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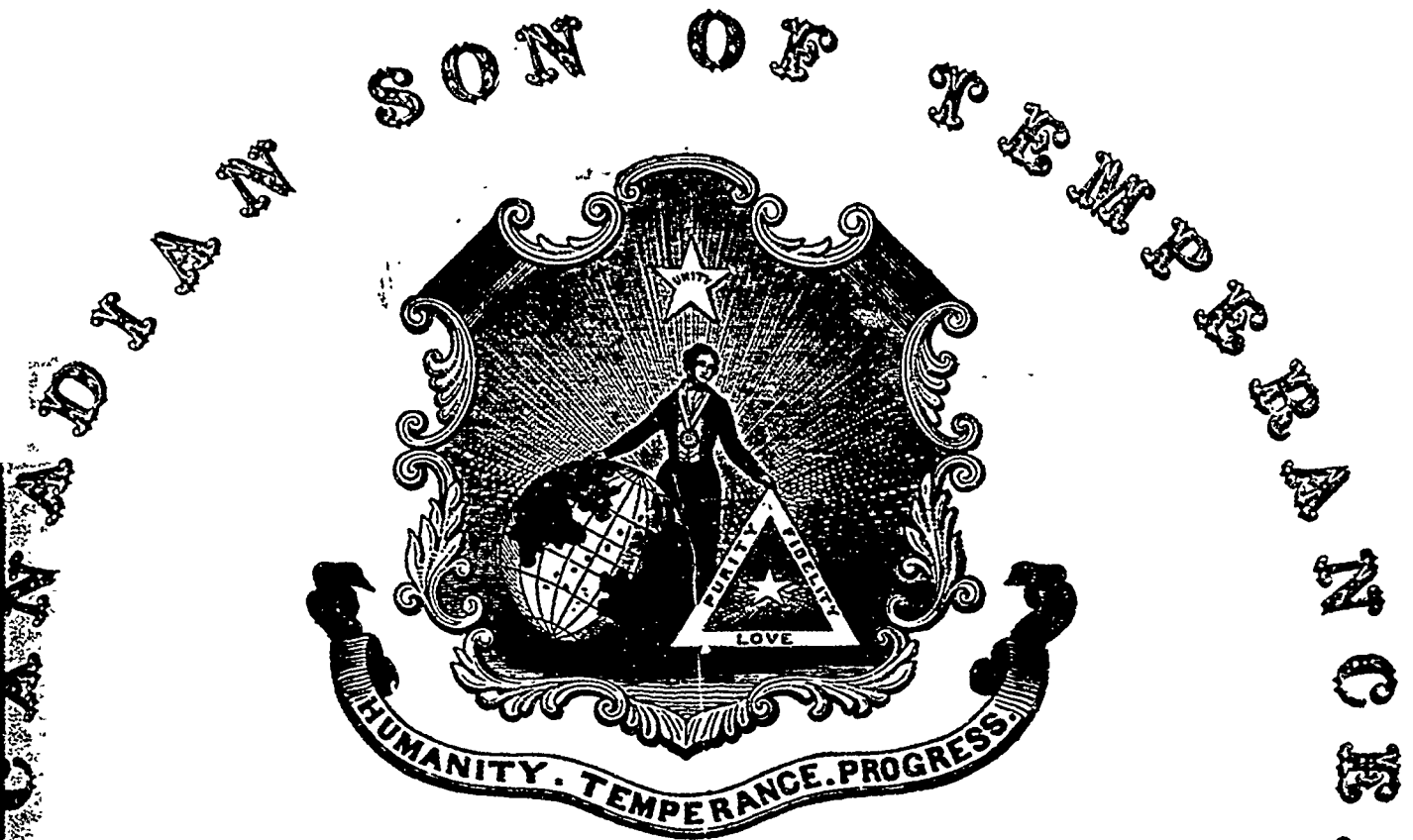
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THE SEA.

Beautiful, sublime, and glorious,  
Mild, majestic, foaming free;  
O'er time itself victorious,  
Image of eternity.

Sun and moon, and stars shine o'er thee,  
See thy surface ebb and flow:  
Yet attempt not to explore thee,  
In thy soundless depths below.

Whether morning's splendours steep thee  
With the rainbow's glorious trace,  
Tempest rouse, or waves sweep thee,  
'Tis but for a moment's space.

Earth—her valleys and her mountains,  
Mortal man's labours obey,  
Thy unfathomable fountains,  
Scout his search and scorn his way.

Such art thou—stupendous Ocean!  
But if overwhelmed by thee,  
Can we think, without emotion,  
What must thy Creator be?

MUTE WITNESS—OR THE DOG AND THE ASSASSIN.

BY MRS. C. A. SOULE.

While travelling in 1787 through the beautiful city of Leipzig, I observed, about half a league from the town, a few rods from the highway, a man and the bones of a chained corpse exposed to the view of every passer.

The following is the history of that criminal, as I learned it from the lips of the judge who conducted the man and condemned him to be broken alive. A German butcher being benighted in the midst of a storm, lost his way, and while endeavoring to gain the highway, was attacked by three highwaymen. He was on his knees, and accompanied by a large dog. One of the robbers seized the horse by the bridle, while the two others dragged the butcher from the saddle and fell-

him. The dog leaped immediately upon one of them and strangled him; but the other wounded the animal so severely that he rushed into the thicket, uttering the most fearful howls. The butcher, who by this time had disengaged himself from the grasp of the second robber, drew his knife and killed him. But at the same moment he received a shot from the pistol of the third, who had just wounded the dog, and falling, was despatched by the thief, who found upon him a large sum in gold, a silver watch, and a few other articles of value. He plundered the corpse, leaped upon the horse and fled.

The next morning two woodcutters, happening in that path, were surprised to find three dead bodies and a large dog, who seemed to be guarding them. They examined them and endeavored to restore life, but in vain. One of them dressed the wounds of the dog, gave him some food, and sought some water for him, while the other hastened to the nearest village to inform the magistrate of their discovery. The officer, accompanied by several attendants, was soon on the spot; a surgeon examined the wounds of the three bodies, they drew up a verbal process and interred them.

The dog dragged himself, in the course of the night, when all was quiet, to the corpse of his master, where he was found the next morning. He allowed his new friends to dress his wounds, and as if foreseeing that he must consent to live that he might one day avenge the murdered, he ate and drank, but would not leave the spot. He looked on quietly while they dug the grave, and allowed them to bury the bodies; but as soon as the turf was placed, he stretched himself upon it, howled mournfully, and resisted all the efforts of the bystanders to induce him to move. He snapped at all who came near him, except the woodman, who had tended him. He bore his caresses, but no sooner did the man attempt to take his paws to remove him from the grave, than he gnashed his teeth, and would have wounded him severely, if he had not quickly fled. Every one admired the fidelity of the dog, and when the woodman offered to carry him food and drink every day, that he might not perish, the magistrate proposed taking up a collection to regenerate the man, who was poor, and the father of a large family. With difficulty he was induced to accept the money, but finally he did, and from that moment burdened himself with the care of his new pensioner.

The details of this horrible event were published in

the principal journals of the country. J. Meyer, a brother of the butcher, reading some time afterwards the advertisement of the magistrate, hastened instantly to his presence, saying he had fears which he believed now, were only too well founded, that his brother had fallen into the hands of robbers; as he had left home with a large sum in gold, for the purchase of bees, and had not since been heard from. His suspicions were only too sadly confirmed, when the magistrate related to him the singular conduct of a dog, which he described. M. Meyer, accompanied by the officer and several others, repaired to the grave. As soon as the dog perceived his master's brother, he howled, licked his hands, and evinced numerous other demonstrations of grief and joy. By different parts of his dress, M. Meyer recognized the body of his brother, when they disinterred it. The absence of his watch, the wounds of the butcher and his dog, those of the two other bodies, together with the disappearance of the horse, convinced the magistrate and the witness that the deceased had not only been assailed by the two, but also by one or several others, who had fled with the horse and the plunder.

Having obtained permission, M. Meyer removed his brother's corpse to his native village, and interred it in the adjoining cemetery. The faithful dog followed the body, but by degrees became attached to his new master.

Every effort was made by the most diligent search and the offer of immense rewards, to discover the culprits. But in vain, the horrible tragedy remained an enigma.

Two years had passed away, and all hope of solving the mystery vanished, when M. Meyer received a letter, urging him to repair without delay to Leipzig, to close the eyes of his maternal uncle, who desired to see him before he died. He immediately hastened thither, accompanied by his brother's dog, who was his companion at all times. He arrived too late. His relative had deceased the previous evening, bequeathing him a large fortune. He found the city crowded, it being the season of the great fair held regularly there twice a year.

While walking one morning on the public square, attended as usual by his dog, he was astonished to behold the animal suddenly rush forward like a flash. He dashed through the crowd and leaped furiously upon an elegantly dressed young man, who was treated in the

centre of the square upon an elegant platform, erected for the use of those spectators who desired more conveniently to witness the popular show. He held him by the throat with so firm a grasp, that he would soon have strangled him had not aid been instantly rendered. They immediately chained the dog, and thinking of course that he must be mad, strove to kill him. But M. Meyer, rushing through the crowd, arrived in time to rescue his faithful friend, calling eagerly in the meantime upon the bystanders to arrest that man, for he believed his dog had recognized in him the murderer of his brother.

Before he had time to explain himself, the young man, profiting by the tumult, escaped. For some moments they thought Meyer himself was mad, and he had great difficulty in persuading those who had bound the dog that the faithful creature was not in the least dangerous, and begged earnestly of them to release him that he might pursue the assassin. He spoke in so convincing a manner, that his hearers finally felt persuaded of the truth of his assertions, and restored the dog his freedom, who joyously bounded to his master, leaped about him a few times, and then hastened away.

He divided the crowd, and was soon upon the enemy's track. The police, which on these occasions is very active and prompt, were immediately informed of this extraordinary event, and a number of officers were soon in pursuit. The dog became in a few moments the object of public curiosity, and every one drew back to allow him room. Business was suspended, and the crowd collected in groups, conversing of nought but the dog and the murder which had been committed two years before.

After a half hour's expectation, a general rush indicated that the search was over. The man had stretched himself upon the ground, under the folds of a double tent, and believed himself hidden. But in spite of his fancied security, the avenger had tracked him, and leaping upon him he bit him, tore his garments, and would have killed him upon the spot, had not the assistants rushed to his rescue.

He was immediately arrested, and led with M. Meyer and the dog, then carefully bound, before the judge, who hardly knew what to think of so extraordinary an affair. Meyer related all that had happened two years before, and insisted upon the imprisonment of the man, declaring that he was the murderer of his brother, for his dog could not be deceived.

During all this time, it was found almost impossible to hold the animal, who seemed determined to attack the prisoner. Upon interrogating the latter, the judge was not satisfied with his replies, and ordered him to be searched. There was found upon him a large sum in gold, some jewels, and five watches, four of them gold and very valuable, while the fifth was an old silver one, of but little consequence. As soon as Meyer saw the last, he declared it to be the same that his brother wore the day he left home, and the description of his watch, published months previously, corroborated his assertions. The robber had never dared expose it, for fear that it would lead to his detection, as he was well aware it had been described very minutely in all the principal journals of Germany.

In short, after most minute and convincing legal proceedings of eight months, the murderer was condemned to be broken alive, and his corpse to remain chained upon the wheel as an example to others.

On the night preceding his execution he confessed, among other crimes, what till then he always denied, that he was the murderer of Meyer's brother. He gave them all the details above related, and declared that he always believed the accursed dog died of his wounds.

"Had it not been for him," repeated he, several times, "I should never have been here. Nothing else could have discovered me, for I had killed the horse and buried him with all that he wore."

He expired upon the wheel, and this was the corpse which I beheld before entering the city of Leipzig.

You may glean knowledge by reading, but you must separate the chaff from the wheat by thinking.

Soundings were taken on board the United States sloop-of-war *Albatross*, with a line of wire 5700 fathoms, without finding any bottom, this was in the Atlantic Ocean, 300 hundred miles east of Bermuda. There is an under as well as an upper current in the Atlantic, the under one runs in an opposite direction to the upper one. The bottom of the ocean is like that of the dry land—hill and valley. A fathom is six feet.

[ORIGINAL.]  
REFLECT! O'NS.

"Oh! who would inhabit this bleak world alone"  
OLD SONG.

Sunlight is streaming and beauty is spread,  
Day seems exulting, and darkness has fled;  
The world all arrayed in its gorgeous attire,  
Calls upon mortals to gaze and admire.  
All art is transporting, so brilliantly fair,  
That few could imagine deep sorrow is there;  
Yet should all we cherish so fondly be gone,  
Oh! who would inhabit this bright world alone!

A cloud is arising and spreading a pall,  
Where grandeur and beauty extended o'er all,  
The demon of Tempest is bearing the sway,  
And vainly, frail mortals his ravage would stay.  
Destruction and horror, must shortly prevail,  
Where hope has but lately been swelling the sail;  
When all that was cheering and charming is gone,  
Oh! who would inhabit this bleak world alone!

"Tis thus our young spirits in hours sunny ray,  
Behold in life's crowd but the smiling and gay;  
Nor dream that the surface thus laughingly fair,  
Very often conceals the deep throbs of despair.  
Till death, like the tempest, remorseless, severe,  
Makes the flowers of affection lie scentless and zero;  
And then when the loved and the cherished is gone,  
We feel that we tread in this wide world alone.

W. H. F.

COLBORNE, September, 1852.

A SPECIAL PROVIDENCE.

"What is a special Providence?" said a lady to a clergyman, who formed one of a cheerful winter's evening party, seated around a brightly blazing fire which cast its ruddy light over an snugly wainscoted room in which they were assembled.

"My dear madam," said he drawing his chair still closer to the hearth, "you have touched upon a subject which perhaps, I can better illustrate by anecdote than argument."

"By anecdote?—that will be delightful!" said a chorus of voices.

