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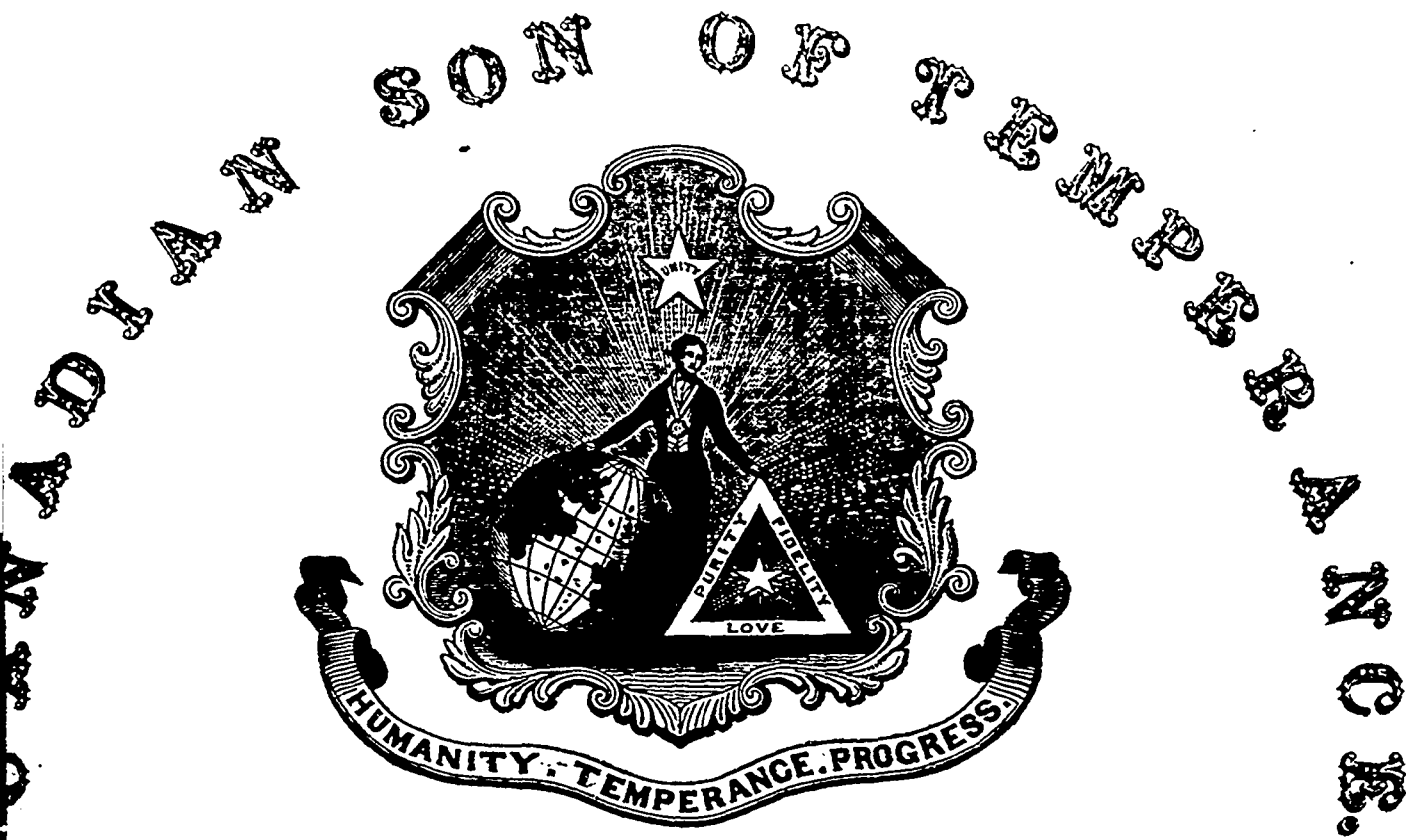
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THE "GOOD NIGHT" OF THE BIRDS.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

It was a Sabbath evening,  
 In Spring's most glorious time,  
 When trees and shrub, and earthly flower,  
 Were in their fragrant prime:  
 And where the cloudless sun declined,  
 A glow of light serene,  
 A blessing to the world he left,  
 Came floating o'er the scene.

Then from the verdant hedge row,  
 A gentle discord stole,  
 And with its tide of melody  
 Dissolved the listening soul,  
 The tenants of that leafy lodge,  
 Each on its downy nest,  
 Pour'd forth a loud and sweet "good night"  
 Before they sank to rest.

The tender parting carol,  
 How wild it war and deep,  
 And then with soft, harmonious close,  
 It melted into sleep,  
 Methought in yonder land of praise,  
 Which faith delights to view,  
 True-hearted peaceful whisperers  
 There would be room for you

Ye give us many a lesson  
 Of music high and rare:  
 Sweet teachers of the lays of Heaven,  
 Say, will ye not be there?  
 Ye have no sin, like ours, to purge  
 With penitential dew—  
 Oh! in the clime of perfect love  
 Is there no place for you?

While originality is more esteemed and sought for the greater, acquired talent, because it throws a light upon things, and is peculiar to the individuals

ROSSE UPON THE CHARACTER OF CHRIST.

