected, we are told. Neglected! No strong man in good health can be neglected, if he is true to himself. For the benefit of the young I wish we had a correct account of the number of persons who fail of success, in a thousand that resolutely strive to do well. I do not think it exceeds one per cent. By whom was Burns neglected? Certainly not by the people of Scotland: for they paid him the highest compliment that can be paid to an author; they bought his book! Oh, but he ought to have been pensioned. Pensioned! Can not we think of poets without thinking of pensions? Are they such poor creatures that they cannot earn an honest living? Let us hear no more of such degrading and insolent nonsense.

But he was a drunkard, it is said. I do not mean to exculpate him when I say that he was probably no worse, in that respect, than his neighbours; for he was worse, if he was not better than they, the balance being against him; and his Almighty Father would not fail to say to him, "What didst thou with the lent talent?" But drunkenness in his time was the vice of his country—it is so still; and if the traditions of Dumfries are to be depended on, there are allurements which Burns was much less able to resist than those of the bottle; and the supposition of his frequent indulgence in the crimes to which those allurements lead, is incompatible with that of his habitual drunkenness.

WASHING DAYS.

They that wash on Monday

Have all the week to dry.

They that wash on Tuesday

Are not so much awry:

They that wash on Wednesday

Are not so much to blame:

They that wash on Thursday

Wash for shame!

They that wash on Friday

Wash in need:

They that wash on Saturday—

Oh! they are sluts indeed.

If you would enjoy good health, wear flannel, and attach yourself to thick shoes. As our statesmen say of the swags of the Mississippi—"remove these and away goes 'your constitution.'"

"We were sitting one night, lately, all alone by ourselves, almost unconsciously eyeing the members, fire without flame, in the many-voiced grate, but at times aware of the symbols and emblems there built up, of the ongoings of human life. When a knock, not loud but resolute, came to the front door, followed by the rustling thrill of the bell-wire, and then by a tinkling far below, too gentle to wake the house that continued to enjoy the undisturbed dream of its repose.—At first we supposed it might be but some late-home-going knight-errant from a feast of shells, in a mood, "between malice and true-love," seeking to disquiet the slumbers of Old Christopher, in expectation of seeing his night-cap (which he never wears) popped out of the window, and of hearing his voice (of which he is chary in the open air) simulating a scold upon the audacious sleep-breaker. So we benevolently laid back our heads on our easy-chairs, and pursued our speculations on the state of affairs in general—and more particularly on the floundering fall of that inexplicable people—the Whigs. We had been wondering, and of our wondering found no end, what could have been their chief reasons for committing suicide. It appeared a case of very singular *felo de se*—for they had so turned the "rash act," as to excite strong suspicions in the public mind that his Majesty had committed murder. Circumstances, however, had soon come to light, that proved to demonstration, that the wretched Ministry had laid violent hands on itself, and effected its purpose by strangulation. There—was the fatal black ring visible round the neck—through a mere thread; there—were the blood-shot eyes protruding from the sockets; there—the lip-biting teeth clenched in the last convulsions; and there—sorrow-sight of all—was the ghastly suicidal smile, last relic of the laughter of despair. But the knocking would not leave the door—and listening to its character, we were assured that it came from the fist of a friend, who saw light through the chinks of the shutter, and knew, moreover, that we never put on the shroud of death's pleasant brother sleep, till "as we short hour ayont the twal," and often not till earliest cock-crow, which chancier utters somewhat drowsily, and then replaces his head beneath his wing, supported on one side by a partlet, on the other by a hen. So we gathered up our slipped feet from the rug, lamp in hand stalked along the lobbies, unchained and unlocked the oak which our faithful night porter Somnus had sported—and lo! a figure muffled up in a cloak, and furred like a Russ, who advanced familiarly into the hall, extended both hands and then embraced us, bade God bless us, and pronounced, with somewhat of a foreign accent, the name in which we and the world rejoice—"Christopher North!" We were not slow in returning the hug paternal—for who was it but the "American Woodsman?"—even Audubon himself—fresh from the Florida—and breathing of the pure air of far-off Labrador!

"Three years and upwards had fled since we had taken farewell of the illustrious Ornithologist—on the same spot—at the same hour; and there was something ghostlike in such return of a dear friend from a distant region—almost as if from the land of spirits.—It seemed as if the same moon again looked at us—but then she was wain and somewhat sad—now clear as a diamond, and all the starry heavens wore a smile. "Our words they were na mony feck"—but in less time than we have taken to write it—we two were sitting cheek by jowl, and hand in hand, by that essential fire—while he showed by our looks that we both felt, now they were over, that three years were but as one day! The cane coal-scuttle, instinct with spirit, beeted the fire of its own accord, without word or beck of ours, as if placed there by the hands of one of our wakeful Lares; in globe of purest crystal the Glenlivet shone; unasked the bright brass kettle began to whisper its sweet 'under song'; and a centenary of the fairest oysters native to our isle turned towards us their languishing eyes, unseen the Nereid that had on the instant waded them from the procreant cradle beds of Prestonpans. Grace said, we drew in to supper, and hobnobbing, from elegant long-shank, down each naturalist's gullet graciously descended, with a gurgle, the mildest, the meekest, the very Mosts of Ales.

"Audubon, ere half an hour had elapsed, found an opportunity of telling us that he had never seen us in a higher state of preservation—and in a low voice whispered something about the eagle renewing his youth.—

We acknowledged the kindness by a remark on bold bright birds of passage that find the seasons obedient to their will, and wing their way through worlds still rejoicing in the perfect year. But too true friends were we not to be sincere in all we seriously said; and while Audubon confessed that he saw rather more plainly than when we parted the crowfeet in the corners of our eyes, we did not deny that we saw in him an image of the Falco Leucocephalus, for that, looking on his "caum caput," it answered his own description of that handsome and powerful bird, viz. "the general color of the plumage above is dull hair-brown, the lower parts being deeply brown, broadly margined with grayish white." But here he corrected us; for "surely, my dear friend," quoth he, "you must admit I am a living specimen of the Adult Bird, and you remember my description of him in my First Volume." And thus blending our gravities and our gayeties, we sat facing one another, each with his last oyster on the prong of his trident, which disappeared, like all mortal joys, between a smile and a sigh.

"How similar—in much—our dispositions—yet in almost all how dissimilar our lives! Since last we parted, "we scarcely heard of half a mile from home"—he, tanned by the suns and beaten by the storms of many latitudes—we like a ship laid up in ordinary, or anchored close in shore within the same sheltering bay—our sails unfurled and flags flying but for sake of show on some holiday—he like a ship that every morning has been dashing through a new world of waves—often close-reefed or under bare poles—but oftener affronting the heavens with a whiter and swifter cloud than any hoisted by the combined fleets in the sky.—And now, with canvas unrent, and masts unsprung, returned to the very buoy she left. Somewhat faded, indeed, in her apparelling—but her hull sound as ever—not a speck of dry rot in her timbers—her keel unscathed by rock—her cut-water yet sharp as new-whetted scythe ere the mower renews his toil—her figure-head, that had so often looked out for squalls, now "patient as the brooding dove"—and her bowsprit—but let us man the main-brace; nor is there purer spirit—my trusty frere—in the Old World or the New.

"It was quite a Noctes. Audubon told us—by snatches—all his travels, history, with many an anecdote interspersed of the dwellers among the woods—bird, beast, and man.

"All this and more he told us, with a cheerful voice and animated eyes, while the dusky hours were noiselessly wheeling the chariot of Night along the star-losing sky; and we too had something to tell him of our own home-loving obscurity, not ungladdened by studies sweet in the Forest—till Dawn yoked her dappled coursers for one single slow stage—and then jocund Morn leaping up on the box, took the ribbons in her rosy fingers, and, after a drame of dew, blew her bugle, and drove like blazes right on towards the gates of Day."

"His great work," says Wilson, elsewhere, "was indeed a perilous undertaking for a stranger in Britain, without the patronage of powerful friends, and with no very great means of his own—all of which he embarked in the enterprise dearest to his heart. Had it failed, Audubon would have been a ruined man—and that fear must have sometimes dismally disturbed him, for he is not alone in life, and is a man of strong family affections. But happily those nearest his breast are as enthusiastic in the love of natural science as himself, and were all willing to sink or swim with the beloved husband and venerated father. America may well be proud of him—and he gratefully records the kindness he has experienced from so many of her most distinguished sons. In his own fame he is just and generous to all who excel in the same studies; not a particle of jealousy is in his composition; a sin, that, alas! seems too easily to beset too many of the most gifted spirits in literature and in science; nor is the happiest genius—imaginative or intellectual—such is the frailty of poor human nature at the best—safe from the access of that dishonoring passion."

The second volume of *The Birds of America* was finished in 1834, and in December of that year he published in Edinburgh the second volume of the *Ornithological Biography*. Soon after, while he was in London, a nobleman called upon him, with his family, and on examining some of his original drawings, and being told that it would still require eight years to complete the work, subscribed for it, saying, "I may not see it finished, but my children will." The words made a

deep impression on Audubon. "The solemnity of his manner I could not forget for several days," he writes in the introduction to his third volume; "I often thought that neither might I see the work completed, but at length exclaimed, 'My sons may;' and now that another volume, both of my illustrations and of my biographies, is finished, my trust in Providence is augmented, and I cannot but hope that myself and my family together may be permitted to see the completion of my labors." When this was written, ten years had elapsed since the publication of his first plate. In the next three years, among other excursions he made one to the western coast of the Floridas and to Texas, in a vessel placed at his disposal by our government; and at the end of this time appeared the fourth and concluding volume of his engravings, and the fifth of his descriptions. The whole comprised four hundred and thirty-five plates, containing one thousand and sixty-five figures, from the Bird of Washington to the Herring Bird, of the size of life, and a great variety of land and marine views, and coral and other productions of different climates and seasons, all carefully drawn and colored after nature. Well might the great naturalist felicitate himself upon the completion of his gigantic task. He had spent nearly half a century "amid the tall grass of the far-extended prairies of the west, in the solemn forests of the North, on the midland mountains, by the shores of the boundless ocean, and on the bosom of our vast bays, lakes and rivers, searching for things hidden since the creation of this wondrous world from all but the Indian who has roamed in the gorgeous but melancholy wilderness." And speaking from the depth of his heart he says, "Once more surrounded by all the members of my dear family, enjoying the countenance of numerous friends who have never deserted me, and possessing a competent share of all that can render life agreeable, I look with gratitude to the Supreme Being, and feel that I am happy."

In 1839, having returned for the last time to his native country and established himself with his family near the city of New York, Audubon commenced the publication of *The Birds of America* in imperial octavo volumes, of which the seventh and last was issued in the summer of 1844. The plates in this edition, reduced from his large illustrations, were engraved and colored in the most admirable manner by Mr. Bowen of Philadelphia, under the direction of the author, and excepting *The Birds of America* in folio, there has never been published so magnificent a work on ornithology.

Audubon was too sincere a worshiper of nature to be content with inglorious repose, even after having accomplished in action more than was ever dreamed of by any other naturalist; and while the "edition for the people" of his *Birds of America* was in course of publication, he was busy amid the forests and prairies, the reedy swamps of our southern shores, the cliffs that protect our eastern coasts, by the currents of the Mexican gulf and the tide streams of the Bay of Fundy, with his sons, Victor Gifford and John Woodhouse, making the drawings and writing the biographies of the *Quadrupeds of America*, a work in no respect inferior to that on our birds, which he began to publish about five years ago. The plates, on double imperial folio paper, engraved and colored by Mr. Bowen after the original drawings made from nature by Audubon and his sons, are even more magnificent than those of the *Birds of America*, which twenty years ago delighted and astonished the naturalists of Europe.

The *Biography of American Quadrupeds*, accompanying these plates, and of which the first volume appeared in New York in 1846, was written principally by the Rev. John Bachman, D. D., of Charleston, a long-tryed and enthusiastic friend, of whose introduction to him Audubon thus speaks in the preface of the second volume of his *Ornithological Biography*:

"It was late in the afternoon when we took our lodgings in Charleston. Being fatigued, and having written the substance of my journey to my family, and delivered a letter to the Rev. Mr. Gilman, I retired to rest. At the first glimpse of day the following morning, my assistants and myself were already several miles from the city, commencing our search in the fields and woods, and having procured abundance of subjects both for the pencil and the scalpel, we returned home, covered with mud, and so accounted as to draw towards us the attention of every person in the streets. As we approached the boarding-house, I observed a gentleman on horseback close to our door. He looked at me, came up, inquired if my name was Audubon,

and on being answered in the affirmative, instantly leaped from his saddle, shook me most cordially by the hand—there is much to be expressed and understood by a shake of the hand—and questioned me in so kind a manner, that I for a while felt doubtful how to reply. At his urgent desire, I removed to his house, as did my assistants. Suitable apartments were assigned to us; and once introduced to the lovely and interesting group that composed his family, I seldom passed a day without enjoying their society. Servants, carriages, horses, and dogs were all at our command, and friends accompanied us to the woods and plantations, and formed parties for water excursions. Before I left Charleston, I was truly sensible of the noble and generous spirit of the hospitable Carolinians."

Audubon and Bachman (the same Bachman who recently refuted the heresies of Agassiz respecting the unity of the human race) were from this time devoted friends and co-workers. For several years the health of the hero naturalist had declined, and he was rarely if ever seen beyond the limits of his beautiful estate on the banks of the Hudson, near this city, were, on the 27th of January, 1851, he died, full of years, and illustrious with the most desirable glory.

Audubon's highest claim to admiration is founded upon his drawings in natural history, in which he has exhibited a perfection never before attempted. In all our climates—in the clear atmosphere, by the dashing waters, amid the grand old forests with their peculiar and many-tinted foliage, by him first made known to art—he has represented our feathered tribes, building their nests and fostering their young, poised on the tip of the spray and hovering over the sedge margin of the lake, flying in the clouds in quest of prey or from pursuit, in love, enraged, indeed in all the varieties of their motion and repose and modes of life, so perfectly that all other works of the kind are to his stuffed skins to the living birds.

But he has also indisputable claims to a high rank as a man of letters. Some of his written pictures of birds, so graceful, clearly defined, and brilliantly colored, are scarcely inferior to the productions of his pencil.—His powers of general description are not less remarkable. The waters seem to dance to his words as to music, and the lights and shades of his land-scapes show the practised hand of a master. The evanescent shades of manners, also, upon the extreme frontiers, where the footprints of civilization have hardly crushed the green leaves, have been sketched with graphic fidelity in his journals.

No author has more individuality. The enthusiastic, trustful and loving spirit which breathes through his works distinguished the man. From the beginning he surrendered himself entirely to his favorite pursuit, and was intent to learn everything from the prime teacher, Nature. His style as well as his knowledge was a fruit of his experiences. He had never written for the press until after the age at which most authors have established their reputation; and when he did write, his page glowed like the rich wild landscape in the spring, when Nature, then most beautiful, "bathes herself in her own dewy waters." We seem to hear his expressions of wondering admiration, as unknown mountains, valleys and lakes burst upon his view, as the deer at his approach leaped from his ambush into the deeper solitudes, as the startled bird with rushing wings darted from his feet into the sky; or his pious thanksgiving, as at the end of a weary day the song of the sparrow or the robin relieved his mind from the heavy melancholy that bore it down.

When the celebrated Buffon had completed the ornithological portion of his great work on natural history, he announced with unhesitating assurance that he had "finished the history of the birds of the world."—Twenty centuries had served for the discovery of only eight hundred species, but this number seemed immense, and the short-sighted naturalist declared that the list would admit of "no material augmentation" which embraced hardly a sixteenth of those now known to exist. To this astonishing advance of the science of ornithology, no one has contributed more than Audubon, by his magnificent painting and fascinating history.

Mr. Audubon left unpublished a voluminous autobiography, which we hope will be published with as little delay as possible.

THE PRINTER'S SONG.

Print, comrades, print; a noble task
Is the one we guily ply;
'Tis ours to tell to all who ask
The wonders of earth and sky!
We catch the thought all glowing warm,
As it leaves the students' brain,
And place the stamp of enduring form
On the Poets airy strain.
Then let us sing as we nimbly fling
The slender letters round,
A glorious thing is our laboring,
Oh where may its like be found.

Print, comrades, print; the fairest thought
Ever limned in Printer's dream,
The rarest form e'er sculptor wrought,
By the light of beauty's gleam,
Though lovely, may not match the power,
Which our proud art can claim;
That links the past with the present hour,
And its breath—the voice of fame.
Then let us sing as we nimbly fling
The slender letters round:
A glorious thing is our laboring,
Oh where can the like be found.

Print, comrades, print; God hath ordained
That man by his toil should live;
Then spurn the charge that we disdained,
The labor that God should give!
We envy not the sons of ease,
Nor the lord in princely hall,
But bow before the wise decrees
In kindness meant for all.
Then let us sing as we nimbly fling,
The slender letters round;
A glorious thing is our laboring,
Oh where may its like be found.

MARY'S BOWER.

FROM GILFILLAN'S "ORIGINAL SONGS."

The mavis sings on Mary's bower,
The lave-rock in the sky,
An' a' is fair round Mary's bower,
An' a' aboon is jey!
But sad's the gloom in Mary's bower,
Though a' without be gay;
Nae music comes to greet the morn
Nae smile to glad the day.