"The story which I am about relate," said the clergyman, "although possibly one of the most remarkable of its kind, is yet no less strange than true. About fifteen years ago, I was appointed—I was then a young man—to a curacy in the town of Bradford, in the woolen districts of Yorkshire. Soon after my arrival, the town was electrified by the reports of robberies mysteriously perpetrated at a large mill in the neighborhood; but although of daily occurrence, and notwithstanding the most vigilant means were employed, all attempts to discover the guilty parties were for a long time of no avail. The article stolen was cloth. The theft was effected by cutting pieces of a yard or so in length from the long rolls in the warehouse. The first intimation which the firm obtained of the robbery was by the turn of a large quantity of goods upon their hands marked 'short lengths.' They felt their honor as men of business involved, and immediately a searching investigation took place. All the 'rolls' in the warehouse were re-measured, and the result proved that nearly one-half of the stock had been tampered with. The hands employed in the warehouse and mill were upwards of a thousand in number, and each was subjected to a long and painful inquiry. Nothing definite, however, was elicited. But although the theft was not brought home to any one, more than fifty persons were discharged on suspicion.

"Notwithstanding these precautions, however, reports of fresh robberies were from time to time circulated, and the thief seemed to bid fair to elude detection, but the daring delinquent was at length discovered. One of the partners in the firm being called by business to Sheffield, saw there, exposed for sale, in the window of a tailor's shop, a waistcoat-piece, of a pattern and quality made only, and that too very recently, by their own house—so recently, indeed, that to be fully prepared for the probable demand, they were still manufacturing, and had not, as yet, sent a single piece into the market. The gentleman immediately communicated with the police and authorities; the tailor was waited upon, underwent a long examination, but stated a plain case, saying in few words, that the waistcoat-piece was part of a 'job lot' purchased from a man named James Burrows, of Bradford.

"This was sufficient. James Burrows was a confidential clerk, in the employ of the firm, and positively the last person on whom suspicion would have fallen. He was a professor of religion, a man of some standing among his sect, being a local preacher, Sabbath-school teacher, and class-leader.

"Returning to Bradford that same evening, the gentleman consulted with his partners. He had brought the piece of stolen cloth from Sheffield, and they resolved that, without Burrows's knowledge, every roll of that description should be unwrapped, until, by fitting at the point of severance it was matched with the piece from which it had been cut.

"The whole night was occupied in this manner, but the piece was discovered, and in the morning Burrows was confronted with the proofs of his guilt. Taken quite aback, and finding denial or excuse equally hopeless, he confessed all, acknowledged that, in violation of the trust reposed in him, he had committed all those robberies for which so many of his fellow-workers had been discharged with ruined characters, and pleaded hard for mercy.

"This, however, was out of the question. The firm were justly indignant. Burrows was committed for trial. They prosecuted—pressed the charge—conviction followed, and the judge, after remarking on the flagrant nature of the case, sentenced him to be transported for life.

"With a heavy heart, his wife and children—the latter six in number—bade him farewell at the appointed time he left his native land, an outcast and a felon."

"Convict discipline was even more severe than that now. Burrows, upon whose destination, doubtless the summing up of the judge was not without influence, was drafted with a gang of malefactors of the worst possible class, to the extreme penal settlement. Here it was forbidden, under heavy penalties, that he should attempt to hold any communication with a living soul, or even to write to his family, for three years. His occupation, and that of the gang, was packing wool, and while pursuing their labors the silent system was strictly enforced.

"Three years passed away. The circumstances of the robbery were fast fading from memory, when one morning, while laborers were engaged in unpacking a bag of Australian wool at the Bradford mill, where Burrows had formerly worked, a letter, addressed in his hand-writing to his wife, was found deep-buried among its contents. The letter was immediately taken to the counting-house. But the strange circumstances under which it was stated to have been found, induced in the minds of the members of the firm suspicious of its authenticity. To unravel the mystery, however, they resolved to open the letter. They did so, and it proved to be a genuine document. It came from Burrows himself. It set forth that he was well—that if he continued to behave himself, he should, in two years from that date be permitted to go to Sydney, where he prayed his wife to try and meet him. It also expressed his contrition for past offences, and his acknowledgment of the justice of his sentence, and his determination to lead a new life for the future."

"What a remarkable circumstance!" exclaimed several voices in concert.

"It was, indeed," continued the clergyman—"The letter was duly handed to Burrows's wife, and taken into consideration the mysterious train of events by which it had been brought into safety to its destination, a subscription was organized, and Burrows's family was sent out to meet him at the time he requested. They duly met, and according to the last reports the man was bidding fair to retrieve his fallen position in society."

"A special Providence, indeed!" remarked the lady who had first started the subject.

"And such an extraordinary illustration," said another of the company.

"It teaches a most important lesson," said the clergyman. "It teaches humility. Reflect that this man, an outcast to society, while packing wool in a remote settlement of the antipodes, promiscuously placed a letter in the heart of one of those packages, which might have been sent to any part of Europe or America, indiscriminately. But, instead of this, after crossing twelve thousand miles of trackless ocean, it not only reaches England, but is forwarded to the very firm of whom Burrows was formerly a servant, thus the letter falls into the hands of his family, for whom it was intended, and answers all the purpose for which it was written. This singular combination of events, I say, appears almost miraculous, yet the result should, with uncalculating hope and trust in the Almighty Creator and Dispenser of good, teach the lesson that mercy is neither restricted to rank nor class, and that none of us for our supposed righteousness have a claim upon Heaven for any speciality of favors."

For the Canadian Son of Temperance  
OBSERVATIONS ON TOTAL ABSTINENCE

BY D. CLINDENNING, OF TORONTO DIVISION.

No. II.

The insidious manner in which intemperance makes its inroads upon an individual, is one of its most dangerous features. The progressive steps from the occasional use of intoxicating liquor to the point where the practice becomes an unconquerable habit, are marked by such imperceptible gradations, and are attended by so many alluring circumstances, that the unfortunate victim is prevented from becoming sensible of the peril of his position, until intemperance has clutched him in its giant grasp. While the habit is weaving its strongest meshes, there is the greatest feeling of security. Caution and self-control disappear in proportion to the growth of a predilection for the excitement. During the period that a person's desire for intoxicating liquors is reaching maturity, an unaccountable blindness keeps him ignorant of the dreadful realities of his situation. He continues utterly unconscious of the increasing supremacy of his appetite, although to every one else the fact is palpable. He rushes along destruction's highway, complacently regarding his own conduct as an exhibition of cleverness and spirit, while every observer prognosticates his ruin. It is not until he makes an attempt to struggle against the vice, that he discovers the tremendous strength of his intemperate inclinations. He endeavors to rise superior to his habits, but they bear him to the earth. This being the acknowledged process by which spirituous liquors effect the ruin of so many, it requires no logical skill to deduce a powerful argument in favor of Total Abstinence.

Let us sketch the career of a youth who crosses the threshold of manhood with high hopes and brilliant prospects. Instructed in a remunerative and honorable occupation, industrious application promises to be the avenue leading to success. We will suppose his disposition to be generous, his early moral education excellent, and his habits unexceptionable. He mingles with associates who indulge cautiously in the fashionable beverage. He partakes of the tempting goblet, with its bright bubbles sparkling gaily round the crystal's rim. The effects are pleasant. It brings brightness to his eye, gladness to his heart, and eloquence to his tongue. His blood dances through his veins with a delightful sensation of joy. Here lies the deadly fascination—herein consists the mysterious deception. He continues to taste the exhilarating liquid, sparklingly at first, and for a long period with apparent prudence. But a taste for the excitement of intoxication is gradually acquired. He learns to relish the stimulating powers of alcohol. While under its influence, a delusive gliding glitters on all the affairs of life. Troubles and disappointments vanish before the wand of its enchantment. Golden visions illuminate the future. His imagination revels in realms of beauty, and obtains glimpses of scenes excelling the delineating power of the artist's pencil. If his thoughts revert to matters of business, they instantly assume a bright aspect—if he is engaged in a difficult enterprise, his mind leaps at a single bound over

intervening contingencies—if he is perplexed on any subject, all doubts are settled by the potent spell under which he labors. But the morning dawns, and he awakens from these dreams of intoxication to the realities of a racking headache, the miseries of an upbraiding conscience, and the routine of his daily occupation, from which the tinsel of the precious night has disappeared. But his constitution is yet unimpaired, and a few hours restore the equilibrium of his system. Serious and wise reflections are speedily dissipated. Only a few evenings are suffered to elapse before his emphatic utterance and the unnatural lustre of his eye, again indicate the presence of the magician of intemperance. Thus pass an indefinite number of months: evenings of folly and insano merriment—retributive mornings of headaches, nausea, and repentance. He is at last startled by a crushing conception of the fate to which he is hastening. What language can paint his mental torture, as the degrading sense of his position bursts upon his bewildered brain! The disgraceful appellation of drunkard rings painfully in his ears, and he shrinks aghast from its inevitable application to himself. The humiliating truth flashes over his mind that he is a pitiful inebriate, and he has a keen perception of the blackness of the stigma. The alarming reflection sweeps across his mind with agonistic power. His thoughts are lacerated by bitter self-accusations, and unavailing regrets add poignancy to his remorse. He fears—and he has abundant reason to quail—that he has forever forfeited his own esteem, and rendered himself liable to be pointed at by the insulting finger of scorn. That moment will form an epoch in his existence never to be forgotten. In feelings of mental distress and an overwhelming conviction of personal debasement,

"It stands alone,  
Like Adam's recollection of his fall!"

His first step is to form resolutions of amendment. He firmly determines that he will never permit himself to be again entrapped by the detested vice, deceiving himself into the belief that he can cast aside the vile habit with as much ease as he would throw off a mantle. He may remain true to his purpose for a short time; companions may be avoided, and the appetite held in check; but the temptation assaults him at an unguarded moment, and he falls. The enlivening glass again sparkles in his hand, and its animating properties diffuse life and glee to his feelings. His eye kindles and his pulse throbs with a proud excitement. He ranges fluently over a variety of subjects. The delirium vanishes with sleep, and returning consciousness brings remorse and physical suffering. He curses his folly in purchasing a few hours of pleasure, by the gratification of a low appetite, at the disastrous price of his reputation and prosperity. His fevered and aching brow, his parched lips, his burning thirst, and his shaking nerves, attest the wrongs he is inflicting on his health. With trembling and uncertain steps, he goes in search of a supply of water—water to quench the fierce fires that rage in his entrails. Instead of those sentiments of self-respect which constitute the rich reward of upright conduct, he experiences feelings of shame and mortification. Again he resolves on a reformation, and again renews

the unavailing struggle to curb an almost unconquerable habit. He may successfully maintain the desperate contest during a few weeks—nay, months may elapse before the despotic appetite resumes its reign. An alluring temptation at last assails him, and intemperance is once more triumphant. Since he has imbibed a taste for the excitement of intoxication, all his exertions to shake it off resemble the condition of a man immersed in a quicksand, whose struggles tend to sink him deeper in its treacherous bed. Now his course is downward. A tavern possesses more powerful attractions for him than his place of business, which soon causes an empty purse. His apparel becomes shabby, and vice stamps its degrading impress on his countenance. Former associates discard his company, and he is expelled from respectable society—that society whose customs were the cause of his ruin.

Thus we leave him for the present, reserving the conclusion of his history until another week.

MINOR MORALS FOR MARRIED PEOPLE.

The last word is the most dangerous of infernal machines. Husbands and wives should no more strive to get it, than they would struggle for the possession of a lighted bombshell.

Married people should study each other's weak points, as skaters look out for the weak part of the ice, in order to keep off them.

Ladies who marry for love, should remember that the union of angels with women has been forbidden since the flood.

The wife is the sun of the social system, unless she attracts, there is nothing to keep heavy bodies, like husbands, from flying off into space.

The wife who would properly discharge her duties, must not have a soul "above buttons," on proper occasions.

Don't trust too much to good-temper when you get into an argument.

Sugar is the substance most universally diffused through all natural products! Let married people take a hint from this provision of nature.

GOOD NATURE—Good nature is a gem which shines brightly wherever it is found. It cheers the darkness of misfortune, and warms the heart that is callous and cold. In social life who has not seen and felt its influence? Don't let matters grieve you, if the world goes hard, if you want employment and can't get it, or can't get your honest dues, or if fire has consumed, or water swallowed up the fruits of many years' hard toil, or your faults magnified, or enemies have traduced, or friends deceived,—never mind; don't get mad with any body; don't abuse the world or any of its creatures, keep good natured, and our word for it, all things will come right. The soft south wind and the genial sun, are not more effectual in clothing the earth with verdure and sweet flowers of spring, than is good nature in adorning the hearts of men and women with blossoms of kindness, happiness and affection—those flowers, the fragrance of which ascends to heaven.

WARTS—Diluted nitric acid is a remedy for warts and moles. Moisten the protuberance two or three times a day for a week or ten days, and it will soon disappear. We recommend this from experience.

DISCOVERY OF A COAL FIELD IN ESQUIMAUX.—We copy the following from the *Hamilton Canadian*, and join with him in hoping it may be true—"We have just received the startling but welcome intelligence, that a coal field has been discovered in the township of Esquimaux: We hope it is true, and we learn that F. W. Walker, Esq., of this city, has some specimens in his possession."—*Globe*.

There are two kinds of immortality; that which the soul really enjoys after this life, and that imaginary existence by which men live in their fame and reputation.



## Ladies' Department.

[ ORIGINAL ]

### THE INEBRIATE'S WIFE.

'Tis night, a bitter winter's night,  
And snow lies on the frozen ground;  
A few lone stars cast down their light,  
The biting blast doth howl around.

Upon yon moor, a lonely cot,  
Doth send no taper's light to cheer,  
Nor blazing fire make glad the lot,  
Of th' inebriate's home, so dark and drear.

A faded form is bending o'er,  
The dying embers' flickering flame;  
Her eyes are dim, she weeps yet more,  
And bitter are her grief and pain.