"I confess that the majesty of the scriptures astonishes me; the sanctity of the Gospel speaks to my heart. See the book of the philosophers, with all their pomp; how little they appear beside this! Can it be that a book at once so sublime and so simple, was the work of men? Can it be that he whose history it is, was but a man himself? Is that the tone of an enthusiast, or of an ambitious secretary?—what madness what purity in his manners!—What touching grace in his instructions! What elevation in his maxims! What profound wisdom in his discourses! What presence of mind, what subtlety and what justness in his replies! What empire over his passions! Where is the man—where is the sage, who know—how to act, to suffer and to die, without weakness and without ostentation? When Plato paints his imaginary just man, covered with oil the equilibrium of crime, yet worthy of all the rewards of virtue, he paints in every trial Jesus Christ. The resemblance is so striking that all the Fathers perceived it, and that one can not but be struck with it. What prejudices, what blindness, must he have who dares to compare the son of Sophocles to the son of Mary! What a distance from the one heart to the other! Socrates, dying without pain, without gloomy, calmly supports his character to the last, and if this peaceful death had not honored his life, we would have doubted whether Socrates, with all his genius, was anything more than a sophist. He discovered it is said the principles of morals. But others had already put them into practice. He but imitated what they had done. He only presented their examples as lessons. Aristides had been just before Socrates declared what justice was; Leonidas had died for his country, before Socrates had made a duty of patriotism, Sparta was sober before Socrates commended sobriety, before he had defined virtue, Greece abounded in virtuous men. But where did Jesus find among his own people, that pure and elevated morality, of which he alone has given both the lesson and the example? From the bosom of the most ferocious fanaticism was heard the loftiest wisdom, and the simplicity of the most heroic virtues honoured the vilest of nations. The death of Socrates, philosophizing tranquilly with his friends, is the mildest that one could desire; that of Jesus expiring in torture, scorned, raised at, cursed by a whole people, is the most horrible that one could dread. Socrates taking the poisoned cup,

blesse him who presents it, and who weeps; Jesus in the midst of terrible sufferings prays for his enraged persecutors. Yes, if the life and death of Socrates are those of a philosopher, the life and death of Jesus are those of God!"

A LOCAL HOWARD.

There lives in Manchester—a working man by birth and education—one of those rare characters who by dint of goodness almost become great. Thomas Wright is now an old man. His face and head have an appearance singularly venerable—though his hands bear the marks of hard and honorable industry. This man has devoted his time, his energies, and his means, each as they are, to the interests of society. He has made the prisons of Lancashire a second home—he has become in the best sense of the term, the prisoner's friend. Shaming the clergy of the districts—the ostentatious lay philanthropists who cheaply earn a reputation by subscription lists—he has worked silently—obscurely—in his holy work—redeem hundreds of poor creatures from the errors of their way,—soothing the agonies of the felon's cell, watching with the anxiety of a father over the discharged prisoner,—sheltering the houseless—struggling against prejudice and apathy in behalf of the lapsed but penitent clerk or artisan. A more noble or more useful career can hardly be conceived. That such a man should long remain unnoticed in busy, dashing, clashing Manchester is not wonderful—but it is creditable to the town, that when his merits were pointed out by strangers—they at once acknowledged the impolicy of suffering a man of his energy, influence and devotion, to waste his hours in the routine duties of a foundry. They have resolved to buy him off, to enable him to devote his remaining years to prison labours, and have already commenced a subscription to that end. Would it were larger—not for his sake so much as for the honour of the town in which he lives, and which he has served so well.

If a Norwegian Judge makes a wrong decision, he has to pay the damage himself. In Denmark they have a conciliatory Judge, before whom all disputes must pass: if he cannot reconcile the parties, they may then apply to a court of law.

(ORIGINAL.)  
AN EVENING HYMN.

At the foot stool of mercy we bow,  
To seek for repentance and grace.  
Lord! graciously meet with us now,  
And show us thy reconciled face!  
Whatever this day, we have done  
Displeasing, or vain in thy sight,  
Forgive, in the name of thy Son,  
And grant us thy blessing to night.

Thou knowest we're perishing clay,  
Thro' Thine, and Thine only we live;  
How prone we are ever to stray—  
Forgetful of all we receive!  
Have mercy then Lord! we entreat,  
Our errors remember no more;  
Receive us! while bow'd at thy feet,  
Thro' Jesus thy grace we implore!

Would we to thy bounty incline,  
Alas! we are naked and lame,  
The good we possess—that is thine!  
Our errors alone we may claim.  
Have mercy then Father! bestow  
Repentance upon us with thy grace;  
That we may find favor e'en now  
And task in thy reconciled face!

Thou kindly hast blessed us to day,  
Our manifold wants hast supplied!  
From dangers unseen by the way,  
Thou hast guided our footsteps aside,  
Now finish the course of Thy love,  
To Thee, we our bodies resign;  
Mid darkness and light, may we prove  
No arm is more faithful than Thine!

FREDERICK WRIGHT

SPENCERVILLE, C. W.,

**THE FATE OF A LEARNED MAN.**—There is a man in Boston, an old man of sixty, who graduated at the University of Dublin, Ireland; at the age of twenty-two was admitted as a surgeon in the British army, and in that capacity visited this country with the English; was present at the destruction of the public buildings in Washington city—has been in India with the British army—has been present during his services as a surgeon at 4000 amputations, and fifteen severe battles—was shot twice—performed surgical operations on three wounded generals, seven colonels, twenty captains, and over eleven thousand officers of smaller grades. He has dined with two kings, one empress, one emperor, one sultan, a pope, innumerable great generals, &c.—Has held the largest diamond in his hand known in the world except one. Has had the British crown in his hand. Has been married three times, father of eleven children, all of whom he has survived. Broken down by disease, he could no longer practice his profession—too poor to live without employment, too proud to become a pauper, he sailed in an emigrant ship to this country three years ago—and this man of remarkable adventures, classic education, master of four languages, is now peddling oranges and apples in the streets of Boston! "We know what we are—verily we know not what we may be."—*Boston Bee.*

