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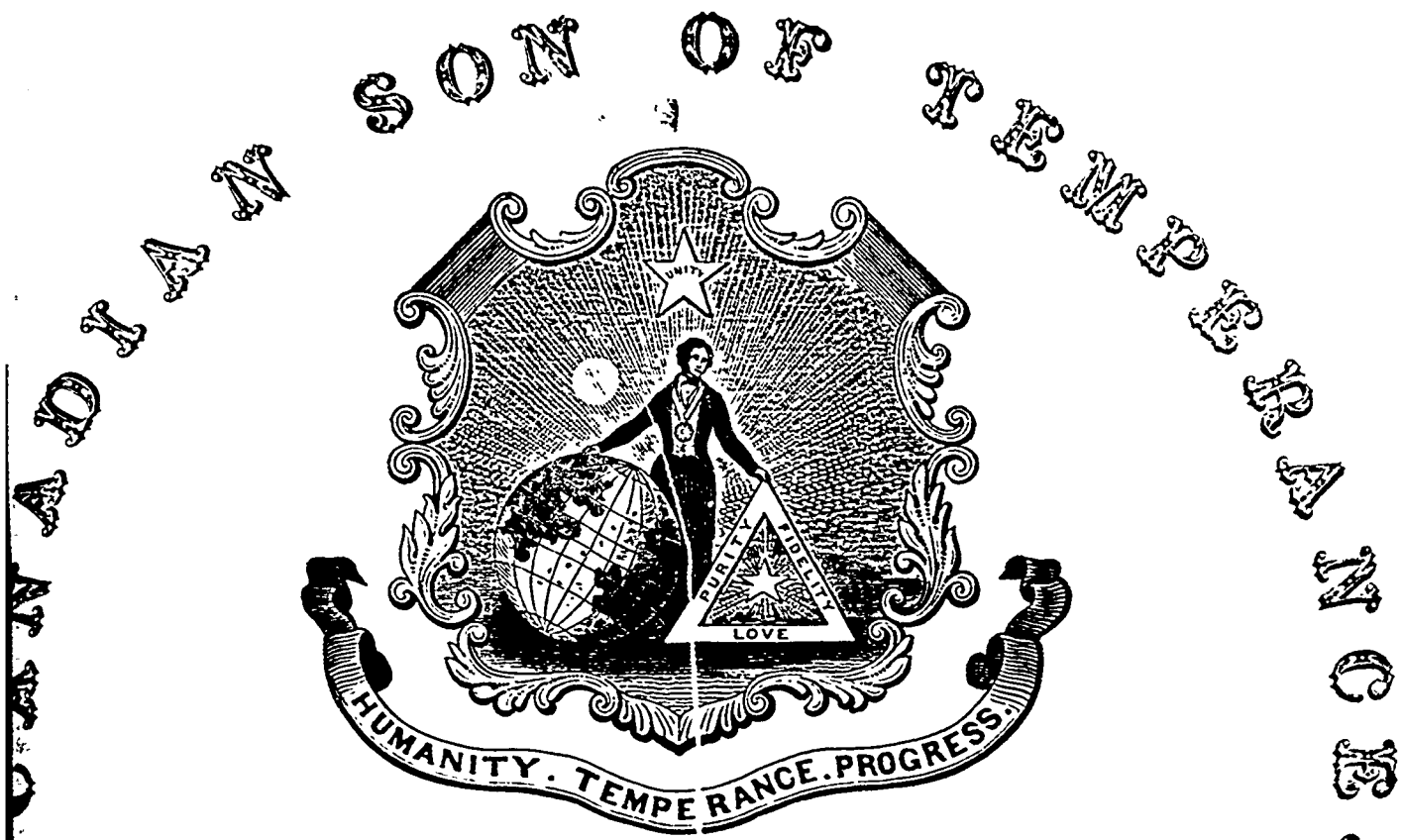
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SMILE UPON THE FALLEN.

Oh, smile upon the fallen '—
 It perhaps may heal a smart;
 It may cause a flow of gladness
 To warm the frozen heart;
 And cause a gloom to change into
 A smile of other years,
 When every thing was happiness,
 And all unknown were tears.

Oh, smile upon the fallen '—
 Think not because 'tis so
 That in their hearts no feelings live,
 No sweet affections glow
 Think not because their deeds were dark,
 Grim feelings haunt them still,
 Remember thou, repentance true
 The darkest heart may fill.

Oh, smile upon the fallen '—
 The heart that's suffered scorn,
 Though crush'd, has tender impulses—
 Though trampled on, may own
 Rare gems as bright as ever lived
 In hearts that ne'er have known
 The pang, the pain, the hopeless hour,
 The fallen one may own.

Oh, smile upon the fallen '—
 Who knows but from above
 The angels may be looking on
 With smiles of happy love '—
 And then, perchance, the fallen one
 May offer up a prayer
 That Heaven may bless thee in thy plans,
 And make thy life be fair.

Oh, smile upon the fallen '—
 Remember drooping flowers
 Do raise their heads when suns do smile—
 Are nourish'd by kind showers
 Then, smile upon the fallen one '—
 It perhaps may heal a smart,
 It may cause a flow of gladness
 To warm the frozen heart.

LIVING LIFE OVER AGAIN.

There are a thousand charms in life to the young
 Holding existence before them appears to be joy-

ous, and fair, and they look forward to the coming time of their manhood with bright anticipations, and elastic hopes. The school-boy throws his shoulder, and the tripping and beautiful girl springs along in the flowery pathway, conscious only of a happy future. We are often saddened when we think that all these delightful moments and years of innocent faith and hope are to be only the threshold of after years of doubt, and disappointment and despair.

"If I could only live my life again, how different would I live!" says the young man of twenty as he looks back upon his youth, and begins to feel that his spring-time has not been improved. The golden years of his life, the season of preparation for honor and usefulness have passed by, and he has but poorly learned that life is earnest, and that there is large work to do, and short years in which it is to be done. His school-days are almost over—his college years are drawing to a close, and he is but imperfectly prepared for the responsibilities which should fall upon him, and which he should welcome, as his share of the world's work of "leaving it better than he found it." Perhaps he has not had the blessing of wealth and the opportunities of education. He has spent his minority in years of labor, of apparent ease and of struggle. In the effort to acquire some practical knowledge of his craft, he has occupied his days—but his evenings have been a blank. Company, idleness, indolence or at least indifference, have filled up the record, and the time in which he might have educated himself has been irrecoverably lost. As he finds himself upon the last stepping place between his teens and his majority, when reason occasionally points out to him "a more excellent way," and reflection admonishes him of his hasting years, he excuses himself and pacifies his conscience by the oft-repeated lamentation we have quoted above.

"If I could only live my life over again, how different I would live!" says the man of thirty, who has had experience of the world's hardships, its vicissitudes, its failures, and its trials, and as he looks at the prosperity of some of his neighbors, and hears the name of one repeated by admiring thousands who honor him for his attainments, or sees another reaping the reward of well directed industry and perseverance, or welcomes another to his home from some distinguished position in the councils of the nation, he feels, by the contrast, how far short he has fallen of his duty and his self-interest. He knows where he has made a failure of his

life so far, and he wishes to repair it, if possible, but instead of doing it in the only way in which it can be done, he in vain regrets, and wishes he could be young again. "If I only knew as much when I was young, as I do now, I would have taken a very different course!" No doubt he would—in his own estimation. But he knew, or had all the means of knowing, yet refused to learn, or, if taught, refused to believe, when he was young, and, therefore, must serve in his turn to be pointed at as one of those "fools who will learn only in the school of experience."

"If I could only live my life over again, how different I should live!" says the care-worn and burdened man of forty, who finds that life to him is only a struggle against adversity, and who suffers under all the consequences of early dissipation and excess, and is now, when he should be in his prime only enduring the penalty of his follies and his sins. Day after day, and year after year, he finds that he pursues the same path. There is but little progress or change for the better. If any thing, it is for the worse. The habits of irregularity, inattention in business, tipping and drunkenness, profanity and disregard of the Sabbath, are now firmly established. He has acquired a second nature. He finds it extremely difficult to reform. "It is no use to try any longer! I have tried and can't change. I am too old to learn new ways." "If I could only live my life over again!" And then the middle aged man of forty glides down the shady slope of life into the gray-haired and sobered and confirmed man of fifty who on the day when he chronicles the completion of his half century, looks back with sadness and says as before—

"If I could but live my life over again, how different I would live!"

So it is with the young woman as she enters upon her duties in life, and passes away the delightful season of youth, and prime, and middle age, regardless of the flight of years, except that she notices from time to time that her bloom is departing, and she is less attentive than before, and she finds that life has not that which can satisfy all her soul. It is sad to see a woman pass into the sober years of life, so intellectually disqualified as she is morally unfitted, to lend a dignified and matronly charm to her graver womanhood. The petty, trashy, superficial charms of the milliner, the perfumer, and the jeweller, substituted for the noble, and homage-inspiring attractions of wisdom and judgment, are a contemptible account for that woman.

who should be a guide to youth, an angel in this world, and an ornament to her kind. Yet, when the enervation which follows the dissipation and frivolity of the last series of soires and entertainments is upon her, and she is suffering with ennui intolerable, a momentary pause gives to conscience an opportunity to look back, and she sigh, and says, "If I could only live my life over again, how different I would live!"

Whenever we hear this regret expressed, we look to the present life of the individual to see how much reason there is to believe them. If they would live differently could they take a new start in their life, they would afford some evidence of the desire now. The experience they needed they have now obtained. What difference is there between their life of last year, and their life of the present? What difference is there between the life of yesterday and the life of to-day? How truly and beautifully has Dr. Young expressed the thought—

"Each night we die,
Each morn we born anew, each day a life
And shall we kill each day? If trifling kills,
Sure Vice must butcher! Oh what heaps of slain
Cry out for vengeance on us! 'Tis time destroyed
Is auelit, where more than blood is spilt!"

We thus renew our lives by days, seasons, and years. The experience of yesterday is but added to the former day lives of us all, and we may profit if we will. Last year leaves more prepared for the duties of this, if we have learned its lessons well, and the present should find us more fitted for the coming future. If we would persuade ourselves that we should live a better life were we to become young again, we must find the evidence of our own sincerity in the better use we make of our experience now. So with the present and past experience, and mature judgment and strength, we shall live "as we shall wish we had done when we come to die."

"On the wings of the morning," how delightful to soar away into a new life. "Each morn we are born anew." How differently should we live the new life of every day, while we have the experience of yesterday freshly on our lives and hearts. Happy and wise is that man or woman who improves daily in the new life with which we are blessed.—*N. Y. Reformer.*

A SINGULAR DREAM.

Some ninety years ago, there flourished in Glasgow a club of young men, which from the extreme profligacy of the members, and the licentiousness of their orgies, was commonly called the Hell Club. Beside their nightly or weekly meetings, they held one grand saturnalia, in which each one tried to excel the other in drunkenness and blasphemy; and on these occasions there was no star among them whose lund light was more conspicuous than that of young Mr. Archibald B——, who, endowed with brilliant talents and a handsome person, had held out great promises in his boyhood, and raised hopes which had been completely frustrated by his subsequent reckless disposition.

One morning after returning from the annual festival, Mr. Archibald B—— having retired to bed, dreamed the following dream:

He fancied that he himself was mounted on a favorite black horse that he always rode, and was proceeding towards his own house—then a country seat embowered with trees, and forming part of the city—when a stranger, whom the darkness of the night prevented his distinctly discerning, suddenly seized his horse's rein, and said "you must go with me!"

"And who are you?" exclaimed the young man with a volley of oaths, while he struggled to free himself.

"That you will see by and by," returned the other, in a tone that excited unaccountable terror in the youth who plunged his spurs into his horse, attempting to fly, but in vain. However fast the animal flew the stranger was beside him, till, at length, in his desperate efforts to escape, the rider was thrown; but instead of being dashed to the earth as he expected, he found himself falling, falling—still, as if sinking in the bowels of the earth.

At length a period being put to this mysterious descent, he found breath to inquire of his companion, who was still beside him, whither they were going. "Where am I? Where are you taking me?" he exclaimed.

"To hell!" replied the stranger, and immediately innumerable echoes repeated the fearful sound—"To hell! to hell! to hell!"

At length a light appeared, which soon increased to a blaze; but instead of the cries, the groans and lamentations, which the terrified traveller expected, nothing

met his ear but the sounds of music, mirth and jollity; and he found himself at the entrance of a superb building, far exceeding any he had seen constructed by human hands. Within, too, what a scene! No amusement, or pursuit of man on earth, but was being there carried on with a vengeance that excited his unutterable amazement. There the young and lovely still swarmed through the mazes of the giddy dance! There the panting steed still bore his brutal rider through the excitement of the goaded race! There over the midnight bowl, the intemperate still drew out the wanton song of maudlin blasphemy! The gambler plied forever his endless game, and the slaves of mammon toiled through eternity their bitter task; whilst all the magnificence of earth paled before that which now met his view.

He soon perceived that he was among old acquaintances, whom he knew to be dead; and each, he observed, was pursuing the object, whatever it was, that had formerly engrossed him; when, finding himself relieved from the presence of his unwelcome conductor, he ventured to address his former friend, Mrs. D, whom he saw sitting, as had been her wont on earth, absorbed at loo, requested her to rest from the game and introduce him to the pleasures of the place, which appeared to be very unlike what he had expected and indeed an extremely agreeable one. But with the cry of agony, she answered that there was no rest in hell; that they must ever toil on at those very pleasures; and innumerable voices echoed through the interminable vaults—"There is no rest in hell" whilst throwing open their vests, each disclosed in the bosom an ever-burning flame. There, they said, were the pleasures of Hell; their choice on earth was now their irrevocable doom.

In the midst of the horror this scene inspired his conductor returned, and, at his earnest entreaty, restored him again to earth, but as he quitted him he said—"Remember, in a year and a day we meet again!"