Her starving babes are hush'd to rest,  
Her tattered mantle o'er them spread;  
Their hungry cries have pierc'd her breast,  
And gone is all her scanty bread.

Those babes received it with her tears,  
They little thought it was her all;  
She blesses them with frequent prayers,  
And Heaven's aid adown doth call.

Unhappy wife, thou canst not sleep,  
He whom thou lovest should return;  
'Tis midnight, do not longer keep,  
Thy solitary watch, and mourn!

Ye heavy hours seem not so long!  
Have pity on that shivering form,  
And ease the racking thoughts that throng,  
And stay the pelting of the storm.

Those broken panes receive the blast,  
It sweeping comes, with moaning din,  
She shivers more, oh hasten past!  
And greet some home where warmth's within.

Hark! to that noise, she starts to hear  
Her wretched husband's well known voice,  
He reeling comes, she groans, she swears,  
At her, the object of his choice!!

At her who lov'd him, loves him still,  
At her his once fond happy bride;  
His vows to cherish did he fulfil?  
Oh see her crouching by his side!

Struck by his blow, stung by his curse!  
Poor creature did you wait for this?  
Monster, to make her misery worse,  
Vile cruelty's the drunkard's bliss.

Oh help her Heaven! th' inebriate's wife!  
Those little ones her sufferings share;  
Oh ease her bitter lot in life,  
The drunkard's fate, those children spare.

Yonge Street. MRS. CAROLINE DUNN.

Lady Lovelace, (Lord Byron's only daughter, Ada,) is thought to be dying.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

NEW UNION OF DAUGHTERS.

NORTH GOWER, C. W.,  
29th September, 1852.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER.—The friends of Temperance will, doubtless, rejoice to learn that the "Sons" are no longer the only champions of the cause in this place. Yesterday a Union of the "Daughters" was organized under the title of "North Gower Union, No. 63, D of T." The well-known influence of the ladies in general, added to the energy of the members composing this Union, bid fair to make it a valuable auxiliary in promoting the cause of Temperance. With my best wishes for their success,

I remain,  
Yours fraternally,  
A MEMBER of Div. No. 358.

WHAT BARNUM AND JENNY LIND MADE.—The following note to the editor of the *N. Y. Musical World*, from a reliable source, gives us the sum total (in round numbers) that the two distinguished personages, whose name-head this article, cleared over all expenses, during their connection. It seems that they averaged a trifle over \$3000 a-piece on each concert.

Editors *Musical World*.—Not long since, Mr. Barnum exhibited to me the account current between himself and Jenny Lind, and a truly marvellous document it is. He ought to publish it entire, for the astonishment and edification of the world generally, and engers particularly. According to the footings up, and balances, the parties received the following handsome dividends, after all expenses were paid:

Jenny Lind.....	\$302,000
P. T. Barnum.....	308,000

Total.....\$610,000

I give the even thousands, not remembering the units, tens and hundreds. They are of little consequence.

Truly yours,

Mary Ann Clark, who more than forty years ago caused such a sensation in England, in connection with the charges brought in the House of Commons against the late Duke of York, died in Boulogne on the 21st of June, aged 74.

Mme Poitevin, who, with her husband, gained considerable celebrity in ballooning at Paris, is alternately terrifying and delighting the Londoners by her feats in acrobation. Madame has already ascended into the clouds mounted on a pony, and seated on a bull, and on Monday, 6th, came down safely in a parachute from the altitude of a mile.

### THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

The editor of the *Boston Bee* is a wag, and a gallant as well. He puts forth queer essays, and his last, on the "Freedom of the Press," is not a little peculiar. Take an extract from it by way of a specimen:

Around her waist I put my arm—  
It felt as soft as a cake;  
"Oh dear!" says she "what liberty  
You Printer men do take!"  
"Why yes, my Sal, my charming gal,"  
(I squeezed her some, I guess)  
"Can you say O, my chick, against  
The Freedom of the Press.

I kissed her some—I did by gum—  
She coloured like a beet;  
Upon my living soul she looked  
Almost too good to eat!  
I gave her another buss, and then  
Says she, "I do confess,  
I rather sorter kinder like  
The FREEDOM OF THE PRESS."

The *Boston Commonwealth* says that fifteen or twenty young ladies belonging to that city, have hired a house for the season, on the side of the White Mountains, near Coaway, where they are keeping "bachelor's hall," wearing the Bloomer dress, hunting, fishing, picking berries, and enjoying themselves finely.

The fair Harriet Prentiss, editor of the *Yazoo Times*, of Missouri, is at issue with Mrs. Swisshelm, who edits

the *Pittsburgh Visitor*. It appears that both, to use Mrs. Swisshelm's language, had an afflictive dispensation, in common parlance, a baby. The fair editor of the *Yazoo Times* thus challenges her sister editor.—"We have heretofore neglected to congratulate our talented contemporary, Mrs. Swisshelm, of the *Pittsburgh Visitor*, on the happy affair which has made all the old bachelor and old maid editors in the country nearly die with envy—her baby. It is, no doubt, a wonderful baby, and pretty, and if it is only one-half as smart as its mamma, it will make the world's ears tingle by and by. But what have you named it? If you call it Harnet, we will give it the prettiest rattle-box that can be found in the smutty city of Pittsburgh. By the way, we should like to show babies with you. You, no doubt, will do well, considering you are a free-soiler and a democrat, but we will bet our Hattie against creation."

### TRAFALGAR CENTRAL DIVISION RESOLUTIONS.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance.

SIR AND BROTHER.—I am directed by this Division to transmit to you a copy of certain resolutions drafted by this Division, (to be laid before the first Session of the Grand Division,) for publication in the columns of your paper.

1st. That it is the opinion of this Division that the formation of a National Division in Canada is desirable, as the mere idea of our funds going to a foreign country is detrimental to the best interests of our noble Order, inasmuch as a great number of our best citizens decline entering our ranks on that account.

2nd Resolved that this Division deeply regret that the prices of Charters, and all documents required to constitute a subordinate Division, are too expensive, and that we are of opinion that the whole should be furnished at one half of the sum which they now cost.

3rd. Resolved, that this Division regard the payment of three per cent of all monies received by subordinate Divisions to the Grand Division as an imposition, and that subordinate Divisions should pay no more than sufficient for the expenses of the Grand Division.

4th. Resolved that it is the opinion of this Division that it would be more conducive to the welfare of the Order for all communications to be post-paid, whether from the Grand Division or subordinate Divisions; as subordinate Divisions have had to pay postage for documents not connected with the order, but just the speculation of private individuals.

5th. That this Division is decidedly of opinion that in order to place every subordinate Division on the same footing, that all Card Members should be allowed to join any Division free, by paying up all dues from the date of their Cards, and that once paying the initiation fee to enter our Order is sufficient.

6th. That this Division is of opinion that the salary of the Grand Scribe is more than equivalent to the duties he has to perform, and would recommend it to be reduced, as it is contrary to the principles of our Order to pay any member for his services, more than it is actually worth; and that every member who stands in his obligation, whether rich or poor, ought to be eligible for office according to our Order.

7. Resolved, that this Division, being aware that the entire fund of the Grand Division is composed of money from all subordinates, consider, that in case of Lecturers being employed by the Grand Division, that all subordinate Divisions should have an equal share of their services.

I remain yours, in L. P. & F.,  
ANTHONY TAY, R. S.

The first of the above resolutions must have been drawn up under a misapprehension as to the amount of funds going from our Grand Division to the National Division. The amount is so trifling as to be unworthy of notice, and the National Division in 1851 remitted to our Grand Division a portion of it not used. We esteem it a great benefit to our Grand Division to be united with a National Society that has the experience of such men as Nest Dow, General Carey, Gough, White, O'Neil, and others. The persons who refuse to unite with us on this ground, we are inclined to think in many cases merely advance it as an excuse to shield themselves from total absence. The latter part of the fifth resolution is founded on a misapprehension of our Order, for, according to our principles, every Son in good standing, is eligible.



## Youths' Department.

### ONE STORY'S GOOD TILL ANOTHER IS TOLD.

There's a maxim that all should be willing to mind  
 'Tis an old one, a kind one, and true as 'tis kind:  
 'Tis worthy of notice wherever you roam.  
 And no worse for the heart if remember'd at home:  
 If scandal or censure be raised 'gainst a friend,  
 Be the last to believe it, the first to defend.  
 Say to-morrow will come and then Time will unfold  
 That "one story's good till another is told!"

A friend's like a ship, when with music and song  
 The tide of good-fortune still speeds him along;  
 But see him when tempest hath left him a wreck,  
 And any mean billow can batter his deck.  
 But give me the heart that true sympathy shows,  
 And clings to a messmate 'neath'er wind blows,  
 And says, when aspersion, unanswer'd, grows bold:  
 Wait! "one story's good till another is told!"

### ANOTHER NEW SECTION.

A second Section of Cadets was formed in this City, on the evening of Thursday, Sept. 2nd, to be called the "CRYSTAL FOUNT." The election of officers will not take place in time for insertion in the next. We are pleased to see our noble cause progressing, and day by day increasing in numbers and extending its influence over the youth of our country, saving many from the future pangs of a mind trammelled with the vices of a depraved appetite. Keep the ball rolling, brethren, fill up your section rooms, and when they become too small, establish new ones, and thus never let the work halt until all are brought under its benign influence, and the principles of Virtue, Love and Temperance enshrined in every heart. Progress is the watchword, forward the reply, never forget them. Crystal Fount Section, meets at half-past seven o'clock every Friday night.—*Burlington Cadet.*

¶ The Grand Section of Cadets of Temperance, will meet on Tuesday, the 26th day of October, instant, at Oshawa, in the forenoon.

¶ The Toronto "Cadet" recommends a more general attendance of delegates from Sections at Oshawa on the 26th. This is right. It is too bad to see so meagre an attendance as took place last spring in London. The Toronto "Cadet" does not come to us regularly.

**DEATH OF ALEXANDER.**—When Alexander was at Babylon, after having spent a whole night in carousing, a second feast was proposed to him. He went accordingly, and he and twenty guests at table. He drank the health of every person in the company, and then pledged them severally. After this, calling for Hercules' cup which held an incredible quantity, it was filled, when he poured it all down, drinking to a Macedonian of the company, Proteas by name; and afterwards pledged him in the same extravagant bumper. He had no sooner swallowed it, than he fell upon the floor. "Here, then," cried Seneca, describing the fatal effects of drunkenness, "this hero, unconquered by all the coils of prodigious marches, exposed to the dangers of sieges and combats to the most violent extremes of heat and cold, here he lies, subdued by his intemperance, struck to the earth by the fatal cup of Hercules." In this condition he was seized with a fever, which in a few days terminated in death. No one, says Plutarch and Arrian, suspected then that Alexander was poisoned; the true poison which brought him to his end was wine, which has killed many thousand besides Alexander.

Adam Clark, the Biblical Commentator, was in early youth apprenticed to a Draper. Adam said his employer one day, "this piece of cloth is entered on the invoice as fifty yards in length, and it is only forty-nine. Come, we must stretch it till we make it fifty." Adam

resolutely declined! "It would be a fraud—a sin," he remarked. "Go," said his master, "you may make a Parson, but you will never make a Tradesman." Adam would not part with his abstract honesty, and consequently he did make a Parson—rather a renowned one too, but, as a Tradesman, he would have been a bankrupt in six months.

Professor Agassiz offers to the boy in the vicinity of Cambridge, 12½ cents each for each egg of a turtle they will bring him, with care, covered with moist earth, and carried in such a way as to prevent being shaken and rolled about. They are found two or three inches under the surface, in ploughed fields, near ponds and marshes. The Professor is engaged in watching the growth of turtles as they are forming within the egg. He will take as many as one hundred eggs at his house, Oxford street, near the College.

**AN EXAMPLE FOR YOUNG MEN.**—In a recent speech in New York, Governor Briggs intimated that the United States Minister to Great Britain "has at this moment, in the pocket of his vest, the scissors with which years ago behind a counter he cut tape, lace, calico, and other articles;" and added, "I would prefer wearing this emblem of his early toil to even the sword of the 'Iron Duke.'"