**HABITS OF THE NICE YOUNG MAN.**—Attends evening parties and hands the muffins round. Smiles if he burns his fingers with the kettle. Plays the flute. Sings "Do you love me now as then?" Parts his hair in the middle. Takes an umbrella with him to an evening party. Wears goloshoes after dusk. Has a secret passion for gruel. Writes acrostics, and contributes to ladies' albums. Curls his whiskers. Is the "Hon. Sec." to the "Ladies' Benevolent Mangle Distribution Society." Keeps a cat and a regular account of his daily expenses. His greatest pleasure is to attend a meeting at Exeter Hall, and his next greatest pleasure is to have his name mentioned "among those whom we observed on the platform," &c., &c. His fondest tie next to an aged grandmother, is that of his white neckcloth. Can hum the overtures to *Der Freischutz*. Carries a pincushion and scalded drops about with him, and is never unprovided with a scent bottle, for fear of accidents. Goes out in the rain to fetch a cab. Doesn't smoke. Help's mamma's shawl on with the grace of one of Holme's shop men. Has his hair and handkerchief full of scents and it is a pity the same cannot be said of his head. Holds a skein of silk with exemplary patience—turns over the leaves of music with great digital skill—reads novels in a clear secretarylike voice—laughs *allegro*—lips *moderato* jokes with the old maids *allegro*—quotes poetry *passerolo*—runs ladies' errands *prestissimo*—and makes himself *generalissimo*. Such are the habits of the nice young man.—*Punch.*

**THE AMERICAN MASTODON.**—A skeleton of the American Mastodon is now being exhibited at the Islington Bazaar, and it is the first skeleton of this antediluvian animal which has ever been seen in this country. It appears that the skeleton was discovered and exhumed twenty feet from the surface, in a bed of marl, on the farm of Mr. John Master, at Newburgh, on the river Hudson, sixty miles from New-York. Upwards of 100 men were employed for many months in raising the bones, and in consequence of the water breaking in upon the workmen the operations were suspended for some time. At length a gentleman named Pele procured some powerful machinery for clearing the water and removing the marl, and, after employing fifty men for several months, at a great expense, succeeded in completing the collection of the bones of the animal, which were ultimately fixed together and placed in the Philadelphia Museum. The skeleton was afterwards purchased by Dr. Beach and placed in the Philadelphia Museum of Natural Science New-York, from which institution it was removed to this country. Some idea may be formed of the dimensions of this extraordinary animal from the fact that its height is 13 feet and its length from the end of the tusks to the extremity of the tail, 31 feet whilst its general proportions are considerably larger than those of a full grown elephant.—*Daily News.*

**AN IRISH SERMON.**—Mrs. Mulra'y, ye must die although ye're so hale and hearty, ye must. And you Mr. Rafferty, ye must die too, although ye are so lanc and so lank that ye scarce make a shadow when the gun shines, ye must die, that ye must. And you, Mr. Inishkillen, ye must die too, that ye must. And you, too, Teague M'Ginnis, for all you are rosy-checked, and are forever making love to the girls at Donnybrook Fair, ye must die, yes, ye must all die. I must die, too, although I am the pastor of the parish, and have the care of all yer souls, I must die too; and when I shall be coming up before Goodness, and Goodness is after saying to me—"Father Mulrico Lafferty, how is your parish on for drunkenness?" I shall say, "Och, mighty clane, yer honor." And then Goodness will say, "Father Mulrico Lafferty, how is yer parish off for thaving, and such like deadly sins?" "Och, mighty clane, yer honor." So ye see it's a good character I shall be giving Goodness of yez all; but when Goodness shall say to me, "Father Mulrico Lafferty, how have they paid you their Easter dues?" what shall I say to that, ye blackguards?

**EMIGRATION.**—Mr. Kendall, writing to the *New Orleans Picayune* from Paris, says:—"The emigration of Germans to the States is now greater than it has ever been—is immense. According to a statement in Gallignani, three vessels left Antwerp on Saturday last with 814 passengers. Seven other vessels have been taken up to carry 1,900 additional emigrants, and will sail shortly. In addition to these, ten American ships are looked for at the same port shortly, some of them of large burthen, and they will go out alive with Germans. The emigration from Havre, as well as from the Dutch ports and Hamburg and Bremen, is also greater than ever.

The Bank of England covers five acres of ground, and employs nine hundred clerks. Should a clerk be too old for service he is discharged on half pay for life. There are no windows on the street, light is admitted through open courts, no mob could take the Bank therefore, without cannon to batter the immense walls. The clock in the centre of the Bank has fifty dials attached to it. Large cylinders are sunk in the courts, and engines in perfect order are always in readiness in case of fire. The Bank was incorporated in 1664. Capital, £18,000,000 or \$90,000,000

**ROTHSCHILD THE HEAD OF ISRAEL.**—The Paris correspondent of the *Evangelist* writes as follows:—"Strange news reaches us from Constantinople. I should not mention these rumors, if something similar had not been announced three years ago. I quote the reports without guaranteeing their truth. 'Syria has been ceded to M. Rothschild for 500 millions of francs. It is not yet known whether he assumes the title of King or Pacha, it is certain that he proposes to rebuild Jerusalem and the temple of Solomon; there are to be chapels for all religions, a line of steamers from Beyrout to Marseilles, and a railway from Alexandria to Constantinople. The states of A. Rothschild abound in iron ore, and forests of valuable timber. It is said that M. Rothschild will appeal to his co-religionists to return to the land of their fathers, to possess the tents of Abraham and Jacob."

(ORIGINAL.)  
THE EXILE.

For'd from friends and scones he loved,  
Torn from country still more dear,  
Driven forth, the stranger roved,  
Far from skies bright, blue, and clear.

By the western billow's borne,  
To a land that's cuffed free,  
His native shore he leaves forlorn,  
Leaves it now no more to see.

Far from home is he alas!  
Many a long and weary league:  
Yet mind's clear, and cloudless glass,  
Can return without fatigue?

Tyrant laws ye cannot chain,  
The mind's untiring wing,  
For 'twill return back again,  
With thought's electric spring.