Her lover left young Mary's bower,
His ship has crossed the main;
There's wae'ful news in Mary's bower—
He ne'er returns again.
A breaking heart in Mary's bower,
A wasting form is there;
The glance has left the eye sae blue,
The rose that cheek sae fair.

The mavis flees frae Mary's bower,
The lave-rock quits the sky,
An' simmer sighs o'er Mary's bower,
For coming winter's nigh.
The snaw fa's white on Mary's bower,
The temptress loudly rave—
The flowers that bloom'd round Mary's bower
Now wither on her grave!

CHOOSING A WIFE.

An article lately appeared in the Religious Record—on this subject, and contains some peculiarly happy and just remarks, which we cannot forbear to transfer to our columns, for the good of all concerned. Excellent as is all the advice offered, we trust our fair readers will agree with us, that the best of the whole is the conclusion:

It is desirable to have an intelligent companion. I do not insist that your wife shall have what is understood by the term "an education." There are many who have that, who are about as intelligent as barbarians. But seek for one who is in the habit of exercising her intellect. Who reads, and reflects, and has an inquisitive mind.

It is desirable to have a wife who is domestic. A street spinster, a gadding news-carrier and busy-body, is the last woman who should have a husband. A young woman, who is more fond of gossip and company abroad, than of domestic duties, is not fit to be married.

Be not anxious to get a wife who has riches. If this runs much in your mind, I shall be sorry for the woman who has the misfortune to become your wife. If you make this a paramount consideration, be not surprised if you find yourself yoked with a woman who has not many personal qualifications that are to be desired.

When you have obtained a good wife, see that she shall be equally secure of having obtained a good husband.

A PLEASANT PARLOR INMATE.—Miss Fuller, in her last letter communicated from Europe to the columns of the New York Tribune, mentions having become acquainted with Dr. Southwood Smith, the well-known philanthropist.

"On visiting him," says the lady, "we saw an object which I had often heard celebrated and had thought would be revolting, but found, on the contrary, an agreeable sight; this is the skeleton of Jeremy Bentham. It was at Bentham's request that the skeleton, dressed in the same dress that he habitually wore, stuffed out to an exact resemblance of life, and with a portrait mask in wax, the best I ever saw, sits there as assistant to Dr. Smith in the entertainment of his guests and companion of his studies. The figure leans a little forward, resting the hands on a stout stick which Bentham always carried, and had named "Dapple." The attitude is quite easy; the expression of the whole, mild, winning, yet highly individual.

"It is well known that Bentham, in order to oppose in the most convincing manner the prejudice against dissection of the human subject, willed his body to the surgeons, and in a codicil, subsequently written, made a final bequest of his skeleton to his friend Dr. Smith."

THE LUDICROUS.—A nice appreciation of the ludicrous is said to characterize the American character, as many a foreigner has confessed, after paying a visit to the capitol at Washington, during one of the merry moods of the great ones there assembled. Nor is there any thing in this necessarily vulgar. The idea that dignity can never laugh, and gravity never regale itself with a bit of quiet fun, is an unphilosophical notion.—Even Washington, the gravest and most dignified of men, could enjoy a ludicrous scene, as he more than once manifested in public. Dunlap says of him:

"The assertion that this great man never laughed, must have arisen from his habitual, perhaps his natural reservedness. He had from early youth been conversant with public men, and employed in public affairs—in affairs of life and death. He was not an austere man either in appearance or manners, but was unaffectedly dignified and habitually polite. But I remember, during my opportunity of observing his deportment, two instances of unrestrained laughter. The first and most moderate was at a *bon mot*, or anecdote, from Judge Peters, then a member of Congress, and dining with the general; the second was on witnessing a scene in front of Mr. Van Horne's house, which was, as I recollect it, sufficiently laugh-provoking. Mr. John Van Horne was a man of uncommon size and strength, and bulky withal. His hospitable board required that day, as it often did, a roasting pig, in addition to the many other substantial dishes which a succession of guests, civil and military, put in requisition. A black boy had been ordered to catch the young porker, and was in

full but unavailing chase, when the master and myself arrived from a walk. "Pooh! you awkward cur," said the good-natured yeoman, as he directed Cato or Plato (for all the slaves were heathen philosophers in those days) to exert his limbs—but all in vain—the pig did not choose to be cooked. "Stand away," said Van Horne, and throwing off his coat and hat, he undertook the chase, determined to run down the pig.—His guests and his negroes stood laughing at his exertions and the pig's manifold escapes. Shouts and laughter at length proclaimed the success of the *chasseur*; and while he held up the pig in triumph, the big drops coursing each other from forehead to chin, over his mahogany face glowing with the effect of exercise, amid the squealing of the victim the stentorian voice of Van Horne was heard, "I'll show ye how to run down a pig!" and as he spoke, he looked up in the face of Washington, who, with his suite, had just trotted their horses into the court-yard unheard, amidst the din of the chase and the shouts of triumphant success. The ludicrous expression of surprise at being so caught, with his attempts to speak to his heroic visitor, while the pig redoubled his efforts to escape by kicking and squeaking produced as hearty a burst of laughter from the dignified Washington as any that shook the side of the most vulgar spectator of the scene."

THE WIFE OF MANY HUSBANDS.—It is the custom of affectionate seamen, when they go on long voyages in government ships, to leave a portion of their wages to be drawn by their wives. The paymaster at New York, thought, a while ago, that a certain woman came often for the domestic charge of her husband's wages, and on an examination of the matter, he found that she was the wife of no less than five different seamen.

THE BITTER MELON.—The famous oriental philosopher Lockman, while a slave, being presented by his master with a bitter melon, immediately ate it all.—"How was it possible," said his master, "for you to eat so nauseous a fruit?" Lockman replied, "I have received so many favors from you, that it is no wonder I should once in my life eat a bitter melon from your hand." This generous answer of the slave struck the master in such a degree, that he immediately gave him his liberty. With such sentiments should man receive his portion of sufferings at the hand of God.

Modern Degeneracy.

Bayard Taylor has been lecturing upon this subject at Hartford, and we gather from the *Hartford Times*, that he assumed the moderns to have degenerated from the ancient stock, in the matter of "broad chests, stalwart frames, and noble bearing." This is a vulgar error, and one into which a public lecturer should not have fallen.—We have seen in our day a pretty extensive assortment of Roman, Norman, Anglo-Norman, Spanish, and other ancient armor, covering a period of many hundreds of years, and we feel certain that the average dimensions of that ancient harness was rather under than over the size which would be required for the average of the same races at the present day. It is true that the powers of endurance of the men of old might have been greater than are generally possessed by the "degenerate modern wretch;" but we do not believe that, with the same amount of physical training, the animal man of the 19th century is at all inferior to the man of old Rome or of the age of chivalry. We doubt, most vehemently, that Milo was a "better man" than Ben Caunt, or that Richard Cœur de Lion could have thrashed Tom Hyer. Certainly we never saw a dozen suits of mail into which either of these samples of "modern degeneracy" could have encased himself. Much has been said about the enormous *espaldrons*, or two-handed swords, wielded by the earlier Normans. We have seen a specimen or two, supposed to be genuine, and we will venture to say that many a stout dragoon could sway them with sword arm alone. Seen through the fog of tradition and the gradiloquence of those poet laureates of chivalry, the old chronicles and bards, the men of by-gone days loom large; but judging of their size by their iron shells and their weapons, they were not "children of a larger growth" than ourselves. We doubt, vehemently, that Godfrey of Bouillon and his confreres could have withstood the hurricane of man and horse which thundered over the field when Murat commanded a charge of imperial cuirassiers.—"Tis distance lends enchantment to the view."—*Major Noah.*

Agricultural.



GARDENING.

This is the season for this very healthful and pleasant employment. Every family should have a garden and every little girl a bed of flowers to cultivate—to watch—gaze upon and admire. There is a strong sympathy between beautiful flowers and the minds hearts and feelings of young ladies. The beautiful eyes—the joyful faces—the rosy cheeks—and the laughing lips and merry hearts of lovely children; are like the spring flowers, fresh blooming in May and June. How delightful is the occupation then of cultivating a beautiful bed of flowers or some pet flower in a pot! See yonder lovely little girl of twelve summers. On one side of her is the sweet little yellow canary pouring forth his sweet and merry notes. On the other a beautiful rose bush—a bed of exquisite pinks—a thrifty dahlia—and an opening geranium. Listen to the thrush on yonder apple tree. Here is beauty, health and happiness. For the studious man nothing is so delightful as to spend a few hours in the evening and morning in a garden. It invigorates his mind, increases his appetite and physical comforts and adds boyancy to all his feelings. To the Mechanic after his usual days work, it is agreeable to see the labor of his children bestowed on thrifty vegetables and lovely flowers; and spend with the good partner of his bosom an hours ramble and conversation in such a lovely retreat; beholding the beauty of nature and thinking on the goodness of our Creator.

There is no person however humble or poor, who cannot have his garden and, the sight of a piece of ground about a cottage converted into a flower and vegetable garden; betokens a spirit of sobriety, industry and order in the owner. Show us a cottage neglected in these respects, and we will prove to you that there is something wrong, in the wife or husband that inhabits it. We have passed cottages with beautiful vines, trailed up over the door or windows. We have seen the honeysuckle—the hyacinth—the rose or the ivy, prosper under the careful watching of slender and industrious fingers. Their cultivator is some young lady, who will carry the same habits into the house, of some happy husband whom she may choose for life.

To us no employment is so delightful as gardening. Nothing so invigorates the mind as

mingling with the beautiful things of nature. We love to gaze upon the beauty of flowers—to watch their opening buds—to listen to the hum of the bees, among their sweet petals—to behold the freshness and verdant sweetness of the bursting leaves. There is innocence—there is beauty and there is a glory in flowers. One of the grandest—the wisest—the richest and most luxurious Monarchs of ancient times, was the Jewish Soloman; yet our Saviour Jesus, taking a little daisy of the field into his hand declares—“Verily! verily! I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.” A garden adds greatly to the saving as well as the pleasure of a family. No mind is the worse for an hour spent in cultivating one, and none are so poor as to be unable to have one. This is the season to commence. A garden should be dug early in April in our climate, although it is of little use to plant anything, earlier than the 20th April or 1st May.

Sons of temperance who have during years past, spent their money in a different way, will find it a pleasant solace and a useful way for a little of their spare change, to buy trees and cultivate a garden.

In the east end of this city, those desiring it, will find a choice selection of beautiful trees in the Nursery of Mr. George Lesslie. Those wanting garden or flower seeds will find choice selections at Mr. Gordon's Seed Store Yonge Street.

SPRING OPERATIONS.

We have now arrived at what may be termed, in many respects, the most interesting and important period of the agricultural year. To the farmer spring is peculiarly the season of active exertion and hopeful enjoyment; and the final results of all his labor and anxiety, will be mainly influenced by the manner in which he now conducts his necessary and important operations.

In the cultivation of any crop, whether grain or roots, among the first and essential conditions may be named, a *deep and finely pulverised seed bed*. Not only should all noxious weeds be destroyed by frequently stirring the soil, but a sufficient depth should be obtained to enable the roots of plants freely to extend themselves in search of food and moisture; an object of the greatest consequence in a climate like ours. Much of the destructive power of drought, so frequently experienced, is occasioned by a shallow and slovenly tillage.

The selection of *clean and perfectly matured seed*, may also be placed, among the essential conditions of success. This is a matter seldom attended to as it ought to be; while some neglect it altogether, hence the inferior quality and diminished quantity of grain at harvest, with a copious admixture of weeds and rubbish. The experience of centuries and of all countries, has fully established the advantages of a frequent change of seed, both as to variety and soil.

The farmers of this country very much need increased facilities for securing this object; which can be best effected, perhaps, through the agency of societies. The Board of Agriculture, when got into operation, will we trust, make this important subject one of special consideration. By exercising a reasonable care in the choice and preparation of seed, in connection with adequate culture and judicious manuring, the grain crops of Canada may be improved in quantity and quality to an extent of which it would be difficult to form an adequate conception.

As to the precise time for sowing, no absolute rule can be laid down; since much must depend upon the character of the particular season, and other causes producing climatic differences, such as the state of the soil, elevation, aspect, &c. This much, however, may be safely said, the earlier *spring* crops are got into the ground the better, provided vegetation suffer no serious check by any severe, subsequent changes of temperature. It is always proper to sow, when the ground is in good working condition and the skies propitious. In this country, owing to the ill-drained state of the land and neglect of fall ploughing, much of the spring grain is frequently sown too late. Draining, therefore, is the only certain remedy.

Barley requires dry, sound land, previously ploughed in the fall, and worked thoroughly in the spring. In most situations it should be sown by the middle or latter end of the present month. Last year this grain was very inferior in Upper Canada; with proper precautions however, a much more satisfactory result may be reasonably anticipated the present year. This is a crop that will usually repay all reasonable pains bestowed upon it.

Peas require good land and should be sown in rows 10 or 12 inches apart, particularly if the land be infested with weeds. Row culture has the double advantage of admitting a free access of light and air, while it allows of the working of the ground during the important period of early growth.

Grass seeds should be sown this month; clover can scarcely be sown too early, and a liberal amount of seed is by far the most remunerative. Grass seeds require but a slight covering of fine earth, and it is a good practice to consolidate the ground with a roller.

We would strongly urge upon our readers the importance of paying greater attention to the raising of roots, for the feeding of cattle. It is impossible to sustain improved breeds without a liberal supply of nutritious food; even the ordinary breed of the country may be made much finer animals and far more profitable by adopting such a course. A few acres of turnips, carrots, mangel-wurzel, &c., properly managed, will, in ordinary seasons, yield a large and remunerating return. The great thing to be attended to in such crops as these, is to mature liberally and cultivate thoroughly; in this manner one acre may be made to produce as much as two or three, under slovenly treatment. Frequently stirring the ground between the rows during the period of growth is found highly beneficial to the crop. The greatest care should be taken to select fresh and genuine seed, and to test its vitality before sowing. Much loss and disappointment might thus be obviated.—*Canadian Agriculturist.*

GARDEN PEAS.

Prepare for an early crop as soon as the frost is out of the ground. Select a warm sheltered situation,—well manured. For later crops sow suitable varieties in succession.

The *Horticulturist* recommends the following,—*Prince Albert*, for the best early pea. It is a variety of the old "Early frame," but earlier and a better bearer.

Champion of England, a first rate marrow-fat pea, very large and of excellent flavor. It comes early and is a plentiful bearer.

Knight's Tall Marrow, a later variety, bearing a long time and very productive. It is more prolific than *Knight's Dwarf Marrow*, and is well suited to strong soils.

GOLDEN STRAWED WHEAT.

Published by authority of the Board of Agriculture Halifax, N. S.

We have much pleasure in publishing the following authenticated statement of the productive and safe qualities of the "Golden Strawed" Wheat: This variety of early wheat was imported from the United States, and sowed in Windsor, by Mr. James O'Brien, shortly after the first attacks of the wheat fly. It did not arrive in Windsor till late in the season, consequently no correct opinion could be formed of its properties, though its luxurious growth attracted the general attention; it matured sufficiently for the purpose of seed, and the following year several farmers who had formed a correct opinion of its early and productive qualities, procured samples, and sowed them about the 10th June,—thereby escaping the season of the fly's existence. The straw being of a compact texture, and covered with a glazed cuticle is impervious to moisture, consequently resists 'rust,' to which late sowings of soft strawed wheats are so liable. It is more productive than the black sea wheat and rather earlier. The following returns obtained from the golden strawed wheat, give evidence of the productiveness this season. In one instance, it yielded 22 bushels after 1 bushel sown; another instance gave 17 to 1; and a third gave 14 to 1; all the excellent quality weighing in some instances 64 lbs. per bushel. Our informant who is a judicious farmer, says: "In cultivating the golden strawed wheat, we have nothing to fear from the fly if we sow during the first week in June; the crop only requires three months propitious weather to mature it." And he adds; "had we adopted this variety, and understood the theory of late sowing in time, we would long ago have starved out the fly, in place of being starved out by it."

This subject ought to engage the attention of our local Societies, and if they manifest a disposition to introduce this valuable variety of wheat more generally, we shall lend our assistance in procuring seed.

J. IRONS, Sec'y B. B. A.
Halifax, Jan., 1851.

INTERESTING PHYSIOLOGICAL FACT.—It is remarkable, as among the millions of other proofs of the wisdom and provident care of the Supreme Being, that in the milk of a female, who has a fractured limb, the lime is reduced in quantity until, the fractured bone is again united. The eggs, also, of a fowl, which has a broken limb, are without shells until the broken parts are again united.

AGRICULTURE IN SWITZERLAND.—Dr. J. V. C. Smith, the editor of the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, has been travelling in that mountainous region of the world, and in one of his letters, notices some of the agricultural products of localities where the best efforts of the husbandman produce but a poor return in grain or potatoes. Hence the production of crops unknown to American farmers. One of these is poppies, which are grown by thousands of acres; not for opium, but the seed, from which a beautiful transparent oil is produced, which is much used in house painting, and is considered far superior to linseed oil, because it is almost colorless, and when used with white-lead, does not turn yellow like the oil of flaxseed, when exposed to the light. Poppies can be grown upon soil too sandy and light to produce flax. Why should not this new crop be sown in this country? Who will try it?—*American Agriculturist*.