At this crisis of his dream, the sleeper awoke, feverish and ill; and whether from the effect of the dream or of his preceding orgies, he was so unwell as to be obliged to keep his bed for several days, during which period he had time for many serious reflections, which terminated in a resolution to abandon the club and his licentious companions altogether.

He was no sooner well, however, than they flocked around him, bent on recovering so valuable a member of their society; and having wrung from him a confession of the cause of his defection, which as it may be supposed, appeared to them eminently ridiculous, they soon contrived to make him ashamed of his good resolution. He joined them again, and resumed his former course of life; and when the annual saturnalia came round, he found himself with his glass in hand at the table; when the President rising to make the accustomed speech, began with saying "Gentlemen, this being leap year, it is a year and a day since our last anniversary," &c. The words struck upon the young man's ear like a knell! but ashamed to expose his weakness to the jeers of his comrades, he sat out for the feast, plying himself with wine even more liberally than usual, in order to drown his intrusive thoughts; till in the gloom of a winter's morning he mounted his horse to ride home.

Some hours afterwards, the horse was found with its saddle and bridle on, quietly grazing by the roadside, about half-way between the city and B——'s house, whilst a few yards off lay the corpse of his master.

This is a true story and no fiction; the circumstances happened as here related. An account of it was published at the time, but the copies were bought up by the family. Two or three, however, were preserved, and the narrative was reprinted—*Mrs. Crow's Nightside of Nature.*

The keeper of New York City jail stated, at a meeting recently, that during the last two years, 43,000 persons had been confined in the jail there, the whole of whom, with the exception of about 100, were sent there by strong drink.

MUSCOVADO SUGAR.—We perceive by our English papers that a new discovery has been made in the manufacture of Muscovado Sugar, by which from twenty to forty per cent. additional can be obtained from the cane. The sugar so produced was pronounced, in the Liverpool market, to be worth 12s per cwt. more than the sugar manufactured by the old process. The quantity, colour, and strength, according to the sample, were all greatly improved by the new invention.

[ORIGINAL] SEPARATION.

What is separation? Is it to go

To distant lands and leave our early home,
When every heart we leave, sends up a prayer,
At every throb, for our own happiness!
A home where every thought is fill'd with love,
And memory revels on the golden fruit
Of sunny homes, perhaps for ever fled!
Oh no! where love prevails, that silken chain,
'Tis that bond of peace which keeps the universe,
Where it exerts magnetic power on minds,
Whose bitterest thoughts are a sweet unison,
Old space attempts in vain to separate.
Nor is it more to drop our garb of time
And soar away to spirit worlds on high;
Our image dwells with those we leave behind.
But should vile treachery, with hissing tongue
And venom'd weapon, come and blast the flower
Of sweetest confidence, that brightly bloom'd,
And intertwines around the hearts of friends,
Or dire misfortunes blast remove the mask
Of worth, of friendship, virtue or of love,
Which once we fondly fancied more than real,
Disclosing hideous selfishness instead,
A chaos of Hydra headed images,
Without one glowing charm to warm the soul
And melt it into unison and love.
Then separation comes and rears her head,
Compell'd to rend the idols from our hearts,
Once fondly cherished there, and cast them forth
As worthless now, or lost to confidence;
Oh! this is separation worse than death,
Which poisonous memory's past, inserts a sting
In all the future, extracts the nectar
From life's sweetest flowers and leaves a blank
In hearts once sweetly fill'd with happiness;
Yet this is nought compar'd with that dread hour,
When mortals stand convened to hear their doom
"Depart from me ye cursed into hell."
Then pause and murmur in their black despair,
Adieu to all which love once held so dear,
And sink in clanking chains to endless night.
Oh! this, alas! is separation, such
As none but Deity inflicts on man,
And merely mortals never could endure.

W. R. R.

Colborne, October 5th, 1852.

AUSTRALIA.

The Hoogley has arrived from Melbourne, Port Phillip, whence she sailed on the 4th May, with 8,045 ounces of gold—making, with the 11,000 ounces brought by the Douglas from Sydney, which arrived on Saturday, a total of 17,643 ounces valued at £70,540.

The Sydney *Herald* of May 8th, publishes the following statistics on the produce of the diggings, as well as on the revenues and general movement of population in the colony.—'Gold exported up to this week, 293,794 oz.; 'ying in harbour, 50,000 oz.; in the banks and private hands in town, 40,000 oz.; and at the mines, say, 20,000 oz., total, 503,794 oz. Deduct from quantity received from Victoria, 148,061 oz., leaving produce of our mines, 355,733 oz. Exported from Melbourne up to April 23rd, 668,782 oz.; estimated quantity in banks and private hands in Melbourne, 50,000 oz.; on the mines, say 50,000 oz.; making a total of 768,662 oz., and showing a grand total of 1,123,415 oz. which, at 65s. per oz., gives a value of £3,654,345 15s. The licenses for gold-digging yielded, up to March 31, New South Wales, £46,171 13s; Victoria £74,073. Escort fees up to April, N. S. W. £4,310 12s; Victoria, \$8124 16s 9d. The immigration at New South Wales, up to May last, was as follows.—From England, 4029; California, 2219, Australian Colonies, 6915; foreign parts, 1752; total, 14,915.

The social condition of the place is of course terrible. Highway robberies, burglaries and murder are of nightly occurrence, in the very heart of the city; and no one considers himself safe in the streets after dark without pistols.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PICTURE.—Mr. William Rothwell, late of Birkenhead, in writing to his wife from Sydney, under date of June, 1852, says that he arrived out safe, went 500 miles to the diggings, and had to travel over rocky and dangerous mountains—

[ORIGINAL.]

ON THE DEATH OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

BY THE FOREST BARD.

Mourn, Albion, mourn the thou'nd cares,
 That now thy anguish'd bosom bears,
 But deepest mourn the Venetian day
 That e'er this Iron Duke away
 E'en Death perch'ncr may shud a tear,
 To damp the death scroll as he writes,
 While Fame receives upon her har
 "The Hero of an Hundred Fights"

The mighty conqu'ring chiefman sleeps,
 And Mars, his heir, app'ent weeps,
 The tyrant's victor bows his head,
 And Europe's ch'imp joins the dead,
 Go, Brunswick, join the mourning throng,
 While Talavera writes his name,
 (And Salamanca)—first in song,
 As on the glister'g shield of Tom

On Brussels' plain awake we dead,
 Hark tis the warrior's spirit's tread,
 He who once led o'er vict'ry's plain,
 Comes now to head your ranks again
 Shake off your gory shrouds ye braves,
 Whose toubs he made in glory's vale,
 And burst the coils of your graves,
 Your Iron Chiefman's shade to hail

And St Helena's exile,—thou
 Wilt meet again the victor now
 If venetut still, revenge is thine,
 For he has bow'd at death's dark shrine,
 But not as thou, the hero rests—
 No cadummy in thy cloud his name,
 The honour'd of ten thousand breasts
 Who paid him off their just acclaim.

See grateful Europe o'er his bier
 Denies not now her sorrowing tear,
 Whist thou in thy forgotten shrine
 Canst scarcely boast a sigh is thine
 But both the Judge has call'd, to bow
 Before his throne in realms afar,
 No more the trump shall wake you now
 To join the bristling ranks of war.

Our Well'sly sleeps belov'd—revered—
 By fame, to those unseen, eudard,
 Whilst noblest hearts with one accord
 Lament their sleeping warrior lord
 All Europe's hearts his bier shd prove,
 While Briton's breasts entomb his name,
 His monument a nation's love,
 His tablet is the shield of fame

Lone Erin weeps her son, her brave,
 With shainocks now she twines his grave,
 And widow'd Albion nought can rouse
 From mourning her departed spouse,
 Minerva mourns up in his tomb,
 And tells us nought shall soothe her care,
 'Till I gain Britannia's womb
 Another Wellington shall bear.

Farewell, thou warrior chief, farewell!
 Thou'st gone, but here thy true shall dwell:
 Thy name shd in coming nation's ear,
 The first to fight the last to fear
 In Briton's breasts shall rest thy name—
 Adieu our Iron Duke, adieu!
 Remembered thou shalt be while fame
 Links Wellington with Waterloo!

For the Canadian Son of Temperance

OBSERVATIONS ON TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

BY D. CLINDINNING, OF TORONTO DIVISION.

No. IV.

In extent to which intemperance is identified with painful casualties and sudden deaths, connects the practice with the most distressing associations, and invests it with the repulsive characteristics of horror. The King of Terrors frequently stalks in awful proximity to persons in a state of intoxication. While in that blind condition, they are utterly incapable of the exercise of ordinary caution, and are therefore exposed to the fatal effects of every accident.

The instances where shocking results have followed the excessive use of spirituous liquor, exceed all statistical methods of enumeration. Death sometimes suddenly strikes the drunkard in his bed, to which he had been carried, deeply inebriated, a few hours before; or he madly deprives himself of life, by the terrible act of suicide. Various are the means, and often as rapid as the passage of a gleam of light, by which he instantaneously staggers to the judgment bar of his offended Creator. An unfaithful foothold or a false step may consummate the catastrophe. Reflections of an overwhelmingly solemn import arise at the thought of a wretched man thus reeling into eternity, fresh from the profane scenes of a bacchanalian orgie. We shrink from the contemplation of the dark picture which imagination sketches.

We will endeavor to depict a scene at a coroner's inquest, which will illustrate the inevitable union between intemperance and human desolation. The house and locality to which the jury was summoned, were eminently worthy of the debasing vice of drunkenness. The street was narrow and filthy, and every tenement wore an aspect of dilapidation. There had been an alarm of fire on the previous evening, but the flames had been suppressed before effecting much damage. After the extinction of the destroying element, an investigation took place to ascertain its origin. A most deplorable and disgusting spectacle was revealed. Stretched on the floor of one of the apartments lay the blackened and crisped corpse of a victim of intemperance. The flesh was literally fried on his limbs, a large cavity was burned into his left side in the region of the heart, and the countenance (the human face divine!) was charred and horribly disfigured. A candlestick lay on the floor, a few feet from the corpse, indicating that the clothes of the unhappy man had become ignited by a candle, and it was supposed that the flames had communicated to the side of the house by means of some shavings and scraps of paper scattered about the room. The scene was offensive to the nostrils, and depressing to the mind. Human nature revolted at the hideous sight, and every member of the jury instinctively drew back with a shudder. The family of the deceased were in a state of frenzied distress, grouped in a corner for mutual sympathy. Their agony of mind found vent in piercing shrieks and ceaseless lamentations. Grim despair brooded over their hearts. Whenever they turned their eyes for relief, they were confronted by dismay. No ray of hope could be traced on their features of woe. The jury, unable to endure the shocking spectacle which the corpse presented, adjourned to the nearest hotel to record their verdict, leaving the wretched wife and children alone with that ghastly piece of mortality. Strangers could retire with such ejaculations as "horrible!"—"awful!"—"shocking!"—but the forlorn family had to remain, and to wrestle with a fate impenetrably dark, unless illuminated by light from Heaven. There lay the mutilated remains of him who had sworn to be their protector and support, once deserving their respect and affection, but subsequently demoralized, ruined, and finally slayed, by the drinking usages of society. His history was not a novel one. Born to the inheritance of a small property, he commenced his career, with fair prospects of success, in the pursuit of

wealth and happiness. For a short time, his industry, enterprise, and business talents justified the opinion that these anticipations were in course of realization. But a cloud unexpectedly overshadowed his business transactions, because a change had taken place in his habits. The usual preparatory stages of moderate drinking had been succeeded by an unconquerable appetite for the excitements of intoxication. He accordingly fell, dragging down with him an interesting family to share his destitution and disgrace. The history of the next two years is a narrative of squalid wretchedness. At last, while in the act of staggering across a room, with a lighted candle in his unsteady hand, he set fire to his own clothes, and perished by a miserable death. What a lamentable conclusion to a life auspiciously begun!

Meanwhile, his weeping wife and children assisted in the rude preparations for the funeral. His blackened bones and roasted flesh were deposited in a rough coffin furnished by the charity of the public, and placed upon an ordinary cart,—the only hearse available for the burial of one who had been reared and educated with care, and who had once been surrounded by the enjoyments of affection, friendship, and wealth. The crushing feelings of anguish that wrung and lacerated the bosoms of that sorrowful family cannot be depicted. Intemperance! that scene was thy handiwork!—intoxicating liquor! such are thy results!

Can no lesson be read from the melancholy facts just detailed? They afford material for salutary reflection. Such appalling incidents are calculated to awaken an intense repugnance for stimulating beverages in the mind of every one who regards his own safety or the welfare of his species. The gushing tears of those children standing beside the coffin of their father are unanswerable arguments in favor of Total Abstinence, and form forcible appeals to every man's humanity, to discontinue and repudiate all liquors that intoxicate. Alcohol must contain a powerful element of evil, when it can produce consequences so disastrous. It is incumbent on every one whose heart can give a single pulsation of sympathy for the affliction of others, to discard moderate drinking, and lend the influence of his example to effect the banishment of a moral poison. Intemperance is hourly making fearful assaults on human life; but each successive death should be regarded as a cry, both imploring and persuasive, addressed to society at large, for the effectual discouragement and speedy suppression of everything in the way that will inebriate. The difficulties in the way need not be disguised. Compulsory and legal enactments can never accomplish a great moral reformation. But whenever public opinion, in the strength of a numerical superiority, arrays itself as the champion of Total Abstinence, the progress of the cause will be rapid and triumphant. The spirit of the age already points its index finger in this direction. To be a teet-taller has always been regarded as a recommendation; but it now begins to be demanded as an indispensable requisite for responsible employment. The Directors of one of the principal railroad companies in the United States have recently resolved to retain no one in their service who is not a thorough abstainer. This fact is significant. It will be in vain for an applicant to

bring testimonials of habitual sobriety,—useless for him to adduce credible proof that he was never intoxicated,—he must produce evidence of enlistment under the Total Abstinence banner or his application will be instantly rejected. On many of the beautiful boats which swiftly skim the waters of the Hudson, Ohio, and Mississippi, the sale of intoxicating liquors has been abolished. A tendency towards a similar result can be recognised in various quarters. These facts are not mere straws, indicating the course of the fickle wind; they are the streaks of light that herald the dawn of a temperance era. The seed which has been so widely disseminated, by the discussion of the subject throughout the civilized world, has fruitfully germinated, placing the cause in a position of influence and power. In many localities it dictates the laws.