**CHILDREN EDUCATED BY WOLVES.**—After breakfast we all stopped at home, scribbling and playing at billiards, &c., Colonel Sleeman told us a singular story of the carrying off and "educating" of children by wolves in this neighborhood. Some time ago, two of the king of Oude's suwars riding along the banks of the river Goomtjee, saw three animals come down to drink. Two of them were evidently young wolves, but the third was some other animal. They rode up and captured the whole three and to their great surprise found that the doubtful animal was a small naked boy. He was on all fours like his companions, had callosities on his knees and elbows, evidently caused by the attitude used in moving about, and bit and scratched his captors as any wolf might have done. The boy was brought in to Lucknow, and after a long time to a certain extent tamed. At first he could not speak at all, but he seemed to have a dog-like faculty to find out what was meant by signs. He lived some time at Lucknow; but what became of him I don't know. Another boy, found under somewhat similar circumstances, lived with two English people for some time. He learnt at last to pronounce one word, the name of a lady who was kind to him; but his intellect was always clouded, more like the instinct of an animal than the mind of a human being. There was another more wonderful but less well authenticated story, of a boy who, after his capture, was seen to be visited by three wolves one evening. They came evidently with evil intentions; but after examining him closely, he apparently not the least alarmed, they fraternised with him, played with him, and subsequently brought the rest of the family, until the wolves were five in number; which was all the number of the litter the boy had been taken from. A dubious part of this story is the statement, that this boy always had about him, in spite of ablutions, &c. a strong wolfish smell. This story my informant did not touch for, but he said he knew of five instances of his own personal knowledge.—*Egerton's Tour in India.*

**REMARKABLE FLIGHT OF BIRDS.**—On Thursday last, during a severe southeast storm, a number of birds, new to this part of the country, were discovered on the farms in this vicinity, and on Friday immense numbers of large flocks were observed passing over the city from the northwest to the southwest—and the flight continued nearly two days and nights. The width of the flight "as far as heard from," is at least sixty miles. We heard a shrewd Yankee estimate the number, taking the number that flew over his house as a basis, at a *leucie* more than ten thousand million. A few were brought in by the sportsmen, and are believed to be the black-breasted plover. These flocks were arranged in straight lines, like wild geese, and they emitted a noise like a whistle. Their weight will average five ounces, shape like a dove, but with long curved wings—head and bill like a pigeon, with an oval white rug with an edging of black around the eye—feathers on the back, black, unged with yellowish green, on the breast, brown and white—longer below legs with but three toes—crops filled with grasshoppers and other insects. Who can tell what they are and where they come from?—*Kennebec Journal.*

## THE REV. MR. ORMISTON'S LECTURES.

¶ We advise all Sons to avail themselves of the opportunity that will be afforded by the undermentioned lectures to advance temperance in their respective localities, and secure a good attendance. The Rev. W. Ormiston has consented to resume his meetings upon the subject of the Maine Law, and its applicability to Canada, during the month of November, as follows, viz.: On Monday, 8th, at Columbus; Tuesday, 9th, at Markham Village; Wednesday, 10th, at Stouffville; Thursday, 11th at Newmarket; Friday, 12th, at Bradford; Saturday, 13th, at Boudhead, Lake Simcoe; Monday, 15th, at Holland Landing; Tuesday, 16th, at Berwick; Wednesday, 17th, at Weston; Thursday, 18th, at Toronto City; Friday, 19th, at Highland Creek. Each meeting to be held at 7 o'clock in the evening, and at such particular place as the friends of Temperance in the locality shall appoint. Owing to the state of the roads in the northern townships, several places on the Committee's list cannot be visited until winter. Let all who desire a TREAT, and the promotion of sobriety, peace and good order in the community circulate the appointments and attend the meetings.

A. FAREWELL,  
E. ARKLAND,  
R. DICK.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

SIR—Upon your profession to be a friend of liberty, and seeing often in your paper expressions of disapprobation of the conduct of some of the European Tyrants, I take the liberty of offering you the accompanying few lines for insertion in your valuable *Son of Temperance Organ*. I am satisfied that they contain little or no merit, but the subject is good, and the intention not altogether erroneous, but worthy of being recorded, if for no other purpose, as a prediction. With full power to add, correct or diminish.

I am, Sir, yours, respectfully

JOHN BARR.

October 1, 1852.

## KOSSUTH'S PROPHECY.

The world is hushed, and might all right doth quell,  
 Yet souls are waiting, to gush forth, with mightier swell;  
 Nations, keep gazing with wondering air,  
 Each upon the other—but none to dare—  
 Ambition, smothered in the possessor's breast,  
 Lies lurking there with an impatient rest;  
 But war, will rise with his unbending soul,  
 He'll break the cup, and rush for the goal,  
 Then, comes the fury, and the tempest driven,  
 Then, comes the struggle with the dying—living.  
 Then nations, vying to maintain their stand,  
 Will fight to conquer with a mighty hand;  
 Then, trembling tyrants, will receive their mete,  
 The brave, will conquer and maintain their seat;  
 Ambitious tyrants, and the artful knave,  
 Will justly meet a retributive grave!  
 None but the lowly, will be free from strife,  
 And sometime, even they, will feel the knife;  
 Old things will tumble and new nations rise,  
 The rush for power, will shake the skies;  
 The sequel, will another story tell!  
 The oppressed be free! which tyrants know full well!  
 The oppressors fallen! religion—will advance,  
 And revenged be the patriots of France!

Toronto, September 16, 1852.

J. B.

**PICKERING SOCIAL AND BAZAAR MEETING.**—On the 28th September a large and pleasant assemblage of the inhabitants of Pickering took place near Duffin's Creek. A Bazaar was held for the benefit of the Church about to be built for the congregation of the Free Church of Scotland in that vicinity. A Band from Toronto was there and a sumptuous feast was prepared for all who attended. About 500 ladies and gentlemen attended and it was an occasion of great pleasure and instruction. Fifty pounds clear of all expenses were realized for the church.

¶ We hear that the Grand Division have appointed a delegate to attend at Quebec, to advocate the Temperance interest with members of the House of Assembly. We trust this is so, if it is not the G. W. P. should take the responsibility on himself, of sending one, and we think the Grand Division would bear him out in it.



## The Literary Gem.

[ ORIGINAL. ]

### THE FALL OF THE LEAF.

The fall of the leaf again is here,  
And beauty mingled with decay;  
The lovely woods—no music there  
Is heard—the birds have gone away.

Yes, gone away to the sunny South,  
Their songs are hush'd—the flowers are dead;  
Symbolic this, of blooming youth,  
Of boyish hopes, of dreams that fled.

The cricket chirps in the dying grass,  
And sings the song of the passing year;  
In the grave-yard too, how oft alas!  
Its song of death begets the tear.

It sings in the sun so mournfully,  
O'er the dust of the lov'd and gone,  
As the leaves of the weeping willow tree,  
Are thrown on the hillock one by one.

The wild fowls cry in the upper air,  
They come from the land of the seal;  
The busy squirrels their stores prepare,  
'Gainst wintry storms, their nuts conceal.

The fall of the leaf—the yellow leaf,  
Reminds of death—the passing years;  
All earthly things seem thus as brief,  
'Tis he's born in joy—depart in tears.

C. M. D.

### AN INDIAN'S GRAVE.

AN INDIAN GRAVE.—A Nelson correspondent writes to us—One of these relics of a former age was recently discovered in this Township. A very aged pine tree was growing over the grave, the blowing down of which exposed to view some shells and copper vessels. As soon as the discovery became generally known, hundreds of persons from the surrounding country flocked to the place, and explorations were immediately made. The following curiosities were dug up. A skeleton of a man who must have been of very high stature, a stone image, two copper vessels, and some large sea shells. It is hoped that some person in Nelson will save these very interesting relics from destruction. They are the mementos of a race of men which has nearly become extinct before the aggressive spirit of the white man. The stone image should certainly not be lost, as in the hands of an enlightened antiquarian this relic might be the means of affording the public much valuable information.—*Journal and Express.*

Beneath an aged pine tree, whose towering top 500 dreary winters had shaken to the winds, there rested a mighty warrior. Fit emblem this of the spirit of the departed. He beneath nature's tower and everlasting column of green could dream in silence, his spirit being lulled by the roaring of the solemn pine whose towering head of eternal verdure, led the Indian's soul to seek an immortality with the Great Spirit. In a vast and distant past the hand of friendship had buried with his *KORSHOLD OOD* the body of a mighty chief under some tree. Here perhaps he had fallen in combat. The tree that shaded his early tomb had fallen with time and rotted, and from its mould, memento of the spirit of a *Forest King*, a seed had grown—had towered through centuries in the stillness and solemnity of nature, disturbed by nought save the scream of the wolf or the bright eyed owl, calling in the moonlight to his mate. Ah here is a picture at once solemn and humbling to man! What thoughts and images float through and before the mind when thinking of this Chief's tomb. The ashes of the red man fed his country's pride—the forest pine. Nature without an artist's chisel reared over her forest child a glorious monument. What is the artificial pillar to this? It groweth from a seed of

exceeding smallness upwards for centuries—ever pointing to the dome of God—the arch of the Universe on which His Spirit sitteth in secret. This seedling tree was perhaps watered by the tears of some Indian woman. Youths have come to it to gaze thereon before going to battle. Centuries of winds have sighed over it and spring hath come and gone with its flowers and songs for ages, whilst the warrior slept in the dust. Ah whether hath fled the soul of the mighty fallen! where doth it love to rest! The spark of nobility was in him for we see he had by him an Emblem of worship. He believed in something superior to himself.

Oh warrior, of an olden age,  
Thy tomb was grand and still;  
Though seen not in the lettered page,  
The forest speaks thy will.

Thy voice sent terror to the foe,  
When thine arm was red with gore;  
And the forest places in sorrow,  
A canopy flung o'er;

The silent home of the Indian brave,  
And sang his requiem dirge,  
And emblems of youth in greenness wave,  
Like the sea's eternal surge.

Could poet know—thy history sing,  
Of fire of soul he'd tell;  
Which made thee battle's dauntless king,  
Thy comrades bosoms swell.

C. M. D.

### FEAR NOT DEATH.

Why do men fear death? It is but nature carrying out her great and universal laws. All is change, and all men must depart to make room for others. Nature is kind in death, for very few feel any pain in their last moments. They are prepared beforehand, and the nervous system, the seat of all feeling, before death becomes benumbed, and life departs like a flickering candle. It is frightful to the living, but the unconscious dying feel not the supposed pangs. If all who have ever lived on earth were now living, every spot thereof would be covered with human beings, and no space would be left to move. The world is a vast sepulchre, and out of death springeth life, and life passeth into death forever. Live in contentment, and live so that thine inward monitor, the rudder of the moral spirit implanted by a Divine Being, whom, in this life, we cannot see, approves thy course of life. In our deaths, as in our births, we are all equal, and nature hath made no difference in her laws. Imagination plumes the scythe of death with terrors, but wise and deep reflection tells us, that this imagined misery is of our own manufacture. The only true happiness on earth results from doing good to others, and carrying out those wise laws with which the AUTHOR of nature has surrounded us. Look from earth with an eye of spiritual hope to thy Maker, and ask HIM for the boon of immortality. The following advice we commend to all who are fearful of death:—

PREPARATION FOR DEATH.—When you lie down at night, compose your spirits as if you were not to awake till the heavens be no more. And when you awake in the morning, consider that new day as your last, and live accordingly. Surely that night cometh, of which you will never see the morning, or that morning of which you will never see the night; but which of your mornings or nights will be such, you know not. Let the mantle of worldly enjoyments hang loose about you, that it may be easily dropped when death comes to carry you into another world. When the corn is forsaking the ground, it is ready for the sickle; when the fruit is ripe, it falls off the tree easily. So when a Christian's heart is truly weaned from the world he is prepared for death, and it will be the more easy for him. A heart disengaged from the world is a heavenly one, and then we are ready for heaven, when our heart is there before us.—*Burton.*

Fear not death—our fathers have gone before us, and we too will soon pass away. The lovely have departed and the loved are left. We are all marching to the grave, but let us look beyond its shadowy valley for a bright immortality. The noise and bustle of the street remind us of the Poet's lines—

“March—march—march!  
Making sounds as they tread,

Ho—ho! how they step,  
Going down to the dead!  
Every stride, every tramp,  
Every footfall is nearer,  
And dimmer each lamp,  
As darkness grows drearer;  
But ho! how they march,  
Making sounds as they tread;  
Ho—ho! how they step,  
Going down to the dead.

“March—march—march!  
Making sounds as they tread  
Ho—ho! how they laugh,  
Going down to the dead!  
How they whirl, how they trip,  
How they smile, how they dally,  
How blithesome they skip,  
Going down to the valley;  
Oh—ho! how they march,  
Making sounds as they tread!  
Ho—ho! how they skip,  
Going down to the dead!

“March—march—march!  
Earth groans as they tread!  
Each carries a skull,  
Going down to the dead!  
Every stride—every stamp,  
Every footfall is bolder,  
'Tis a skeleton's tramp  
With a skull on his shoulder!  
But ho! how they step  
With a high tossing head,  
That clay covered bone,  
Going down to the dead.”

### THE BLUE JAY.

No bird in Canada is known better than the blue jay, as well from its forest antics and mischief in the corn fields, as from its being one of the few birds that remain with us like household friends, through the dreary months of winter. The blue jay is distinguishable for three things, beauty of plumage, pride of action and contour among his forest race, and for a love of mischief. In the last it in some respects resembles the English mag-pie, of which it is also about the size. The plumage is very gay. The general colours are black, blue and white, in alternate stripes over the upper parts of the body, tail and wings, and of a pale blue and white on the under parts. He is also adorned with a crest of feathers, which he can elate or depress at pleasure. The beak is long and strong, something like the black bird. His food consists in the summer of insects and berries and at other times of berries and nuts. We have often been of the impression that this bird stored away winter supplies in hollow trees.—Beach ridges are its resort in winter and at night deep thickets and low valleys. It may be seen in the woods in the coldest winter days. It builds its nest of sticks and moss on high forest trees, and lays in June four eggs of a dirty white color, spotted with small dark spots. It is rather difficult to find the nests but we have found them. The blue jay has imitative powers too, by which it will imitate the hawk—and other birds. We have frequently seen it all of a sudden, set up a cry as if a hawk were approaching, and thus set all the timid forest songsters agog with fright. The woods appear perfectly still, and the little birds are seen hopping from bush to bush in search of food or singing their twittering notes, when all at once from some high tree, the jay will cry as loud as his throat will permit him in imitation of the great hawk, his cry will start the little birds for a hundred yards around with fright, whilst the cunning rogue in his blue jacket, is enjoying the scene, as much as an old nurse would her hobgoblin fear fraught nursery tales among children. There he sits screaming at the top of his voice for some minutes—At length the countriefeit is discovered and the birds

ongsters resume their busy care. But we have seen the tables sadly turned on the poor jay. We were once passing leisurely through a forest in June, prior to the year 1830, the woods were in full bloom, and fragrance and sweet odours, floated on the air, and the fluttering and chirping of blue little songsters were seen and heard around. Everything seemed fraught with bliss and gaiety, when suddenly a poor jay in the talons of a small hawk, fell screaming with pain a few yards before our feet. The weight of the bird and its struggles had forced the hawk, which was of a small kind, to the ground. The bird was quickly relieved by our interference and both the birds flew away again. If no help had been near the jay would have fallen a victim to the talons and beak of his devourer. There is no particular difference observable in size or colour between the male and female. This bird loves to frequent corn fields and wheat stubbles in August and September, and is found in all parts of Canada. Its cries may be heard for nearly a mile. The jay is the first to warn the forest of the approach of strangers and enemies. We love this bird because its cries have been familiar from infancy, the first and loudest in the opening spring and the last in the autumn.