GREAT AGRICULTURAL MOVEMENT IN GROWING FLAX IN ENGLAND.—A company comprising many of the leading nobility and land owners, is seeking from government a Royal Charter to give encouragement to agriculturists and farmers to bring into immediate cultivation, at least one hundred thousand acres of land, for the production of flax straw; which substance the promoters of the charter have, (by new and peculiar processes never hitherto adopted,) the power to convert into a fit state to hold competition with the best flax imported from foreign nations, without the aid of steeping, kiln-drying, nor mill scutching. The machinery by which the fibre is separated from the stalk, without steeping, is of a very simple and inexpensive kind, requiring no previous knowledge to work it. The unsteeped flax is uniform in strength, and free from stains, so that all after processes of manufacturing and bleaching may be conducted with a facility and exactness not hitherto attainable.—*Agricul. Gaz.*

REMEDY FOR THE GRIPES IN HORSES.—We need never loose a horse by gripes, provided we administer, when first attacked, 1 oz. each of spirits of nitre and paregoric, in a quart of warm water.

PIGS AFFECTED BY COLD.—Fine-bred pigs, having little hair, must have a much warmer temperature than sheep. When pigs huddle together, it is a sure sign that they are not warm enough. Cold, stopping the circulation in the skin, drives the blood to the internal organs, and causes inflammation.—*Amer. Agr'.*

ANCIENT FARMING.—It is stated in an article on this subject, in the July number of the London Quarterly Review, that the average product of wheat in the home provinces of Rome, in the time of Varro, was 32 bushels to the acre, far more than the present average in Britain, and probably three times as much as that of the United States.

THE OBJECT OF MIXING CHARCOAL DUST WITH FRESH URINE.—Ammonia is the product of the putrefaction, which soon takes place in the urine; and the propriety of adding charcoal dust to the fresh liquid depends on the advantage of retaining the volatile products of that decay from its earliest stages.

PLOUGHING IN EGYPT.—An American traveller writes from Egypt: "To-day I saw a buffalo and camel yoked together, ploughing near the river. I have seen two cows drawing by the horns in Belgium an ass and a cow in Switzerland, but this team beats all others for ludicrous effect. A pole full twelve feet long is laid across their necks, they being all of nine feet apart; in the middle a rope is made fast, attached to the aplogy for a plough. Our friends at

the agricultural warehouse in Quincy Market would be astonished, were they present, to see how a furrow can be turned up with such a strangely hooked stick, and about as well as it could be done with one of their beautiful, costly patent ploughs."

Scientific.

FROGS IN STONES.

We have several apparently well authenticated instances on record of frogs and toads having been found enclosed in masses of rock, to the interior of which there is no perceptible means of ingress. It has been the fashion, however, with naturalists, to dismiss all such cases on the assumption that there must have been some cleft or opening by which the animal was admitted while in embryo, or while in a very young state; no one, as far as we are aware, believing that the sperm or young animal may have been enclosed when the rock was in the process of formation at the bottom of shallow waters. Whatever may be the true theory regarding animals so enclosed, their history is certainly one of the highest interest; and without attempting to solve the problem, we present our readers with an instance taken from the Mining Journal, of January 18th, 1845:—"A few days since, as a miner, named W. Ellis, was working in the Penydarran Mine Works, at forty-five feet depth, he struck his mandril into a piece of shale, and to the surprise of the workmen, a frog leaped out of the cleft. When first observed, it appeared very weak, and, though of large size, would crawl only with difficulty. On closer examination, several peculiarities were observed; its eyes were full-sized, though it could not see, and does not now see, as, upon touching the eye, it evinces no feeling. There is a line indicating where the mouth would have been, had it not been confined; but the mouth has never been opened. Several deformities were also observable; and the spine, which has been forced to develop itself in angular form, appears a sufficient proof of its having grown in very confined space, even if the hollow in the shale, by corresponding to the shape of the back, did not place the matter beyond a reasonable doubt. The frog continues to increase in size and weight, though no food can be given to it; and its vitality is preserved only by breathing through the skin covering the lower jaw. Mr. W. Ellis, with a view of giving his prize as much publicity as possible, has deposited it at the New Inn, Merthyr, where it is exhibited as "the greatest wonder in the world—a frog found in a stone forty-five feet from the surface of the earth, where it has been living, without food for the last 5000 years!"—*Chambers' Journal*.

DESCENT IN A DIVING BELL.

The Bunker Hill Aurora, states that Capt. Taylor afforded a highly interesting exhibition, on board the Spitfire, while lying near the Navy Yard a short time ago. A number of gentlemen had been invited on board, and about fifty were present, including Commodore Nicholson, Collector Morton, Mr. Parmenter, Capt. Sturgis, Hon. Benjamin Thompson, and others. One of Capt. Taylor's men first went down in the submarine armor and explored the bottom for some time, being fully supplied with air from the air-pumps. After he was drawn up, Capt. Taylor taking a friend with him, went down in one of his new copper Diving Bells, which he had just been making for the government. They descended to the depth of about forty-five feet, and remained on the bottom about half an hour. While there they sent up a message, written on a piece of board, for a bottle of Porter, which came down, with a corkscrew and tumbler, and each gentleman "took a drink." At one time there was about a foot of water in the bell while Captain Taylor permitted the air to escape at the top of the bell so as to keep it fresh; by turning the stopcock, the air was condensed, and the water expelled to within an inch of the rim of the bell. The experiment was completely successful and highly satisfactory. A strong tide was running, but the bell was so constructed that it was but slightly affected by it. The bottom was thoroughly explored, for a circumference of twenty feet around the spot where the bell descended. Various kinds of fish were seen and could have been taken with a spear. The atmosphere inside the bell was warm, but the heat was not oppressive or disagreeable. In descending, the pressure of the air on the tympanums of the ears was rather painful; but this

was obviated as soon as the system became adjusted to the pressure. While at the bottom the sensations were pleasant and rather exhilarating. The bell appears to us to be a most perfect apparatus, and to possess many advantages over all others which have heretofore been used.—*Literary Messenger.*

STRENGTH OF VITRIFIED CLAY PIPES.—Those of three-inch bore, lately tried at the works at Glasgow, stood the pressure of a column of water 230 feet high, and those of four-inch, 140 feet, without breaking. These pipes are said to be much cheaper than lead.

HEATING BY STEAM.—This is by no means a modern invention. In 1745, Col. William Cook improved upon a plan of heating hothouses, suggested by Sir Hugh Platt, many years before, and in 1755, we find him recommending it as applicable for the forcing of fruit.—*North-British Agriculturist.*

GREAT CLOCK AT STRASBURG.—From the bottom to the top it is not less than 100 feet, and above 30 feet wide and 15-deep. The clock is struck in this way: the dial is some 20 feet from the floor, on each side of which there is a figure of a cherub, or little boy, with a mallet; and over the dial is a small bell. The cherub on the left strikes the first quarter, that on the right the second quarter. Some 50 feet over the dial, in a large niche, is a huge figure of Time, a bell in his left, a scythe in his right hand. In front stands a figure of a young man, with a mallet, who strikes the third quarter on the bell in the hand of Time; and then glides, with a slow step round behind Time; out comes an old man, with a mallet, and places himself in front of him. As the hour of twelve comes, the old man raises his mallet and deliberately strikes twelve times on the bell, that echoes through the building and is heard round the region of the church. Then the old man glides slowly behind father Time and the young man comes on, ready to perform his part as Time comes round again. Soon as the old man has struck twelve and disappeared, another set of machinery is put into motion some twenty feet higher still. It is thus: there is a higher cross, with an image of Christ on it. The instant twelve has struck, one of the apostles walks out from behind, comes in front; turns, facing the cross, bows, and walks around to his place. As he does so, another comes out in front, turns, bows, and passes on; so twelve figures, large as life walk around each to his place. As the last disappears an enormous cock, slowly flaps its wings, stretches forth its neck and crows three times, so loud as to be heard outside the church to some distance. Then all is silent as death. It was made in the year 1500, and has performed those mechanical wonders ever since, except about fifty years, when it was out of repair.

LABOR TO MAKE A WATCH.—Mr. Dent, in a lecture delivered before the London Royal Institute, made an allusion to the formation of a watch consisting of 992 pieces; and that 43 trades, and probably 215 persons are employed in making one of those little machines. The iron, of which the balance spring is formed, is valued at something less than a farthing; this produces an ounce of steel worth 4d, which is drawn into 8,250 yards of steel wire, and represents in the market £13 4s.; but still another process of hardening this original farthing's worth of iron, renders it workable into 7,650 balance springs, which will realize, at the common price of 2s. 5d. each, £940 5s. the effect of labor alone. Thus it may be seen that the mere labor bestowed upon one farthing's worth of iron gives it the value of £920 5s., or \$1,552, which is 75,380 times its original value.

An experiment of much importance for the *amateur* of sport, and also for those who are interested in the improvement of self defence, has been made in Paris. A gunmaker named Mr. Deviser, is the inventor of a lead bullet terminated with a point of steel, which is used for rifles of all descriptions. With this newly invented bullet, a sheet of iron of often millimeters thick, has been, in my presence, twenty times pierced as would be a common board of pine wood, from a distance of fifty yards. Such a bullet will render

useless the *curasses* of our horsemen, and will be useful in shooting the wild animal of the forests. I am induced to believe that this invention will soon become a favourite in the United States.

THE VIEWS OF THE PRESS OF CANADA CONTINUED.

Our giving the opinions of our contemporaries, may look a little like self praise, but as it can happen only once, we must ask to be excused by our patrons.

We have received Nos. 1, 2 and 3 of the **CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE, AND LITERARY GEM**, published fortnightly at Toronto, and edited by Mr. C. Durand. It will, no doubt, be generally supported by those who claim so near a relationship with the branch of the virtue which is so generally expressed now-a-days by the term Temperance; and from the numerical success that has attended the affiliaing efforts of the "Sons" in this neighborhood, we might promise him an ample field. It is devoted to the advocacy of the principles of the order, contains a good selection of literary matter, useful paragraphs, &c., and is offered at the very reasonable price of 6s. 3d. a-year.

The title, "the Son of Temperance" with the addition "and Literary Gem" sounds something like a paradox, at least a contradiction in terms. Temperance in self-puffing is as commendable as in anything else, and the addition of "Literary Gem" should have been supplied from a more disinterested source.

With the sudden importance which the order seems to be acquiring in Upper Canada, a number of religious as well as political journals have commenced bidding for its favor. We see that the "Son of Temperance" has already had a "scrimmage" with the "Watchman" as to the respective merits of the two to be considered organs of "the Sons." In this particular, if a "Son," we should certainly side with the namesake, as the order is perfectly able to support an organ of its own. One of the strongest objections to such societies, is the influence which may be secured and used by them, while bonds of brotherhood influence beyond what is known publicly. Whether here or elsewhere, it would be advisable for the order to avoid even the appearance of any connections with the advocacy of distinctive political or religious views, if they desire success.

We therefore recommend the Son to the order as possessing claims on it on account of its distinctive character as well as for its other qualities.—*London Canada Free Press.*

CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE.—We have received a copy of this interesting paper, published in Toronto. It is well got up, and great care is exhibited in making the selections. We have much pleasure in recommending it to the favorable notice of the Sons of Temperance generally. It is printed in octavo form, and issued semi-monthly at the low price of 6s. 3d. per year, or to clubs of five at 5s; if 40 copies are taken and sent to one Address, they will be furnished at the reduced price of 4s. 6. each copy per annum.—*Belleville Intelligencer.*

CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM.—We have received the 2d. and 3rd. numbers of this useful and well got up publication, which promises far to be a powerful and efficient advocate of the cause of Temperance. It is well deserving the liberal support of all friendly to the noble cause it espouses, and we hope its spirited and talented publisher will meet with success in his laudable undertaking.—*Port Hope Watchman.*

CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE.—We have received the four first numbers of this new auxiliary to the cause of Temperance, to which it appears likely to yield no inconsiderable support. Now that the principle of Total Abstinence has practically proved itself the only safe and certain remedy and preventive of inebriety, and when none are found sufficiently ignorant or foolhardy to openly oppose it, however the foes of moral improvement may covertly condemn its advocates or undervalue its achievements, little remains to be effected but to record its rapid progress, to chronicle its victories, and sustain it in the honorable posi-

tion it has acquired. The selected articles are unexceptionable, although, in an organ of the "Sons" we had certainly anticipated larger details of the progress of the Order, for which, the periodical press of the Province, irrespective of other sources, furnish abundant material. The work is very neatly got up, and is published in Toronto semi-monthly, at 6s. 3d. for single copies, and 5s. when 25 copies are taken. We heartily wish it every success.—*Guelph Herald.*

THE CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM, Toronto: C. Durand, Editor and Publisher.

The first No. of this neatly got up Magazine is before us. It is to be published semi-monthly and will make a volume of 384 pages. If the variety of matter which appears in the first number is continued in the subsequent numbers, the work cannot fail to be interesting, and a most useful auxiliary of the body whose principals it advocates. The price is 6s. 3d. for single copies, 5 copies and over, 5s. each. We hope the Sons of Temperance will aid this new work with their pens as well as their purses. May it live and flourish.—*North American.*

THE CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE.—We have to apologize for not sooner acknowledging the receipts of the first number of the "Canadian Son of Temperance" published at Toronto, and Edited by C. Durand, Esq. In appearance, the "Son" is highly respectable, and with respect to the matter, it is no stretch to say that it is above the ordinary range.—Price 6s 3d., per annum for single copies. To clubs of 5 at 5s; of 40. at 4s. 6d. The "Son" is a most valuable acquisition to the cause of Temperance.—We wish him success.—*Ottawa Citizen.*

A NEW VISITOR.—Canada is beginning in earnest to do its part towards the diffusion of light through the press. Papers and periodicals are multiplying with cheering rapidity. The latest new visitor at our office is the "Son of Temperance and Literary Gem." We have received the first two Nos. of this semi-monthly of sixteen large double column pages. It is published in Toronto City, and edited by Mr. Charles Durand, who some little time since was so ill treated as a lawyer by some who had more power than they could judiciously use. We trust that Mr. Durand will enjoy his new calling, and meet with that reward which is due to honesty and faithful toil.—*Oshawa Reformer.*

NEW TEMPERANCE PAPER.—We last week omitted to acknowledge the receipt of the first number of a neat periodical lately established in Toronto, bearing the title of "The Canadian Son of Temperance, and Literary Gem," and devoted to the advocacy of Total Abstinence; the special interests of the Order of the Sons; the cause of morality and Literature. We have since received the second number. They both bear evidence of ability, skill, and judgment editorially and mechanically. The publication will, we doubt not, prove a valuable auxiliary in the great moral movement, for the furtherance of which it has been established. It is edited by Chas. Durand, Esq., of Toronto. We cordially recommend it to the support and encouragement of the friends of Temperance and morality.—*Norfolk Messenger.*

We have received the first and second numbers of a new Temperance paper, published at Toronto, Canada West, called the "Canadian Son of Temperance and Literary Gem." It is well filled with excellent original and selected matter, and also presents a very creditable appearance.—*St. John's New Brunswick Telegraph.*

DOMESTIC DUTIES.—They have a large Female Seminary near the banks of the Connecticut, in Massachusetts, where they not only cultivate the minds of the pupils, but also teach them various domestic duties. In rotation, they all scrub, wash, bake, fry and do every species of housework. The minds of the young women are said to be invigorated by their physical efforts, and consequently, as fast as they graduate from the institution, they are taken out of the market. The supply is not equal to the demand for this sort of Wives.



The Literary Gem.

CHILD OF THE COUNTRY.

BY ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.

Child of the Country! free as air
Art thou, and as the sunshine fair;
Born, like the lily, where the dew
Lies odorous when the day is new;
Fed, 'mid the May-flowers, like the bee,
Nursed to sweet music on the knee,
Lulled in the breast to that glad tune
Which winds make 'mong the woods of June
I sing of thee—'tis sweet to sing
Of such a fair and gladsome thing.

Child of the Town! for thee I sigh:
A gilded roof's thy golden sky—
A carpet is thy daisied sod—
A narrow street thy boundless road—
Thy rushing deer's the clattering tramp
Of watchman—thy best light's a lamp—
Through smoke, and not through trellised vines
And blooming trees, thy sunbeam shines.
I sing of thee in sadness; where
Else is wreck wrought in aught so fair?

Child of the Country! thy small feet
Tread on strawberries red and sweet:
With thee I wander forth to see
The flowers which most delight the bee;
The bush o'er which the throatsung
In April, while she nursed her young;
The den beneath the sloe-thorn, where
She bred her twins, the timorous hare;
The knoll wrought o'er with blue bells,
Where brown bees build their balmy cells;
The greenwood stream, the shady pool,
Where trouts leap when the day is cool;
The shilfa's nest, that seems to be
A portion of the sheltering tree;
And other marvels which my voice
Can find no language to rehearse.