Among the many phases in which intemperance may be considered, its agency in occasioning accidents, disasters, and deaths, is certainly the most deeply solemn. Its ravages require an incessant struggle. While it is thus sweeping multitudes to destruction, all men who aspire to fulfil their duties to society, should practically denounce the delusive system of a restricted use of a treacherous stimulant. Is any additional argument necessary? Consult the gloomy records of a coroner's office, and a mountain of evidence will be found to demonstrate the fatal effects of ardent spirits.



Ladies' Department.

[ORIGINAL.]

THE LYRE TO ITS MISTRESS.

Obedient to thy slightest touch, I wake!

Breathe but a sigh! a single sigh,
And let it sweep my trembling strings,
It is enough, if thou be nigh—
A theme to me thy presence brings!
Breathe but a sigh! and let it pur
Its gentle strength along my chords,
And beam on me thy eye—no more
I ask! Thy look is full of words!

Breathe but a sigh! O' loved one, breathe
Thy lowest, softest, gentlest sigh!
And music all my strings shall breathe,
Fueled with ecstasie harmonies!
Breathe but a sigh! tho' once it be,
It is enough—my master spell
Is vested only but in thee!

None other wakes my voice so well!

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

SPENCERVILLE, C. West, 1853

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

The Annual Session of the Grand Union of Canada was held at Oshawa, commencing on Wednesday the 27th ult. A large number of representatives were present, 14 new representatives were duly initiated, and took their seats as members of the Grand Union. The important business of the Session was transacted with great harmony. Several communications were received during the Session. One from the New York and North American Grand Union, (the head of the Order,) relative to several important amendments to the constitution, calculated to meet the circumstances of the Order in the various portions of its widely extended jurisdiction.

The following officers were elected for the present term:—

Mrs. Hannah C. Davis, No. 41, G. P. S.; Mrs. Sabina Kelly, No. 12, G. S. A.; Mrs. Sarah Jackson, No. 41, G. S. S.; Mrs. Esther Kerr, No. 41, G. T.; Mrs. M. A. Houck, No. 16, G. C.; Mrs. Eliza Keddie, No. 12, G. Sentinel; Mrs. Rowel, No. 15, G. S. Chaplain.

The thanks of the Grand Union were given to the Oshawa Division of Sons, No. 35, and to the Phoenix Union of Daughters, No. 12, for the unremitting kindness, attention, and hospitality evinced towards them during the Session.

And notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, it was a delightful social gathering. The next meeting will take place at London, C. W., the last Wednesday in April, 1853.

There are now 67 Unions in Canada, comprising upwards of 1000 members.

In accordance with amendments in the Constitution, passed by the New York and North American Grand Union, the Grand Union of Canada will hold its Sessions in the months of April and October each year, instead of quarterly meetings as heretofore, and the officers will be elected at the October Session for a term of twelve months.

Amendments to Constitution of Subordinate Unions, Sec. 1 of Art. 5, Page 51, amended so as to read:—

Sec. 1. No person shall be received into this Union under fifteen years of age, nor for a less sum than two shillings and sixpence currency.

“Every candidate to sign a certificate of health except honorary members.”

Regular dues not to be less than one shilling and three-pence per quarter.

Unions can be organized without the benefit system. Unions already organized can at a meeting called for that purpose, of which all its members shall be duly notified, avail themselves of the above provisions, by a vote of three-fourths of its members.

The foregoing is merely a brief digest of the new amendments, but the several Unions in Canada will be duly notified of all the alterations which have taken place in the Constitution.—Com.

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

The annual session of the New York and North American Grand Union D of T. was held in this city, at the hall, corner of Lispenard-street and Broadway, commencing on Wednesday, the 13th ult. A large number of representatives were present, and the important business of the session was transacted in great harmony. Several important amendments to the constitution, calculated to meet the circumstances of the Order in the various portions of its widely-extended jurisdiction, were adopted.

The following are the officers for the present term:— Mrs. Lucretia H. Dongan, of No. 15, G. P. S.; Miss Margaret V. Heckle, of No. 11, G. S. A.; Miss H. E. H. Dickman, of No. 11, G. S. Scribe; Mrs. Ann Gillett, of N. 1, G. S. T.; Miss Lucy Graves, of No. 1, G. S. Chaplain; Mrs. M. Hatch, of No. 2, G. S. Cond.; Mrs. Sarah Humphreys, of No. 23, G. S. Sent.

The most interesting feature of this session was the Grand Temperance Festival, at the large room, in the hall No. 193 Bowers, on Thursday evening. The Grand Division of Eastern New York, which were assembled in annual session in this city, were invited to

attend, and the officers and a large number of the representatives were present in full regalia. The representatives of the G. Union also appeared in regalia.

The newly-elected G. W. P., Adam Clarke Fitzgerald, presided. The Daughters were represented on the platform by G. P. Sister Duncan and P. G. P. S. Dongan; the Grand Division of Western New York by G. W. A. Richardson, and the Cadets of Temperance by G. W. P. Cady. We observed among the distinguished persons present, P. M. W., P. Sons, and eminent Sons—N. Y. Organ.

[ORIGINAL.]

LINES

Composed for Mrs. M. F. H. THOMAS, on the death of her child,

BY HER SISTER, MRS. P. A. HENRY.

Sweet Ida has left us—and oh, how blest,
Her spirit reposes in mansions of rest;
For smooth is the pillow, and soft is the bed,
Our Saviour for infantile sleepers hath spread,
And firm and enduring the promise is given,
Of such little ones is the kingdom of Heaven.”

Yet we weep when the fulfil and mellow blast
Of death o'er the sweet buds of promise hath past;
And the ties of affection too rudely are torn,
And the heart labor'd unto death is given,
And the cloud and the turf full heavily press,
O'er the brow and the lip we were wont to caress.

But the spirit's bonds may never be broken,
Though the farewell whisper at death is spoken;
Though the dark realm of tombs between them may lie,
Yet the free soul shall grasp its destiny high,
I though the grave shall their outward union dis sever,
Yet kindred spirits shall be one, forever.

And ne'er from the lone mother's sad yearning heart,
Will the gleam of her lost one's presence depart,
Though its form from her sight may darkly be hid,
By the dew-damp turf and the tumbled lid;
Unheeding the gloom of the charnel house chill,
Affection, triumphant, embraces it still.

Port Oshawa, Oct. 20th.

GRACE GREENWOOD ON ENGLISH MASTERS AT THE OPERA.

In one of Grace Greenwood's late letters from London to the *National Era*, occurs the following passage:—

The Covent Garden Opera House is a grand sight itself, and the getting up of the opera surpassed all had ever beheld in scenic splendor. The audience was large, brilliant in spite of the season, apparently appreciative, and certainly enthusiastic. But it is my unpleasant duty to record, that on this night I saw a striking evidence of the want of kindly gallantry of English gentlemen. In the pit, more tickets had been sold than there were seats to answer; and I saw delicate young ladies, and feeble-looking elderly ladies stand during the entire performance, more than in hours, while I found that on every side sat vigorous-looking young men, and middle-aged gentlemen, apparently without once thinking of offering to the fainting women, even for a little time, the seats which in many cases they had secured by superior force of astounding rudeness in pushing and crowding back “weaker vessels,” whose maiden modesty and feminine dependence, they sentimentalize about and take advantage of.

I could not pay too high a tribute to the English gentlemen I have met in society, for their kindly courtesies and dignified politeness; but I must say that not even in the roughest hours, I had almost said bears, can surpass in rude selfishness, and cool incivility, the promiscuous Britons in Omnibuses and steamers, the general Jock Bull of public assemblies. My own countrymen, however, inexpressibly proud I feel of them, of the generous kindness, the chivalric gallantry which everywhere mark their manners towards woman, in whatever guise of character she appeals to them. How gratefully and mournfully I think of them, when I am elbow'd and thrust'd hither and thither in crowded passages to places of amusement, or when I am sent pitching to the farthest end of an omnibus, for here the gentlemen march toward, and not from the door, when a lady gets into that commodious vehicle.

Well-executed counterfeit bills (\$4) on Bank of British North America and Bank of Montreal, were in circulation a week or two ago.



Youths' Department.

THE BROKEN HOUSEHOLD.

BY ALICE CAREY.

Vainly, vainly, memory seeks
Round our father's knee,
Laughing eyes and rosy cheeks
Where they used to be,
Of the circles once as wide,
There are wanderers, there have died

Golden haired, and dewy eyed,
Prattling all the day,
Was the baby first that died,
Oh 'twas hard to lay
Dimpled hand and cheek of snow
In the grave so dark and low.

Smiling back on all who smiled,
Ne'er by sorrow thrall'd
Half a woman, half a child,
Was the next one called;
Then a grave more deep and wide
Made they by the baby's side.

When or where the other died
Only heaven can tell,
Trading manhood's path of pride
Was he when he fell:
Haply thistles, blue and red
Bloom about his lonely bed

I am for the living three
Only left to pray:
Two are on the stormy sea,
Farther still than they,
Wanders one his young heart dim—
Oftenest, most I pray for him

Whats'er they do or dare,
Wheres'er I roam,
Have them, Father, in thy care,
Guide them safely home!
Home, oh, Father! in the sky,
Where none wander and none die.

THE GRAND SECTION.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

TORONTO, Nov. 1st, 1852.

SIR,—Being aware that your well conducted journal has an extensive circulation among the Cadets, I forward to you a summary of the proceedings of the late Session of the Grand Section C. of T., held at Oshawa, on the 26th ult.

Several very important alterations and amendments were made to the Constitution, among which were doing away with suspensions as a punishment; allowing the Treasurer and his assistant to serve two terms successively; the forfeiture of office if absent three successive nights, if not in case of absence from town, or sickness; that S. of T. can be admitted without consent of W. P., if in good standing, and take the obligation laid down in the Red Book; alteration in the initiation fees to the following scale—14 years and under, 1s. 3d.; between 14 and 15, 1s. 10d.; between 15 and 16, 2s. 6d.; between 16 and 17, 3s. 0d.; between 17 and 18, 5s.; when a Cadet enters the Sons, that certificates to G. Section to be signed by the Secretary; that in case a vote by Sections, be called for each Section be entitled to a vote for every twenty-five members, the non-admission into the Order of persons over 18,

as formerly done by dispensation from G. W. P.; the creation of a new rule of order, to wit: "the payment of dues;" the proposition, the election, and the initiation of a candidate on the same night, in a case of urgent necessity, by a two-third vote of the Sections; that Sons and Daughters visiting subordinate Sections when obligated, receive the password; that all Worthy Patrons give bonds to the Division of the Sons of Temperance, under whose guidance the Section is, to double the amount received by the predecessor; that it be part of the duty of the W. P., assisted by the F. and T., to make out the return to the G. S.; that every brother who procures more than five good members for the Section to which he belongs, in one quarter, receive a printed certificate of thanks from the Grand Section. There was a lengthened debate on the lowering the price of the dues; also on the securities of the Worthy Patrons, and on every thing of importance. But all that was done in regard to altering the Constitution does not come into force until the next session, which is to be held in May next at St. Catharines, as the Grand Secretary is instructed to correspond with Daniel Cady, Esq., the head of the National Council of the Cadets of North America, and to procure from that gentleman all necessary information.

The Session was a very pleasant one, and the delegates were treated with every kindness and respect. About thirty representatives were present, and the following officers were elected:—Dr. Van Norman, Wellington Square, G. W. P.; Mr. Stone of Oshawa, G. W. A.; Mr. Nixon, Newmarket, G. S.; Mr. Foss, of the same place, A. G. S.; Mr. Taylor of Pelham, G. T.; Mr. Mason of Toronto, G. C., and E. Wyman, of the same place, G. W. They were in Session two days. Nonquon Temperance House is one of the best hotels in the town, and certainly the Temperance community should support it.

Yours, &c.,
TORONTO.

The Grand Section, Cadets of Temperance, State of Ohio, held their last session, which was an important one, in Cincinnati on September 14. We have received the proceedings in the Organ of Temperance Reform. They have adopted degrees, and it is probable that more prosperity will henceforth attend them in their laudable efforts. The *Ohio Cadet* was made the organ of the Grand section. Geo. A. Wheeler, was elected G. W. P., and Jas. C. Richardson, G. W. Sec., they are both residents of Cincinnati.

CALEDON SONS AND SOIRÉE.

Rockside, October 27, 1852.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—Last night till a late hour I was engaged with a Temperance Festival galanting the ladies, &c. &c., so that to-day my head is all in a stew, or more so, and would not attempt to write, only that I feel we had a good, a profitable time of it and I wish you to know such matters with as little delay as possible.

Some 300, Brethren and Sisters, of our human family conjointly partook of the good things provided. Of these good things the first and foremost were the speeches. I am forced to notice a marked improvement in our speech manufacturing. The speeches upon the whole would have ranged about par in our Queen City Exchange.

The Georgetown Band did thunder out their swelling music at a thrilling rate, so much so, that I looked up to the ceiling once or twice to see if it was not about to nod an obedience. And to crown the whole, the BOSTON TEMPERANCE CHORUS* was on hand giving the artistic polish and direction. To this powerful shaft so well forged and plied at the vitals of Alcohol

This is the first Festival the Cheltenham Division has had, and that at a place where only a year ago it was thought impossible to raise a Division. With these

* This is the Choir which had intended visiting Toronto, where Bro. Gough was with you I think. They will make good their visit yet.

facts presented, we feel, out here in the Bush, that our movement in Temperance is onward.