Groves and fields through which it roved,  
Mountains bleak, vallies green,  
Early friends and scones it loved,  
All, all by mind are seen.

Mind, thou noble godlike gift,  
Emblem of the God who forms!  
Time itself, does not more swift,  
On destruction's broad wing'd storms.

HENRY KEMPTVILLE

**GENEROSITY.**—In the year 1828, the Society known as Friends or Quakers, in consequence of some disputes, separated, and the division has continued ever since, one party being distinguished by the name of Hicksites and the other Orthodox. At the period of the separation, property amounting to some \$50,000, was adjudged by law to belong to the Hicksites. After a full consideration of the matter, the Hicksites at their meeting agreed to pay over to the other division (Orthodox) one half of the estimated value of the property at the time of the separation. They have accordingly paid over \$25,000.—*New-York Sun.*

**ANTIQUITIES.**—Nineveh was fifteen miles by the sea and forty round, with walls one hundred feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was sixty miles within the walls, which were seventy-five feet thick, and three hundred high, with one hundred brazen gates. The temple of Diana was four hundred years in building. The largest of the pyramids is four hundred and eighty feet high, and six hundred and sixty-three feet on one side; its base covers three acres; the stones are about thirty feet in length, and the layers are two hundred and eight; three hundred and sixty thousand men were employed in its erection. The labyrinth of Egypt contains three thousand chambers and twelve halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents a run twenty-seven miles round; it had one hundred gates. Carthage was twenty-five miles round. Athens was twenty-five miles round, and contained 250,000 citizens and 400,000 slaves. The temple of Delphi was so rich in donations, that it was plundered of £100,000 sterling.

**'THE OLD MAN.'**—Hardly any expression grates harshly on the ear as that of 'the old man,' when it comes from the lips of a son speaking of his father. The person habitually using the expression is either intimate with low characters, or he does not feel in respect and deference due from a son to a parent. I excuse it as said, is but a joke, and means nothing. I so, it were better not to jest on such a subject, and use some expression that does mean something.

Young chaps that frequent oyster cellars, beer-shops, and fashionable wine-shops, who can smoke a 'rep' or chew 'ladies' twist,' without making them sick, or walk a crack with three glasses of champagne—these are the sprigs who talk of 'the old man,' who don't know they're out.

**SINGULAR.**—A very singular case occurred during the present month, on board of the schooner *Santa*. Captain Hefington, which just arrived at this port from San Blas. It appears that when the vessel left the latter port, a valuable India hen, belonging to the captain was missing, and notwithstanding search was made it could not be found. When the vessel reached here, however, she was discovered in the hatch hold, having been there ever since the hatch was closed, a period of twenty-four days, and that too, without the least quantity of food of any kind, for the hole was packed so closely that the hen could scarcely move. When first discovered it could scarcely stand, but by the aid of proper restatives it gives promises of entirely recovering from a continued privation.—*Baltimore Sun.*

For the Canadian Son of Temperance.

THE BROKEN VOW;  
A TEMPERANCE TALE.  
BY MRS. M. F. B. THOMAS.

"How did you like the temperance lecture last evening," said Gertrude Mauvers, as her friend Helen Lisle, entered her room, with a gay "good morning;" and threw herself familiarly on the sofa.

"Not at all, indeed. Temperance lectures are always dry; but this was worse. I could hardly stay and hear such nonsense. What stuff about what wine is made of. Papa says there never were greater falsehoods."

"I am not prepared to judge of that, as I have no means of knowing," replied Gertrude; but I was much interested. By the bye, did not Maurice Herbert sign the pledge?"

"Oh yes," said Helen impatiently, "everybody doubtless, knows that, and a very promising convert he is too. He lectured me half way home; and even proposed to have no wine at our wedding. How ridiculous. But I told him flatly, that we should have it at our wedding; and more, that we should if I became his wife, keep and use it, as my father's family do. He seemed shocked and pouty at first, but when he finds I'm determined, he'll come round all right."

"Helen, be careful what you say to him—Maurice Herbert—Helen, what I say is for your good to know—Maurice Herbert loves wine too well now. The only safety for him is in total abstinence. Do not then, as you prize your happiness here; and his here, and hereafter, induce him to violate his pledge."

"Well done; you have preached quite a sermon; and given a very complimentary description of my betrothed. So you think he is in danger of becoming a drunkard if he does not drown out his appetite with cold water. If I thought him so weak, I would break my engagement with the baby at once, despite his cold water armory. But I do not believe it. He shall break his pledge. He shall drink wine, on our wedding evening."

"Helen beware!" said Gertrude earnestly, "you will repent your rash act. Think what an awful hazard you run, in tempting the man with whom you must spend your life, not only to do that which may ruin both, but to break his pledged word also. If he so lightly esteems his promise, what surety have you that he will keep his marriage vows a lifetime."

"Don't trouble yourself about his marriage vows. I consider myself sufficiently interesting to retain his affections, without relying upon a mere promise."

"Beauty does not last forever," said Gertrude.

"Well, when he deserts me, I'll come to you for consolation," said Helen sneeringly. "You preach so well you must be as good as a preacher to console. So good morning."

A few weeks after, Helen Lisle was married. It was a brilliant wedding; for her family were rich and fashionable. The most costly luxuries, and the best wines, loaded the supper table. Helen was beautiful; but on this night, in her rose wreath and white satin, she looked enchanting and lovely. Maurice Herbert was a noble looking, talented man, worthy of the peerless bride. And they loved, too. Their bright futurity showed not a single cloud; still, one prophetic spirit felt the shadow of coming evil. Gertrude was there; but sad and thoughtful among the gay throng. She hoped, however, that Helen would not put her rash threat into execution; but she was mistaken. Late in the evening, when the hilarity of the company was at its height, Helen took a glass of wine, tasted it, and asked Maurice to drink with her.