Child of the Town! for thee, alas!
Glad Nature spreads nor flowers nor grass:
Birds build no nests, nor in the sun
Glad streams come singing as they run:
A Maypole is thy blossomed tree,
A beetle is thy murmuring bee:
Thy bird is caged, thy dove is where
The poulterer dwells, beside the hare:
Thy fruit is plucked, and by the pound
Hawked clamorous all the city round:
No roses, twin born on the stalk,
Perfume thee in thy evening walk:
No voice of birds—but to thee comes
The mingled din of cars and drums,
And startling cries, such as are rife
When wine and wassail waken strife,

Child of the Country! on the lawn
I see thee like the bounding fawn;
Blyth as the bird which tries its wing
The first time on the wings of Spring
Bright as the sun, when from the cloud
He comes, as cock's are crowing loud.

Now running, shouting 'mid sunbeams,
Now groping trouts in lucid streams,
Now spinning like a mill-wheel round,
Now hunting Echo's empty sound,
Now climbing up some old tall tree,
For climbing sake. 'Tis sweet to thee
To sit where birds can sit alone,
Or share with thee thy venturesome throne.

Child of the Town and bustling street,
What woes and snares await thy feet!
Thy paths are paved for five long miles;
Thy groves and hills are peaks and tiles:
Thy fragrant air is yon thick smoke
Which shrouds thee like a mourning cloak:
And thou art caged and confined
At once from sun and dew and wind,
Or set thy tottering feet but on
The lengthened walks of slippery stone;
The coachman there careering reels
With goaded steeds and maddening wheels:
While flushed with wine and stung at play,
Men rush from darkness into day;
The stream's too strong for thy small back—
There nought can sail save what is stark.

Fly from the Town, sweet Child! for health
Is happiness, and strength, and wealth:
There is a lesson in each flower,
A story in each stream and bower;
On every herb on which you tread,
Are written words, which rightly read,
Will lead you from earth's fragrant sod,
To hope, and holiness, and God.

COLUMBUS.

One of the greatest men that at various stages of time have appeared upon our earth was Columbus. He was original in his thoughts, grand in his conceptions, bold in his actions, and considerate in all he did. Such characters on the ocean of time, stand out in bold relief like pleasant islands on the vast deep, refreshing to look upon.

In olden times we have Abraham, Moses, Daniel, Maccabeus, Pythagoras, Soion, Plato, Confucius, Cicero and others. In more modern times we have Luther, Shakespeare, Bacon, Galileo, Alfred, Milton, Cromwell, Columbus, and Newton. In the generation just past we have Washington, Lafayette, Bonaparte, Howard, Bentham, Jefferson, Franklin, Byron, Scott, Cuvier, and Herschel. In our own day there are prominent individuals, who are leading the minds of men; men progressive in knowledge and opinions Columbus in all his ideas and opinions, was in advance of his time. He had followed a bold and adventurous life, full of heroic actions. His nautical skill was great. He had deeply reflected on the form of our earth, had studied the character of the ocean, and in his lofty and fervent imagination; had conceived that the world must be much larger than men of his time supposed. He had read too of the land of the Atlantides. His eye had followed the setting sun, in thousands of instances, and he had gazed on

the distant Hesperides, the land of beauty and of promise. The bold resolve was formed of following this glorious orb, and over a trackless waste of waters, to sail for a hidden world. He had talked of his project for many years to his friends; had been a suppliant at the courts of France, England, Spain, Portugal, and in Italy for aid to commence the grand journey. He had freely expressed the thoughts of his soul to *learned men*, who in their *wisdom* ridiculed his wild *enthusiasm*. By some he was laughed at, by others pitied, and by many looked upon as a bold enthusiast who would do any thing. The kings of the earth could spend their treasures on war, pageants, or worthless women, but they could not appreciate the conduct or thoughts of this son of nature and science. The glory, riches and beauty of a sunny western world were with them a mere dream. A dream to be talked of, but never realized. After many long years of toil and exertion, the King and Queen of Spain, more liberal than their fellows of the earth, agreed to aid this great mariner in his enterprise. His eye had grown dim, his form bent and his locks grey in striving to get up his enterprise. At last the great man commenced his voyage, and sailed with his little fleet and band of heroes, who almost considered that they were sacrificing themselves to the deep, victims of the enthusiasm of one man. For days, and weeks, and months, they sailed westward, looking into the dark and shadowy distance for the land of promise, but in vain. No sign of life or land appeared. The sailors became clamorous and mutinous, and it required all the powers of the mind of this great and original man to still their complaints, which he did from day to day.

Like the Christian mariner of this life, firm in the convictions of the truths and promises of the *Ancient of Days*; looking over the dark things of life, and through the shadowy vista that separates good men from that glorious, splendid, and immortal land of spirits and souls of the departed just; he firm in his conviction of the truths of science, and that his project was one that must result in success, persevered until when all was despair and despondency, in the fleet, except with him, a glorious spectacle burst upon the ravished mind of his crew and upon his. The land of beauty and of promise had appeared; the sweet spicy breezes of the Indies kissed his lips, the soft and delicious music of the tropical birds burst upon his ears, the bright flowers of the sunny south, and the verdure of the waving forest filled his heart with rapture. The big tears of overwhelming joy filled the great man's eyes, and to consummate the glory of the scene, he fell upon his knees, and thanked that God, who in his all-protecting Providence brought him safely to the

land of hope, and his long expectations. Here was an achievement worthy of a hero. An achievement that has immortalized the name of this glorious mortal. And Oh, what mighty results to our world have flowed from it!! The star of liberty and science from Asia's olden land moved to Europe and shone in brightness over the glorious land of England, where still its light is seen as bright as ever. It moved from thence to the west to young and glorious America; where now it brightens up the heavens with freedom and knowledge; and still its course is westward, towards the mighty Pacific. It will move over the snows of the towering mountains of the west, and gleam over the peaceful Islands of the Southern seas; until the land of the celestials, the hundreds of millions of Chinese, shall be enlightened and Christianized. In some far distant day the world will behold this star, covered with a glorious triple diadem, that all created minds shall wonder at with a great admiration! This diadem shall bear upon it the names, *Reason, Science, and Christianity*. The pioneer of this star to the west was the great Columbus, its general the immortal Washington, its guardians the Mother and Daughter, Old freedom-loving England and Young Towering America.

AMERICA.

An Heroic Poem on the Discovery of America by Columbus; its Past and Present Scenes. Commenced February 6, 1842, in Chicago, Illinois. By C. M. D.

THE EXORDIUM.

Genius of America! Great and free!
Come from amidst thy mighty mounts, thy lakes,
Thy rivers wide; where in liberty to dwell,
Thou lovest; as erst thou did'st 'ere white men
Saw thy shores!
Genius of the Redmen! Children of the sun!
Who 'ere America Columbus' triumph saw,
In wild simplicity, did'st o'er them reign!
Come—thou ancient one! inspire my muse!
My theme is grand!

Behold a world discovered! Tribes of men
Before unknown! Whose origin so dark,
None can decipher, burst on my ravished mind;
And bid me sing the triumph of the man—
The hero of the seas—whose mighty soul
Could dare to breast and, glorious, overcome
The Ocean's perils, and more the world's conceit!
Columbus—name most famous! live for ever!
Hero of the Ocean Isles! Who thy glory
Doth not envy? Who would not claim thy fame?
Science, Genius, thee their champion call.
For in their temple grand, thou high hast hung,
A world of wonders! product of thy mind!
—As Newton, gazing on the distant heavens,
Mariner of the Skies! their sublime laws hath told;
And raised humanity from dust to see and know,
The grandeur of the Universe of God!
So thou, standing on the shores of olden lands,
The secret laws of nature pondering o'er,
And musing on the perils of the ocean deep,

From the thoughtful sources of a noble mind,
Assailed by all the powers of knowledge vain,
In men puffed up with fancied claims to science—
With years of keen suspense and hope deferred—
Until thy locks were grey—assured thyself—
And thus assured, did bring to light a hidden world!!

Columbus' voyage—triumphs great—his fame—
The Indies grand—the children of their forests—
Their scenery wild—and the wonders of a world
Before unknown to white men—sing my Muse!
By the genius of America inspired, which loves
To soar on high, as soars the heavenly bird,
Emblem of a nation, glorious, though young!
Sing the history and tale of mystic races;
Of redmen tenants of a world grand and fair;
Races unique, whose manners and whose minds,
Differed from all other men then known;
Whose origin, history fails to tell;
Whose name and power have vanished like the mist
Of morn, before the sun of civilized man;
Or like the forests of their native haunts,
Have fled before the white man's grasping hand!
Behold a mariner—the suppliant of Courts!
His hair is gray—his face is furrowed o'er with care—
His soul is brave and resolute—enured to war
And scenes adventurous, in dreadful ocean fight.
His form a majesty bespeaks of strength,
And his demeanor more, a lofty mind;
Imbued with pious thoughts and resolute resolves;
His forehead high—expansive; and his eye,
Intelligence and energy betoken plain—
His thoughts are ever busy with a glorious theme;
His soul's bright hope; its constant polar star;
The existence of a beauteous and unknown land,
The problem of his genius bright, and the scoff
Of all the self-sufficient world beside!
Some men there are whose souls and thoughts divine,
Seem made of different mould from common men.
Like Samos' Prophet, the shadows dim of truths,—
Of scenes unknown, untold, they view afar,
Conscious of right! As Moses, from Mount Horeb's
height,
O'er burning deserts, the promised land, did view
And view'd it, refeshed his soul, and died!
So Socrates and Cicero, some truths declared,
Which, for their age unfit, posterity applaud.
Shakespeare too, and Bacon, princes of science,
With Newton and Galileo, sages of their age
In knowledge—in the grandeur of their souls,
Did bring to light immortal truths, and the mind
Of man, as in a mighty mirror, show
Truths and knowledge, which the prejudice
Of common minds, scoffingly opposed—
Truths which, in the glory of their existence known
Have thrown around our race, a halo bright.
Thus too, Columbus, noble soul! could truths essay,
And standing on the shores of Palos, with earnest
gaze,
And arm outstretched, o'er the ocean dim,
In the shadowy west, could point to man
The distant shores of a bright and happy world.

NEW WINGLESS BIRD.—At the meeting of the Linnean, Dec. 17th, Mr. Westwood called the attention of the Society to a wingless bird on Lord Howe's Island—an island situated between New Holland and Norfolk Island. This spot has been accidentally visited by Captain Poole, of the East India Company's service, who, considering it a favourable spot for colonization, has induced six

Irishmen and their wives and families to settle on it. The place is now one of constant resort for the supply of water and provisions to the South Sea whalers. As no Government has owned it, this island is at present the property of Captain Poole. It is of considerable extent, and has on it two high hills which can be seen at a distance of sixteen leagues at sea. On this island Captain Poole has discovered the bird in question. It is about the size of a quail—and is considered by the settlers as good eating. Mr. Westwood thought the announcement of the existence of this bird—which was not previously known to exist in those regions—would be received with interest in connection with the discovery of the extinct wingless birds of New Zealand. No specimen has yet arrived in England, but some are on their way.—*Athenæum*.

THE TOWN OF DUNDAS.

We paid a short visit to this quiet and beautiful Town a few weeks ago. We call Dundas quiet as compared with Hamilton; but we do not mean to say it is not thriving or that the very many excellent people it are not well to do. The people of Dundas are well off. They are not as showy in their conduct, or in the appearance of their pleasant town; surrounded by the high hills around it, as some places of the same size in Canada; but at bottom there is sterling worth, *social feeling, honesty and steady thrift among the people*. We visited Dundas some three years ago. Since that time we perceive a great improvement in it. The first thing that struck us, as new, was the fine new Town Hall built of free stone. It cost about ten thousand dollars and is an ornament to the place. The entrance to the town has also been greatly improved. The once high hill at Binkley's, and the high hill, (that used to be), as you enter Dundas, have been levelled and macadamized; and are now of easy descent, rendering the drive from Hamilton to Dundas very pleasant. We drove the distance (upwards of four miles), in half an hour. The road to Flamboro' is also now easy of ascent. A thousand times in years gone by have we driven up and down these steep hills to the great danger of our neck and teams. Dundas has grown a great deal within a few years. It now contains upwards of four thousand people and is an incorporated Town. A large and well-kept Inn, has been put up and handsomely furnished, by one of the oldest citizens Mr. Kennedy, who a few years ago, was a labouring man. He has made his money in this place by industry. The town extends from the foot of the hill, as you enter Dundas, to the foot of the Flamboro' mountain at Spencer's grist and paper mills; upwards of a mile in length. For the most of this distance, the Town is built up with comfortable houses, many of them brick. The side-walks extend the whole distance. There are several other streets well built up. Many good stores are to

be found in this place; among them that of our old friend John Leslie, Esq., is conspicuous. We met here an old friend Obed Everett, a man with a big heart and of a generous mind. He is an industrious mechanic and has spent all of his life in this neighbourhood. May he live long to see his native country thrive and meet the reward of many most praiseworthy acts. We visited Mr. Spencer's grist mills, and new paper mills, built upon the large and beautiful creek that tumbles down the mountains, and runs through the whole length of Dundas. Mr. Spencer is a very enterprising citizen and we hope to see him patronized in the counties in which he is spending so much capital. The machinery of his paper mills is imported from the best American manufactories and seems well adapted to work to advantage. The immense water power which he here possesses at all seasons; the clearness of the water, together with his enterprize, we hope will ensure him success in his undertaking. We believe his is the third paper mill in Halton. We wish we could see Canada full of such native manufactories. Cotton, woollen, iron, stove and paper factories are what we want. Dundas has what will always make it a place of consequence. It has great water power and privileges. Stone for building is always at hand, and to the west it has a fine wheat growing country. The Great Western Railroad passes close by it on the brow of the mountain. Its scenery is very beautiful in the summer, and it is healthy. The water is good. The stagnant air of the marsh is driven off by the west winds. It is also a moral and temperate town; the Sons have a Division numbering 200.

THE BALD EAGLE OF CANADA.

We give below an account of a very large specimen of this bird. It is the only kind of eagle, that visits the Province. The hawk species is very numerous. There is a bird on Lake Erie called the buzzard, and by some the black eagle, but we think it is not really of the eagle tribe. The bald eagle is of a dark slaty colour, with black beak, talons and legs. The head and neck are white; the head being covered with a sort of white down. We know little of the habits of this bird, it being rather scarce in Canada. It is oftener seen in the winter than at any other time. It must go to the north in the summer. This bird is the largest in Canada, resembling in its flight the large blue crane or stork of our country. It feeds on carrion, and will also destroy poultry and lambs. Its habits are shy. In the winter it frequents ear lakes, especially Lake Erie. We noticed a pair in the neighbourhood of Toronto this year.

FACT.—A prodigious specimen of the bald eagle was captured last week at St. George. Some carrion being thrown into a field, a fox was found to pay nightly visits thereto, and a trap was laid for his capture. In the morning an eagle was seen suddenly to descend to the spot where the trap was set, and immediately to rise with the machine, weighing over four pounds, attached to his leg. Although encumbered with such a weight, the gallant bird sprang lightly into the

air, but not so fleetly as a rifle ball, which sped after him, and sealed his fate. From wing to wing the enormous bird measured fully nine feet. —*Galt Reporter.*

THE USEFUL AND THE BEAUTIFUL.

The tomb of Moses is unknown; but the traveller slakes his thirst at the well of Jacob. The gorgeous palace of the wisest and wealthiest of monarchs, with the cedar, and gold, and ivory; and even the great temple of Jerusalem, hallowed by the visible glory of the Deity himself—are gone; but Solomon's reservoirs are as perfect as ever. Of the ancient architecture of the Holy City not one stone is left upon another; but the pool of Bethesda commands the pilgrim's reverence at the present day. The columns of Persopolis are mouldering into dust; but its cisterns and aqueducts remain to challenge our admiration. The golden house of Nero is a mass of ruins; but the Aqua Claudia still pours into Rome its limpid stream. The temple of the sun at Taorm, in the wilderness, has fallen; but its tountain sparkles as freshly in his rays, as when thousands of worshipers thronged its lofty colonnades. It may be that London will share the fate of Babylon, and nothing be left to mark its site save mounds of crumbling brick-work. The Thames will continue to flow as it does now. And if any work of art should still rise over the deep ocean of time, we may well believe that it will be neither a palace nor a temple, but some vast aqueduct or reservoir; and if any name should still flash through the mist of antiquity, it will probably be that of the man who in his day sought the happiness of his fellow men rather than their glory, and linked his memory to some great work of national utility and benevolence. This is the true glory which outlives all others, and shines with unyiny lustre from generation to generation—imparting to works something of its own immortality, and is some degree rescuing them from the ruin which overtakes the ordinary monuments of historical tradition or mere magnificence.—*Edinburgh Review.*

A very excellent young friend of the temperance cause in this city, Mr. Hewlett, gave us this article.

A QUAINT SERMON.

Mr. Dodd was a minister who lived many years ago a few miles from Cambridge; and having several times been preaching against drunkenness, some of the Cambridge scholars (conscience, which is sharper than ten thousand witnesses, being their monitor) were very much offended, and thought he made reflections on them. Some little time after, Mr. Dodd was walking towards Cambridge, and met some of the gowansmen, who, as soon as they saw him at a distance, resolved to make some ridicule of him. As soon as he came up, they accosted him with "Your servant sir." He replied "Your servant gentlemen." They asked him if he had not been preaching very much against drunkenness of late? He answered in the affirmative. They then told him they had a favour to beg of him, and it was that he would preach a sermon to them there, from a text they should choose. He argued that it was an imposition, for a man ought to have some consideration before preaching. They said they would not put up with a denial, and insisted upon his preaching immediately (in a hollow tree which stood by the road side) from the word MALT. He then began:—"Beloved, let me crave your attention. I am a little man—come at a short notice—to preach a short sermon—from a short text—to a thin congregation—in an unworthy pulpit. Beloved, my text is Malt. I cannot divide

it into sentences, there being none; nor into words there being but one; I must therefore, of necessity, divide it into letters, which I find in my text to be these four M. A. L. T.