A resolution proposed to the meeting in favour of something like the "Maine Law," was carried without an individual opposition. We are ripe for the Maine law, and ought to have it, but I fear our humble and devoted servants at Quebec will have their time wholly taken up with more important and weighty matters. We must, if possible, have Gough in Canada next summer that public opinion may be made so strong as to oblige Parliament to move in this matter. But the many things to be done on a "bit farm" call me away, and I shall be glad to hear from you. O! I had almost forgotten—yours; at any and all times, and when I think of it, "yours" at this date means a goodly number, but tell me especially how the young Ladies get on.

Yours, in L. P. & F.
ALEX. McLAREN.

Fo J. McN—, Esq

ITEMS.

☞ The enemies of temperance burnt a Temperance Hall in Indiana. In all parts of the United States Sessions of Grand Divisions and other temperance associations have been held within a few weeks. There seems to be no cessation of interest in the cause. One general feature of news is, that the friends of the movement are every where bringing this question to the polls. This is the right and only true course. The men who are set to make the laws must be pure-minded on this subject, or all our efforts will fall to the ground. This is our only hope in Canada. We must, to get and maintain a prohibitory law, have men who are in favor of total abstinence from principle. In every state of the American Union there are now temperance organizations and temperance papers. Texas is about to be divided into two grand divisional districts. In New Jersey, just now, great exertions are being made to carry the Maine Law. It is thought the people will carry the law. A convention has been held there lately, and Dr. Jewett has been lecturing through the state. The *Crystal Fountain* says the Order of the Sons is doing well in Alabama. In New Hampshire renewed exertions are being made to enact the Maine Law. Some evildisposed persons are endeavouring to injure the *Crusader*, a temperance paper, which has always taken a manly stand for the Maine Law. The true friends of the cause there should put a stop to the secret machinations of jealousy. An agitation is set to work to have the Maine law passed in the Sandwich Islands. The natives have been much addicted to drunkenness of late.

A daily paper is published in Belleville. A railroad from Toronto to Bytown, via Peterboro', to be traversed in eight hours, is talked of. Neal Dow has been lecturing in New Jersey with great effect. Mr. Gough has been lecturing in various parts of Western New York and in the St. Lawrence counties, to crowded houses. The grand jury of New York city have sent a long presentment to the city authorities, in which they impute most of the crime of the city to intemperance. It seems eight murders were committed in that city in one week, and there is about one murder for each day. An anti-Maine law convention has been called in Massachusetts by the friends of rum. Six inches of snow fell in New Hampshire, on Friday, the 28th ult.

☞ The *Arkansas Youth's Banner*, 18th Oct., says that large flocks of pigeons are flying over that southern State. It also says that the crops of cotton and corn are very good in that State.

☞ Fraudulent California tickets are said to be extensively circulated in New York City. A similar game may be carried on in respect of Australian tickets and ships.

☞ The *Kingston Herald*, 29th October, copies from this paper, the "Inebriate's Wife," original poetry by Mrs. Dunn, without any acknowledgement. ☞ The *Bourmanville Messenger* some weeks ago copied from our columns "The Hand of God in Commerce," original, without any acknowledgement. The *Temperance Telegraph* of New Brunswick copied some weeks ago, Poetry of the Forest Bard, without any acknowledgement.—Is this course according to editorial etiquette?

☞ A very fatal fever has lately prevailed in the Sandwich Islands, similar to the Panama fever. A young woman in Milwaukee, who had been seduced by a young man, and who refused afterwards to marry him, deliberately shot him in the streets of that city. She was arrested and taken to jail.



The Literary Gem.

[ORIGINAL.]
MORNING.

Morn, the hour of mirth,
Morn, the hour of joy,
At morn give me birth,
At morn let me die.

Dear to the mind contemplative is morn,
As courser-like she treads the orient hills,
Dew-laden zephyrs onward gentle borne,
Sweep the broad lakes, or kiss the mountain rills,
Sweet, sweet the rapture every bosom fills,
Of man, beast, bird, and insect, as they wake
To freshen'd life—that welcome rest dispels—
Like nectar o'er each living thing—to make
All nature redolent with joy for her Redeemer's sake!

Now loves the mind invigorate to stretch
Her soaring wing upon the balmy gale,
And every note of jubilee to catch
With listening ear—no longer faint and pale,
But, flashing bright, o'er tower'ring hill and da'e,
The Pilgrim Day, full risen, sheds abroad
Her laughing smiles; the clouds like spirits sail,
Or like fair islands on a blue sea strew'd,
Or like the footprints of a mighty God!

Morn is the time to worship and adore
The Great Almighty Architect of all—
That clothes the forest, peoples too the shore
Of the far-sounding sea! Hark to the call,
Symphonious pealing! Come, ye great and small,
To wonder and to worship! Incense sweet
From terming earth serves up the coronal,
Creation yields before the Mercy-seat!
Oh, God! enable us to bow down at thy feet!

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

SPENCERVILLE, C. West, 1852.

MORE ABOUT TOADS IN STONES.

By the piece below it will be seen that another instance has come to light of the power of animal life to endure for countless centuries, in a state of torpor, yet in existence and consciousness. Three instances are now within our memory. The first was the case of a frog found many years ago in the lime-stone rock, quarried out of the hills of Lockport, in the State of New York. Another was the fact of finding a lizard in a quarried mill-stone, taken from quarries last year, in Scotland, to which we alluded during this volume. The last is the one below, which is no doubt also authentic. The rocks of the inner earth and mountains contain, we may fairly presume, millions of instances of the same kind. These three discoveries fully establish at least two things—that animal life organized can exist without air or any known sustenance, as well for thousands of years as one; and that organized beings of the snake, lizard, and toad species, must have existed for many thousands of years prior to the date of man's supposed appearance, and when oceans covered the continents that are now dry. It would seem also to warrant the idea (entertained to some extent by us) that animal life may exist through the power of some subtle fluid that pervades all substances and spaces in nature, independent of air. This substance may be galvanism or electricity, or it may be some fluid in connection with them.

All know that the hardest flint, and every rock in the world are full of hidden fire in a state of inactivity.

A TOAD IN A HOLE.

The Academy of Science, according to the Paris correspondent of the *Literary Gazette*, in a recent sitting, was occupied with a grave question of what in homely language, may be called a "toad in a hole." In digging a well at Blois, during last year, some workmen drew up from about a yard beneath the surface a large flint weighing about fourteen pounds, and on striking it a blow with a pickaxe it split in two, and discovered snugly enconced in the very centre, a large toad. The toad seemed for a moment greatly astonished, but jumped out and rather rapidly crawled away. He was seized and replaced in the hole, where he settled himself down very quietly. The stone and toad, just as they were, were sent to the Society of Sciences at Blois, and became immediately the subject of curious attention. First of all the flint, fitted together with the toad in his hole, was placed in a cellar and embedded in moss. There it was left for some time. It is not known if the toad ate, but it is certain that he made no discharge of any kind. It was found that if the stone were cautiously removed in a dark place he did not stir; but that if the removal were effected in the light, he immediately got out and ran away. If he were placed on the edge of the flint he would crawl into his hole and fix himself comfortably in. He gathered his legs beneath his body, and it was observed that he took especial care of one of his feet, which he had slightly hurt in one of his removals. The hole is not one bit larger than the body, except a little where the back is. There is a sort of ledge on which his mouth reposes, and the bones of the jaw are slightly indented as if from long resting on a hard substance. Not the slightest appearance of any communication between the centre and the outside of the stone can be discovered, so that there is no reason to suppose that he could have drawn any nourishment from the outside.—The committee, consisting of three eminent naturalists, one of whom has made toads his peculiar study for years, made no secret of their belief that the toad had been in that stone for hundreds, perhaps thousands of years; but how he could have lived without air, or food or water, or movement, they made no attempt to explain. They accordingly contented themselves with proposing that the present should be considered another authentic case to be added to the few hundreds already existing of toads being found alive embedded in stone, leaving it to some future *scientist* to explain what now appears the wonderful miracle by which nature keeps them alive so long in such places. But the distinguished M. Magendie suggested that it was just possible that an attempt was being made to hoax the academy by making it believe that the toad had been found in the hole, whereas it might only have been put in by the mischievous workmen after the stone was broken. Terrified at the idea of becoming the laughing-stock of the public, the academy declined to take any formal resolution about the toad, but thanked the committee for its very interesting communication; and so the matter for the present dropped. One word however; if the toad had not really been imbedded in the flint, how comes it that after being taken out, he always fixed himself exactly in the cavity? that the cavity fitted him to a hair's breadth? and that the hardness of the stone had made an impression on his jaw?

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS

The drainage of the Caspian lakes by the Board of Works, by which hundreds of acres of alluvial deposit once covered by a magnificent sheet of limpid water is now exposed to human gaze, has given an opportunity for the labours of the geologist and the antiquarian. We have learned that during the past week that several canoes of extraordinary structure have been explained from the bed on which the lake reposed. One of the

canoes, dug up near Blackfort, measured twenty-four feet by three in width, and was in a state of excellent preservation. It seemed to be formed by the hollowing out, by fire, of a large oak tree. It is also asserted, that upwards of 20 various sized canoes have been discovered in the same locality. The shores of the lake also present an interesting source of investigation for the geologist, abounding in beautiful petrifications of various reptiles, as also of timber, shells, and fishes. Be what to us seems the greatest subject for the attention of the antiquarian is the presence of two artificial islands, (or once were,) composed of piled oak, regularly mortised in the joints, and of amazing strength; about each of them are traces of a fosse or stockade, formed by spiked timber sunk in three regular rows around them. Whether these could have been the construction of Danish invaders, their predecessors or successors, we leave for the historian, but assuredly it is worth investigation, more particularly when it is remembered that these relics of antiquity have been found contiguous to a ruined castle and fort, and in the immediate vicinity of a churchyard, which has originated many a long forgotten tale. Amongst other extraordinary "diggings," the persons engaged in raising the canoes, have on one side of the lake found embedded fully a foot beneath the gravel surface, a strata of *flint canoes* in excellent preservation; and on the other side quantities of bones of animals, and also various fossil remains, curious shaped bottles or flaggons, brass disks, and specimens of disconnected quartz impregnated with rich ores of copper and tin.—*Mayo Constitution.*

RUINS OF AN ANCIENT CITY.

Capt Alfred K. Fisher, of this town, informs us that when on his last whaling voyage, in the ship *America*, of New Bedford, (which was about 8 years ago,) he had occasion to visit the Island of Timan, (one of the Ladrone Islands,) to land some sick men. He stopped there some days. One of his men, in walks about the Island came to the entrance of the main street of a large and splendid City in ruins. Captain Fisher, on being informed of the fact, entered the city by the principal street, which was about three miles in length. The buildings were all of stone of a dark color, and of the most splendid description. In about the centre of the main street; he found 12 solid stone columns, 6 on each side of the street; they were about 25 or 30 feet in height, surmounted by cap-stones of immense weight. The columns were 10 feet in diameter at the base, and about 3 at the top. Capt F. thinks the columns would weigh about 60 or 70 tons, and the cap-stones about 15 tons. One of the columns had fallen, and he had fine chance to view its proportions and fine architecture. From the principal street, a large number of other streets diverged. They were all straight and the buildings were of stone. The whole of the city was entirely overgrown with cocoanut trees, which were 50 and 60 feet in height. In the main street, pieces of common earthenware were found. The island has been in possession of the Spaniards for a long time. Six or seven Spaniards resided on the island when Capt F was there. They informed him that the Spaniards had possession about 60 years—that they took the island from the Kanakas who were entirely ignorant of the builders of the city, and of the former inhabitants. When questioned as to the origin of the city, their only answer was—"There must have been a powerful race here a long time ago."

Capt. F. also saw on the island immense ledges of stone, from which the buildings and columns were evidently erected. Some portions of them exhibited signs of having been worked. Here is food for speculation. Who were the founders of this magnificent city in the North Pacific, and what has become of their descendants? Whatever the answer may be they were evidently a race of very superior order.

WONDERS OF THE MICROSCOPE.

The editor of the *Cayuga Chief*, writing from Utica, for his paper, notices as follows, the Optical Instrument Manufactory of C. A. Spencer & Co. He mentions some facts which, we think, will surprise many of our readers, familiar as we all are with beautiful specimens of mechanism. We are hardly prepared to believe that any balances can be made, which will accurately weigh the two hundred thousandth part of an inch. With the wonders of the Microscope we are more familiar, but there are some facts stated in the article which follow

probably will be new to many, and even those acquainted with them cannot be reminded too often of those evidences of wonders of creation.

"I spent one of the most pleasant hours of my life in the optical Instrument Manufactory of C. A. Spencer & Co. I was surprised at what I had learned. The perfection to which he has carried his science is indeed wonderful, almost incredible. Let the reader conceive if he can of Chemical Balances which will weigh accurately, the two hundred thousandth part of a grain! Of glass worked to the dimensions of the 330th part of an inch! Of a screw with 330th part of an inch, and yet as perfect as seen through the Microscope, as any ever looked upon by the naked eye.

Mr S has a great variety of Microscopic specimens and his powerful and perfect instruments, opened to me a new world of wondrous beauty, revealing still more of that wisdom which is so strikingly displayed throughout the creation of God. The foot of the fly is as large as the human finger, with a perfect pair of hooked pincers upon the end to cling to tough substances, and the trumpet shaped tubes which exhaust the air and adhere to the smoothest wall. The eye of the same insect is made of almost innumerable eyes, each one receiving and presenting a distinct view of surrounding objects and then seen through with the aid of the Microscope, presenting a delicate picture of the landscape so beautiful and so perfect, that the beholder is lost in astonishment and yet how few even looked even upon the "winged parasites" of the little creature. His tongue appears like a four inch in length. The Mosquito's bill is a perfect "case of instruments," a villainous looking lance to pierce the blood, and sharp instruments to "hold on" while the operation is performed; no surgeon can present a set of bleeding instruments so perfect. The common louse and flea, produce unpleasant sensations, for they look like monsters. The guano, a powder so fine and impalpable that no evidence of grit can be detected by the finger, is wholly made up of shells of every conceivable form and variety! The dust but a faint cloud look at with the naked eye, is thus transformed and made to reveal a lesson which can hardly be believed."