"No Helen," said he with surprise. "Excuse me." A low titter ran round the gay circle. Helen looked vexed and chagrined.

"Not for me," said she, "you will refuse me this little request!"

"Not willingly Helen," replied he; "but you know I am pledged."

"And that foolish promise is of more consequence than my displeasure," said she in a tone of chagrin and reproach.

"But you are jesting," she added in a gayer tone. "You will drink, won't you," and she looked into his face with her most winning smile. Maurice trembled. He felt his resolution waver. "Helen," said he in a low voice, "I dare not."

"Dare not, why? are you afraid of becoming a drunkard?"

"I do not know," said he coloring deeply.

"Well I do," said Helen laughing. "At any rate the sin be upon my head."

Maurice hesitated a moment, then habit, appetite, fear of ridicule, joined with her entreaties gained the mastery of his resolution. He drank, Helen glanced triumphantly at Gertrude; but the paleness of her face, and compressed lips startled her; and she half repented her rash act. But she quickly stilled such thoughts. Her gay companions crowded around, congratulating Maurice on his return to reason; and "woman's irresistible influence" was the burden of many a toast, drunk in flowing bumpers. Maurice drank as he never did before; and before the company separated, his flushed face, maudlin chatter, and boisterous mirth, told of its effects.

Helen was surprised and mortified; and perhaps she feared now, too, for the future; but her pride would not allow her to evince such feelings. When Gertrude left she pressed her hand and whispered,

"Poor Helen; I pity more than I blame."

"Why do you call me poor?" said Helen haughtily.

"Your sympathies are unneeded."

Gertrude sighed and passed on.

Maurice Herbert's downward course need not be described, it was like so many others we see almost daily around us. He drank and caroused, at first a gay gentleman—then a confirmed drunkard; his home deserted, and business neglected. And Helen,—how bore she the consequences of her own rash guilty act? At first she shut her eyes resolutely to the danger that menaced her bright future; but when she could no longer be blind to the tendency of his excesses, she remonstrated and entreated.

"You would not have me sign the pledge. You are not afraid of my becoming a drunkard, I hope," was the sneering reply; and Helen could say no more.

Naturally delicate, chagrin, remorse, and slighted affection, mingled with anxious forebodings of the future, wore down her health and spirits.

Two years of their married life had passed, and Helen was very ill. The unmistakable ravages of that insidious disease consumption, marked her as a speedy inmate of the dark tomb. She did not suffer from poverty; for their patrimony was not yet exhausted; but oh, how her heart yearned for the fond words, and loving looks of other days. Her husband sometimes came to her room; but she shrank from the maudlin caresses of the sot.

Her parents were both dead; and she was an only daughter, so that no sister's gentle ministrations cheered her sick room—that weary sick room where youth and beauty wasted, beneath the blighting milder of remorse and sorrow.

Gertrude had once been to her as a sister, but since her marriage, her pride had made her shun and repel her. She wept now as she thought of her gentle and enduring love.

"She said she would be my friend," she murmured. She said she would be my friend still," but she paused with a gesture of deep anguish, as she thought of her ungracious reply.

"But she is so forgiving," she continued, "she will not at least refuse to see me."

She sent her a note, written with a trembling hand, humble and earnest. In half an hour Gertrude was with her. Their meeting was affecting in the extreme. Helen could not speak, but wept upon her friend's faithful bosom, and Gertrude whispered,

"Poor Helen, I am still, as ever, thy friend."

To be continued

THE PLAGUE AND INTEMPERANCE—A PARALLEL.

In Henry's Life of Calvin, vol. ii, page 50, is the following statement of a horrible atrocity, committed three hundred years ago:

"A pestilential disorder had, for many years, prevailed in Geneva and the surrounding districts, to such a degree that the population was, in fact decimated, two thousand inhabitants dying out of twenty thousand, the highest estimate of the population of this little city. All the relations of life were disturbed; the courts of justice were closed; and the evil would have become worse, had not circumstances led to the discovery of a conspiracy, of rare ingenuity, which was formed by a set of wretches, who diffused the infection by means similar to those employed in 1530. Their practice was to mix up the virus drawn from those who were sick of plague with salve, and then to place it on the locks

and bare of doors, and on the lines in the public streets. The disease was thus spread in the most awful manner. Even some of the inspectors of the hospitals were in league with these wretches, whose only object it was to share among each other what belonged to the dead. They had bound themselves by an oath not to cease from this course, till Geneva, as they expressed it, could be fed with a single measure of corn, when it would be possible for them to take possession of the entire city."

The above account reveals a diabolical atrocity, not often equalled in a wicked world. A set of wretches propagating the plague, and destroying the lives of their neighbours for the sake of gain!

Thirty-one of them were apprehended and burnt. The physician and two assistants were quartered. It is probable that these three furnished the virus from the ulcers of those sick of the plague and manufactured the salve. Are you horrified, gentle reader, and do you say, they deserved for their crimes the doom which they met?

But look I pray you at the plague which is propagated for gain among us, and which prevails so extensively. Drunkenness is a worse plague than that which has been the scourge of the East for so many hundred years. It destroys 30,000 lives annually. In the last ten years, 300,000 of our countrymen have gone to the drunkard's grave and the drunkard's eternity. The plague of drunkenness has destroyed more lives than was ever destroyed by the Asiatic plague and cholera combined.

But this is not all, drunkenness excites its subjects to the commission of crime—three fourths of all the crimes committed in the land are the product of drunkenness. The plague does not excite its subjects to commit crime, Drunkenness reduces a man to disgrace and poverty, and involves his children. The plague does not reduce to disgrace, or entail poverty and ruin upon a wife and children. Drunkenness destroys the soul. The plague carries those who are Christians to eternal blessedness. Who would not rather have his friend die of the plague than die the drunkard's death.