M — is Moral.
A — is Allegorical.
L — is Literal.
T — is Theological.

"The Moral, is to teach you rustics good manners: therefore M—My Masters, A—All of you, L—Leave off, T—Tippling.

"The Allegorical, is when one thing is spoken of, and another meant. The thing spoken of is Malt. The thing meant is the spirit of Malt, which you rustics make, M—your Meat, A—your Apparel, L—your Liberty, and T—your trust.

"The Literal, is according to the letters, M—Much, A—Ale, L—Little, T—Trust.

"The Theological, is according to the effects it works in some M—Murder; A—Adultery; in all; L—Looseness of life and in many T—Treachery.

"I shall conclude the subject, First, by way of Exhortation. M—My Masters, A—All of you, L—Listen, T—To my Text. Second, by way of Caution. M—My Masters, A—All of you, L—Look for T—the Truth. Third, by way of Communicating the Truth, which is this:—A Drunkard is the annoyance of modesty; the spoil of civility; the destruction of reason; the robber's rent; the alehouse's benefactor; his wife's sorrow; his children's trouble; his own shame; his neighbour's scoff; a walking swill-bowl; the picture of a beast; the monster of a man!"

DISCOVERY OF A BEAUTIFUL CAVE IN MANCHESTER, VT.

We learn from the Vermont Union Whig that a party of hunters discovered a large and singularly beautiful cave in Manchester in that State, on the 7th instant. The cave is situated upon the southern extremity of the Equinox mountain, about half way from the base to the summit. The entrance is by a gradual descent of about thirty feet into a spacious apartment measuring thirty-six feet, in length twenty-seven feet in breadth, and thirteen in height, and having a bottom as level, and almost as smooth as a floor. From this room, a narrow passage leads into an apartment far exceeding the former, both in extent and magnificence, and in which were found three colossal pillars, twenty feet in height and fifteen in circumference, of spectral whiteness, and smooth as polished marble. In the third room were found considerable quantities of iron and lead, together with a kind of ore resembling silver. The exploration was continued until after passing through no less than nine apartments the party found themselves upon the brink of a precipice. On throwing down a large stone a faint splash was returned after an interval of several seconds, from which was inferred the existence of a pond of water at the bottom of the abyss. The whole of the cavern, with the exception of this pond, was perfectly dry.

AS IT SHOULD BE.

We have been shown a copy of an Address neatly framed in Birds Eye Maple, which is about being sent by our Grand Division to the Industrial Fair, and addressed to Prince Albert. It commends the Managing Committee for the decision they came to in excluding alcoholic liquors from the Refreshment rooms, and gives a short but comprehensive sketch of the Order of the Sons of Temperance, and the benefits that would accrue from its general establishment in the Mother Country. Several copies have been struck off, so as to give Divisions and Sons of Temperance an opportunity of preserving a document on which they may look with a great degree of satisfaction. In order to cover the expense connected therewith, it has been determined to charge 1s. each for copies of the address, which may be had on application to Mr. John Fraser, King St., or Mr. James S. Beck, Fredericton.—*New Brunswick Telegraph, March 20, 1851.*

THE CANADIAN Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Tuesday, April 22, 1851.

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

"WHY SHOULD I REFRAIN FROM THE USE, IN MODERATE QUANTITIES, OF WINE BECAUSE MY FELLOW MAN MAKES AN IM-MODERATE USE OF IT?"

READER this excuse has sounded in our ears frequently from the voice of those we respect and whose intelligence is, in other respects, great. We will ask you a question in return. Do you believe in God and in the glorious saying that fell from Jesus Christ; which was—"Love thy neighbour as thyself?" You know another of His sayings, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." You will also agree with us, that man came into the world, not to gratify his own peculiar whims and selfishness, but for a moral purpose; which is to fit himself to live as a spirit, with angels around the throne of the Almighty forever. Well if this be the object of life is it to much too ask you to refrain from the use of that substance *alcohol—beer, wine, and spirits*—which your experience and your conscience tell you in a voice of thunder have sent more of your fellow men to an untimely grave—the grave of the lunatic—the grave of the suicide—the grave of the adulterer—the grave of the murderer and the grave of the self-abandoned prostitute, than all the other evils on earth? Is there no eye looking to you for an example?—Did no brother ever fall through your example? Could you at any time during your life have saved a fellow man from the drunkard's fate, by refusing to drink wine with him?

Can you do without that which to use is to tempt, and to use is to set an example? If you throw a pebble into a still lake it will cast its circles afar, and the limits of its action you cannot measure. So one glass may lead to another—may lead a fellow man to another until another and another may lead him to the grave and his wife to beggary.

"Yes but what is that to me? I came into the world for myself and not for others." In the day that shall reveal the will of God plainly, when it shall be written on the walls of heaven in letters of the brightness of the sun, it will not so be said. Then you will see it was your duty so to act on earth, as to lead your fellow men from error. Yet although you admit the power of example, and that alcohol slays its thousands

of the poor and of the rich, the learned and the ignorant, in America and Europe, and that you could live without it, still you will gratify a caprice and humour a custom of Society!

THE HEALTH OF SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

It is a remarkable fact fully proved in the United States, and in Canada, that Sons of Temperance according to their numbers, as compared with persons, not Sons, under the same circumstances in life, are decidedly more healthy. In 1849 when the Cholera was prevailing about New Orleans and in the South Western American States, much fewer persons known to be Sons of Temperance, died with this disease than those who died known not to be such; comparative numbers being taken into consideration. We know from observation of the deaths by Cholera in Canada in 1832, 1834, and 1849, that the temperate man escaped where the drunken was carried off. Great havoc was made in these years among habitual drinkers of alcohol. It is a fact within the knowledge of all the members of the Ontario Division, numbering now upwards of 250 Sons, that for a year past, no money has been withdrawn from its treasury for the sick; nor has any member in it been seriously sick or died.

This Division is composed of all classes in Society. Take any other body of men of their size in Toronto, and see if the same can be said of them. The result is much the same all over Canada. Our principles then conduce to health and vigor of body. The use of alcohol in ever so small a quantity deranges the healthy action of the stomach. In this view of our order, as a pecuniary profit, it is the interest of all to join us. It is not upon this ground alone that they should join,—but upon higher ones of benevolence and good will to men. Sons are also true and honorable, in the payment of benefits to sick brethren. We heard when in Niagara lately, of a striking instance of good faith, in the Thorold or Hydraulic Division of this kind. This Division expended £50 in the cure of a sick brother. This subject is only now touched upon by us and will form the subject of a long article hereafter.

SUPPRESSION OF INTEMPERANCE ACT.

An article on this subject, in continuation of that in our last number, being long, is omitted in this, but will appear in the first May number. This very important act came into force on the 5th April, instant. Its provisions we find, on a careful perusal, are more stringent than many suppose. There is a current impression abroad that it only applies to Lower Canada, but this

we are satisfied is a mistake, as the enemies of sobriety will find to their cost, if they test the question.

BROTHER DICK.

In this number our readers will receive, a report of the proceedings of this brother since the fall of 1849. We commend a careful perusal. It has been mentioned to us in several places, especially at Niagara, that it was supposed Bro. Dick had in part the editorial management of this magazine or was interested therein. This is quite a mistake. He has taken no more interest in our undertaking than many other officers in the Ontario Division. His friendship extends to our enterprise as it does to any good undertaking in Canada. Bro. Ross, Lawson, Bentley, Webb, Williams and others have evinced a like friendship. Experience in life has inclined us to view the actions of others favorably until we know they are wrong. We believe Bro. Dick has exerted himself for the good of the cause and has rendered it essential service.

TEMPERANCE HOUSES.

In this number will be found, a letter from Brother Cridge who is a Book agent and travels a good deal in the country. The subject to which it alludes, is an important one and deserves the attention of all Sons. We have had now in Canada since the year 1831, old temperance societies, in all our towns and villages, and although much has been said about temperance, and many sighs uttered and tears dropped over drunkards fate; yet no really energetic measures have been resorted to, to put down intemperance. No means were taken to encourage temperance houses and where they existed the lip loving friends of the cause would go to spirit selling taverns in preference. The Sons in Canada have started differently. We have action, energy, and a more practical way of exhibiting our love for the cause. This spirit is also exhibited in the American States. It is hoped it will always continue. Every city and town and village in many of the American States has its well kept temperance Inn. Buffalo has two or three large Inns of this kind. If temperance principles are to be carried out in Canada, we must not sleep, as we have done for twenty years past. We must work and pay a little for it too. To bring Mr. Gough here and get up an excitement, for a week and obtain 1400 names, signed to keep the pledge, may all be very well; but those 1400 names are of no use unless their owners, and those who obtained them, use a little of their time and money to keep up the progress of the cause. The Sons have been in progress now only a little better than two years and number only about 15,000, and yet at this time, Upper Canada is in a perfect excitement

with them from Sarnia to Bytown; and more temperance Inns have been started and Soirees been held by them, and through their means in two years than were got up for ten years before. Why is all this? Simply because we have gone to work with more determined purposes.—Simply because we are not all talkers but actors in the drama. We are not afraid to pay 7½ a quarter or 2s. 6d. a year for a paper or 1s. 3d. for a Soiree. We willingly pay four times the amount. There has been heretofore too much *phariseism* in the temperance movement. A love to make long speeches at temperance meetings—sit in high places to be seen of men—and to make great lamentations on the lips about the evil of drunkenness have been conspicuous; but the moment money was asked, or any sterling and continued action to be taken, these *pharisees* were off. Our American neighbors are practical. We see them encourage temperance Inns—have their papers everywhere—their meetings attended by thousands, divisions in every ward of their towns and cities; and you see them carry their principles into the ballot box, from the ballot box they appeal to the Legislature, and they alter the Constitutions of their Government to prohibit the license system and the sale of alcohol. Let us awake and do the same. Let us carry our principles into our Legislature and instead of one Malcolm Cameron let us have a majority of such Sons. Inns were at first established for the purpose of affording food and rest to travellers, not whiskey. To retail spirits is not their legitimate object. It is foreign to their original purpose. A few hundred years ago in Europe, Inns did not retail liquors. Men stopped to get rest and food at such places, and on account of this the law surrounded them with certain privileges and liabilities; but now they are kept up and started everywhere, to retail liquors at a *hundred per cent profit*. Their great object and attraction is the bar—the lounge of red faces, dandies, dissipated rakes, smoking human forms, and *billiard or card-loving gamblers*. It is a boast of liquor sellers that their bars keep their house!!

Now we wish to see Inns kept to their original purpose. If there must be a bar let it be filled with confectionary, fruits and eatables. Adjoining it let there be an apparatus for making tea, coffee, chocolate and some useful papers on a table. *Banish the bottles entirely and for ever*. Let every village and town and township encourage and keep up its one or two temperance houses and *slam* all those that sell liquors as much as liquor lovers have shunned temperance houses.

TEMPERANCE HOUSES.

Good accommodation can be obtained at Pedlars, Oshawa. See Advertisement.

One is kept in Rowmanville, by Z. Mitchell.

One is kept in Cobourg, by Mr Pratt, Division Street, near the Wharf: He is about to enlarge it and keep it like a first rate hotel.

A large one will be opened this Spring at Keene, near Peterborough.

Abraham Bettes' Temperance House, Brighton, 25 miles East of Cobourg. This is said to be a good house.

Ten miles farther East, at Trentport, there is a good one—

Nine miles up the river, at Frankford, there are two Temperance Houses. The one on the East side of the river I know is well kept, and think the other is.

Mr. Pashley keeps one in Front Street, Belleville.

The best of accommodation is found at Clark's Temperance House, Mill creek, 12 miles West of Kingston, Toronto stage road.

Mr. McKelvie keeps a good house on the stage road, 27 miles N. E. of Kingston. He once sold liquor, but is now a zealous "Son."

There is a Temperance House at Mallorytown, 11 miles S. W. of Brockville; and an excellent one in Farmerville, 15 miles N. W. of Brockville. These are all I know of East of Toronto: I believe there is one at Martintown, below Cornwall.

There is one in Hamilton, kept by a converted liquor seller: one in Wellington, near Simcoe, Norfolk County. I have not been West lately, but hope there are more.

It is a satisfaction to know that they are much better supported than formerly: yet teetotallers are still very backward in supporting such houses. An idea prevails that they are not well kept; Nothing can be more erroneous: I have been 4 years on the road and know that they are usually far better kept than the generality of (so called) respectable Hotels. Often as well as, or better than the most aristocratic liquor Inns in the Province. I have met with Sons who believe that liquor houses are necessary: It is difficult to say for what, unless for keeping up intemperance, pauperism and crime. I am puzzled to know how a temperance man can conscientiously support these pest-houses; when other accommodation is procurable. Ten years ago taverns were thought not only necessary but beneficial: now they are necessary evils. In 1860 it will be discovered that they are needless evils—15 years ago a teetotaller was a curiosity; 15 years hence a (so called) moderate drinker will be. Public sentiment improves: it needs to do so. If every liquor seller in the Province were spirited away to-morrow, I should have no fears of finding accommodation. It is vitally important to the cause that Temperance Houses should be vigorously supported. Where they are not well kept it is because they do not pay. Demand creates supply. Every (professed) temperance man who stops at a liquor house when good accommodation can be obtained at a temperance house does all he can to facilitate intemperance. His example more than counteracts his precepts; and is far more powerful than it would be if he were a drinking man. For a man to prate at public meetings and in Division rooms about the advantages of total abstinence, and then to do all he can to make the liquor traffic profitable by patronizing houses, would be ridiculous if it were not melancholy. It is paralleled by those who "make long prayers and devour widows' houses." Nothing

in the universe. If teetotallers don't act up to their principles how can they expect others to believe them? Such temperance men are like Judas Iscariot.

ALFRED CRIDGE,

A Son of Temperance.

We received the above from a brother in the Ontario Division, who travels a good deal. We can only say we entirely concur in what he says as to Temperance Houses, and would add that we intend shortly to write an article on the subject. We would further say that we know of several other Temperance Houses not mentioned by him. There is one in Brampton kept by Robert Smith. One in New Market, kept by H. H. Wilson, and others mentioned on the last page of this Magazine. If persons who keep such houses would send us their cards we think it might be of public use and of advantage to themselves.

We must not here also forget to mention that a worthy Son, Martin Deady, Jun. keeps a temperance house at Streetsville. We hear that there is one at Wellington Square. Mr. Belnap keeps a fair house at Hamilton, and there are many others in the Villages and Towns of Western Canada—
EDITOR.

LEGISLATION ON POISONS.

Recent murders in England, caused by poisoning, have alarmed the people. We see a Lord introduce a Bill into the House of Lords restricting the sale of arsenic, and imposing high penalties. A few lives lost by poison have caused all this. Now it is strange that this Lord and other British Legislators, should not have found out that there is a *universal poison*, not so deadly as arsenic, but still a poison, used by themselves and the lower classes, slaying its thousands and tens of thousands, every year in the three kingdoms. Is there any substance used in the world that kills half as many human creatures as alcohol? Yet liquor-sellers are allowed to sell with impunity, this qualified poison (for poison it certainly is) to human creatures, when the certain result is death and ruin! What is the difference between arsenic and alcohol?—One is a slow poison, the other an immediate one. No evil in society has done, and will continue to do so much mischief, as the sale of intoxicating drinks. Thousands of Britain's best and most talented sons have been ruined by it, and been induced to commit suicide through its use; yet we find this mighty angel of destruction left untouched by legislative action.

SALE OF ARSENIC.—Lord Carlisle's Bill to regulate the sale of Arsenic, now in the House of Lords, has just been printed. It declares that the unrestricted sale of arsenic facilitates the commission of crime. The bill provides that on every sale particulars of the sale shall be entered by the seller in a book before the delivery of the arsenic, and every entry is to be signed by the person selling the same. Any person selling arsenic, save as authorized by this bill, and every person giving false information to obtain arsenic, are to be summarily convicted before magistrates, and liable to a penalty not exceeding £20. The bill is not to prevent the sale of arsenic in medicine under

medical prescription. A recent case caused the introduction of the bill.

JOHN B. GOUGH.—This distinguished and successful advocate of the Temperance cause has been lecturing recently in Zanesville, Ohio, with great effect. The *Zanesville Gazette* of the 5th inst. says:

"Mr. Gough continues his lectures in this city with unabated interest. Up to the close of last week he had obtained 2,500 signatures to the pledge."

COST OF INTEMPERANCE.—It is estimated that the annual cost of intemperance is, in France \$260,000,000; in Great Britain \$195,000,000; in Sweden \$65,000,000; and in the United States \$40,000,000; making in these four countries alone, the enormous sum of \$560,000,000; and all this is in addition to the cost of prisons, police, asylums, work-houses, &c., which are rendered necessary by the use of intoxicating drinks.