Canadian Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Saturday, November 13, 1852.

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

W A T E R .

BY ELSIE ELLISTER.

Pour out the water,
Sparkling and bright!
Drink the draught gl' dly,
'Twill give thee delight!
Healthsome and limpid,
The translucent draught,
Drink, for none nobler,
The Gods ever quaffed!

Fresh from the fountain,
Cold from the spring,
Dancing in sun-gilt,
'Tis fit for a King!
Wine but bewitders
The mind and the brain,
Cold water braces
Their powers—drink again!

Touch not the liquid
That glows in the cup;
'Twill blast thy best pleasures,
And burn thy hopes up.
Furies and demons
Its cup bearers are,
Repel its enticings,
And thrust it afar!

Nothing but water,
If you would be free!
Nothing but water,
If peace you would see!
Water, pure water,
How grateful the draught!
Be thankful for it,
The Gods never quaffed!

Canadian News.

THE LATE SESSION OF THE GRAND DIVISION.

A passing reference was made to this Session in

our last number, and we now propose to enlarge on the events there occurring. The Session opened at 11 o'clock, A. M., the 27th October, in the large upper room of the new Temperance Hall at Oshawa. About 35 members were in attendance at the first call of the gavel. The Grand Division being opened in due form and officers names called, about 45 new members were initiated and took their seats. During the day, at various times, other new members were obligated to the number of perhaps 20. In the meantime some old members had arrived and by the middle of the afternoon when the election of officers for the ensuing year took place at least 100 members were in attendance. It is gratifying here to state that from the beginning to the end of the Session the most kindly feeling prevailed, and great order and propriety of action were observable among officers and members. The initiating ceremony of the Grand Division, its oaks, tunes, responses and whole procedure, are most beautiful and instructive, worthy of the principles which the order was founded to maintain and perpetuate. The whole proceeding is impressive, moral and admirable, to a man of soul and high toned philanthropy.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION was occupied in the election of officers, and resulted as we stated in our last number, in the election of some excellent men. Br. W. H. Eilerbeck is one of the oldest, most zealous and capable members of the order. Although young he will be found to be competent to the onerous and responsible duties he has taken upon himself to perform. The retiring G. W. P., Br. A. B. Pardee, of North Augusta, has filled the office with great credit, and although business has prevented him from devoting as much time as he would otherwise have desired to have done in visiting his jurisdiction, yet he leaves his position universally beloved and esteemed for his sincerity, zeal and urbanity of manners. No man in Canada has received more benefit from temperance principles than he, and no man in the order is a more determined and steadfast friend. The G. W. A., Br. A. Farewell, of Oshawa, is well known for his long tried zeal and ability in the temperance reform, and every good movement of the day. He will fill his office with credit to the order and be at once an ornament to our Grand Division by his talents and an able assistant to the G. W. P. by his vigorous mind and enthusiasm in the cause. The G. S., Br. Jackson of Hamilton, was elected by acclamation to his office again, the duties of which has discharged with credit and faithfulness so far as we can learn. Br. C. I. Ggo, of Brockville, the first W. P. of the 1st Division of Canada, was unanimously chosen Treasurer,—as faithful in his trust as he is well known to be zealous and warm hearted in all benevolent movements. The Rev. J. E. Ryerson was deservedly and almost unanimously chosen Grand Chaplain. The talents and eloquence of this worthy friend of our order in Canada are as yet not half appreciated. He is a true Son of Canada—self taught—and by his own innate energies he has risen to eminence as a public speaker, decidedly the most zealous and eloquent in the ranks of the Sons. Br. Ebenezer Perry, of Earnest-town, is the Grand Conductor, and Br. A. W. Taylor of Pelham the Grand Sentinel. Br. Ashton of Bath is one of the most active and business like men in the Grand Division, and the order is under great

obligations to him for his unwearying efforts to push on business and to advance temperance principles. He is the first at his post and the last to leave the field.

THE INTELLECT AND SPIRIT OF THE GRAND DIVISION.

The season and weather were very unfavourable, yet during the session about 120 members, old and newly initiated, attended from all parts of Canada, from Bytown to London. There was a large amount of talent and business tact amongst the members and there were many speakers that would grace any assembly. The Rev. Messrs, Clinne, Ormiston, Ryerson and Howard were present. The Rev. Mr. Ormiston is a most eloquent and vigorous speaker, in our opinion, equal in every respect to General Carey. Brothers Foley of Simcoe, Currie of St. Catharines, Morse of Smithville, Nixon of Sharon, Perry of Whitby, Farewell, Luffe, O'Reilly, Van-norman and others, would be ornaments to any assemblage of debaters and lawmakers. What we equally admired in them, and all who attended the session, was the spirit of unanimity and determination to advocate temperance principles, which pervaded the minds of all. No acrimonious feelings or angry discussions were visible, or arose during all the debates. Let all subordinate Divisions imitate this and how beautifully they would then work and proceed with business. Our House of Assembly composed of only 84 men could here learn a lesson.

SYNOPSIS OF WHAT WAS DONE.

After the choice of the annual officers, the reports of the G. W. P., Treasurer and Grand Scribe were read. The report of the first alluded to the death of P. G. W. P. Burnham in a feeling manner, represented the state of the order as progressive, and was very short. The accounts of the Grand Division shew the receipts and expenditure of a large sum in various ways, chiefly in printing and payment of lecturers. A surplus of £238 was on hand, over all expenditure. The new G. W. P. appointed the annual committees on finance, printing, charters, appeals and elections. These committees are nearly similar to those of subordinates. The committees of last year had little to do. The difficulty with the Prototype and Pioneer Divisions of London did not come up, it seems no appeal had been taken by the Editor of that paper. There was but one appeal investigated, which fact speaks well for the harmony of the Divisions generally. The printing seems to have been done by a private printing office in Hamilton, in a cheap, expeditious, and neat manner. A partial censure cast upon Br. Foley of Simcoe, in respect of the formation of a Division in Haldimand last May, was reversed, and he, as well as Br. Brown of Dunville, cleared from any blame, it seeming that what was done by both was done with the best intention, and no blame could be properly attached to Br. Foley.

On the second day, the time and place of holding the next Session, in a very full meeting, was determined to be on the 4th Wednesday in May, at St. Catharines, which was carried nearly unanimously. Amendments in favour of Kingston, Port Hope, and Toronto were moved, but supported by very small minorities.

The Bytown delegation were desirous that the fall meeting of 1853 should be held in Bytown, in the

neighbourhood of which there are 23 Divisions. On this head nothing was determined. Delegates to the National Division were chosen by open vote, when all the past G. W. P's., G. W. A's. and the acting G. W. P. and G. W. A. were chosen. The two principal delegates to Chicago, next June, are the G. W. P. and G. W. A. The cost of sending delegates to Virginia amounted to about £50, it will cost less to Chicago. The members of the Grand Division were mourning on the left arm during the Session, in respect for the memory of P. G. W. P. Burnham, deceased, and £25 was voted as a present to his widow. This seems to be a large sum in proportion to our funds, but it illustrates the benevolence of the order. Deputies Grand W. P. McDuck, McDonnell, and three others have died since last May, their deaths being feelingly adverted to. Seven Divisions within our former jurisdiction have joined Lower Canada. A motion was made to send a brotherly address of mutual congratulation and assurance of regard to the Grand Division of Western New York. A committee on the state of the order was appointed, whose report had not come in when we left, but it afterwards reported, recommending many things, and making suggestions. It will appear shortly in the proceedings at large. All the past and present officers addressed the Grand Division in lengthened and useful addresses. FOUR HUNDRED DIVISIONS in all have been formed, of which some 385 are in good working order; 31 have been organized since May last.

RETURNS OF DIVISIONS.—It is lamentable to see how neglectful Divisions are in making returns to the Grand Scribe. Owing to the want of full returns he could not lay before the Grand Division an exact state of the Order. Returns were coming in all the time at O-hawa, and many delegates could not vote for want of returns. This is exceedingly wrong, when it is recollected that no Division should receive the password until the returns are made out, and that the trouble of attending to this matter is so trifling. Let all Divisions hereafter, upon the expiration of each quarter, attend to this matter. Correct returns not having been made, the exact number of members, expulsions, &c., could not be stated. The sum paid by the Grand Division to the National Division is about £50, being 5 per cent on receipts, we think. £30 were voted to purchase tracts, to be furnished to all Divisions asking for them, at half cost. Divisions in the course of a month or two can be supplied with copies of tracts, by applying to the Grand Scribe. All weak Divisions, for whose benefit this vote was taken, should apply for tracts and distribute them. It was said that the system of appeals, established last May, was not constitutional, yet, the plan has worked well. In making out appeals Recording Scribes should be careful to follow the forms of procedure pointed out by the Grand Division. Some erroneous appeals were made and of course no notice taken of them. Any brother has a right to appeal. When it is done a full transcript of motion and proceedings, names of parties, &c., should be sent under the seal of the Division, to the Grand Scribe. We attended the session on Wednesday and Thursday, but business called us away on Friday morning early. What was done on Friday we have not heard. The

time was however, chiefly consumed in hearing reports of committees. Brother Dick could not attend owing to sickness in his family. 771 temperance meetings have been held by the Sons within a year.

On Thursday the Dedication of the O-hawa Temperance Hall took place. A large concourse of ladies and gentlemen attended, and the ceremony was beautiful and well performed. The Brothers engaged were the G. W. P., P. G. W. P., G. W. A., the W. P. of O-hawa Division, and Brothers Nixon, and Ormiston. Singing and music occupied the interludes. At the close of the ceremony the Rev. Mr. Ormiston delivered a most thrilling, original, and beautiful address, full of truths, anecdotes, and true Scotticisms. There was a respectable procession through the streets, and the repast was very fair. The people of O-hawa did all they could to accommodate strangers. The weather however, with continual rain and mud marred all our pleasure and kept back hundreds, who would otherwise have attended.

IF TRUTHS AND DEDUCTIONS.

We draw these from this meeting. That the Order of the Son's is an eminently moral and useful one, well adapted to better and instruct man. That it is deeply seated in the affections of thousands in Canada. That the grand requirements of the Order in Canada, IF are, more unanimity of feeling, generous concessions to each others faults and feelings—better attendance at Divisions in officers, and members—and a determined spirit to see our objects accomplished by ACTION AND UNION.

THERE IS WORK, AND DIVISIONS MUST DEPEND UPON THEMSELVES.—An immense field is open in Canada in which Sons may work. This field is not half worked. We must not stand with folded arms and look on, but must up with ourselves and at work. We need not think that lecturers are going to do the work for us. Lecturers are all well in their proper times—workers, advisers, and ardent talkers among the people are the LEVERS and PROPS upon which the future hopes of our order depend. By a little extra exertion WE ARE WHAT WE ARE. An infinite amount of good has been done—many days of pleasure spent, by a little zeal on the part of the Sons. This activity must be renewed and Divisions revived—*new ones* opened, and an abiding interest kept up in the great moral and intellectual reform. The design of the order is not an ephemeral one. Its principles are as enduring as its beneficial results. Its objects are world wide and the recipients of its benefits everywhere. Our prosperity as a whole depends on the individual action of divisions. Each Division is a link in the chain—a fulcrum which should be well managed, well attended, zealous and kindly disposed. Nothing is so contagious as cold indifference unless it be the allurements of vice. Be guarded against this cold indifference every where and let not a glorious institution suffer by want of zealous hearts to uphold it. In the present crisis of our order in Canada it only requires the determination of a few in each division to set all right. The building is up and all ready to afford shelter—inmates are wanted—men are required to be enticed from bad company and evil conversation into the ways of peace, benevolence and common sense. IF STAND NOT WITH FOLDED ARMS asking who shall take the first step!! If it be good take it all. We write not for effect but for men to act and act at once. Believing in the beneficial effects and beauty of the principles of the Sons we heartily advise all whose eyes may fall upon these lines to lend a helping hand to revive and push ahead our chain of divisions from Bytown to Sandwich.

[ORIGINAL]

THE TEMPTER.

BY C.

I saw him first, as a wayward boy,
On his cheek was the smile of health;
In his eye a meed blithe and laughing joy,
He was rich in nature's wealth.

I saw him again as a noble youth—
And noble he was, I trow,
He walked in the way of virtue and truth,
And peace sat on his brow.

I saw him as he stood beside,
A lovely one—in I fan;
And she became his blushing bride,
And all was happy there.

Next, a father, I saw him again,
With an infant upon his knee,
It laughed—devout of care or pain—
And once was so full of glee.

He forsook the path of honest fame,
And sank into infamy,
To leave his children a blotted name,
And disgrace and misery.

Next, I saw his patient wife,
Who had claimed his early love;
Resign her care-worn weary life,
To join her Maker above.

I sought him again—and I found him there—
In a madhouse vile I found him;
As with maniac laugh—and fiendish glare,
He shook the chains that bound him.

I saw him die! Oh 'twas sad 'ning to see,
Him laugh in the face of death!
With curses and fiendish blasphemy!
He drew his latest breath!

* * * * *

And who was the Tempter? who was he—
Who had sealed the fatal doom?
Who wrought this poignant misery,
In that once happy home?

The tempter was he who daily works,
The ruin of many a soul!
In the tempting wine cup fiendishly lurks!
And is hid in the "social bowl."