## Canadian Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Saturday, October 16, 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  
biteth like an adder.—Proverbs, Chap 23.

### DROPS FROM A CLOUD.

BY GEORGE W. BUNGAY.

Like silver clusters of grapes from a vine,  
The ain-drops came down on the sod,  
Like the white wing of an Angel divine,  
Was the cloud of blessings from God.  
The humble grass and the down-trodden weeds,  
Flung up their green arms with delight;  
Embryo plants broke the shell of their seeds,  
To let in the rain and the light.

Up soared the ambassador hawk with a hymn  
In its heart, for the King of the sky,  
Up o'er the clouds and the rain-bow's rim  
To God's open window on high.  
Out came the bright sun from his crimson tent,  
All crowned with light, and robed in gold.  
And o'er the wide blue desert he went,  
Where the waves of the ocean rolled.

Then there was balm and a bee in the flower,  
A bud and a bird on the tree,  
Offering incense and song for the shower;  
Thanks throbb'd in the lides of the sea.  
Not a scar on the still sky could be seen,  
Where bolts of the storm had been hurled,  
Where the lightnings blazed and thunders had been,  
The promise of peace was unfurled,

By the Chief.

### THE SESSION AT OSHAWA—ITS WORK.

Having spoken of the meeting of the Grand Division on the 27th instant, in our last, and urged the GENERAL ATTENDANCE OF DELEGATES, it returns for us to say a few words ON ITS WORK.

Four years experience in Canada have clearly proved to its people the utility of the Order of the Sons of Temperance in a fourfold point of view.

First, as an organization eminently adapted to carry out temperance principles. More has been accomplished within the time of its existence amongst us than for a dozen years prior to it. Secondly, it has established itself an efficient school wherein to improve the farming and mechanical classes in social intercourse, habits of business, and mental culture. All

who have attended a Division Room for a year or two can testify to the truth of this. Thirdly, it has been the hand-maid to morality and religion, drawing men from the pursuits of frivolous pleasures and vicious appetites, to engage in moral instruction, and attendance more faithfully on church and family duties. So much so, that it has become proverbial, when a marked change for the better in a man takes place, to say, "*He has joined the Sons.*" Fourthly, it has demonstrated that the humane benefit system attached to it, is amply sufficient to provide against distress and want among its members. As total abstinence tends vastly to promote health, so the funds of every well regulated Division will be found to be sufficient to provide for the exceptional cases of sickness and death. Now, the work of the coming Session must be devoted to spread—build up and make more energetic the various branches and working of this Order. Whilst this is done the Grand Division should devise some means to encourage the promotion and upholding of Sections of Cadets. Unions of Daughters in all our villages, towns, and cities, we are in favor of. In country places much difficulty may be felt in upholding them. Those who are most intimately acquainted with the working of the Order in Canada, are aware that the three things which most commonly injure Divisions are these; neglect to pay weekly dues punctually—rivalship for Division offices, and hence differences, and the want of efficiency in, and due attendance of, officers in Divisions. Negligent officers make indifferent members, and when you find a good set of officers, there you will find a useful membership. It may be asked, what can the Grand Division do to remedy these evils? We know of but two means within their power: one is, by a special address in the shape of a circular to be sent to each Division; and, another is, by dividing Canada West into districts, and setting over each Section a Superintendent.

□ We want Superintendents of Divisions in districts. Let them be chosen by the majority of the Past Worthy Patriarchs and acting Worthy Patriarchs, within that Divisional Section. Then Superintendents should be paid reasonably,—something from the funds of the Grand Division, and something from each Division. They should be removable by the two-third vote of the Board that appointed them. For this purpose and for the purpose of furthering temperance interests, and those of our Order generally, a district Board should be constituted of all Past and acting Worthy Patriarchs within each district, whose duty it should be to meet at least once in three months, and as much oftener as the body may think proper. This Board should have a Chairman and Secretary. Let all these District Councils assist in carrying out and furthering our organization—and each make a short report to the Grand Division every six months. Something of this kind we are persuaded must finally be done in Canada. There are now in the County of York sufficient persons friendly to temperance, who would give of their private funds a sum sufficient to pay for half the salary of a district Superintendent for one year. Other localities may be in the same situation. We ask the sober consideration of this plan by all members of the Grand Division. Observation for some time has convinced us of its practicability and pro-

bable utility. Deputies Grand we think should be left to the choice of Divisions themselves, the Grand Division merely setting off Divisions into Sections. This plan would be found to be more popular, and Deputies of more zeal would be appointed, known to those over whom they act. Our Grand Worthy Patriarchs have heretofore, doubtless, made the appointments to the best of their judgment, but in their choice they must have been moved by particular persons in too many cases. It has long been our opinion (although we are individually in favor of the beneficiary nature of our Order,) that the NATIONAL DIVISION should allow Divisions to be opened upon a non-benefit system; as well as the admission of members into benefit divisions upon the understanding that they shall not be capable of receiving benefits or obliged to pay weekly dues. Divisions should be allowed to be opened in connection with us—upon paying for a charter,—some small sum quarterly to the Grand Division, and a sum among themselves, sufficient to defray all incidental expenses of the Division Room. Then, non-benefit members should be allowed to join benefit divisions upon the terms of paying an initiation fee, and a quarterly sum proportioned to the incidental expenses of the division room, such as wood, rent, candles, furniture, &c. This plan in one year would nearly double our number. We are aware that persons of unsound health may now be admitted as honorary members. Our agents to the National Division should be instructed to move for this system. There are three other things which would tend much to popularize the Order. Debates on temperance and intellectual subjects should take place more frequently. The National Division should provide that Sons who have honorably kept their pledge for say two years, should have the privilege of a peculiar badge of distinction. Then an alteration, in the sum to be paid by brothers entering by card, should be made. Any division of Upper Canada into two Grand Divisions would be impolitic. A reduction of the per centage of subordinates paid to the Grand Division (now three per cent,) must depend entirely on the amount in the treasury or likely to come in. A Grand Division should always have a small surplus. Lastly, we strongly urge Divisions, especially those near by, to send delegates to this Session.

□ We trust our brothers in Oshawa will at once take measures to have a large attendance of Sons there for one day, and make the necessary preparations.

□ The term *Contributing members*, we learn, by a circular of the Grand Scribe, to mean, all members belonging to a Division not actually suspended—even although they may not pay their dues, and the returns must be made accordingly.

□ "As many persons kill themselves by over eating as by over drinking." This is the common objection of moderate drinkers to teetotalers. Mrs. Thomas alludes to it in her able letter in this number. Read that letter. Now, who denies that some kill themselves by contracting disease by over eating! Yet who ever heard of a man committing suicide—getting the delirium—beating his wife, or committing an assault because he had a full stomach! The contrary is universally the case. Moreover, who ever heard of two wrongs making a right.



THE GUELPH ADVERTISER—has taken offence at our calling him a friend of RUM, otherwise of the drinking usages. We of course meant the latter. Does he deny it? Is he a friend to total abstinence or of the drinking usages of Society? There is a distinction between moderate drinking and immoderate drinking or getting drunk; but what is it? It is merely a comparative one. The moderate use of drink stamps a man its friend certainly—and as certainly leads to drunkenness in half the cases of those who practice it. Where is the moderate drinker who has not at some time been fuddled or if you will drunk? Then the Advertiser has clearly shown himself the friend of the enemies of total abstinence, for he has copied letters into his paper from the Spectator, ridiculing the acts and even the personal appearance of teetotallers. Has he ever published a leading article from any Temperance paper in favor of total abstinence? No. He is not their friend then, but he is the friend of the license system and of rum drinking and rum selling. We have yet to learn that Dr. Chalmers of Scotland was opposed to total abstinence, and was not himself practically an abstainer. If we are wrong in this it merely goes to show the mighty influence the usage has over eminent Christian divines. A divine equally, if not more eminent than he, John Wesley was clearly opposed to the use of alcohol as a beverage. We do not believe that either of these divines, or that any eminent divine ever went so far as to say, that the mere tasting or taking a glass of wine or beer would be morally sinful, but we believe they considered that it was better for all to abstain and in view of the state of society in the countries in which they lived, that it was the duty of all to give up the usage. As to Dr. Chalmers being the author of the extract copied into the Advertiser, we would like to see the Editor give us the name of the book and page where it can be found. The Advertiser once opposed the Maine law on the ground that it would not permit any man to use intoxicating liquors in his house, or to manufacture it for his private use. We disproved his position, yet has he ever confessed his error? No. Why does he call himself a friend to Temperance when he pursues such an inimical course? Does he seriously think that men will ever become temperate in its true sense, whilst they are surrounded with taverns, stores and distilleries, in which they are tempted and asked daily to buy and drink? Friend Advertiser raise your true colors, for they are those of the RUM PARTY. You can seldom find the most inveterate drinker, who will acknowledge that he is such. No, he will even argue, although drunk every day, that he is a friend of temperance. So papers like the Advertiser, who are misrepresenting the principles of the Maine Law, and opposing all who are trying to save the community from the evils of drunkenness, say they are friends of temperance. Yes, friends of the morning, noon, and evening glass—beacon lights to lead astray the young, and to whom the drunkard points as respectable examples of moderate drinking.

THE NAPANEE BEE.—Our friend of Napanee has been so busy of late stinging our enemies and slanderers, that we thought it was wrong to attack him again. He has ably confuted the calumnies of a little rum clique of that town—for which we give him credit. As to our difference on the abstract point, whether the Bible holds the doctrine, that it is essentially sinful to use intoxicating wine in moderate quantities as a drink, we contend that the Bee has never yet answered our reply to him or the passages of Scripture and the meaning of Hebrew words brought to bear against him. To strengthen our view we have since obtained from

the ablest Hebrew and oriental scholar in this city, an exposition of various passages in the Old and New Testaments, where the word wine is used, all going to show that God in the usages of the Jews, and in his church permitted the use of wine in moderate quantities, which if used immoderately would have intoxicated. These passages go to shew that the mere act of taking wine as drunk (not to excess,) was not a sin in that state of society and age. And it could only have become such, and can only become such in view of such a state of society as exists in Europe and America. As society is now constituted we simply hold that it is our duty to abandon the use of alcohol for the good of our neighbor, LEST HE FALL AND PERISH; seeing that our Creator has commanded us "to love our neighbor as our self." Confined to oneself the bare use would not be sinful but in view of others a duty arises. The question of cause and effect, if applied to any other substance, would make it sinful—thus it might be sinful for some to use tobacco as snuff—for others to use fine wheat flour, and for others again to use strong tea or coffee. We have not time, room or inclination, to enlarge since no good can arise from the prosecution of this question. All we have to add is that we find that every eminent Temperance man with whom we converse takes our view of this question. Mr. Gough in one of his lectures in this city, proclaimed similar sentiments, and Dr. Scovell of Brockville, the founder of the first total abstinence society in Canada, lately informed us that he took our view in this matter. The points in difference between us and the Bee, were, as to the SCRIPTURAL SIN of the use of wine that would intoxicate, viewed in reference to the state of society in Judea the article then used—secondly as to the essential and moral sin of the use of alcohol as a beverage in moderate quantities in this age. The first we contended was permitted in moderation among the Jews, and was not looked upon as an absolute sin. The second we contended is not an ESSENTIAL SIN, apart from example, admitting at the same time that moral duty, resulting from the state of society in which we live, as well as the dictates of worldly civil prudence in a utilitarian point of view, call upon us to abstain from the use of alcohol as a beverage, and to refuse to license its public sale. The duty of total abstinence is then, one of humanity and moral expediency, as well as physical wisdom.

#### THE BILL OR PART OF THE BILL.

Lord Elgin says that, individually, he has long been convinced of the wise policy of the Maine Law. He believes it to be the true cure for drunkenness. As an official, he says that he has to comply with the usual customs of Society, although, in themselves, in his opinion, useless. It seems to be the prevalent opinion in Quebec that the whole MAINE LAW will not be enacted this Session. A fear is felt that it cannot be enforced. This is a mistaken notion. Public opinion in Upper Canada is more united on this question than upon any other. In some localities like Toronto, Hamilton, Kingston, Montreal and Quebec, it would, for a time, be evaded. Ultimately it would prevail. Mr. Cameron, a member of the Government, has introduced a Bill, called the Maine Liquor Law, into the House, and a good Committee, to obtain information to ground the same upon, has been named. The measure is not a government one. The Committee consist of Messrs. Cameron, Patrick, Rose, Sanborn, Turcotte, &c., &c. It is very desirable that any information that can be usefully obtained should be at once forwarded to the Chairman of this Committee, Mr. .... Although we sent for a copy of the Bill, we have not been able to get it.

Temporizing with evil has always been the fate of colonies. Many measures we see to be good and necessary, but they are left undone. There is not a thinking and intelligent man in Canada who does not see, that so far as intemperance is concerned, the root of the

evil lies in the license and retail systems in taverns and stores. He that is really sincere would then at once abate the cause. A proportionate abatement may be good, as any decrease of evil would be, but yet, the true policy is to pass a general law, doing away with the entire system at a certain day. THE ENTIRE MAINE LAW should be enacted, then, in Canada, to go into operation prospectively. Upon a fair test of the vote of the House, if this cannot take place, then a law that will come as near it as possible is of course desirable, upon the ground that any decrease of evil and approach to good, must be always approved of. Who can doubt that a law, doing away with the sale of liquor on the Sabbath, and giving township municipalities the power to refuse to license Inns, has done good? A law, then, doing away with the retail trade in all groceries and stores, stopping the sale absolutely on SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS, allowing of but a limited number of Inns in any locality—rendering it criminal to sell liquor to any drunken or dissipated person, increasing the penalty for selling without license to £20 for the first offence, and imprisonment in the common goal three months for the second, and allowing a license to issue in no case for less than £25, and then only to persons upon the certificate of a majority of the immediate neighbors and magistrates of the township; or, in cities and towns, of the corporation and inspectors, would be a great instalment of good. If the present House and Session refuse to pass any law, they disregard the nearly united voice of the people, a majority of whom are in favor of even the Maine Law.