TEMPERANCE CAUSE IN LINCOLN.

TOWN OF NIAGARA.

We visited a few of the divisions and towns of the old and prosperous County of Lincoln, on the 11th and 12th April. The result of our observations is as follows:

The division of the Sons of Temperance at the town of Niagara was formed in June 1850. It now numbers 140 members,—meets on Tuesday, and has a section of Cadets, 40. The present state of the division is prosperous, and it has done very essential service to the cause at Niagara.—Last year the number of licensed Inns including Recesses, was we are informed about 33.—This year the number is reduced to about 20, thus lepping off more than one third. The amount of Licences is also increased to £9, being £1 10 more than last year. There are two temperance houses in the town—one kept by Elizar King, and one by Mrs. Brown. There are six Sons of Temperance in the Town Council, being nearly one half of the whole Council. Active exertions have been made to further the cause in every way. A soiree was held here in December last. There are two newspapers published here, one of which (a very well conducted paper) the *Niagara Mail*, is owned and edited by a Son of Temperance. Niagara has six churches, each of which has a Sunday School attached to it, and also seven other schools. The free school system is adopted here. The population of this place is about 3,000. Several of the non-commissioned officers in the regiment stationed here, are active friends of the order.

A very useful committee was appointed some months ago by the Sons here, to gather information in relation to the effects of the use of alcohol in this town; and they made a very useful and elaborate report, which we hope to be able to lay before our readers.

QUEENSTON MONUMENT DIVISION.

We visited this place and found that there was a spirited little division here, numbering upwards of thirty. The division had a very up hill

work, for a long time the division was stationary; but it seems to have taken a fresh start. We observed at least half a dozen Inns here, which fact speaks little for the sobriety of the inhabitants. Some of the most active mechanics in the village are pushing on the good cause, and among them Mr. Prest. The new suspension bridge is situated here. We examined this wonderful work of art, it seems very firm and steady, scarcely moving although when we passed over it a high wind was blowing. We felt some little fear rising in our breast as we walked over this vast structure of man's power and ingenuity, when we considered that we were more than a hundred feet in the air, over a river of swift waters. The bridge is over three hundred yards long, supported on immense iron wires, drawn from the rocks of one side to the other, hanging in the air like a birds nest to the twigs of a tree. The sides of the hill are being cut down to widen the road. We observed that the bed of limestone over which the Falls now pour their waters and have for thousands of years past, rests on a bed of slate or stony clay, very deep. This clay when first dug up is hard and of a reddish blue color, streaked with green; but upon being exposed to the air or water it becomes soft like common clay. This bed of clay extends below the water we should think. It is a fact worthy of notice, and upon which we intend to speak in one of our May numbers, that such a vast bed of soft earthy stone, would greatly expedite the progress of the falls. Brock's monument still stands in its shattered condition on the hill!! Why is it not repaired?

ST. DAVIDS RAVINE DIVISION, NO. 73.

This division numbers 63 members. It was a very dissipated place—many of the young men giving themselves up to intoxication, but is now thoroughly reformed. There is a temperance house here kept by S. F. Secord. One of the most active friends of the temperance cause here is Mr. Harvey, who owns a grist mill at this village. There is a large tannery here.

STAMFORD AND DRUMMONDVILLE, TABLE ROCK DIVISION NO. 48.

We travelled from St. David's through a beautiful country, passed the village of Stamford and came to as pleasant a country village as we know in Canada. This is Drummondville—the beautiful rural village of Drummondville. Table Rock Division at this place is one of the most spirited and active in Canada, having within it an active, intelligent body of Sons. It numbers 90 members and has a section of Cadets 30 in number. There 12,00 inhabitants in the village,—five schools and five churches, with many beautiful private residences and gardens. The soil is sandy, warm and pleasant, and the inhabitants seem well off, and intelligent.—About one half of the families belong to the Sons of Temperance. Is there a village that can beat this in Canada? Thorold and Chippewa of which we are going to speak, nearly or quite equal it. We spent a very pleasant hour with the Rev. Mr. Wilkinson, a Baptist Clergyman here; this

worthy and respected chaplain of the division.—The section of country in this vicinity is one of the most beautiful in Canada, and it is only 20 minutes walk from the Falls.

CHIPPEWA, RAINBOW DIVISION NO. 38.

Here we spent the night. A few hours were spent with the G. W. P., S. W. Burnham, Esq., who lives here. This village which is about the size of, or perhaps a little larger than Drummondville, has a division in it, numbering 94 members with a section of Cadets numbering 32. Heury Bond is W. P., and Joseph Dobin R. S. We went to the division room just as it was closing on Friday, it is very neatly fitted up and ornamented. Temperance appears to be flourishing here. One of the most extensive tanneries in Canada is situated at this place, one of the partners in which is S. W. Barnum, Esq., who informed us that they manufactured 20,000 sides of leather in a year. Chippewa contains about 12,00 inhabitants and has a paper—the *Chippewa Advocate*, published here; it is situated on a large creek of its name. The steamboat Emerald commenced her trips from this village to Buffalo on the 15th April. We met with an old acquaintance here, Mr. Raplege whom we knew in Hamilton in 1836, and who is now an active Son of Temperance in this division.

As we passed the Falls on going to Chippewa we were sorry to see one of the large Hotels in a very dilapidated state. The Canada side of the Falls is much the more picturesque and beautiful and there ought to be several fine hotels well sustained here. Why don't some spirited individual take the matter up, and compete with the go-a-head Yankees of the other side? A thorough enterprising man on the Canada side could make his fortune in a few years with a good Temperance Hotel, having good waiters and guides.

THOROLD VILLAGE AND HYDRAULIC DIVISION, NO. 90.

William Gordon W. P., James McIntyre R. S. It has 100 members and a section of Cadets numbering 20. Thorold contains 1,000 inhabitants. Has five stone grist mills in it, with 15 run of stone, and two saw mills—also a factory. It contains six taverns and has a very fair temperance house kept by William Ramsay who seems to be a very ardent and zealous Son of Temperance. We strongly recommend any one going into this village friendly to the cause, to throw his dollar in his way. We were not aware until we had been in the village an hour or two that there was a house of the kind. We make it a point of practice always to stop at these houses, even if they are not so good as their neighbours in appearance and accommodation.

This village is growing, and on account of its water privileges will continue to grow. It is on the canal. The Sons here as elsewhere in this district have done much good. The Sons in the Hydraulic division are spirited and thriving. We were told that sickness in the division had drawn of late, rather heavy on the funds, but with a most commendable spirit they had kept the faith of the division, and persevered until the brother was cured. Nothing shows the utility, and honor of our order more than the fact that every brother in the time of need, can depend upon the sympathy and pecuniary aid of his brethren, be the cause ever so onerous.

PORT ROBINSON DIVISION.

We did not visit this place, not having time.—It would afford us great satisfaction to hear from this division, and if they can to a certain extent patronize this periodical, we would feel obliged.

Allanburgh division we also could not visit. The members would oblige by sending us the particulars of this division.

Both of these divisions are south of Thorold on the canal. We did not go to Pelham or west of St. Catharines. It is our intention if Providence permit, to visit many places in the Counties of Lincoln, Haldimand and Welland, in May.

ST. CATHERINES, GRANTHAM DIVISION, NO. 72.

From Thorold we could see in the distance, four miles off, the pleasant and prosperous town of St. Catharines. In going to St. Catharines from Thorold, you pass down the mountain along the canal. Chauncy Yale is the W. P., and E. R. Hurd the R. S. of the division of Sons in this town. The number of the Sons in this town is now about two hundred. They are in a prosperous and flourishing condition. We were sorry to hear, however, that they have no section of Cadets—this is a great defect in such a place. The population of this town amounts to 4,000. It has six fine Churches—a Mechanics' Institute just going into operation—a Reading Room—a Town Hall—and five large Grist Mills with 25 run of stoue. It contains a large Woollen factory and three Foundries. And one large Grammar School with many small schools. Each of the Churches has a Sunday school attached to it. There is a large colored population here, having two churches. There are very few Inns in this town, we were told numbering only three or four. Besides these there are a few licensed taverns. We are glad to see that Br. John L. Kimball is just opening a comfortable and commodious temperance house, called the "Temperance Exchange." St. Catharines is a very handsome, prosperous Town—wearing the appearance of thrift and enterprise; We had not visited it before since 1835. It has grown in a most rapid manner, it is near a mile long. The main street is a beautiful one, well built up, and many of the back streets are very pleasant, adorned with very neat dwellings and gardens. The soil of the site of this town, is sandy, and its whole appearance very pleasant. We were certainly very agreeably disappointed in visiting it. The inhabitants are about getting up the enterprise of running a Steam boat called the Mazepa, from the town to Toronto daily.—They say the boat can make the distance from the town, up and down the river to Toronto, in four hours each trip. A macadamized road is in process of building from it to a point beyond Thorold, towards Chippewa.

In conclusion, we would say, that our visit was very satisfactory, as well from the kindness shown us everywhere, as from the fact that the Temperance cause is in a highly progressive state here.

✂ JENNY LIND DIVISION.—It will be seen in our account of the divisions in the United States that a division of Sons has been opened in New York State named after the celebrated Songstress. By the rules of the Grand National Division of the U. S., we understand no division can be named after a living man, but this does not it seems include a female.

✂ TEMPERANCE ARTICLE.—An ably written article on the subject of Temperance appears in the last *Canada Christian Advocate*.

✂ ONTARIO DIVISION initiated 17 members on the 14th inst.

TO ALL INTERESTED.

Aware that however complacently the world may smile upon the man who does well for himself, in administering to the lusts of the eye and the pride of life, it invariably looks with scorn and contempt upon the sordid wretch, who would speculate on the moral improvement of his race, or make gain of godliness; and knowing that among the unscrupulous, parties have been found who have not ceased to circulate the most fanciful vagaries about enormous sums of which they declare me the recipient, and aware that too many have been willing to believe the gossip, which presents me as a man who has sold his zeal for our noble order, for a wedge of gold; it seems to be proper, and perhaps necessary, that the friends of our cause should possess the means of rebuking the ravings of people so wreckless of propriety. These and other considerations induce me, on returning from the constant advocacy of our cause as a public lecturer, to publish a full and explicit statement of all monies received from first to last; connecting therewith a brief account of the labor performed, and how I was led to engage in the work.

During the summer of 1849, in visiting, on other business, the principle places between Brockville and Toronto, I found the people every where almost universally ignorant of even the existence of our Order, and therefore I felt called upon to advocate our cause publicly and privately, distributing circulars, books of Bye-Laws and other documents. I also promised to several parties, assistance in opening Divisions, if sent for. In this kind of advocacy I continued through the three months of summer, never imagining that it would lead to my being wholly employed in the work. That summer, on my third visit to Cobourg I was surprised to meet our esteemed departed brother, W. Boyle, first G. W. P., would that all our brothers could have seen him on that day, as I saw him, wearing out the last shreds of his life in the extension of our cause. In the public street, walking under a burning sun, with an energy that appalled me, we met, he grasped my hand, and while panting heavily for breath, he feebly exclaimed, "Br. will you help me open this Division?" I found that he had been labouring for hours, endeavouring to obtain the number required as charter members, and feared his efforts would be abortive. That afternoon, however, we had the pleasure of seeing nine applicants collected in Dr. Callender's reception room, where the noble Division of Cobourg was duly organized; death having, even then, so far performed his work, upon our departed brother, that whenever his office required him to utter more than a sentence or two, he was compelled to assign me his place. Well may our brothers of the Kingston Division, of which he was an honoured member, call upon us to unite with them in erecting a monument to his memory.

In the month of July Br. William Landon, of Division No. 1, told me that he thought a Division could be opened at Cummer's Corners. In August the application was placed in my hands by Br. Jacob Cummer, for the Division now known as the Yonge Street. About the same time, somewhere upon the Lake, I met Br. Shepherd, of Brockville Division, who having become a resident of Hamilton, wished to know how they must proceed to secure the establishment of a Division in that city. I promised him that I would organize the Division, if he sent me the application; which I shortly afterwards received and which was quickly followed by applications from different places, till my whole time was occupied in the work, in which I have spent 18 months in all, for which as the following report will show, all that I have received for personal use, is the balance left of £69 12s 4¹/₂d after paying therefrom

the travelling expence of about 3,000 miles, performed mostly in stage coaches. But admitting that in travelling these 3,000 miles, the steam boats and coaches did not charge me one shilling, still, at the low salary of £100 per annum, I should have received £150 instead of £69 12s 4¹/₂d. These lines are not penned in the way of complaint, nor are they to be construed as an application for further payments—these I ask not, I crave not; all I now ask, is that I may be allowed quietly to contemplate the results of my toils, the pleasing associations of which can never be erased from my memory. Brief sketches of what I have witnessed, I hope now occasionally to have time to present to my fellow laborers through the medium of the "Son." To the thousands who have kindly and generously labored with me, I tender my warmest thanks, and this document as the means of defending themselves and our cause, when assailed, on my account, for encouraging men to speculate in moral reforms.

REPORT.

To avoid the necessity of repeating the names of so many Divisions, I have made the following table exhibit not only the date of the organization, and the number of the Charter Members of each Division, but also the whole amount received from each source from first to last, excepting the 15s each, received from 41 Divisions, and £13 15s paid me by the Grand Division, equal to 15s each from 18 Divisions, which did not pay me; a sum therefore equal to 15s for each of the 59 Divisions organized by me, has been duly received, as allowed by the Grand Division for the travelling expenses of Deputies in opening new Divisions; amounting to £44 5s with the addition of £1 15s as the Hamilton Division paid me 25s more than other Divisions, and the Glengary and Berlin Divisions together, £1, making in all £46 received as travelling expenses for the opening of 59 Divisions, the whole distance travelled being about 3,000 miles. As travelling expenses I also received ten dollars from the Cobourg Division, which with the addition of one dollar from my own pocket paid my expenses in delivering a lecture in Cobourg in the winter of 1850, the stage fare being then ten dollars. Having thus named every sum received for travelling expenses minutely, the details of all other receipts will be found easily investigated by each party making payments, comparing the same with the following acknowledgements:—

Divisions Organized.	When Opened.	No of C. M.	Received. £ s. d.
	1849.		
1. Yonge Street,	Sept. 17,	9	10 0
2. Glengary,	Oct. 4,	24	
3. Matilda,	" 5,	9	
4. York,	" 23,	10	
5. Hamilton,	" 24,	26	
6. Ontario,	" 27,	16	2 10 0
7. Brooklin,	Nov. 1,	41	0 5 0
8. Whitby,	" 2,	9	2 10 0
9. Prince Albert,	" 5,	14	2 3 9
10. Oshawa,	" 6,	14	
11. Port Hope,	" 14,	8	
12. Bowmanville,	" 15,	9	
13. Brampton,	Dec. 22,	10	1 0 0
14. Meadowvaie,	" 26,	1	1 11 10 ¹ / ₂
15. Sparta,	" 28,	14	0 6 10 ¹ / ₂
	1850.		
16. Stouffville,	Jan. 1,	9	0 3 9
17. Streetsville,	" 14,	51	3 5 0
18. Churchville,	" 15,	15	3 13 9
19. New Castle,	" 29,	15	
20. Oakville,	Feb. 11,	30	1 1 3
21. Milton,	" 18,	14	
22. Thornhill,	March 1,	12	1 16 3
23. Georgetown,	" 4,	21	
24. Stewartstown,	" 4,	13	0 14 4 ¹ / ₂
25. Williamsburg,	" 4,	8	0 5 1 ¹ / ₂

26. Richmond Hill,	" 11,	14	0 10 0
27. Markham,	" 14,	10	
28. Lambton,	" 18,	9	1 3 9
29. Westor,	" 20,	8	1 3 14
30. Port Credit,	" 25,	13	0 2 6
31. Springfield,	" 28,	12	0 6 3
32. Mimico,	" 29,	17	
33. Wellington Sq.,	April 10,	20	
34. Brougham,	" 15,	20	2 12 6
35. Holland Landing,	" 20,	8	0 10 0
36. Whitchurch,	" 20,	9	
37. Newmarket,	" 22,	11	0 8 3
38. Caledon,	May 27,	14	1 0 0
39. Orangeville,	June 5,	9	0 10 0
40. Norval,	" 17,	9	
41. Columbus,	" 24,	9	
42. Uxbridge,	" 27,	9	0 10 0
43. Olive Branch,	July 1,	14	0 10 0
44. Guelph,	" 14,	14	
45. Erin,	" 3,	10	0 8 9
46. Bradford,	" 12,	8	0 12 6
47. Barrie,	" 15,	11	
48. Smithfield,	" 19,	13	2 7 6
49. Concord,	" 20,	83	2 8 9
50. King,	" 22,	11	
51. Berlin,	Aug. 9,	23	
52. Galt,	" 12,	20	
53. Toronto,	" 14,		
54. Burwick,	" 23,	9	
55. Cumberland,	Sept. 27,	12	
56. Central,	Oct. 7,	10	0 13 14
57. Rising Star,	" 9,	10	0 9 44
58. Cummingsville,	Dec. 9,	20	
59. Bolton,	" 16,	20	0 15 0

Total number of Charter Mem.	854		
Received from Salem Division,		0 11 3	
" " Canton		2 14 9	
" " St. David's		0 10 0	
" " Niagara		0 10 0	
" " J. McDonald, Esq., Tor.		0 10 0	
" " Grand Division,		25 0 0	

£69 12 4½

This sum, £69 12 4½, contains every farthing ever received by me in the shape of salary, as Agent or Lecturer, (so far as my knowledge extends) for the 18 months in which I devoted my time and energies to the advancement of the principles of our Order. Out of it I paid my expenses to the meeting of G. D. in Belleville and back, 220 miles; to Cobourg Session, 134 miles; to Brockville Session, 432 miles; to Chippewa and back, 90 miles; making a distance of 878 miles in four journeys; to which add the distance required to visit nearly every town and village in the Home District, three several times, while delivering more than three hundred lectures, and we have the travelling expenses of at least 3,000 miles to pay out of this £69 12 4½; also £1 15 for the printing of circulars, schemes, reports, &c., and £1 5 for stationary and postage connected with the receiving and answering of 156 letters, on the business of the Order. The balance that remains to me, after paying all these expenses, I need only say would be sufficient to pay my house rent. That I have spent the time, and accomplished the work, as represented in this report, is not questioned. If I have not duly acknowledged every shilling received, it can now be shown. Let it be understood that I neither ask nor crave more, not even the sums pledged wherever required, or wished, they are freely remitted. This statement will, I trust, prevent the necessity of my ever again reverting to this subject. Of the labor I have expended, the cause is more than worthy, with the moral result I am greatly delighted; and while prosecuting my present work, the advancement of biblical science I hope to have frequent opportunities of meeting the Divisions I have organized, and others, till we see the standard of Temperance waving in triumph over the world.