SIMCOE, October 28, 1852

SCOTLAND AND TEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance.

SIR,—The great movement regarding the drinking customs in Canada is viewed with high and prayerful interest by many friends of temperance. I was with sorrow that I observed in the course of my journey from Quebec to this city last month, the Scotland, the land of martyrs, of liberty and of virtue does not stand alone in the sight of the world "the most drunken nation on the face of the earth." Tell it not to Scotland that the manufacturer of "mountain dew" is confined to her. Canada, I think, excels her in the durgging of the genuine spirit. Scotland feels her degradation and longs to burst her fetters; but alas in the wrong way. By lopping excrescences she hopes to cut the root. Bad habits have more lives than a cat. Old temperance societies generally speaking, are languishing and inefficient. Her courts appear to vie in license with whiskey sellers, and hence we find sometimes of public house to twenty-five or thirty families, and tipplers and drunkards are so numerous as to be a by-word and a common proverb. But in this case as in Quebec and Montreal, taverns with their rooms, notwithstanding the Colonial Acts of Parliament, for their regulation, are become, many of the shameful nuisances and pestilential quagmires. Thought that this country, beautiful in its climate, forests and lakes, had profited by the misfortunes of her mother in their drinking customs. Nothing

the prohibition of the sale and manufacture of spirits will meet the difficulties; and I rejoice to think that the Maine Law is in such favour, and that there is a speedy prospect in its being inserted in the Statute Book of our Legislature; and hope the time may soon come when intoxicating liquors of all kinds will be considered subjects of antiquarian research. "Divide and devour" is the watchword of the enemies of the good cause; it therefore behoves the friends of humanity to "unite and conquer."

I am, &c.
A. SCOTCHMAN.

Toronto, Oct. 22, 1852.

ST. VINCENT SONS.

Resolved, By the Meaford Division, No 314, Sons of Temperance, that brothers G. Davison, E. Procnunier, and R. M. L. Purdy, form a committee to draw up a report of the progress of our Division, for the quarter ending September 30th, 1852; and forward the same for publication to the "*Canadian Temperance Advocate*," "*The Canadian Son of Temperance*," and the "*Spirit of the Age*." And in making our Report we wish, through your columns to give all our teetotal friends a full knowledge of our feeling, working and standing in this noble cause, without making ourselves appear egotistical, but Messrs. Editors, it is a difficult task for us to tell even the plain naked truth, without giving our story the appearance of being trimmed up in some degree with the gaudy dress of boasting; however, our report we must make, whether it appears too big or too little, because the voice of the Division says so.

You must be aware in the first place, that we are located in a rather new country, and Meaford is a newly rising village, of some thirty-five dwelling houses, two grist mills, a saw mill, a chair factory, Blacksmith shop, &c.; and contains what we consider a respectable collection of inhabitants, and a sufficient quantity of unoccupied grounds for a far greater population, providing they are characters able to walk straight and keep sober,—bounded on the north by Lake Huron, as far as the eye can see, and on the remaining quarters by a high fertile country, well supplied with streams and springs of excellent water; but not with ponds or creeks, or showers of grog, as there is but one pool of the sort where some people go down and steep their feet in; but we hope that through the instrumentality of our teetotal Town Council, and the Maine Law, to see that dried up soon, leaving the proprietor to prosper in a better business; and now that you know these things you cannot expect that we are yet a very large company, only having been organized on the 14th of July, 1851, yet we think our Division progressing well, having commenced with eight in number, and now counting near seventy.

On the 14th of July last, we held our first anniversary in the form of a Demonstration of Sovereignty; and those who wish to know how it passed off, will please imagine themselves with us, and when a large number of the inhabitants are gathered, see all who are Sons enter the Division room, and again issue forth clothed in regalia, and when formed in order, followed by a numerous company of the faithful old teetotalers, &c., march to the Lake shore, and then around to the newly erected church, which enter with us and when seated notice what good order prevails throughout the congregation, who are in the first place preparing their minds and mouths for proving the quality of a dinner served up for the occasion, as well as the quantity necessary to satisfy their curiosity,—and you will see the tables filled more than once, and the people filled at least once, and the door tenders pockets filled enough to pay all expenses. And then you will see the baskets filled with fragments, and the peoples' ears with expectation for the speeches that are to follow. And then you will see the Worthy Patriarch, W. Purdy, take his station and call the meeting to order; and then the seats at his right hand and left filled with

speakers. And how many speakers do you think we could collect to show forth our principles and power by a little assistance of the Owen Sound Division? Well, not to name several among the assembly, who could have done good justice to the cause, there were ranged at the W. P.'s right and left eighteen speakers! and though the time was too short for them all to relieve their minds, yet some of them poured forth volumes of arguments, illustrations and anecdotes, that would be a help to the cause, and a credit to the speakers in any place. It would be useless for us to give all their names but "last, though not least" among them were the Rev. Samuel Morrison, and Rev. Appleton Jones; and we cannot repeat their eloquent arguments and stirring anecdotes just now, but leave the readers to imagine that part too, and also how much it appeared as if some of the speakers would walk through the wall of the meeting house, on the side next to the only liquor store in the Township. But our demonstration is past, though not yet dead in its impression for good, nor the unbounded feeling of satisfaction of those who attended it, nor the feeling of kindness of the Meaford Sons, for a Bible presented at that time to the Division by the Ladies of Meaford.

Officers of Meaford Division, No 314, S. of T., for the quarter commencing October 1852:—J. W. Layton, W. P.; W. H. Purdy, W. A.; E. Procnunier, R. S.; J. T. Purdy, A. R. S.; S. W. Purdy, F. S.; J. Johnson, T.; W. Carnahan, C.; J. Ramsay, A. C.; A. Johnson, I. S.; R. Burchell, O. S.; T. Ballard, Chaplain, G. Davison, D. G. W. P.

G. Davison,
E. Procnunier,
R. M. L. PURDY.

To the Editor of the *Canadian Son of Temperance*

WE WANT LEGAL SUASION.

SIR.—Any careful observer of the state of things, in this boasted 19th century, must be struck with the thought, that something ought to be done to stem the current of iniquity that is caused by liquor; but much has been done and is still doing by the people of Canada; noble efforts are at present put forth by them for the extinction of this monster of iniquity. They are alive to the work—they see the necessity of it;—they see that to save their fair country from ruin, they must annihilate the license system. They find that moral suasion, of which so many boast, is insufficient to reform the votaries of Bacchus. They cannot expect men to reform that have got the appetite inflamed by the hellish poison, while low grogeries are stuck under their noses. The Law of Maine is what we want and what we will have. We expect our Legislators to pass a law prohibiting the sale and manufacture of liquors in Canada—and that shortly too. Could such an obscure individual as I, gain a hearing from them, I would ask how long will you continue to sanction a custom that has slain its thousands and its tens of thousands, and is still spreading bloodshed over this fair earth, at least what would be fair, were it not tainted by the crime, pollution, and debauchery, occasioned by liquor. And I doubt not but they would answer: we cannot pass Laws contrary to the will of the people and that would infringe on the liberty of the subjects. But I can tell them that the majority of the people of Canada, are in favor of such a law. The full half the worth and the wealth, of the population of Canada, cry aloud to our Legislators and beg of them to pass that law, to save our fathers and brothers from becoming low and degraded drunkards. Concerning the liberty of the subjects, sufficient has been said by abler and better men. Oh, can our great and honorable Legislators do nothing so as to prevent our streets from being filled with pauperism and crime? Yes, they can do much. It is now in their power to pass that law; and if they fail to pass it, they will fail in the face of a weak and ignorant opposition, and if they do not pass it their hearts are torn; a word to the wise is enough. Now is the time for them to act, as the eyes of their countrymen

are upon them, the eyes of the world are upon them, and the eyes of their God are upon them.

Hoping you will have the goodness to insert the above in your worthy periodical,

I remain,
Your obedient servant.

JOHN GAMBLE.

Pickering, October 18th, 1852.

COLBORNE DIVISION, No. 29, S. of T., }
October 25th, 1852. }

Moved by Br. J. D. Hayes, seconded by Br. Wm. Easton, and

Resolved.—That we as Sons of Temperance and members of this Division, are called upon to express our heart felt sympathy for our deeply afflicted brothers, Adison and Norton C. Vars, and the other members of the highly esteemed family with which they are connected, at the recent death of their brother Benjamin F. Vars of Hamilton, whose remains were interred here yesterday. Trusting that their deep affliction may have a tendency to cement our sympathies more closely together while members of an earthly division, and lead us to re-unite again beyond the grave.—Carried unanimously.

Moved by Br. Easton and seconded by Br. Tuttle—That Br. Hayes send the resolution to the *Son* for publication, together with any remarks or additions he may think proper.—Carried.

REMARKS OF J. D. HAYES.

In moving the above resolution we are only doing what would have been our duty towards our afflicted brothers under common ordinary circumstances. But in this case it is far different; the deceased was born in this town, it was here that his eyes first beheld the light of day, it was here that his voice first began to hiss and to mingle with the joyous laugh, his childish sports and plays were first commenced with some of you who are now present, and many can remember him as a playmate, a schoolmate and as a companion in younger days. As time moved on and he approached to manhood, he sought a livelihood for himself in the arts and sciences of the day. He left his parental roof in the prime and vigour of youth and launched his frail bark upon a cold world to brave and buffet the many storms of life that might be dashed against it. How well he succeeded you are mostly all aware of. His frequent visits to his childhood's home to mingle again with old associates to call to mind the many scenes of gone by days has told us of his improvements and of his success. He like all others was subject to sickness, disease and death. While following his profession he contracted that fatal disease, the consumption, which terminated his earthly career at Hamilton, and on Saturday he again visits his native village for the last time. His voice is no more to be heard in our midst; his eyes are forever closed from his boyhood's home, and his body has been committed to the cold and silent grave, here within a short distance from his place of birth and by those with whom he was familiar in life. There he has passed away, and we in passing this resolution are but showing to the world that our order is calculated to sooth the afflictions of those who have been called upon to mourn his loss, and as his brothers are members of this division they are our brothers also, therefore we are called upon to express our deep sympathy with them upon this occasion, and trust that the principles of "Love, Purity and Fidelity" towards each other as members of our common family, may lead us all ever to sympathize with the afflicted until our life's end, when we shall be summoned to return to our mother earth to remain until the last trumpet shall sound, and we are commanded to arise for initiation into a division "not made with hands" and governed by the rules of God's divine love. It is to be hoped that when we are assembled to meet that *Grand Division*, we may be prepared to receive our eternal password "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

BT The Duke of Wellington visited Scotland, owing to a prediction that a visit there would prove fatal to him

WHAT IS TO BE DONE TO REVIVE THE CAUSE EVERYWHERE.—At the late session of the Grand Division at Oshawa, which was attended by over 100 of the best men of Canada, the state of the Order was very freely talked over, and questions asked, WHAT CAN BE DONE TO REVIVE the interests of Sons in Divisions? It seems to be admitted by all, that there is a falling off in enthusiasm among Sons in Divisions. Whilst some recommended one course to revive the interest formerly felt, others recommended another plan. All agreed on the necessity of immediate and determined action in the glorious object. Brothers in the Cause, there was a time when we were very few in Canada; and when the finger of contempt was pointed at us. Now we have within our ranks thousands of the best men in it. Eminent talent, superior eloquence, moral energy, and christian worth, are with us in great force in all parts. We have roused the people in all parts of Canada. And the frontiers and backwoods have seen the lights of our fires. Thousands have enlisted under our banners—great quantities of seed have fallen, but some has fallen upon stony places—tares have grown up with the wheat whilst we slept, and when it is witnessed some of us feel surprised to think that our yield does not meet the expected result. Let none be disheartened, for since the foundation of the world, such has always been the fate of moral movements. They have their ebb and flow. They rise and fall, but when based on the principles of eternal truth and benevolence, the latter end will be triumphant.

LETTER FROM NEW-YORK.

AMERICAN DIVISIONS—AUSTRALIA.

New York, October 27th, 1852.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER.—A short time previous to leaving Toronto last month, I visited various towns and cities in the States of Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and New York. Feeling interested in the cause of Temperance I made inquiries as to the progress of the Order of the "Sons" in the places which I passed through. I was happy to learn that our noble fraternity was producing an immense amount of good. There is one disadvantage, however, that the Order has met with hitherto, and that is, the meagre attendance of "Sons" at their Division meetings. I have found that the same evil has existed in Canada. Some "Sons" seem to think all that is necessary is to be initiated and remain faithful to the pledge, without spending their time at the Division Room once a week. Now, I consider that a "Son" is unworthy the name of such, if he will remain inactive, and allow his fellow-creatures to sink deeper and deeper in the mire of drunkenness. He should meet regularly with his brethren, to devise plans for restoring to society fallen man. In Philadelphia, Boston, Lowell, and New York, I visited Divisions recently, and was sorry to find that the "Sons" remiss in their attendance at their weekly meetings. The consequence has been, in those cities, that the Order has, owing to these circumstances, been materially affected.

In New York City there are thirty Divisions, with a very large membership. The cause here has not prospered during the last year as well as it has formerly, in consequence of the establishment of Building Societies. The people, being very fond of novelty, have made a "dead rush" into these institutions, and have, in a measure, deserted the "Sons". Things are now assuming a more cheering aspect in regard to this matter, and it is expected that the societies referred to will burst their boilers shortly, and thereby bring things to their proper level.

At present the city is all excitement. The elections are about coming on. Porter and Scott are on every person's lips. Mass meetings are being held nightly in the Park.

A great fair has been opened in Castle Garden for some days. Thousands of visitors are daily witnessing the curious sights to be seen at this Industrial Exhibition.

The New York Crystal Palace is being built with great zeal.

A great many ships are up for Australia. Some vessels have sailed, and others are about to sail, that should not be allowed to leave this port for such a long voyage as Australia. Old condemned snags, which have been

lying idle for years, have been fitted up, chartered by shippers, and advertised to take passengers at moderate rates.