The number of signatures sent to the present Parliament, in favor of the Maine Law, is at present unknown.

THE KINGSTON HERALD AND THE TEMPERANCE PRESS.—The Editor of this paper has taken a manly stand against the miserable rum-shops and rum-sellers in Kingston, and against the disgraceful riot that was created there to put down a peaceable meeting. The enemies of Temperance, to be revenged, have (as you saw as took his paper) spitefully thrown it up. THE EDITOR OF THE KINGSTON HERALD we advise you to take a paper List and canvass the city for him and also your county—give him two subscribers for every one lost, and teach the miserable low CRIME BREEDERS of that tavern-ridden place, that virtue cannot with impunity be trampled under foot. Now if Sons would act upon the principles of the rum-sellers, and throw up violent rum-soldiering papers, they too would feel the action. We by all means advise Sons or Temperance men to adopt a retaliatory course towards all anti-temperance papers. If a paper differs from us conscientiously, and there is such, do not throw it up on that ground. Let us have liberty of speech and conscience in all things. Yet we do say, that Temperance men should prefer their own peculiar organs. Temperance papers are published at low prices, and patronized generally only by Temperance men. We can safely say, that we give more reading matter in our 30 numbers, and of a superior description, for one dollar, as many of the weeklies in Canada for which people pay two dollars. Yet we have few persons, except Sons or Temperance men, who read our paper. And why is it? because we advocate total abstinence with a strong voice and stout heart.

#### NOTICE.

All persons indebted to this paper would oblige by immediate remittance. 6s. 3d. may be remitted by post to our address from any part of Canada in a **marked money**. All who have not paid for 1852 are us 6s 3d. cy. Our agents are very inactive in collecting large cash payments. We have repeatedly said to those subscribing last year at No. 10 or 12, or any other particular number, would end their year at the expiring number of vol. 2,—and if they continue on it are considered as commencing a new year. The volume of 1852 ends with January. Those taking paper should be aware that by taking them out of the office they become liable to pay, also that by the office in a an editor is not obliged to stop his paper until the subscription due is all paid up.

MR. BURR'S LETTER ON QUEBEC TEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Sept. 24, 1852

DEAR SIR,—I have returned from my mission to Quebec on the Maine Liquor Law, and have done what little I could. I find the Governor General, and many of the Members of both Houses favorable to it. The Divisions of the Sons in Quebec are exerting themselves in the cause, as you will soon learn more fully. I obtained some evidence, to be held in readiness to lay before the Committee when called for, and gave the Chairman of the same the names and residences of the witnesses,—one in particular who has been a WHOLESALE DEALER in liquor in Quebec, but has given up the business, and is now a Glass and China Merchant in that city. He will state that from THIRTY POUNDS OF WHISKEY HE MADE SEVENTY OR EIGHTY POUNDS OF WINE, BRANDY, GIN, RUM, SPIRITS, PEPPERMINT, &c. &c., without the aid of any JURE OF THE STATE, or foreign spirits. He used plenty of logwood, burnt sugar, oil of vitriol, and some of the most deadly and poisonous drugs, and to testify of which he is now ready and willing to go before the Committee, and give a full account under oath. He stated to me that he was driven into that measure, to live by the trade, as follows. He, and another liquor dealer went to Montreal, bought EIGHTY POUNDS OF WHISKEY at 2s 6d. per gallon, brought it to Quebec, began selling it by the barrel at 3s. He soon found that his friend was selling it as he could get customers, at the rate of from 1s. 6d. to 2s per gallon. He took a little of his own whiskey, and went eight miles to a country town to compare it with some bought from his neighbor, out of the eighty pounds. He found it was as strong as his own. He saw that he did not understand the business, and applied to a master workman for a receipt, for which he paid \$10, and then he could sell as low as his neighbor, and make a good profit. He was often alarmed at the effect of his liquor on his customers, but he still excused his conscience for the time, by saying "I pay the government for a licence to sell it, and if I did not sell it I should be hanged." I repeat his own words. He said—"I became more alarmed by a neighbor coming to my house and drinking several glasses of the mixture, and then went home and committed suicide immediately. I thought of giving up the business when I sold out my stock, but still I continued till three cases of suicide were committed by drinking my liquor. At length I saw so plainly its evil effects that I began to think that the government had not sufficient authority to sell intoxicating liquors to carry on the business, and that I would be summoned to a tribunal from which there would be no appeal, and I gave up the business." This and many more witnesses I have prepared to lay before the Committee. Two that now carry on the business in the manner in the City of Toronto, we are prepared to give evidence of before the Committee or House. I attended the "Toronto Division" last night, and asked their assistance to lay the best published arguments on the tables of both Houses. They granted a small sum, and promised to mail the amount in "Barnes' Address on the Maine Liquor Law," and did so.

Now is the time, before the SECOND READING of the Bill; we must press the battle to the gates. The cause is at the disposal of the Sons of Temperance. They are the means now locked up in funds which, if sent abroad in temperance tracts, would complete the victory. Old England could never have carried the corn law, nor Wilberforce, the emancipation bill, had it not been for the distribution of tracts to enlighten the people. The great Hannibal, when he might have entered the greatest city of the world with a victorious army, after reading consternation through the world, ceased to give his soldiers rest, lost the opportunity then presented, and until his enemy gained strength. By this delay he lost his own city, and, in exile, committed suicide. And such may be our own case, if we do not take use of the present opportunity. Our enemies are now as great a panic as Rome was after the battle of Cannae, when Hannibal sent three bushels of gold rings to Carthage, taken from the fingers of Knights slain in the battle; but we are in a much better position now than Hannibal was then. When he slew them they could be of no service to him, but when we slay our enemies with the strong arm of truth and love they are of great service to us—increase our army, and many of them make the best soldiers. Instead of sending their gold rings to Carthage, after they are slain, we WILL

send them to their WIVES, SISTERS, and DAUGHTERS, with new jewels; and if our wives, sisters, and daughters will come forward, as the ladies of Carthage, to make that devoted city—not to cut off their hair to save ropes for the war engines, but to put their whole influence at work to make supporters of a lot of enemies, the battle is fought, the victory won! Until the day that our Mother Eve persuaded Adam, with an apple, to eat, Satan himself knew it was useless to attempt to persuade him. So it is at the present day. When we look along the railroad track of time, passing the dwelling places of the strongest, best, wisest, and richest men of all ages, to this day, we see and know that they are still unchanged, and yield consent to woman's influence.

ROWLAND BURR.

FARMERSVILLE POLITICAL CONVENTION, COUNTY OF LEEDS, 18TH AUGUST, 1852.

A large and respectable Convention of Delegates attended from various parts of the county of Leeds, back of Brockville, on this day, and passed Resolutions on political subjects. Among them resolutions in favor of secularizing the Reserves by Bill—the abolition of the Rectories—the Usury laws and the amendments of the Alien laws. Lastly, the Convention passed this resolution to which we wish to draw the attention of the Hon. Mr. RICHARDS.

“ Moved by Mr. Blanchard, seconded by Mr. Breakenridge, and

Resolved, That this meeting being highly sensible of the known fact that intoxicating drinks are the cause of three fourths of the crime committed in Canada, and that, their use as a beverage is followed by misery, ruin and degradation to many of our fellow beings, would respectfully urge and recommend upon the early consideration of the Legislature the passing of such a law as will prevent, in every form and shape, the manufacture, traffick, smuggling, harbouring and dealing in ardent spirits, and all other intoxicating drinks, excepting for their sale for medicinal, mechanical and manufacturing purposes.”

MINISTERS OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND—It is thought by many who have not enquired into the matter that the Ministers of this Church are all opposed to total abstinence and the Maine law. This is a great mistake. As true piety is confined to no one church, and all churches have their faults, their bad members and ministers, so all in Canada have enemies and friends to the great Temperance movement of our land. We know of very many ministers of the English church who are Maine law men and Sons of Temperance. Such may be found at Barrie, at Kingston, at Port Hope, at Wellington Square Toronto, and Amherstburgh. We are told that the Rev. Mr. Grassett of this city signed the petition for the enactment of the Maine law. He is the Archdeacon of Toronto, and one of the most learned and pious men in Canada. We rejoice to think there are many ministers of that church wise enough to see the striking utility of the Maine law.

THE RESULT IN MAINE.—Tuesday, Sept. 14, 1852. The State Election is over, the battle on the Maine Law was fought with great energy, and the Law is gloriously sustained. Every Senator elected is pledged to the Law, and at least three fourths of the House of Representatives are Maine Law men. Sanborn, of Bangor, and Chapman, of Biddeford, whigs, from strong Whig cues, who opposed the Law, and voted against it, were regularly renominated, being very able and respectable men, but were run down by irregular Maine Law candidates, who have large majorities. In strong Democratic towns, Maine Law Whigs have been elected, and vice versa. The leaders who took ground against the Law have been terribly beaten. In this city, the Rummies were run completely into the ground, and can never dig out, showing, conclusively, the shameful frauds they practiced upon us at the last Municipal Election which, indeed, they do not deny. The Maine Law is forever fixed in Maine.—N. Y. Tribune.

A temperance meeting in favor of the Maine law was held in Chinguacousy, on the 27th ult., and addressed by the Rev. Messrs. Coutts, Dickson and Ormiston.

PARLIAMENTARY SUMMARY.

Mr. Brown's Usury Bill is likely to pass. Mr. Morin has introduced a Representation Bill, which is based on population in the respective portions of Upper and Lower Canada, giving to each, without reference to amount of population, an equal representation. This principle is unjust, and contrary to the professions of the old reform party. Mr. Richards has introduced a Bill to amend the U. C. Registry Laws, also to amend the practice and proceedings in pleading of the Superior Courts in Upper Canada. The Government have refused to give the House copies of the correspondence with Mr. Jackson, concerning the Trunk Railroad. The government have voted down Mr. McKenzie's Bills to give the people power to elect sheriffs, to record the votes of members, and to secure the independence of Parliament, by allowing no member to accept of any office created by his votes, &c. &c. Mr. Smith, of Durham, has introduced a Bill to extend the Insolvent Laws. The measures of the government are unctured with a tone of moderate Conservatism, and many measures so loudly talked of in the North American prior to the formation of the combination Ministry, are eschewed. We can only allude to the fact, it being the duty of political papers to discuss these matters. The question of Sectarian Schools, is debated very generally in Canadian papers—some for them and some against, a wise policy would dictate a course that would unite all classes, instead of dividing them into antagonistic parties on religious grounds. The government have refused to support a Bill to allow a company to be formed to build a canal round the Sault St. Marie Falls. Mr. Papineau has introduced into Parliament, a Bill to introduce the vote by ballot system in Canada. Mr. Richards has introduced a Bill to confer on County Courts equitable jurisdiction. Considerable exertions are being made by petition, to prevent Sabbath labor in the public departments, and on canals and steamers; men should rest on the Sabbath, and for one day think of the eternal things of a future life, care should be had, however, not to unnecessarily restrict the rights of conscience. Penny Postage is talked of, and would be a great boon to Canada. A Bill to establish a Bureau of Agriculture, has been introduced by the Hon. Mr. Cameron.

The Hon. S. Young is to lay before the House and move, *seriatim*, on the 20th inst., seconded by Mr. Brown, seven resolutions in favor of Free Trade and against the retaliatory policy of the Government. The seventh resolution asks the Mother Country to grant to Canada the whole control over the commerce of the St. Lawrence and Lakes.

CALIFORNIA DEATHS.—The New York Tribune, of the 4th Sept., contains over half a column of deaths (chiefly of young men from the age of twenty to forty,) all taking place from the 11th to the 22nd July, in San Francisco. If this be a land of Gold, it is a land of DEATH, DEATH, and what is worse of crimes and mental misery, which only the eye of God can see. Who would leave his beloved land of Canada, where peace, health, and plenty, with the blessings of good laws and christian worship are enjoyed, for this land of outside gold, but inside wretchedness. A Sheriff had been shot in the exercise of his duty. The Hutchinson Family are singing there.

DEARTH IN MINNESOTA, TERRITORY.—It did not rain in this distant land from the beginning of July to the beginning of Sept. Much sickness was the consequence.

Out of 1000 persons who left New York City some months ago, on Sea and at Panama, before reaching California, 700 died.

Four hundred persons died at Rochester this past summer of cholera, twice the number that ever died of the same disease before in that city. The disease was caused by the want of cleanliness among the poor.

Several immense Hotels, that will cost half a million dollars each, are going up in New York City.

A liquor case from Rhode Island has been carried up, by appeal, to the Supreme Court of the United States, lately.

General Scott is traversing many parts of the United States, addressing the people, especially in the West. He seems very popular.

It is stated that Daniel Webster is opposed to the election of General Scott, which circumstance is adverse to Scott, still Scott will doubtless be elected. Certainly of the two Candidates he has the Superior claims.

Madame Sontag's debut in New York City has been very successful.

For the Canadian Son of Temperance.

## THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW.

BY MRS. M. F. H. THOMAS.

MR. EDITOR,—I recently observed in *The True Witness* (Montreal) an article on the subject of the "Maine Law." The writer, I infer, is not an inebriate, but a "moderate drinker," and what is more likely, one whose pocket fattens on the gu'ty spoils—the "fool's pence," wrung from the wasting life of wretched maniacs, and starving women and children. I do not think him an inebriate, for among that class we seldom find moderate opposers of this measure—alas; they know too well the fearful power, and blighting curse of that dire spell. They would gladly have the "cup pass from them," but not so the heartless children of mammon. They, for the "gold which perishes," are willing to immolate all that makes our nature Godlike; and barter the eternal interests of humanity for the "Almighty dollar." I do not say that the author of that article belongs to that class, but I suspect he does; for he denounces the Maine Law most vehemently, and endeavors to frighten away the bugbear, by crying tyranny, heresy, (that old hobby of sectarianism so near exploded;) and very demurely hints that all good orthodox believers should set their faces against this "abomination in high places." He says that he objects to the law, "because whatever the end it proposes, the means by which it proposes to accomplish it are evil."