Toronto, 1st April, 1851. RORERT DICK.

NEW BRUNSWICK GRAND DIVISION ADDRESS.

We give an extract from the *Telegraph*, an excellent Sons of Temperance paper, published at St. John's New Brunswick, in this number, concerning an address to be presented by the Grand Division of that Province, to Prince Albert, at the Great Exhibition in May and June. The Address is too long to insert in this number, but shall appear in our next. The Sons of New Brunswick are ahead of us, in this grand idea. We are afraid we are too late in the day to do any thing, but if any thing can be done, let it be done well and immediately, by our Grand Division. We know from a conversation with the G. W. P. lately, that he approves of the plan of presenting an address. The immediate cause of this movement of the Sons in New Brunswick, was the creditable fact, that the Superintendants of the Police regulations of the Great Exhibition in London, had determined to allow no sale of intoxicating drinks, in or about the Crystal Palace. Great masses of people, mobs, and meetings, are easily excited to riot and disorder, by intoxicating drinks. If the deputy G. W. P's. in each County, were to meet and by a correspondence with the G. W. P. and G. Scribe, plan some form of an address to be engraved on marble or metal ornamented in a beautiful manner with gold and silver; it might be done in time for the Exhibition. We believe that any packages or articles to be presented at the Exhibition, should be there as early as the 1st May. An address however might be sent at any time in May.

THE ADDRESS OF MISS HARRIET SHAVER, ASSISTED BY MISS MARIA WARD, AT THE MIMICO SOCIETY, 2nd April.

SIR,—The ladies of Mimico and the surrounding neighbourhood present this copy of the Holy Bible to the Mimico division of the Sons of Temperance, as an expression of approval of your principals, and in admiration of your zeal in promoting the cause of temperance.

Although our names are not registered in your books, nor are we reckoned among your thousands; we wear not your Regalia—your Emblems of office adorn not our persons, yet your friends are our friends; your interests are our interests, and your triumphs are our triumphs.

Though woman is not often a partaker of the sin of drunkenness, yet the curse thereof has not been by her the less heavily borne. No wounds inflicted by it have been deeper than hers. No tears that have been shed, have been such burning drops. No Anguish has been keener, and no despair blacker. On her behalf we therefore say, that as man has originated the curse, let it be your glorious work to displace it, and confer a blessing. He has inflicted the wound, you apply the balm. He has distilled the liquid poison, haste you with the antidote. He has lit up the Distillers fire, which has consumed to ashes the peace and bliss of thousands—pour on cold water until it is extinguished.

Besides, we are interested in your success, because enrolled among you are our husbands and fathers, our sons and brothers and other dear

relations; from whom we cannot be separated. In afflictions when they weep we weep—when they rejoice we rejoice. If you prize our approval and co-operation, we promise both. If our sympathy, you shall have it largely. If our smiles, we shall give them freely. If our prayers, you shall have the most sincere and fervent we can offer to the throne of grace.

You will now please accept this book; a book to which more than any other our sex is indebted for the happiness of our position in society; a position occupied no where but where the truths of this book are known; assigning us duties no where understood, but where this book is the teacher; allowing us privileges no where enjoyed, but where this book charters them. Besides, it abounds in promises of a future state of glory, where we shall not only have a perfect equality with the Lords of creation, but shall be equal with the Angels. By a careful perusal of this Holy volume, you will find that the cardinal principles of your order, *Love, Purity and Fidelity* are therein clearly taught, and powerfully illustrated and enforced by glorious examples. It will deepen, and widen, and give constancy to your sympathy for the enslaved and wretched. It will give fortitude to your heart, elasticity to your step, and strength to your arm; and thus enable you to snatch the most deeply fallen from the whirlpool of dissipation. When doubts, diversity of opinion, and conflicting counsels lead to conclusions afterwards, when too late to be repented of, let this book be your guide, and by imbibing its spirit and obeying its dictates you shall learn how to attain the best end by the most appropriate means. And when at the close of a life of benevolent action, virtuous obedience, and holy faith, you shall be initiated into a higher and nobler *Brotherhood*, you shall hear your great Creator say *well done good and faithful servants* enter ye into the joy of your Lord. Until then keep this treasure, and may that Holy Spirit through whose inspiration it has been written enlighten you when you read its sacred pages.

BROTHER JOHN WARD'S REPLY

Ladies of Mimico—I thank you for the kind address and valuable present you have this evening presented to the Mimico Division of the Sons of Temperance. I assure you ladies, it is highly gratifying to this division, to learn from your address, that you feel such a deep interest in the welfare and prosperity of our organization; and while we rejoice to know that woman is not often a participater in the sin of drunkenness, yet it is a lamentable fact that the curse thereof, has rested heavily upon her; but as you justly remarked, that as man first originated the cause of this curse; it becomes man's duty, no less than his glorious privilege to displace it, and I assure you ladies, that with the promise of your co-operation, your sympathy, your smiles and your prayers, we shall endeavour with increased zeal and energy to devote our time and talents (humble though they may be) to the furtherance of this great moral reformation, that is now going throughout the length and breadth of the land. In receiving this Holy Book (to which you say your sex is indebted more than to any other, for the happiness of your position) we receive a present worthy not only the cause we are engaged in, but of yourselves; a book the principles of which has elevated us as a community to the lofty po-

sition we at this moment occupy. I assure you ladies, we will endeavour to act upon your recommendations and by a prayerful perusal of this Sacred Volume make ourselves acquainted with its promises and threatenings, and I do most heartily respond to your prayer, that the Holy Spirit through whose inspiration it was written, may enlighten our minds that we may be enabled to understand its truths. And may we all, being guided by that spirit, be brought at last where we shall not only enjoy a nobler Brotherhood, but where we shall all be equal to the angels which are before the throne of God.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE IN ENGLAND.

Our readers will see from the account below that our order is progressing in England. In a few years it will become the all pervading order there, as indeed it is now in America. We do not know the exact number of divisions in the three kingdoms, but we know they are increasing fast. When we have leisure we will write an article on this subject. The Scotch, English, and Irish divisions, are expected, to be represented at one great meeting in June.

ORDER OF THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE, LIVERPOOL.

This Order seems to be progressing rapidly in Liverpool. The monthly demonstration was held on Monday, December 2nd, in the Methodist Chapel, Bevington Hill, which was crowded to overflowing. The officers and members appeared in their regalia, and the whole aspect of the meeting was highly interesting. The meeting was addressed by G. W. A., Robert Tethrington, (who occupied the chair); Rev. J. Smith, brother of Wm. Jackson, the well-known Temperance advocate; Mr. John T. Hill, of the Mariners' Division; Mr. J. A. Bennett; and Mr. G. M'Ewan, of Glasgow, who has come to reside in Liverpool. The whole meeting indicated the lively character of the movement, in connection with the Order.

The following is a notice of some of the principal meetings in Liverpool:—

The Central body held their monthly demonstration in the Assembly Rooms, Circus Street, on December 10th. Also crowded to excess. Addressed by Mr. J. Marsden, President; Mr. Edmund Jones, of Queen's Division; Mr. Luke Duff, of Seacombs, and Mr. Charles Ediwen; and Mr. G. M'Ewan.

The Neptune Sons of Temperance have opened a weekly meeting in the Harrington Rooms, to be held on Fridays. The first meeting, on Dec. 6th, was addressed by Mr. James Richmond, of the Temperance Hotel, St George Street, Mr. J. Bevin, of Duke Street, and others.

THE LOSS OF THE SPARTA DIVISION.

MARKHAM, April 15th, 1851.

MR. EDITOR,

Sir,—On Tuesday morning last, in the Village of Sparta, the Tannery of Horatio Leavans, Son of Temperance, took fire, and despite every effort to extinguish it, consumed the building with a considerable amount of leather, books, shoes &c. The whole loss is estimated at £600.

The Division of the Sons of Temperance occupied a room in the building, consequently they had their furniture, books, and regalia burned at the same time. Please publish and oblige,

Yours truly,

WILLIAM F. BRIBE, W. P.

BURFORD, April 12th, 1851.

[To Charles Durand Esq.]

DEAR SIR,—I have just received the 4th Number of the Canadian Sons of Temperance and Literary Jem, and am highly pleased with its moral and literary character. I hope soon to forward you a list of subscribers sufficiently large to avail ourselves of the quarterly instalment principle.

Our division is progressing rapidly. It is not yet three months old and numbers 54 members. The ladies of Burford have presented the division with a copy of the Scriptures, an account of which you will doubtless soon receive, together with the progress of our Temperance Hall.

L. D. MARKS.

The following letter has been sent to us. With some of the sentiments therein we certainly agree, but not with those in any way reflecting on the members of the old Temperance Society—

EDITOR.
TORONTO, April 5th, 1851.
[To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance and Literary Gem.]

SIR,—Some time ago, I noticed a piece in some of the newspapers, stating, that it was intended to make arrangements, for Mr. Gough, to visit London, and deliver lectures at the great exhibition.

Now sir, I think there is a great deal of what may be termed false benevolence in Canada, and particularly in Toronto. While excitement was high, and nothing but the name of Gough was heard of, he was induced to visit this city, (by some parties who pretend to take a great interest in the cause of temperance,) and deliver a course of lectures, which he did: he received therefor the handsome sum of *seventy five pounds*. A considerable time has now elapsed since Mr. Gough visited Toronto, and not one movement has been made in the promotion of the temperance cause by those parties who pretend to take such an interest in the affair.

Now, should Mr. Gough be missioned to England, money of course will have to be raised, to defray his expenses; for he is not such a fool as to start for London with the expectation of being remunerated there for his services: the *York-shilling* move took very well in Toronto among a certain few who wished to exclude the poor, but it would be scorned at in London. The people of Toronto are not asleep; they know very well that there are old established temperance societies in England, and also temperance orators—then why go to the expense (or at least part of it) of sending Mr. Gough or any other person there?

There is drunkenness enough in this country; and if there is any money to be spent in the cause of temperance, let it be spent here: England can attend to her own drunkards; and it will be as much as we can do to attend to ours. Some people would benefit much, by attending to the interests of their own country, before looking to the interests of another. I think Mr. Gough could do more good in Canada, than by lecturing to a lot of foreigners, hardly any of whom would understand a word he was saying.

I remain, Mr. Editor, Yours truly,

JUSTITIA.

CADETS IN THE NORTH.

BRADFORD, April 7th, 1851.

WORTHY BROTHER,—Believing that the friends of temperance will be pleased to hear of the progress of our good cause, I take the liberty of addressing a few lines to you, and am happy to inform you, that it is still progressing in this part of the country. I had the pleasure of opening a

new section of Cadets of Temperance, at Holland Landing on Tuesday last, the 1st day of April, the Bradford section of Cadets, and Holland Landing Sons of Temperance were present, assisting in opening it. Thus you will see that we have unfurled another banner with the motto, Virtue, Love, and Temperance.

Chief officers—John Kaper, W. Archon; Robert Moore, Secretary; Aaron Jakeway, W. Patron.

On Friday the 4th I installed the officers of the Bradford section. The parents and friends of the Cadets were invited to be present, and it was pleasing to see so many present, manifesting that they felt a deep interest in our noble institution. After the installation our Worthy Brother William Drury, W. A. of Bradford division Sons of Temperance, kindly consented to address the section. He gave them much useful advice, and particularly impressed on them the necessity of reading such books as are calculated to impart useful information. Brother Drury has manifested a deep interest in the welfare of the sections. During the delivery of his address the audience frequently manifested their approval of his remarks by long and loud bursts of applause.

Chief officers of this section—George McKay, W. Archon; Wilson Scott, Secretary; Thomas Drifill, W. Patron; William Drury, A. Patron; William Laury, A. Patron; Thomas Ferguson, Chaplain.

I remain, Yours in Virtue Love and Temperance,

THOMAS DRIFILL, D. G. W. Patron

CHARLES DURAND ESQ., Toronto.

MR. GOUGH'S MOVEMENTS.

A friend has shown us a letter from Lockport, N. Y., which gives us the following accounts of this great lecturer's movements as received from his wife:—

"I have received a letter from his wife dated Cincinnati, 27th March," 1851. At Pittsburgh and Cincinnati most astonishing changes have been effected. The excitement has been intense and a series of the most crowded and attentive meetings for many weeks, has been the result; upwards of 12,000 names have been added to the pledge in five weeks in that section. Every class is awakened there, and the result must be glorious. On the 31st ult. they were to leave for Maysville, Portsmouth, Chillicothe Janesville and Columbus, on a tour of twenty days; then to return to Cincinnati; stay a few days there—then to Indianapolis, Louisville, Sandusky, Cleveland, and Western New York by the 1st June; labor some twenty days and thence home and rest for repairs; to be ready to "start again."

MR. GOUGH'S LABORS.

[Correspondence of The N. Y. Organ.]

TRENTON, N. J. April 5, 1851.

DEAR EDITOR N. Y. ORGAN:

I send you the following extract from a letter written at Cincinnati on the 25th ult. by that true-hearted reformer, and that miracle of eloquence, Mr. John B. Gough. It speaks for itself.

"Since we came here I have spoken thirty times in thirty-one days, and have obtained 10,400 signatures to the pledge, and have written the pledge in more than one hundred albums, &c., for circulation. This with receiving calls from committees, ladies, strangers, &c., has worn me down, but I hope to recruit by laboring less. In Pittsburgh I obtained 3000 names.—The feeling was deeper and more tender and solemn there than I have ever known it. In addition to the

restoration of drunkards, and the union of many who had not fallen to the temperance host a Christian friend writes to me that he can perceive 'an influence broader than that of temperance in relation to drink that has grown out of these labors—an influence that has prepared and disposed the public mind to attend to the general teachings of God's holy truth.' In this city we have had one prayer meeting at which Dr. Aydelott, an Episcopal minister, presided. Dr. Beecher was there, and above all, 'the Master was there,' and so it was good for us to be there.

"Next week we go to Portsmouth, Chillicothe, Zanesville and Columbus. We shall be in Zanesville on the 11th and 12th of April. We cannot reach home before the middle of June."

The new Divisions lately organized here are going on prosperously. I had neglected to say in my last that "Excelsior Division," (which is established on the plan of appropriating its receipts to the diffusion of temperance, and not to "beneficial" purposes,) was instituted by District Deputy, J. D. Hester. This is the first Division started in this State on this principle. The next meeting of the Grand Division will be held on the 2d inst., at Camden. We hope that it may equal the most-stirring meeting held among the hospitable brethren of Jersey City.

Yours in L. P. and F.,

T. L. C.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE SOIREE.

We attended this Soiree for a few hours on the 10th instant. It was held in the large and spacious St. Lawrence Hall, which was well lighted and pretty well filled with ladies and gentlemen. The splendid band of the Regiment stationed at this city, played some beautiful airs. The company was treated to tea, coffee and cakes, and well attended to. Professor Croft opened the evening addresses, by stating the yearly progress of the body; showing a considerable increase in its numbers. Several other gentlemen followed him with remarks. We left at nine, after which Dr. Burns and Mr. Thompson of England, addressed the audience. Mr. Thompson said that all the learning he had acquired in his earlier years, had been through the instrumentality of Mechanics' Institutes. He said he was a self-made man, having never received any academical education.

We have the Statistics before us to write an article on the subject of the Toronto Mechanics' Institute, and the utility of such bodies generally, which will appear in our next number.

Professor Croft stated that the Corporation had refused to license the Recess, in the basement of the building where the Institute holds its meetings. This is a gratifying fact which we supposed to be otherwise.