The *Torrent*, a splendid ship, which is about to sail on the 1st of next month for Australia, has a number of Canadians on board. I noticed Mr. Jackson (a son of your late Warden) on board, Mr. Gordon, and others from Toronto, who are emigrating. Mr. Richardson intends despatching a number of ships from this port for Australia. The *Torrent* is one of this line, and the ship which will succeed her will be of a superior class. Parties going to Australia will do well to call at Mr. Richardson's office, 52 South Street.

Mr. Beckman, lady, and daughter, left here last week for Australia. I saw Mr. Knid, your late gaoler, on board of a ship (rather an old tub, too), which is going to Australia. The Canadians seem to be the only ones leaving this port for Australia.

I leave for England in a few days. You will hear from me again, if I am spared.—Yours, &c.

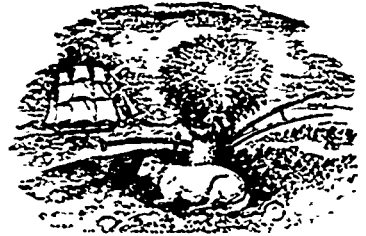
A CRACK-ABOUT—FAIR PLAY.

The liquor seller says: "If you pass the Maine Law, I have no remedy for the destruction of my property." What remedy has the family for the property you have destroyed or taken without an equivalent? You have plundered, robbed, and murdered, and when we demand a remedy, you very complacently tell us "moral suasion" is the appropriate means to remedy the evil. Well, Mr. Liquor Seller, we have tried moral suasion on you for twenty years, having the law all on your side, we propose now to change, we will take the law and you may employ the sovereign remedy, "moral suasion." Try it awhile, and see if you cannot be more successful than your antagonists. Your infernal business has been bolstered up, sustained and protected by all the Legislatures of all the States, and the Bench has been enlisted in your service, and we have been battering away at you with moral suasion until you are satisfied what we say of your trade is true, and are also satisfied that we can do you no essential injury with such a weapon. Indeed, you have become the strongest advocates of this mode of attack. We have loaded and fired our moral suasion artillery at your ranks, and we find them impregnable to blank cartridges. Entrenched behind the strong bulwarks of law, you have made fearful havoc among the unoffending. We in Ohio have torn down your legal breastworks, and we intend to let you "cry quarters," a petition we have put up without avail through years of unutterable suffering, torment and woe.

When by authority of law we seize your barrels of whisky, and consign them to the hands of the executioner one after another, try moral suasion upon us, plead the excellencies and blessings the liquor is capable of conferring upon mankind, perhaps we will pity and spare. At an evening moral suasion is a powerful instrumentality, try it.—*Can Org.*

FEARS OF A REVOLUTION IN AUSTRALIA.—The intelligence, the wealth, the respectability which is now emigrating to Australia, will never endure contact with that lost stream of emigration which government is sea-lag by a different channel to meet and mingle with it there. It is not merely that the exiles from Van Dieman's Land cross over the narrow strait that separates them from Australia. Government admits that 684 prisoners under sentence have already escaped to the gold fields, an admission which, considering the quarter from which it comes, may well be liberally construed. We can look to nothing less from the frustrated perseverance in the present system *an earlier, a more disastrous, and a more disastrous separation between this country and her Australia than between her and her American colonies.* It seems to be forgotten that while America was valuable only through her trade, Australia has a peculiar value of her own. If we people that vast continent with a nation of our own race, and then make that nation our enemy, we keep one empire we endanger the possession of another. With a powerful Anglo-Saxon country so close to her coasts, who doth insure to us the permanent dominion of India? We may hope to hold it against Europe and America, because their distance from it is so remote, as our own; but against another America in the South was, unannounced, as we see it determined it shall be, by a yet more powerful and populous, our most open India will be to be secured. We are pursuing a great nation, its geo-

graphical position will render it a most formidable ally, or most dangerous enemy, and our statesmen seem determined that it shall be the latter.—*London Times, October 1.*



Agriculture.

THE HARVEST HOME

When Autumn freely yields,
All her golden treasures,
Then those who reap the fields,
Partake of harvest pleasures,
Thus, bids it harvest home,
Those who labour daily,
Well know 'tis sweet to come,
And pass the evening gaily.

Then let each heart be light,
Here's no room for sorrow;
Joy holds her court to night,
Care may come to-morrow.

Now let the labourer wipe his brow,
Rest and plenty wait him,
Barn, cellar, rick, and mow,
Are filled to recreate him,
Scythe, sickle, rake, and hoe,
All are now suspended,
Like Trophies in a row,
For future use intended.

Then let each heart be light,
Here's no room for sorrow;
Joy holds her court to night,
Care may come to-morrow.

FACTS OF THE SEASON.—The weather from the 20th of October to the 6th of November, was varied with continual rains and high winds from the east and west. An unusual quantity of rain has fallen during that period, sometimes for three continued days. These rains were very warm, and up to this time there has been very little frost. The roads in the back country are consequently bad. Grasses however still grow, and cattle can feed themselves in the fields. Provisions are high in all parts of Canada, especially so in Toronto. This is in part owing to Americans buying up large quantities in all parts of Canada. Butter is very high, selling at 1s. currency per lb. Hay is high too. One of the wonders of the day is the fact of Americans buying hay in Toronto, and other parts of Canada, as well as in the far west at low prices comparatively, to sell in the New York market at from \$30 to \$40 per ton. Butter in the New York market sells for 2s. 3d. currency per lb. Boards very high there. Oats in the Toronto market are high too, selling well at from 1s. 4d. to 1s. 6d. per bushel. The farmers may expect good prices for a year to come. Wheat is looking up. Wheat crops in the ground look well. The yield of wool in the United States is less this year, by about seven million pounds as compared with last year. This article therefore must rise. Every thing goes to prove that our true and natural market are the United States. "Chill November's surly blast make fields and forests bare." We saw a raven and a crow on the 27th October. The birds, except a few water fowl, the jay, chickbird, crow, and a few others, have gone to the south. Let us prepare for a happy winter—be temperate and strive to make all our neighbours in favor of the Maine Law. The weather from the 5th to the close of this week was calm, healthy and warm. Frogs are still seen about.

PINE TIMBER.

The red fir or pine is the "Pinus Sylvestris," common to the north of Europe—by our people called Scotch fir, Spruce, &c. It grows also in British America to the north of the United States; and is called Red Pine in commerce. It appears to be identical with the fir of the north of Europe, but seems to be a freer wood, with fewer knots. The European is always called in ship building "fir," the British American "pine." The white pine is the "Pinus Strobus," and is a softer and much freer wood, shows scarcely any knots, and is indigenous to the North American Continent only, especially to Canada and New Brunswick. This is the great of the pines or firs of commerce, and, *par excellence*, the house carpenter's wood. The deals from it are the largest import of wood stuffs. The finest growth is from the entrance of the Gulf of St. Lawrence to Quebec, and frequently called Yellow Pine; perhaps its location in salt atmosphere and the sea may have some influence on it. The white wood of Europe is the Spruce spruce ("Abies"), from which the ordinary deals of commerce, called White Spruce are manufactured—the inferior qualities being very knotty. The wood, or very nearly the same wood, is found in North America, especially in New Brunswick; but the reduction of the duties on foreign wood is greatly interfering with their import. As to the strength or value in ship building, the red and white differ greatly—the red fir and pine being the hardest, the strongest, and least subject to decay or rot. The white pine is far inferior in strength, and more subject to decay or rot; but is the most useful. The spruce seldom comes in for timber, and when used in ship-building is given a very early decay.—*Builder.*

SHEEP RACK.

A subscriber wishes to know the best form for making a rack and sheep racks, and by your request, I will give you my plan of a sheep rack. Take a plank 12 feet long, 2 inches thick, and 16 inches wide, and draw a line 4 inches from the edge all around the plank; then set it 3 1/2 inches apart, and with a 1/2 inch auger bore six holes 1 1/2 inches deep in the center of the space to have made in the line; then make your slats or boards 15 inches long, and put them in the holes around the plank; then take two more plank 12 feet long, 12 inches wide, and 1 1/2 thick, and bore holes in the lower edge 1 1/2 inches deep, to correspond with the lower holes; then put the plank on top of the slats; let the slats run around the end of the rack as the sides; nail the ends to the side. The bottom will be eight inches wide and the top 16 inches; and if you please, you can make a cover on the top of your rack, to prevent the snow and rain getting on your fodder. This will make a rack for 25 sheep. You will see that the line is drawn 4 inches from the edge of the lower plank. This is done in order to form a manger. Take a strip of board 4 inches wide, nail on the edge of the plank all around, and this will form a good feed box. Take two pieces of timber about four inches square, and 3 feet long, pin them to the bottom of the rack about two feet from the side, frame in the ends of your cross pieces, post 15 inches high to stand on and so that it can be moved when washed.—*Genesee Farmer.*

STRAWBERRY PLANTING.

It is quite singular that such apathy and neglect exist in regard to the easy means by which any city may be supplied with enough and to spare of this so healthy and delicious of fruits. A very small amount of ground formed into beds 3 1/2 feet wide, and containing four rows of plants, a foot apart from each other, will be all that is required. The best time is the proper period for planting them, and, if free from weeds for a few weeks, until the runners of the main plants begin to fill up the spaces between them, they will exact no further labour, and each family may thus enjoy, independently, the fragrant and delightful product of their own garden. Some producers should be interested in the selection of varieties. Among the best are the Profuse Scarlet, Le Baron, Primeau, Charles Superlatif, Merveilleux Strawberry, Cornucopio, Triumph, and Scarlet Melting.

THE LARGEST HOG—There is now on exhibition at New York, a hog raised by Mr. Nathaniel Lamb, of New York, which stands seven feet six inches high, and

girls six feet eight inches, and weighs twelve hundred pounds. It is one year and six months old. If any one has a greater hog than this we should like to know it. If this hog was fat he would weigh 1400 lbs.

A VETERAN—John C. Klunk, a cartman, eighty years of age, recently renewed his license at the mayor's office, New-York. He received his first license from De Witt Clinton in 1803, when that distinguished man was Mayor of New-York. Up to the present time he has enjoyed excellent health, and is still able to attend to his business.

STEAM PLOW—The Illustrated London News states that James Usber, of Edinburgh, has succeeded in overcoming the obstacles, to the application of steam to plowing, and completed a machine which has been successfully tested in the presence of many practical farmers, who express their surprise at the superior manner in which the work was effected. The machine cost £300 and is adapted to plowing, threshing, rolling and harrowing, and travels 2,550 yards per hour, throng over 50 inches in breadth, which is equal to seven acres in ten hours, at a daily expense of 17s or 18s, which is about 2s 6d per acre, while it costs 9s or 10s to plough an acre with horses.

PEACHES IN NOTTAWASAGA.—A sample of Peaches grown in Nottawasaga has been left with us by Mr Webster of Creemore Mills. We were not aware that the climate of Nottawasaga was so well adapted to the growth of Peaches, the most tender of the several varieties of stone fruit. And yet there is no reason why it should not be, when we find that in St Vincent—which is still further North—Peaches, Plums, &c., with other summer fruits arrives at the greatest perfection.—*Barré Herald.*

☞ The Boston Journal learns that the chestnut crop is very large this year. The woods, at comparatively a small distance from Boston, are filled with them, and bushels are rotting under the trees. They can be purchased in the country, ready for transportation, at 74 cents per bushel. In the Boston market, however, they are sold at \$2 per bushel.

COUGHS.—At this season of the year colds frequently occur, and we give a first rate receipt for the cure of coughs: one pint best wine vinegar, half pint Honey, four grains tincture Laudanum, 1 head Garlic, bruise the garlic and infuse all together. Take half a wine glass when the cough is troublesome. Try it.—*Com.*

☞ A few years ago, a young man, while resting his team, stuck his ox-goad into the bank of a stream near by, and it was forgotten. In years after that sprout grew to be a stately tree, resisting alike the stream that flowed at its base, and the storms that wasted their fury upon its lofty head. There it stands, a monument of a thoughtless act. How like the growth of that tree are the acts of many youth—careless at first, they take root; and when the streams of justice and the winds of truth shall bear upon the tree, the deep rooted views will successfully resist them, and leave a lasting monument of one thoughtless act!

SWORD FISH—A few days ago on examining the bark Said Ben Sulian, in search of a leak, the weapon of a sword-fish was discovered, which had penetrated through the copper and plank, and into the lining, having passed between two timbers. The fragment remaining in the vessel was about sixteen inches in length. The blow was inflicted when the bark was crossing the equator, in her last voyage, and was distinctly felt at the time, and noted in the log book. The fish was seen also, in a bleeding condition. Several cases of a similar nature have occurred with vessels belonging to this port.—*Salem Gazette.*

A SPECULATION A letter from California says— "A man from Illinois has just arrived from Independence, having driven the entire distance two thousand turkeys, all hale and hearty. They cost him about fifty cents a piece in the States, and the cost of feeding them on the way was nothing, they fed themselves. He has been offered eight dollars a piece."

THE FIRST STRIKING CLOCK—In the time of Alfred the Great, the Persians imported into Europe a machine which presented the first rudiments of a striking clock. It was brought out as a present to Charlemagne from Abdallah king of Persia, by two monks of Jerusalem, in the year 800. Among other presents, says Eginhart, was a horologe of brass, wonderfully constructed by some mechanical artificer, in which the course of the twelve hours *ad elepaydrum restabatur* with as many little brass balls, which, at the close of each hour, dropped down on a set of brass under each, and sounded the end of the hour. There were also twelve figures of horse-men, who, when the twelve hours were completed, turned out of twelve windows, which till then stood open, and, returning again, shut the windows after them. It is to be remembered that Eginhart was an eye-witness of what is here described, and that he was an abbot, a skilful architect, and very learned in the sciences.