The Genevese burnt to death thirty-one of those who, for gain propagated the plague among them. We give men legal authority to propagate, for the sake of gain, the plague of drunkenness among us. The Genevese quartered the men who aided in propagating the plague, by furnishing the virus and manufacturing the salve. Those who manufacture the poison among us, and furnish it to others who are directly engaged in propagating the plague of drunkenness, are high in honor.

Fellow-Citizens! snail this death-dealing be propagated forever! Shall men forever be allowed by law to propagate poverty and crime, disease and death, to seduce your children and mine to fall under the influence of this dreadful plague?

What would we think of a man who would propagate the small-pox all over the country, for the sake of gain? or what would we think of a people who would give him legal authority to do so, by paying a paltry tax? We do not ask you to treat the propagators of drunkenness as the Genevese treated the propagators of the plague among them. But who would have blamed the Genevese for burning up the plague infected salve which they found, even if there had been a great cry that they were destroying men's property? This, then, is what we ask! Give us a law which shall authorize the proper authorities to destroy that which creates drunkenness.—*Christ. Herald.*

A VALUABLE BRICK.—A journeyman mason named Bredford, was employed to repair a chimney in the apartment of a gentleman residing in Rue des France Bourgeois. While about his work the mason broke a brick which he found in the chimney, and to his surprise discovered it was hollow, and contained a bank note for 500l. The workman was alone, and might readily have appropriated this sum to himself, but he preferred to communicate the fact to his employer who called to mind that about two months before he had written to his uncle at Amsterdam, for a supply of money, and had in return received a carefully sealed package, which on being opened, proved to be the brick in question, which the recipient threw into the chimney, and wrote his uncle an angry letter on the subject, to which no answer had been sent. The gentleman was not aware that in Holland these hollow bricks are made on purpose to send small sums of money, as making a more secure package than any other. The mason was liberally rewarded for his honesty, and a letter of thanks and apology was despatched to the uncle.



## Ladies' Department.

### LIFE WITHOUT LOVE.

Life without love! It were indeed  
A being all unblest—  
A garden filled of its flowers,  
In wild weeds rudely dressed;  
A solitude within the heart,  
Uncheered by aught below;  
A desert of the mind, in which  
No springs of pleasure flow.

Life without love! 'Twere like a ship  
Its rudder lost at sea—  
Without Hope's anchor for the soul,  
Or charm for memory,  
A vision cast in shadows—thrown  
Upon a tempest wave;  
Borne on 'mid by the ebbing tide  
Into Oblivion's grave.

Life without love! Oh! it would be  
A world without a sun—  
Cold as the snow-capped mountains, dark  
As myriad nights in one,  
A barren scene, without one spot  
Of green amidst the waste—  
Without one blossom of delight,  
Of feeling or of taste.

Life without love! 'Twere not for one  
With heart so warm as thine,  
Where sweet affections make their home  
Within its hallowed shrine—  
Where kindly thoughts forever flow,  
And social feelings dwell,  
'Mid good or ill, 'mid weal or wo,  
The welcome or farewell

☐ We are informed that a QUARTERLY SESSION of the Daughters of Temperance will take place in Toronto on the 28th July, when a Temperance meeting is intended to be held by the Unions in this City. It will no doubt be an interesting affair.

☐ DAUGHTERS—NEW UNION—A new Union was opened by Mrs. Burrell, of the Peterboro' Union, at Warsaw, on the 17th June.

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.—This institution is situated in Philadelphia, and is now in its third session. The catalogue of '52-3 is out, and contains a very able address. The duty of women to understand the theory and pursue the practice of medicine—especially in regard to females and children—is well argued and forcibly put. There are fifty-students at this College. The faculty is full; Mrs. Hannah E. Longshore, wife of Dr. Longshore, is Professor of Anatomy; and every facility is offered the students which are enjoyed at any medical institution.

FOR THE LADIES.—Pommade de Seville is a simple but efficacious preparation much in request among the Spanish ladies, for removing from the face the effects of the sun. The following is the receipt: take equal parts of lemon juice and white of eggs; beat the whole together in a varnished earthen pipkin, and set on a slow fire. Stir the fluid with a wooden spoon till it has acquired the consistency of soft pomatum, perfume it with some sweet essence, and before you apply it, carefully wash the face with rice water.

### { ORIGINAL. } SWEET SISTER!

The blighted bloom of spring revives,  
Though not a bud remain;  
The darkest sky of a wintry hour,  
May yet be bright again,  
The tuneful song tho' 't cease awhile,  
May rise as mirthfully;  
But there's no hope ' for the riven heart!  
Sweet sister! save in thee

The widow'd bird finds many a mate,  
The labour'd ship a Port;  
But reason stands on guard—in view  
Affection's ruined fort!  
What tho' its friends be true and kind,  
And hearts still faithful be,  
There is no hope for the tempest tost,  
Sweet sister! save in thee.

Thro' nature's scenes I've wander'd long,  
And found them bright and fair,  
But most where dwell Simplicity,  
I loved to linger there;  
But now, thro' all her wide domain,  
Ther's nought of joy—I see—  
Nor find one ray of hope ' to cheer  
Sweet sister! save in thee.

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

SPENCERVILLE, C. W., May 7, 1852.