He does not stop to prove his assertions, but evidently prefers the good old "popish bull style" of argument. "Because," he continues, "we object to the law both in its principles and details." He afterwards tells us what that objectionable "principle" is, viz.: "That the use of fermented liquors, except for medicinal purposes, is essentially evil." This he calls "damnable heresy,"—the fundamental principle of the Monicians—that some creatures are essentially evil,—the product of evil spirits." What nonsense to talk of any things being "essentially" "evil for one thing or use, and good for others. Why, the admission that it is not *always* evil, at once prevents the possibility of its being *essentially* so."

But his objections to the "means," or "details" of this law are more plausible. He says that "they must be either inoperative, or utterly subversive of all personal liberty, and rights of property." "The rights of man," is the war cry of the opposition. "The rights of man!" Whose rights? Those of the millions who groan beneath that blighting curse—the thousands of unhappy women, toiling and struggling in hopeless misery, degradation and abuse,

"That lowly thing a drunkard's wife;"—or the crowds of poor children growing up in want and crime; driven by starvation to infamy, and drawing in disease and loathsome sin, with their mother's milk? Hordes of paupers, made such by alcohol, crowd our almshouses—our houses of correction overflow with its victims; whilst dangerous maniacs walk our streets by day and by night.—destitute of reason, creatures of blind and inflamed passions, neither life, property or chastity, are secure, for what trust is there in manna? Whose rights? Those whom Heaven appointed our supporters, now recreant to their trust, it restores

to them? The rate payers, who pay such immense taxes to support sordid paupers, and criminals, and for criminal prosecutions, the results of drunkenness; and whose lives and property are so constantly endangered thereby?

"Ah! it is very bad indeed," say these champions of humanity; "but you must not pass such a law, for that is beyond the province of government."

If government has a right to regulate the sale of ardent spirits in any way; or to legislate at all upon that subject, it has the right to proscribe; *not the use, but the sale and manufacture, entirely.* Moreover, the design of government is the protection of rights; consequently, the prevention of crime; even punishments are not, or should not be, vindictive; their design is to prevent offences, and reform offenders. For this purpose criminals and maniacs are confined, and paupers provided for. Houses are erected for their reception, and the public taxed for their support. Now is it not quite as unjust, to take the honest savings of the laborer, earned by the sweat of his brow, to support those institutions; as to forbid a few capitalists, investing their property in a business which confessedly helps so much to people them? Is not his right to property as valid as theirs? But you will say that it is for his own good. The same in the other case, for besides they really injure others, thereby trespassing upon their rights, they injure themselves, by lessening the security of life and property.

But our author seems to insinuate that it will prove "inoperative." There might be danger of this if it were not the will of the majority; or, in other words, if the public mind was not sufficiently enlightened to apprehend its benefits. But if passed with a suspending clause, submitting it to the immediate suffrage of the people, its adoption would remove all cause for such apprehensions. But I should not tremble for its success without such a suspending clause, for, to me, the deep and wide spread feeling upon this subject is sufficient evidence that the country is prepared for such a measure.

I know that there appears to be a violent opposition in some parts; but that is no proof that its friends, even then, are a minority. The unprincipled, the morally blind, and basely selfish, with some exceptions, make up the ranks of its opponents, and what but riot and factious levado can be expected from such? One such will make more noise, than a dozen sober men; yet their vote can tell no more.

He then winds up with the old hackneyed argument of anti-temperance, viz.: "That intemperance in eating is as bad as intemperance in drinking, and as fit subject for legislation." Now the Maine Law does not prescribe the quantity or quality of our drink. It does not say "you shall not drink liquor moderately or immoderately." It merely proscribes or restricts the sale and manufacture, and if any kind of food were productive of such universal evil, in common use, it would be well to do the same by it. Some kinds of food are indeed injurious, but not sufficiently so to render the vending of them a crime recognizable by law. All impurities and wrongs are crimes, but the degree only renders them obnoxious to human legislation.

Brooklyn, 22nd Sept., 1852.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

## THE CAUSE IN THE WEST.

SIR AND BROTHER—Agreeably to your request, I furnish you with the following, which is, I think, a tolerably correct statement of the several Temperance organizations in Amherstburgh, and its vicinity, viz.:

"Western Star" Division, No. 63, Sons of Temperance, contains about 140 members, "Crispin" Division 30. A Section of Cadets, comprising most of the male juveniles of the place "May Flower" Union of Daughters of Temperance between 30 and 40.

There are four other Subordinate Divisions of Sons in the county, but I do not know their respective number of members—they are called the "Rocky," "Safe Guide," "Kingsville," and "Merry" Divisions. There is also a Union of "Daughters" at Kingsville containing upwards of 30 members. I believe I am correct in stating, that the whole of the foregoing organizations are progressing favorably, and I can speak with certainty of those in the town—that is, the four first mentioned—as being in a most healthy and prosperous condition.

The whole population of Amherstburgh does not, I think, exceed 2000, fully one third of whom are colored persons, and of the whites, nearly one half are French Canadians, who, although they have an exclusive "Catholic Temperance Society," embracing a large number of that creed, do not co-operate with us as "Sons" and "Daughters." I am happy to be able to add, that the two last mentioned societies can now boast of most of the respectable adults of both sexes being among the members, and although the oldest Division of "Sons" there has not been yet two years in existence, a most gratifying and desirable change has taken place in the morals and habits of the people generally. Formerly Amherstburgh was, for its size, unsurpassed by any other place in Canada, in respect to drunkenness, whereas, now, intoxication in the streets is very rare and (thanks to one magistrate at least, when it does occur the individual if caught is touched in the pocket) Dram drinking is confined to a miserable few; the youth are growing up without knowing what the art of strong liquor is, many of the habitual drunkards have been reclaimed, are now in good standing members, and likewise good and useful citizens. There is also a strong feeling, even among those who do not belong to any Temperance society, in favor of prohibitory law—and a hearty wish, among a large number still, for the entire abolition of those terrible nuisances—the taverns and grog shops. On the whole then, I think, Amherstburgh has done much, and I doubt not the will do much more in the Temperance cause. It is possible that a few months more will witness a great decrease in the number of those intemperate receptacles, and vending places of the poisonous fluid.

I am, Dear Sir, yours in L. P. & F.

A SON OF TEMPERANCE.

Toronto, Sept. 20, 1852.

P.S.—A very fine building is in course of erection—the basement story to be divided into stores and rented—the upper part to form a "Temperance Hall." This edifice will be the property of a Joint Stock Company composed entirely of Sons.

TEMPERANCE HALLS.—Nothing can evince more proof of the durability—and energy of the Sons than the fact that in dozens of localities, all over Western Canada, the various Divisions are building Temperance Halls for the purpose of holding concerts, societies and other useful meetings in. The Coldstream Division Toronto is building one—the Yorkville Division has got its hall nearly finished—the Mimico Division erecting one—the Orono Division is erecting one and Bradford, St. George, Esquimaux, Oakville, and other places in Canada, they have beautiful buildings of the kind. Now when it is recollected that these buildings are built at a cost of £200 and sometimes more, small bodies of men, it evidences an uncommon earnestness in the cause of progress and Temperance humanity. We trust that the good example will every where be followed. We trust these Temperance halls may ever be the theatres of Temperance discussions and of moral addresses.



## Agriculture.

### THE HARVEST HOME.

God of the rolling year! to Thee  
Our song shall rise—whose bounty pours  
In many a goodly gift, with free  
And liberal hand our autumn stores;  
No stridings of our flock we slay;  
No soaring clouds of incense rise—  
But on thy hallowed shrine we lay,  
Our grateful hearts in sacrifice.

Borne on thy breath, the lap of Spring  
Was heaped with many a blooming flower.  
And smiling Summer joyed to drink  
The sunshine and the gentle shower,  
And Autumn's rich luxuriance now,  
The ripening seed—the bursting shell,  
The golden sheaf, and laden bough,  
The fullness of thy bounty tell.

No megal throng, in princely dome,  
Here wait a titled lord's behest,  
But many a fair and peaceful home  
Hath won thy peaceful dove a guest;  
No groves of palm our fields adorn—  
No myrtle shades or orange bowers—  
But rustling meads of golden corn,  
And fields of waving grain are ours.

Safe in thy care the landscape o'er,  
Our flocks and herds securely stray;  
No tyrant master claims our store—  
No ruthless robber rends away,  
No fierce volcano's withering shower—  
No fell storm with poisonous breath—  
Nor burning suns, with baleful power,  
Awake the fiery plagues of death.

And here shall rise our songs to Thee,  
Where lengthened vales and pastures,  
And streams do sing wild and free,  
Beneath a blue and smiling sky,  
Where ne'er was reared a tyrant's throne,  
And crowned oppressors never trod,  
Here—at the throne of heaven alone,  
Shall man in reverence bow to God.

**FRUITS OF THE SEASON.**—Humming birds were seen up to the first week in October, also whippoorwills and whistled blue birds. Several flocks of the latter were flying in the clear blue sky, uttering their peculiar cries. The first and second days of October, Toronto, were unusually warm, also the second week of the month. On the seventh of October a severe storm occurred in Toronto, accompanied by loud thunder and very vivid and great quantities of electricity. The following days were quite warm and clear. On the 11th, great quantities of rain from the East, fell—rather warm. The 10th was very fine and clear. The forests remained quite green up to the 1st of October, but the leaves began to fall and change very fast at that time. A flock of 24 wild geese, in the form of a triangle, passed over Toronto on the 10th October. On the 2d October a locust sang in the trees, and flies and bees were very abundant. Fruit and vegetables of Canadian produce, are very abundant in the Toronto market, but American produce, of this kind, is very high in price. Good apples sell for only 2c. currency, per bushel. Toronto this season, has been unusually healthy, and a single case of cholera occurring. The fall wheat crop is very promising. The *Rural New Yorker* contains a good and complimentary article on the late fair in New York city; this paper is beautifully got up, and ought to be patronized by Canadian farmers.

### HINTS ON BATHING.

Mayr furnishes some "Hints on Bathing" that should be read with advantage at any season of the year.

At night, warm water should be employed. In the morning, cold. The frame, after the exhaustion of the day, is in a condition to be better for the soothing influence of warm bathing. The whole person should, preparatory to retiring to rest, be laved with warm water, and afterwards a moderate glow should be produced by gently drying with towels.

It has been said that cold water, used at night, has the advantage of preventing the feet from becoming tender. The reverse is the fact. Tenderness of the feet is much sooner and more surely remedied by the use of warm water than cold. The direct purpose of bathing is better obtained by warm than cold water. Nevertheless, there are some who are compelled to use cold water for their feet at night; if they use warm water there is no reaction, and their feet and ankles become painfully chilled and deficient in circulation. But the morning is the proper season for the employment of cold water, the temperature of which, however, should bear a relation to the time of year and the temperature of the weather, as well as to the strength of the person using it. Sometimes therefore, it is better to use water, in the morning, tepid, just as at night it may happen, for various reasons, to be desirable to avoid the relaxing effects of water too warm. A person in health and strength is the better for having the entire person bathed with cold water in the morning, followed by sufficient friction to produce a general healthy glow.

In these simple directions two effects are contemplated; one niceness of person, and the other, a stimulating or soothing influence on the nerves, or on the system generally. Both of these effects are capable of being attained to a still greater extent by the use of baths.

**TOMATOES FOR WINTER USE.**—Take the largest ripe tomatoes, which wash and drain; cut them across, and lay them with the cut side up, in an earthen or wooden vessel; sprinkle well with alternate layers of tomatoes and salt fill your vessel and let it stand all night. In the morning, pour off the juice, with as many seeds as possible and throw it away. Put them over the fire, boil slowly until reduced to a pulp, which rub through a sieve, to get rid of the skins. Add to this pulp, Cayenne pepper enough to season it highly, and, if necessary, more salt; boil slowly for two hours until quite thick; stir well to prevent burning. When cold, put it into shallow, earthen plates to dry in the sun, or a slow oven. When quite dry, put it into glass jars, and if kept in a dry place, where it will be free from mould, it will be as good at the end of the year, as when first made. A piece half an inch thick and three inches square, will season a gallon of soup.

If wanted for sauce, soak in warm water, add butter rubbed with crumbs of bread or flour, and stew for a few minutes before serving it.

**A GREAT BORE.**—The great machine for boring a hole through the Hoosac Mountain, is found to more than answer the most sanguine expectations of the builders. By the contract it was warranted to bore six feet a day every day, and place the rock in a position to be taken away, or the bunders were to receive no pay for the machine. On trial it is found that it will bore more than double that distance.

**CLEANLINESS.**—A white yellow cravat or shirt on a man, speaks at once the character of his wife; and be assured that she will not take with your dress pants which she never takes with her own. Then the manner of putting on the dress is no bad foundation for judging, if it be careless, slovenly, if it do not fit properly. No matter for its mean quality, mean as it may be, it may be neatly put on; and, if it be not take care of yourself, for as you will soon find to your cost, a sloven in one thing is a sloven in all things. The country people judge greatly from the state of the covering of the ankles, and if that is not clean and tight, they conclude that all out of sight is not what it ought to be. Look at the shoes—if they be trodden on the one side, loose on the foot, or sun down at the heel it is a very bad sign; and as to slipshod, though at coming down in the morning, and even before day-light, make up your mind to a rope rather than live with a slipshod wife. Oh! how much do women lose by inattention to these matters! Men in general say nothing about it to their wives, but they think about it—they envy their luckier neighbours, and consequences the most serious arise from this most trifling cause. Beauty is valuable, it is one of the ties, and a strong tie too; that however, cannot last to old age, be the charm of cleanliness never ends but with life itself.—Colbert.