The census of New Orleans has just been taken by the city, and the number of inhabitants is 115,449; the white population being 116,275, and the entire colored population, slave and free, being 29,174.

PROGRESS OF THE WEST—In 1811, says the New York Observer, the first steamboat was launched on the western waters; on the first day of July, 1851 there were on the lakes and rivers 765 steamers, carrying 6,000,000 of passengers, and with an aggregate annual commercial business of *three hundred millions of dollars*; exceeding our whole foreign commerce. The West has now one-third as many miles of railroads as all the rest of the Union, and nearly three-fourths of all that are now in the course of construction.

SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF CHOLERA IN GERMANY—Now that the cholera is so rapidly extending over the continent of Europe, every fact connected with the successful mode of its treatment is extremely valuable. In Germany and Austria the hot-air bath has been called into requisition by some eminent medical gentlemen, when patients have become too weak for the administration of medicine internally, and in the majority of cases where this has been done it appears, according to the accounts published in the German newspapers, that a speedy recovery has followed, even notwithstanding symptoms of the worst character has presented themselves, and threatened a fatal termination. Of course the air is sufficiently impregnated with medicinal properties of sufficient strength to act powerfully on the system. There is, unfortunately, a great dislike amongst medical practitioners in this country, to travel out of the old beaten track, even though new modes of treatment are proved to be both efficacious, and in skilful hands free from danger; but it is to be hoped that the above simple plan will not be lost sight of, if this frightful disease should once more devastate our population. Already the hot-air bath has been successfully brought into requisition by Dr. G. . . of London, but at present he seems to be the only individual connected with the profession in the metropolis who practically advocates the system. The Germans, perhaps, claim the merit of the discovery, but the young surgeon of an English vessel sailing to Calcutta and Java, cured several sailors and passengers as well as the captain and himself, by hot baths and action; but he died about a twelvemonth after, before he had opportunity of making known the wonderful and potent effect of this valuable agency.—*Sax.*

POTATOES—TO PREVENT ROTTING IN PITTS—We clip the following from an exchange paper, and give it for what it is worth:

"A highly respectable gentleman called at our office this week, and stated that he lifted some potatoes in the middle of August, patted them carefully in five pits, covered them with straw, and over that, earth; over the potatoes in one of the pits, he strewed a small quantity of great charcoal, to the rest he did nothing. On opening them this week, he found the pit to which the charcoal was applied, perfectly safe, not a diseased one could be found. Of the other four pits there were about two-thirds of them quite rotten. The potatoes were all of the same kind, and lifted and treated in the same way."

The Grand Division of Western New York held its Session on the 26th October, at Rochester. The *Cavendish* *Chief* gives a glowing account of the Session. Over 300 delegates took their seats, and over 170 new ones were initiated. This is truly a glorious attendance, and ought to be imitated by us. They came from all classes in society, and from all parts of Western New York. A process was formed, and marched through the streets, and several addresses and readings were made. Dr. Jewett was in the chair, and upon a paper something similar to the one we are to read on the 16th October, attempted to employ to traverse the State. An amendment is to be introduced in Oswego, in memory of P. G. W. P. M. S. deceased. The Grand Division is to meet again at Albany, in January. John O. Brynion, of Buffalo, was elected G. W. P., T. W. Brown, Editor of the *Cavendish Chief*, G. W. A., and Wesley Bury, G. W. S.

The Grand Division of New Brunswick held its annual session on the 27th and 28th October. 150 delegates attended. T. W. B. S., G. W. P. Robert Sauer, G. W. T. J. I. Gordon, G. W. S., The order is in a prosperous condition. W. M. Marshall, the celebrated London Sailor, has been lately married, and is living at Adams, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

The REV. W. ORMISTON will lecture in Toronto on Thursday next.

A new Temperance Association for the purpose of mental improvement has been formed in Macedon, N. Y., in which young men and women meet and read passages on various subjects.

The Grand Division of Maine met on the 21st October, and S. C. Fessenden, G. W. P.

GEORGE H. HONOR SOCIETY, 29th Oct.—This Association had an excellent turn out at the St. Lawrence Hall, on the evening of the 29th October. The evening was very stormy, and yet over 200 persons were in attendance. A good report was read—good speeches were made by Judge Marshall, Rev. Mr. Dick, and the Rev. Mr. Ward. A band of music was in attendance, and some excellent and amusing pieces were well rendered by the young men. Mr. Brett acted as Chairman.

A great festival was given by the Daughters of Temperance, on the 14th October, in New York city, at which many of the Grand Division of Eastern New York attended, and it seems the time was spent in the most agreeable manner being interspersed with music, singing and speeches.

DR. CARLIER'S PRIZE ESSAY ON THE USE AND ABUSE OF INTOXICATING BEVERAGES for sale at Hamilton, by Dr. Jackson Grand Scribe, at 1s. 3d. each. A copy of the work has been sent to us. It consists of 184 pages of the most useful matter, and statistics on the subject of the evils of intemperance, proving by the most convincing arguments the injurious effects of Alcohol as a beverage, and even as a medicine. This work is got up in neat pamphlet form, and its author, Dr. Carpenter, is one of the most learned men of England in his profession. As a work of reference we strongly advise temperance men and divisions to patronize it. The work being written by an Englishman, gentleman and scholar, should be in the hands of every friend and enemy of the cause. (See *Advertisements*.)

DOMESTIC NEWS.

A Mr. Johnson, an old inhabitant, was tried in West Florida a work of two acres, by being thrown from a wagon upon stones. The horses had run away. Dr. Scott, of the Lunatic Asylum, has been invited by the grand jury of the county of York, for writing a letter of the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, addressed by him to a clerk in that institution. The merits of this matter will be in it investigated before a jury, and until then the press should withhold its comments. We regret to hear that during October, 128 persons died of the cholera in Quebec, among them Mr. Tremblé, M. P., a doctor-keeper of the House of Asses by name, General Attolus, one of this city, and to his Excellency the Governor-General. During November scattering cases have occurred, and, in consequence, the House of Assembly came to the conclusion to adjourn from the 10th inst. to February. A few cases, very similar to the cholera, have occurred in other parts of Canada—one at Dundas, and one in Toronto, in the case of Captain Wilkinson. The assays are now an over, and generally the criminal business was legal and the civil business heavy. Campbell, engaged in the 12th of July inst. at Hamilton, has been acquitted. Several other cases were tried, one at Bellevue, and one at Kingston. The railroad difficulty at Quebec has been settled by a compromise be-

tween the Jackson and the Holton and Galt party—the former agreeing to take the two last gentlemen into the Grand Trunk Railroad Company as directors. It is to be hoped that the price of the work will not be enhanced on this account. The people of Canada will have to pay an annual debt and interest thereon some time, and it moves them to see that the price of building railroads is not too high. Our present Government is a young but an energetic one, although they came into power avowedly for the purpose of reducing the expenses of the Government. A considerable expenditure in the vicinity of Quebec about the good ramparts found at the Canadian side. It is said there is a large vein of quartz rock full of gold. It is supposed that considerable quantities of gold will be found there. It is to be hoped that our young men, who are going to the California and Australia, will now stay in their respective parts, and return to their country, where peace and health await them. It is said Mr. Jackson, the railroad contractor, has 60,000 men in his employ in Europe, and that he will send out to Canada 10,000 men next year, if he gets the contract of the Great Trunk line, when will doubtless be the case. A schooner, belonging to Mr. Samuel Waudett of Chatham, was lost in the upper part of Lake Erie a few weeks since,—sunk in a part, and mostly insured. The Magnet steamer has recovered at Hamilton £1000 against the Maple Leaf, for damages in the collision of last spring. A nursery has been established in Toronto, and for many initials of, also, a Roman Catholic College is to be opened, with two Jesuits to manage it.

Several persons in Lower Canada have been elected to the Legislative Council by letters patent. The New Brunswick Legislature met on the 21st Oct.—Snow fell to the depth of eighteen inches near the River De Loop, in Lower Canada. It is said two persons died in the Asylum of cholera, but there is no appearance of the disease among our citizens out-of-doors.

AMERICAN & FOREIGN NEWS.

By late accounts the cholera was prevailing to a considerable extent in California. More gold mines have been discovered in that country. On the 24 October a large Maine law meeting was held in Philadelphia, addressed by Joseph H. Hoffman, an eminent speaker. Another large meeting was held in Pennsylvania on the 27th September. In Alabama and many of the southern states, the press generally is speaking out in favor of putting down the license system. A paper, started in Boston to advocate the cause of the anti-Maine law party, has gone down for want of support. Great efforts are being made by an unprincipled clique in Massachusetts to repeal the law of last spring,—but the ways of wickedness will come to an end. Kossuth, from his retirement in London, has issued a circular to his friends in Europe and the United States, known as the "Revolutionary Union of Europe," in which he advises the friends in the States to support John P. Hale, the free-soil candidate, in preference to any other. The association is composed chiefly of Germans. He holds out a speedy prospect of a rising in Hungary. We fear he is too sanguine in this, and we cannot see, if they were to rise, how they could succeed against Russia, Austria, and France. France will soon be an empire, and, of course, opposed to revolution. England is opposed to revolution in Europe, although friendly to liberty generally. Her aristocracy fear public commotion. They could be easily put down by France and Austria. In the United States its papers are filled with accounts of the death and last words of the great statesman, Daniel Webster. His last words, expressed about an hour before his death were, "I still live." It seems he died a firm believer in an immortal life to come, and on the same terms revealed to the world by Jesus Christ. He was born in 1792, and was a little over 70 years old. His father was a revolutionary soldier. The American elections for President have closed, and Frezer and King have been elected by an immense majority. Only five States voted for Scott, viz., Vermont, Delaware, Massachusetts, Tennessee, and Kentucky. The result is truly surprising, considering the services, age, and characters of the two men. It is said Scott is a Catholic. American papers mention the disease of which Webster died to be internal hemorrhage, caused a disordered liver. It has always been a bad road that he was very intemperate. These great men have their virtues and faults. Wellington was a bright exception. He had an excellent private character, and was very temperate in the use of liquors, always preferring cold water to luxurious wines. He of course used wine, but in a temperate way, and his clear intellect and long

life may be attributed in a great measure to his abstinent customs. The old world find it to their advantage to abstain entirely, using only water, tea, coffee, or milk. The Russian army went into mourning for Wellington. A mammoth railroad, over 2000 miles long, is about to be built from St. Anthony's Falls, Minnesota, New Orleans, along the Mississippi river. It will be completed in five years, and the road will be traversed in 48 hours. Persons can now go from Minnesota, by way of Canada, to New York city, in about five days.

A new territory, called Nebraska, west of Minnesota is formed, and will send a delegate to Washington next year. St. Anthony's Falls are 180 miles south of Lake Superior, and the great railroad will be completed on to Superior in a few years, thus connecting the Gulf of Mexico with that lake. So moves the progress of events. A horrid murder was committed in Minnesota in October. A man stabbed with a dirk in a *runaway*—parties in drink. There are 6000 new houses in Boston, and 1000 tobacco ones, which is the liquor manufactured by gentile distillers. An immense capital is involved, and hence the great outcry in Boston for the repeal of the Maine law. The Catholic press is said to favor the occupation of Louisiana in France. Mrs. Chisholm, engaged in taking great numbers of young women from England, Austria, &c. causing great improvements to be made in emigrant vessels. She is to take out next year 30 young women in one vessel. The funeral of Wellington is to be a grand affair,—the continental powers will send over many of the soldiers who fought under Wellington to attend the funeral. Money matters as business are unusually good and prosperous. The French are making great naval preparations, and the Prince President's speech is pointed war. The Queen had returned from Scotland. The Hon. Edward Everett of Massachusetts has been appointed Secretary of State in place of Daniel Webster. 400,000 copies of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* have been sold in England. The Captain General of Havana had apologized to the American Government for the usage of the authorities to the Crescent City steamer, and her crew were allowed to land, with the exception of Purser Smith.

PARLIAMENTARY.

Parliament adjourned on Wednesday last until February, owing to the prevalence of cholera in Quebec. Nothing of importance has been done since a last issue. All the really important measures of a session, with the exception of the Railway Bills, have been laid over until the next meeting. Much time has been spent in useless discussions and angry recriminations about which the people do not care one fig. The consequence is it to the public to read or hear the hard words of Dr. Rolph, Mr. Brown and Mr. Bolton! What good can bandying of indecent expressions do in Parliament! We regret to see that a foolish quarrel has taken place between Dr. Rolph and Mackenzie. Mr. Mackenzie's course has been consistent in Parliament, as usual, although he may be a bit too obstructive. The Ministry on the other hand have been too conservative and reticent, unwilling to give the public information on public matters. What members of Parliament sent to Quebec for, if it be to watch the public interests and investigate all about Cabinet Ministers must not forget that they are the agents of the people as well as the advisers of the crown. Many acts have been passed or attempted to be passed and encouraged by the present House, in reference to ecclesiastical matters, relating to the Catholic Church of Lower Canada. In this country every church should have full liberty to worship God, as it may think best in consonance with truth. In this right it should be restricted, and whilst this is the case, no legislative action or votes for money should be taken made to bolster up or assist any creed. All parties would find it to their benefit to leave religion to God and his own private actions and voluntarism. Christ intended his church to be one of the heart, disconnected from the contrivances of worldly Governments.

A number of bills were assented to on the 10th. The Toronto, Guelph and Sarina Railroad is passed by a large majority. It is stated that Mr. Scott, M. P., of the Eastern townships is dead of cholera in Quebec. The House adjourned on the 10th instant to meet in February again. We don't see anything has been done with the NEW LIQUOR BILL. Mr. Cameron has left the thing just where he found it. Seems railroad schemes or other schemes are more important than this ALL-IMPORTANT BILL that would give the Province an entry of perhaps a MILLION DOLLAR YEAR, paid for criminal justice, pauperism and other