THE LAST OF THE JACOBITES—Janet Munro, or M'Kenzie, departed this life at Alness, in Rosshire, on the 18th ult. Janet, at the period of her decease, was the oldest woman in Scotland, if not in Great Britain, for she was at least 110 years of age, there is reason to believe that she was even more. She had a child's recollection of the great national event of the battle of Culloden, and from many of her nearest relations, the Munros and M'Kenzies, having been "out" in that romantic and daring enterprise, she could detail a whole catalogue of curious incidents connected with these eventful times, which, from her retired mode of life and comparatively remote residence, never found their way into print. In Janet Munro there has passed away the last inhabitant of Scotland who was alive when Charles Edward held state in Holyrood, or skulked as a hunted deer amongst the Western Isles. She was a staunch Jacobite till her dying day, and was, we have no doubt, the last individual in the British dominions who conscientiously believed that Her Majesty held the crown by an unlawful tenure. It is strange to think of what has passed during the five score years and ten which have elapsed since this venerable crone was christened. She was in the prime of life when the United States of America were English colonies; she was become elderly before Napoleon gained his first battle, and she had lapsed into old age before steamers or locomotives on railroads were heard of. Janet belonged to the respectable class of small farmers; she was a woman of unblemished character, and was a widow for the period of 43 years. She retained till her last moments the exercise of her mental faculties, and previous to her last illness could read the smallest print with the unaided eye.—*Glasgow Herald*

MADAME CELESTE—This popular favorite has been reaping a golden harvest at New-Orleans, where she concluded, on the 27th march, one of the most unprecedentedly successful engagements ever performed there by an artiste. Her own profits amounted to 5000 dollars. The next city she was to visit was Mobile, then to Louisville, Charleston, Cincinnati, and so on to New-York, where she opened on the 31st May.

☐ Intemperance is fearfully prevalent in this city, particularly among the lower classes, and is increasing. It involves an expense that frequently encroaches upon the ordinary comfort of life, and the dwelling of not a few too plainly indicate that there is a secret enemy, despoiling them of their goods, and exhausting all physical vitality. A free Government, or the advantages of a common school education, cannot avail to elevate the standard of character either as to morality or intelligence, until the evil spirit is exorcised. There is a wide field for such a benefactor to the human race as Father Mathew. The Irish priests greatly need his co-operation.—*N. Y. Jour Com.*

☐ The Eramosa Centre Division held a Soiree several weeks ago in Eramosa, when a flag was presented to the Division by the ladies.

☐ WOODSTOCK SONS AND DAUGHTERS.—On the 11th June Mr. Clure addressed a very large audience on the subject of the Maine Law.

### IMPORTANT ITEMS.

☐ On Saturday, the 26th June, the ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP, Charbonnel, from Toronto, visited Wharby and Oshawa, and the Wharby Reporter says also preached in favor of Temperance to his people, who very generally signed the pledge.

☐ At Wharby village, 4,500 persons visited the show of Barnum.

☐ The Rev. J. E. Ryerson is to lecture at Bytown on the Maine Law.

☐ The Halifax Athenaeum says that great numbers of the military there are joining the Order of the Sons. No class can be so much benefited as soldiers.

☐ PORT HOPE.—Mr. Gough, by his Lectures in this place, has done much good lately. Some of the principal citizens of that town, among them James Sord, Esq. M P P; Rev. J. Short, Church of England Rector, editor of the Echo paper there; and Mr. Andrew, joined the total abstinence ranks.

☐ STRATFORD, HURON—A meeting in favor of the Maine Law was held in this village on the 25th June, at which Mr. Clure lectured, and 150 persons signed the petition for the law.

☐ God rich and Buffalo are to be united by a railroad. The people of Huron are all alive for it.

☐ THE GUELPH MAINE LAW MEETING—was held on the 30th June, called by the Sheriff to petition the Legislature for the Maine Law. About 600 persons attended, and the meeting was almost unanimously in favor of the law. The Rev. Mr. Goldsmith addressed the meeting for a long time, and was opposed by some very feeble opponents, among them Mr. Mann. We deeply regret to see the editor of the Advertiser rowing against the popular current in a bad cause, and even inserting the most infamous slanders from the Hamilton Spectator against the Sons and friends of temperance. Prove the cause bad; do not vilify hard names. We say to the Sons, Cadets, Daughters and all—Well done, people of Guelph!

NORFOLK, SIMCOE, MAINE LAW MEETING.—A large meeting was held at this town, in favor of the Maine Law, on the 24th June, and was addressed by several clergymen. Resolutions were passed in favor of the principles of the Maine Law, and carried without opposition. Some half-dozen clergymen addressed the meeting. In the evening the Cadets held a Soiree. On the 1st July Mr. Clure lectured in Simcoe, and on the next day at Port Dover. We gather these facts from the Messenger.

☐ SMITHFIELD, LASKAW, RISING STAR, AND PORT CREDIT SOIREES—All came off in due course, and were well attended. Ill health, together with urgent business prevented our personal attendance, on all of these meetings.

☐ SOIREES—At the Highland Creek, and Waller's Corners, Wharby, were held last week. Speeches at of these meetings, and resolutions, were passed in favor of the Maine Law. They were all pretty well attended, although in some instances the weather was bad.

VAUGHAN MAINE LAW MEETING—Came off on the 1st July. Resolutions were unanimously passed in favor of the Maine Law. The Province is now alive to the question. It is a local one of our DOMESTIC POLICE, we cannot see who has a right to say we shall not be the law, if we, THE MAJORITY, want it.

MARK THEM.—A Division of the Sons of Temperance in Trenton, New Jersey, have appointed a joint committee to prepare a suitable frame, and place therein a list of the names of members of the Legislature, who voted in and against the enactment of the Maine Liquor Law. The former are to be printed in golden letters, the latter in black, with an additional mark to distinguish those who owed their election to their profession of regard for the cause, but belied such profession by acting through out with the bitter enemies of reform.