BOWMANVILLE SOIREE LAST WEEK.—The Sons have been having a grand affair at Bowmanville. A long Editorial full of humor, and useful remarks on the subject, appears in the Bowmanville Messenger, which the crowded state of our columns prevents insertion. We congratulate the Editor on his becoming a Son of Temperance. This spirited town no doubt did the thing up well. The Division here is very numerous and well managed. The Revd. Messrs. Garnett and Climie, Mr. Stewart and Mr. Tait, were the Speakers. The Wesleyan Church was filled with Sons Daughters and Cadets in full Regalia; the music and speaking were good. Br. McTavish P. W. P. filled the Chair.

BRAMPTON DIVISION.—This Division is in a flourishing state. There is a fine growing Section of Cadets here, No. 27, with 28 members. Worthy Patron, Lardner Bostwick, Worthy Archon, Alexander Lynch.

The Division at Dunnville, Haldimand, contains 150 members. L. J. Weatherby is W. P. There is a Division at Canboro, and one is about to be opened at Cayuga.

WELLINGTON SQUARE SOIREE, 10th April.—We rejoice to see the Sons here had a pleasant time of it. Mr. Alcorn is about leaving for England, and, although desirous to attend, could not do so.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE CELEBRATION.—This celebration, which we announced in last Monday's Gazette, came off at Wellington Square on Thursday, the 10th instant. The Sons of the Wellington Square Division and the Visiting Brethren mustered in strong force, and formed an imposing array with flags, banners and a band of music, as they marched to the Episcopal Church, where an impressive discourse was delivered by the Rev. Thomas Green, to a crowded and attentive congregation.

In the evening they assembled at an immense Soiree, at Mr. Charles Gilliland's Hotel. We are informed that about 500 tickets were sold for the occasion. The surplus proceeds are to be applied towards building an edifice containing a Temperance Hall and other rooms for general public purposes.—*Hamilton Gazette.*

TAVERN LICENSES.—We learn from one of the Inspectors of Licenses, that the number of licensed houses in this city, for selling spiritous liquors is 67, classed as follows: 54 inns; 5 beer shops; and 8 saloons. Last year there were 104 licenses granted, making a decrease this year of 37. This shows that the cause of Temperance is progressing in this city; between forty and fifty applications have been refused. He also says that there are over fifty places where liquor is sold without license. The Inspectors visited most of these places last week, and gave them timely warning of what they must expect, if they continued to set the law at defiance. The Tavern license is fixed at £8, and the Beer license at £4.—*Canada Christian Advocate.*

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—In course of last week Divisions were opened by Mr. L. Foster, D. G. W. P., in Galt, Ingersollville, St. Mary's and Stratford, comprising 80 members.—*Guelph Herald.*

EDITORS TABLE.

We omitted to notice in our last that we had received the St. John's New Brunswick Telegraph—a useful Sons of Temperance weekly Newspaper. It is well conducted and contains a great deal of useful Temperance information. The Liverpool News we give is from it. By it we learn that the Sons of New Brunswick are very active. Nearly a dozen of the members of Parliament are Sons.

The Whitby Reporter, Kent Advertiser, Dundas Warder, Rochester Democrat and a few other papers, to which we have sent exchanges, do not come to hand regularly.

THE NEW YORK ORGAN.

This excellent weekly Sons of Temperance Paper, has also been received. Its appearance is highly respectable and it contains a vast amount of useful matter and news, relating to the prosperity and doings of our order.

THE CANADA FREE PRESS OF LONDON.

This large and respectable sheet published at London Canada West, has come to hand several times. Its editorial appearance is very creditable. This paper considering its size, is the cheapest in Canada. We think our contemporary wrong in objecting to the words *Literary Gem* in our heading. The great fault with temperance papers in times past, has been their sameness. We observe that all the American Temperance Papers adopt the plan adopted by us.

The Oshawa Reformer mentions that a pamphlet work, has just been published at that office, on the doctrines and principles of our Order. We will comment on it when received.

OUR EXTRA.

To accommodate our friends and get rid of many interesting articles on hand we accompany this number with an extra sheet. This is done at considerable expense to us. We hope to hear from many Divisions that we have not yet heard from, particularly from London, Brantford, Dunnville, Port Hope and Cobourg.

The Tale of the Glass by Miss Maria Lamas has also been received. It is written for the purpose of exposing the evil consequences of the use of liquors in families, and contains a good moral.

We have received the pamphlet referred to, as published by a member of the order at Oshawa, which shall be reviewed in next number. Also Bro. Farewell's letter about the same which shall appear 13th May.

A Soiree is to be held on or about the 7th May next by the Toronto Section of Cadets. Bills will appear naming the day.

RECEIPTS OF MONEY.

£1 from H. K. Preston.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From Sharon with Poetry and from Streetsville shall appear in our first May No. We thank brother C. for his kindness.

Notwithstanding our extra we have put aside many interesting things selected and original.

MARKETS OF TORONTO.

Wheat in the market is 4s. per bushel. Flour 18s. 9d. per bl. Potatoes 3s. per bushel. Eggs 5d. per doz. Butter 10d. per lb. Beef \$5½ per 100 lb.

WEATHER.

In the beginning of April, weather boisterous—some fine days about the middle—an Eastern storm on the 19th.

LONDON C. W., SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—A correspondent from London informs us that a new Division of the Sons of Temperance has been formed in that thriving town lately, under very promising circumstances. The old Division is in a prosperous condition,

and numbers nearly 300 members. The officers in the new Division for the present quarter, are John Fraser, W. P., W. McBride, W. A., J. Sparrow, R. S., H. A. Newcombe, A. R. S., D. T. Ware, T., D. McKenzie, F. S., H. Fysh, C., D. Willson, A. C., H. Dait, I. S., O. S., M. Magill, Chaplain.—*Canada Christian Advocate*.

ARGUMENT FOR TEMPERANCE.—In a letter recently published in the New York Sun, gives an account of the visit of the United States ship Columbus to Japan, it is stated that, as a consequence of their temperance, the Japanese live to a great age. They are very temperate both in drink and diet, not using wine or any kind of intoxicating liquor. Animal food is also not eaten, it being against their moral laws to kill or eat any creature. The men are handsome, well formed and vigorous.—*Sentinel*.

PROGRESS OF OUR ORDER IN THE U. STATES.

We give the following names of new Divisions instituted in New York from March 1 to April 3:—

Eastern New York—Fraternal Division No. 252, Newburgh.

Western New York—Cheerful Hope Division No. 166, Adams.

Jenny Lind Division No. 82, North Lansing, Tompkins County.

A Charter has been granted for Baldwinsville Division No. 28, to be located at Baldwinsville, Onondaga County.

Burdette Division No. 149, Burdette, Tompkins County.

A Charter has been granted for Port Leyden Division No. 64, to be located at Port Leyden, Lewis Co.

A Division was instituted at Houseville on Thursday evening, the 13th ult.

A Charter has been granted for Chemung Valley Division No. 158, to be located at Wellsburg, Chemung Co.

Fluvanna Division No. 124, Fluvanna, Chautauque County.

Ellery Division No. 125, Ellery Centre, Chautauque County.

New-Jersey—Sussex Division No. 42, Newton, which makes the third Division instituted in that hitherto "hard" county within a few weeks.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

The *Mazepa* a steamboat is now running between St. Catharines and Toronto.

The Canadian Parliament is to meet for business on the 20th May.

A steamer has commenced to run between Brantford and Buffalo.

The slave excitement in the United States still continues. Simms, a fugitive slave who escaped to Boston from his masters has been taken back again amidst great excitement.

Jenny Lind is expected to sing at Toronto on her way down the lakes from New Orleans in a month or two.

It is generally believed in England, that there will be a dissolution of Parliament, and that some reaction on the protectionist side will take place. The effect would be to cause a small duty to be put on grain, which would raise Canadian wheat some. Lord Stanley would probably come into power.

Lord John Russell has introduced into the British Parliament a bill reforming the Court of Chancery.

RICHMOND HILL.—A fire occurred at this place last week consuming Dalby's tavern and some other houses.

SPARTA.—The tannery of Br. Leavens of Markham, with the Sons of Temperance Division Room, was consumed last week. We deeply regret this loss.

A steamer commenced to run last Saturday between this city and Niagara in the afternoon. There is also a morning boat.

The County of Kent has taken 1000 shares in the Great Western Railway. Markham has taken £5000 stock in the Huron railroad.

W. L. McKenzie has been returned in Haldimand by a majority of 63 over the conservative McKinnon, and by a majority of 180 over Brown.

The Italian refugees and those of France and Germany are preparing to take measures in England to rouse their countrymen to rise again against their oppressors. Lord Lyndhurst in his dotage has taken the field against these noble men to prevent any organization.

OSHAWA is making itself conspicuous on account of its tavern license law and the action of the councillors and inspectors as to the same. The Brothers in Oshawa should remember next time to put it as councillors and inspectors, men who will adhere steadily to the good cause.

The assizes in all parts of Canada show a great falling off in the civil and criminal business this spring. This is highly gratifying—proving that the Province is more moral and prosperous.

Postmasters are now bound by law to return within stated times all newspapers refused at their offices free. Persons will recollect if they take papers out of the office, without returning them they are liable.

LIFE FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE

NEW YORK PROTECTION FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY

Amount of Capital \$25,000,

J. Styker Esq., *President*, T. Jones, Jr. *Secy*
Office, Liddel's Buildings } J. MANNING,
Church Street, Toronto } *Agent*.
Toronto, 19th, 1851. 5

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Accumulated Capital \$200,000, besides a large surplus fund.

J. Goodwin, *President*. G. R. Phelps, *Secy*.
Dr. G. RUSSELL } JAS. MANNING,
Medical Examiner. } *Agent*.
Office,—Liddel's Buildings, Church Street
Toronto, March, 8, 1851. 5

TO BUTCHERS, MARKET GARDENERS, FLOUR DEALERS, &c.

TENDERS will be received at the Clerk's Office, City Hall, until THURSDAY, the 24th inst. from parties desirous of Renting the Stalls in St. PATRICK'S MARKET for a period of One to Five years, at the following upset prices, and conditions, viz:

For the South Westernmost Stall, with the room overhead; No. 1, £12 10s.

Nos. 3 to 10, at the upset price of £10 0s. 0d. per annum.

The Tenant to give one Surety, (renewable from year to year,) to the satisfaction of the Market Committee for the fulfilment of the conditions of the Lease.

The shop fittings to be put in by the Tenants according to a Plan, Specifications and Estimates, approved by the Committee: such fittings to be paid for by the Tenant, but to be allowed as a deduction from the first year's Rent, with the exception of the Sign-board, which will be the property of the Tenant.

A Deposit of 10 per cent. to be paid on acceptance of the Security, and the same to be forfeited unless the lease and Security are completed within one week from such acceptance.

The Leases will contain a clause rendering them void upon non compliance with the Market Regulations.

The Committee do not bind themselves to accept the highest Tender.

Toronto, April 14th, 1851. 32-1d

WILLIAM H. FELL.

ENGRAVER, &c.

HAMILTON, CANADA WEST.

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

Hamilton, April 10, 1851.

5-6m

SONS OF TEMPRANCE

BANDS SUPPLIED WITH INSTRUMENTS, MUSIC, &c.

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

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

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

MORPHY BROTHERS,

Watchmakers & Jewellers,

98 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Toronto, April 17, 1851.

5

BIDDLECOMBE'S

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

RIDOUT STREET, BETWEEN KING AND YORK STREETS.

LONDON, CANADA WEST.

Every Accommodation for Travellers.

GOOD FARE AND MODERATE CHARGES.

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

London, 14th April, 1851:

32-1y



NOTICE.

CLERK'S OFFICE, LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY,

Toronto, 12th April, 1851.

THE time fixed by the Rules of the House, for receiving Petitions for Private or Local Bills, will expire on the THIRD of JUNE, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one.

W. B. LINDSAY,

Clerk Assembly.

Toronto, 12th. April, 1851.

32 id

WANTED.

A BOOK KEEPER, to whom a salary of £200 per annum will be given. Security to the amount of £500 will be required. The applications must contain the names and places of abode of the sureties proposed, who will be bound in £250 each.

Testimonials will be received until the First Monday in May next. Any further particulars can be obtained on application to

ALLAN CAMERON,

Bursar & Secy.

Endowment Office.
Toronto, April 7th 1851.

31-1f

MESSRS. BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

HAVE ON HAND

The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS IN CANADA WEST.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and general Dry Goods, Imported direct from Britain by Ourselves.

Garments Made to Order of every Description.

PARIS, LONDON AND NEW YORK FASHIONS RECEIVED MONTHLY.

THE MOST APPROVED STYLE ADOPTED.

READY MADE CLOTHING;

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

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

DRY GOODS.

	from	s.	d.		from	s.	d.
1,000 Muslin Dresses (fast colours)	3	11		Factory Cottons			
do from	3	11		White Cotton			
1,000 Parasols	1	3		Striped Shirting			
1,000 Good Straw Bonnets	5			Linens, Lastings, Bindings			
30,000 Yards of Bonnet Ribbons	5			Milliner's and Dress Maker's Trimmings			
Prints (fast colours)	5			Heavy Gingham			
Infants Robes, Caps, and Frock Bodies.				Table Linens, Quilts, Counterpanes.			
Crapes and Materials for Mourning.				Bed Ticks and Towels.			

Shot, Checked, Striped, and Plain Alpacas, Cobourgs and Orleans, Cloths, Cashmeres, Bereges, and other Fashionable materials for Ladies' Dresses: including 1,000 pieces (yard wide) DeLaines, New Styles, from 11¹/₂d per yard.

RIBBONS, LACES, EDGINGS,

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

No Second Price.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

Toronto, April 2, 1851.

CHARLES KAHN,

Surgeon Dentist, South side of King Street, one door west of Bay Street, Toronto. April 8th, 1851.

J. McNAB,

Barrister, Attorney, &c.,

First Door North of the Court-House,

CHURCH STREET,

TORONTO.

March 25, 1851.

EXCHANGE

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

(LATE DOLSON'S EXCHANGE.)

St. Catherines, C. W.

BY JOHN J. KIMBALL.

A good Livery stable is attached to the premises.

April 15th 1851.

GARDEN Agricultural, & Flower Seeds for 1851.

WILLIAM GORDON,

Seed Merchant, 34, Yonge Street Toronto,

BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers for the very liberal patronage they have favored him with, since he commenced business in the Seed Line, and has now the pleasure of informing them and the Public generally, that he has got to hand his supply of Seeds from England, and is now prepared to execute any Wholesale or Retail Orders he may be favored with, on his usual liberal terms.

W. G. having had many years experience, both as a practical Gardener and Seed Merchant he is enabled from having personally superintended the selection of his stock, to offer such an assortment of Genuine Seeds as has never before been offered in this Province, and trusts that by strict attention to the execution of any orders intrusted to him, to give equal satisfaction to what, he is very happy to say, he has hitherto done;

Laying out of Pleasure Grounds and Gardens

William Gordon still continues to lay out Pleasure Grounds, Gardens, &c., and shall be glad to receive the orders of any Gentleman having anything of the kind to do. Numerous references can be given to Gentlemen residing in this City, for whom he has laid out grounds to their entire satisfaction.

Agent for the Toronto Nursery.

Toronto, March 10, 1851.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,

AGNES STREET,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR MANUFACTURER

JOB WORK ATTENDED TO.

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

Toronto, March 22, 1851.



NEIL C. LOVE,

APOTHECARY & DRUGGIST

(SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR.)

No. 92, East side of Yonge Street, two doors South of the Bay Horse Inn and opposite Edward Lawson's cheap Tea Store,

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, and Perfumery, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Dye Stuffs, Tar, Pitch, Rosin, &c., &c.

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

Toronto February, 1851.

SAMUEL WOOD,

SURGEON DENTIST.

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

March 22, 1851.

OAKVILLE TEMPERANCE HOUSE

BY CHARLES DAVIS,

Comfortable meals, and beds, furnished travellers. Good stabling for horses.

Feb. 22, 1851.

1-y

BRONTE TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

(LAKE SHORE ROAD.)

BY WELLINGTON BELYEA,

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

Feb. 24, 1851.

1-y

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

BY

JOHN ALLEN,

EAST MARKET PLACE,

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

TORONTO.

BOARDING AND LODGING ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

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

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

Toronto, Feb. 25th, 1851.

NONQUON TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

OSHAWA, WHITBY,

BY HENRY PEDLAR.

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

February, 1851.

1

BY-LAWS AND CONSTITUTIONS
FOR CADETS.

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

- March 6th, 1851

B. WARD, JEWELLER,

No. 7, QUEEN STREET EAST,

TORONTO.

Sons of Temperance supplied with Emblems.

February 24, 1850.

1-y

Greater Bagains than Ever!!

AT

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

IN TEAS, FRUITS, &c.

E. LAWSON,

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

CONFECTIONARIES

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

[NO SECOND PRICE.]

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

Toronto, Feb., 1851.

1-1y

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

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

P. T. WARE & Co.

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

HAMILTON, C. W., Feb. 24,

1

Sir Henry Halford's

IMPERIAL BALSAM,

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

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

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

Toronto 13th Dec., 1848.

DR. URQUHART:

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

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

Yours, truly and gratefully,

THOMAS WRIGHT.

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

S. F. URQUHART,

Eclectic Institute,
69 Yonge-street, Toronto. }

25 February, 1851.

1

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

J. G. JUDD, PRINTER.