### THE BLUE HARE BELL.

How white sweet love, is the hawthorn bush,  
How blue is the blue hare-bell!  
And fragrant the breeze,  
As it sighs o'er the leaves.  
And the song of the thrush  
Thrills sweet from the trees,  
As we rove through the coppice and dell.

Thou art fair, sweet love, as the hawthorn is white,  
And thy voice is a musical spell,  
And fragrant thy breath  
As the bloom on the heath:  
And thine eye so bright  
In its silken sheath,  
Is as blue as the blue hare-bell.

We must part, sweet love, at this hawthorn bush,  
But I swear by yon blue hare-bell—  
By the swift-footed hours  
No more to be ours—  
By the thrill of yon thrush  
Amid foliage and flowers,  
To love thee forever—farewell!

**NEW MACHINE.**—The New England Farmer says that a machine has recently been invented for picking stones, one of the most laborious duties of the farmer. It is described as a large cylinder on a common axle and cart-wheels, containing four rows of teeth or lifters. Gearing on the hubs of the wheels, and on the ends of the cylinder gives the latter a rotary motion, when the teeth pick up the stones and deposit them in a box. When the box is full, the cylinder is raised and the load carried off and upset, as from a common cart. What shall we have next?

A Mr. D. S. Brown announces that he has invented a ship to reach America in forty-eight hours, and make the voyage to India and back in a fortnight, his theory is by making the bottom in the form of two inclined planes united upward, to throw the whole hull of the vessel upon the surface, and by constructing the hull of lighter materials, in geometrical shape, he hopes to give us in a steamship the velocity of a railroad locomotive.

**LOVE OF FLOWERS.**—In all countries women love flowers; in all countries they form nosegays of them; but it is only in the bosom of plenty that they conceive the idea of embellishing their dwellings with them. The cultivation of flowers among the peasantry, indicates a revolution in all their feelings. It is a delicate pleasure that makes its way through coarse organs; it is a creature whose eyes are opened; it is the sense of the beautiful, a faculty of the soul which is awakened; colors, forms, odors, are perceived for the first time, and these charming objects have at last spectators. Those who have travelled in the country can testify that a rose tree under the window, a honeysuckle around the door of a cottage is a good omen to a weary traveller. The hand that cultivates flowers is not closed against the supplications of the poor, nor against the wants of the stranger. Flowers may be called the alphabet of angels, where-with they write on hills and plain, mysterious truths.

**BORROWING NEWSPAPERS.**—Hear how the editor of the Vermont Mercury, talks to the borrowing individuals—"Got a paper to spare?" "Yes sir, here's one of our last. Would you like to subscribe and take it regularly?" "I would, but I am too poor." That man has just come from the circus, which cost him fifty cents, lost time from his farm, fifty cents, liquor judging from the smell, at least fifty cents—making a dollar and a half actually thrown away; and then begging for a newspaper, alleging that he was too poor to pay for it! That's what we call "saving at the spigot and losing at the bung hole."

**SPIDERS THREADED.**—Austrian Papers state that a Merchant of Vienna has lately presented to the industrial Union of that capital the results of a series of experiments made by him to manufacture spider a thread into woven tissues. The thread is wound on a reel and two dozen spiders produced in six minutes a beautiful and delicate thread, two thousand feet in length. The stuff manufactured from it is as soft as silk, and superior in beauty and delicacy of fabric to those of silk.

## NEWS, DOMESTIC.

The young man who so inhumanly attacked the Jailor's wife at Barrie, was captured as he was about to start on the steamer *Detroit*, for the West, at Sturgeon Bay. An Address of the House of Assembly has passed, thanking England for her prompt interference in sending out a fleet to protect the Fisheries. It is strange the House did not let this alone, since, although a fleet was stationed on the coast of New Foundland to protect the Fisheries, England has since yielded to the Americans all they claimed. The Americans never claimed more than has been conceded to them. It is even said that England has gone further, and allowed the Americans to fish on all parts of the Colonial coast, upon the understanding that British vessels may fish on any of the American coasts. Mr. Kidd, the Jailor, has left a lucrative situation and gone to Australia. The first locomotive that ever came to Upper Canada, was put upon the Lake Huron and Toronto Railroad on the 6th October, and ran upon the road for eleven miles on that day; the locomotive weighs 23 tons, and cost \$9000; the road will be finished next month as far as Newmarket. A meeting was held in this city, in the Mechanics' Institute, on the 29th ult., to hear the explanations of Mr. Whitman, the Agent of the Association for the Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations, to be held in the Crystal Palace in New York, in May, 1853; Mr. Alderman Thompson was in the chair; Mr. Whitman, the Agent, explained to the meeting the object of the Association, the attendance was very small, and some resolutions were adopted. This matter should not be so passed over, for it is the interest of Canada to be well represented in all these places. 127 Canadians sailed in the ship *Ocean Eagle*, for Australia, in the beginning of this month—What will not love of gold do! £3000 sterling have been given in London to the Montreal sufferers. Colonel Gore, has been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the forces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. The Lsury Bill introduced by Mr. Brown, to do away with its penalties, has passed a second reading in the House, by a vote of 31 to 30. Mr. Cameron's Bill to establish a Bureau of Agriculture, underwent a long discussion some days ago. Mr. Jackson has again returned from New Brunswick, and a large meeting has been held in Quebec to agitate the utility of building a railroad towards New Brunswick, on the southern side of the St. Lawrence. It is also said that it is likely that Mr. Jackson will build the Great Trunk Railroad to Kingston. A grand ball came off last week at Quebec. The Governor General went down in state to the House, and sanctioned several bills, on the 7th October. Mr. Morrison, M.P.P., conducts the Crown business in Toronto. A convention of delegates from the different Boards of Trade of Upper Canada, has just closed at Quebec. Mr. Allan, the High Bailiff, is appointed Jailor, in place of Mr. Kidd.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

Louis Napoleon in France, is on his tour in the southern part of the country, and it is said, is well received. A great den of counterfeiterers has just been broken up in Philadelphia, among the plates found in their possession was one of the old People's Bank of this city, and also one of a fraudulent Bank of Lower Canada. The Duke of Wellington's death is causing much excitement and feeling in England; his funeral is to take place at the expense of the nation, and his body is to be buried in St. Paul's Cathedral, beside the tomb of Nelson; it is said his funeral will not take place until after the meeting of Parliament. Parliament will assemble in England on the 11th November. Kossuth is using in a very retired way in London, it is said that the foreign patriots in London, think he was too imprudent in the United States, in speaking of the plans and weak points of the tyrants and revolutionists of Europe, and refuse to look upon him as a practical leader; but the truth is, the time for liberty in Europe has not come—the people are as yet too ignorant, too much under the priestcraft. An enlightened and religious priesthood, minding the things of Heaven, as one can object to, be a corrupt, political, superstitious clique of men, calling themselves priests, are the worst of enemies to human progress, such a class at present, with a paid army, keeps down the energies of Italy, Austria, Germany, and France. Great excitement still exists in Cuba, it is believed that the native Cubans desire a separation from Spain. The Japan expedition from the United States, consisting of three large steam frigates, is to set for Japan

in January next. Sir George Simpson, Governor of Hudson's Bay, came from Washington city to Montreal in 28 hours, by railroad, a distance of 607 miles. Dates to the 16th August, from Mexico, state that the whole republic was in a state of horrid confusion, the revolutionists, a parcel of vile desperadoes, are turning loose on the country all the criminals, the Indians are also invading the country. This country will have to come under some more civilized and energetic people. Napoleon in France has thrown off his disguise, in his desire to become Emperor; he now openly avows it; a petition for this purpose is hawked about Paris. What a consummate hypocrite the man must be! and what a set of dupes his military-ridden subjects! Alas, poor man, he seems to be now as always, the victim of his own vanity! the dupe of selfish tyrants in the shape of political rulers or priests. The immense emigration from England to Australia has caused a great deficiency in its silver coin. Some of the French papers speak in a depreciatory way of the late Duke of Wellington, also recommend an increase in the French Navy. Mr. Jackson, M.P. of England, has undertaken to build a railroad across New Brunswick, to the lines of the United States. The road is to be built for about £6,500 per mile, and finished in 1857. Thunder storms have been very common in England during the past summer. 37,253 emigrants arrived at Quebec up to 1st September, being an increase over 1851. The people of Australia are getting up a movement, opposing the introduction of convicts. 31 slaves had escaped from Kentucky to Ohio, and were followed by their masters, but the Ohio authorities would not grant them a warrant to arrest. The Panama railroad is to be finished in the beginning of next spring. A telegraph line is being built across the Isthmus. Father Mathew, the Apostle of Temperance, has gone to Calcutta with several other Catholic priests. Lord Hardinge has been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the British Army. An Emigration Society of an extensive character has been formed in Scotland, to send emigrants to Australia. It is composed principally of respectable Scotch tradesmen. It is called the "Christian and Temperance Emigration Society." The members, by paying a certain sum, secure a right in the ship in which they sail for Australia.

A new State is about to be formed out of the Lower part of California, taking off a piece of Mexico. An influential Mexican is at the bottom of it.

## TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

It is said in New Brunswick papers that the Queen has given her consent to the Maine law passed there. Well done!

OSHAWA DEMONSTRATION.—We would be very sorry to hear that our Oshawa friends were not to have any demonstration during the Session of the Grand Division. There is a rumour of this kind current, and the divisions in this city, as yet, have heard nothing of the intention to hold one. It is true the Grand Division were opposed last Session to their members leaving the Seasonal business in London in the middle of the term, and spending a whole day at a demonstration there, yet they would not have objected, had the affair taken place as close, or so as not to interfere with business. Now, if there is to be no demonstration, we must say it will be ominous of a declining zeal. There should be one at the close of the Session say on Friday afternoon. The Grand Division will meet on Wednesday, and, by expedition, morning, noon, and evening meetings may get nearly or quite through its business by Friday noon. Let the demonstration take place on the forenoon of Friday, and the Grand Division could join them at noon. After that any business to be finished could be done in the evening.

THE GOVERNMENT ORGANS AND THE MAINE LAW.—We have seen nothing of late in the *North American* or *Executive* about the Maine Law, and but little in the *Quebec Gazette*. The question is far more important than many ever which many days are spent in Parliament. Why does not the *North American* speak out? We warn the members that this will be a haunting question if it fails now.

A Maine Law meeting was held in the city of Halifax, on the 25th September, by the Temperance Society there, and strong resolutions passed in favor of a Prohibitory Law.

A convention of Temperance Editors, to be held some

time in the latter part of the month, in New York is talked of in the States. A good idea.

A new Union of Daughters has just been formed, Davis Corners, Yonge Street, with nine charter members Mrs. Gibson, P. S.; Mrs. Davis, A.; and Gibson, S. S.

In Indiana great efforts are making to advance temperance cause. In Missouri petitions are generally circulated for the Maine Law. In Indiana temperance caucus meetings have been held all over State.

## RECEIPTS OF MONEY, AND COMMUNICATIONS.

J. W. Snell, Hagersville, \$1 new sub.—Dr. Kleinburg, \$2 on account of 1851 and 1852. T. Luff, Smithville, \$3 on account sub. R. G. on them, not having paid in advance or within two first months of either year, 6s. 3d. per year charged. W. H. F. Colborne, \$1, new sub. \$1. J. C. Duffin Creek, on account of a sub. W. M. Cayuga, \$1, 1852. J. M. Cumminsville, \$1; Mr. A., Springfield, 3s 9d., pays for only part year.

Observations No. 3, on temperance will appear. Poetry from W. K. F. Colborne will appear in course. Poetry to Jennie L., by the Forest Bard is avoidably postponed to our next, owing to largeness of matter in before it. Letter from J. W. F., Glasgow is in type, but crowded out for want of space. It is written, and we regret its delay. Our paper this time very full. Letters from Dawn Mills, Cayuga, and Cumminsville are received.

Our next number comes out on the 30th October. Markets the same as in our last.

LATEST.—The letters from the Gough Division, Quebec, have just come to hand. By them we the number of signatures up to this date, sent to the House, in favour of the Maine Law, are 52. All petitions should be at once forwarded to the Editor. J. H. K.'s poetry on "Wellington," has just come to hand. A Mr. Ferguson, an old man, residing in Vaughan, with a large family, has committed suicide through the use of liquor.

## Notice to Divisions and Friends.

It is the intention of the editor of this paper in the coming year greatly to increase the interest in this paper, and to publish it weekly; giving the news of the day, temperance, literary, political. It will be as now, a good family paper taking no part in partizan politics, or sectarian religious questions—but merely fairly commenting thereon.

The price will be the same as now, \$1 a year in advance. We ask our friends and the Order generally, to extend their present and future patronage, being the first got up in Western Canada.

THE GUARDS OF HONOR SOCIETY will come on Friday evening, the 29th October, at the St. Lawrence Hall. A splendid band will be there—a repast of eatables—good speeches will be made—ladies will put on their prettiest smiles—the boys put on their regalia—and—everything will be done to make the evening pass off pleasantly. See for particulars large hand bills. This being the first Session of this temperance association all good Sons and Daughters should be there. It is got up under the patronage of old Ontario. Tickets 1s. 3d. each.

## Gadgets of Temperance Notice.

The Grand Session will meet at Oshawa, on Tuesday the 26th inst., at eleven o'clock, A. M.

D. G. W. Patrons are requested to see that their returns and percentage are immediately forwarded to the Office of the Grand Secretary, at Newmarket.

THOMAS NIXON, Grand Secretary.

October 16, 1852

## BOOT, SHOE, &amp; RUBBER WAREHOUSE.

No. 23, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. J. CORNISH has constantly on hand a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of every description, INDIA RUBBERS and Ladies over Boots, which will sell at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with a call. All orders promptly attended to.

Remember the "Old Stand," No. 12, King Street, six doors east of Yonge Street, Toronto, Toronto, September, 1852.