☐ A GOOD HARVEST DRINK FOR ALL.—Now is the time of Hay harvest in Canada, and we shall soon see the wheat harvest. Men think they must drink whisky, beer or rum. These only excite thirst, and in the end weaken the system. A friend has handed a receipt for a harvest drink which is at once cheap, refreshing, and quenches thirst sooner than any thing. Mix half a pound of oatmeal in a common pail of water, put in a little sugar and grate in a little nutmeg and it will be found to be a nourishing, excellent harvest field beverage. The cost is less than common whisky and leaves the system strong and sound, unpolluted with alcohol. A pound of oatmeal costs only a penny, the sugar would cost a little more, all for 6d. for a pail full.

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Canadian Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Saturday, July 10, 1852.

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

THE MAINE LAW.

BY ELIZA A. HARRIMAN.

Watchman, hast thou seen that star,  
With its pure effulgent ray,  
Rising in the East afar,  
Through the gates of coming day?  
Small at first its feeble light  
Scarcely illumined run's dark field,  
Now it beams upon the night,  
Hope's brightest beacon, virtue's shield  
Take away the net and snare,  
Fill ye up the pit of sin  
Lest the tempted unaware,  
Darkly stumbling, fall therein,  
Go forth boldly to the war,  
Nobly Maine hath led the way,  
Emulate that one lone star,  
Gleaming o'er the hill tops gray.  
Watchman, list, a certain sound,  
Give the trumpet's warning voice,  
Let it through the earth resound,  
Make our nation's heart rejoice.

God be with you in the fight,  
Lest all havan courage fail;  
Not by power nor by might,  
But through Him ye shall prevail.

Herald & Journal.

THERE IS CAPITAL INVOLVED—TOUCH NOT MY PROPERTY.

With many shrewd political men there are two objections in the way of immediate action in Canada for the enactment of the Maine law. One is the interference such a law would make with the business and capital of a large class of our people, and the other is the unpopularity they would incur with tavernkeepers, who have no small influence in Canada. We have not data before us at this time to state what number of persons is engaged in the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages, nor what quantities of such drinks are made or imported into Canada. The capital that would be interfered with then we can only surmise. We will try and give this information at another time. In the meantime we give below a statement of the capital involved in the business of sale and manufacture in the various United States, from which, some estimate may be made of that of Canada. There is probably over a million dollars invested in the sale and traffic of liquors in the shape of inns and distillers, &c. alone. This capital is productive of a loss to the community to a much greater extent. The loss is seen in the shape of grain uselessly wasted in distilling and brewing, in pauperism, which fills our jails, poor houses, and streets with beggars, calling on all to alleviate. It is seen in crimes committed, calling for time to investigate and punish. It is seen in disease incurred, and in idle habits, and loss of valuable life. Should these losses, made more mighty in view of the immorality—caused by drunkenness, be overlooked, for fear of interfering with the capital of an unproductive class? Should loss of business and capital to a few, be weighed ... the balance of social quietude, life, morality and physical welfare? We say no—sound policy, justice and reason dictate a different course—and call upon the few to

give way for the greater good. Capital and time so injuriously employed must be turned into other channels. WE CALL UPON OUR LEGISLATORS to take this view of the matter and let not one year more pass over this Province, without a law similar to that of Maine, a law forbidding the license of any inn or merchant stores to sell or the manufacture for sale of intoxicating liquors. Innumerable data now in our possession, show that abstinence from intoxicating beverages, as surely produces a decrease in crime and pauperism as well as increased health and happiness, as drunkenness does an increase of crime and nearly all our social evils. These contrasts are as plain as mathematical truths. Why then hesitate to do our duty as law makers? Capital stands in the way and habit too we fear. Want of intelligence and thought too in legislators and electors are not absent.

We take the following from an exchange paper. We do not know to whom to give credit for this information, but somebody has done good services in furnishing these statistics:—

SPIRITOUS AND MALT LIQUORS MADE IN THE UNITED STATES.

A table compiled from the Census returns, gives the product of spiritous and malt liquors in the United States, during the year 1850. From this table we learn the amount of capital employed during that year, exceeded \$9,000,000, and over 42,000,000 gallons of whiskey and "high wines" were produced, beside 6,500,000 gallons of rum, and 1,177,924 barrels of ale. Of this river of liquid fire annually poured forth, the States of New-York and Ohio produce about one half. As the present agitation of the question of prohibitory laws give a particular interest to the subject, we publish the statistics referred to.

State.	Capital invested	Hands employed.	Barrels of ale, &c.	Gals. of whiskey & high wines.	Gals. of rum &c.
Maine,	\$ 17,000	5	—	—	220,000
Vermont,	7,000	3	800	—	—
Mass.	457,500	131	25,441	120,000	3,788,000
R. Island,	1,000	0	—	—	—
Connecticut,	15,500	20	—	130,000	1,300
New-York,	2,535,000	1,380	644,700	9,231,700	2,438,800
New Jersey,	409,635	197	34,750	1,524,530	—
Pennsylvania,	1,719,960	911	189,581	6,549,910	1,500
Maryland,	247,100	126	20,549	787,440	—
Virginia,	160,045	123	5,500	670,440	—
N. Carolina,	21,920	75	—	153,020	—
S. Carolina,	3,475	32	—	43,360	—
Georgia,	7,150	15	—	60,450	—
Alabama,	70	2	—	—	3,000
Louisiana,	3,500	8	3,000	—	—
Kentucky,	168,843	274	19,500	1,491,745	—
Tennessee,	68,125	159	—	657,000	—
Missouri,	28,900	179	44,850	929,000	—
Ohio,	1,292,974	1,033	96,643	1,865,150	—
Indiana,	334,950	287	11,005	4,639,900	—
Illinois,	303,400	274	27,925	2,315,000	—
Michigan,	139,425	98	10,320	690,000	—
Iowa,	19,500	19	—	190,000	—
Wisconsin,	98,700	—	31,320	127,000	—
N. Mexico,	7,300	21	—	432,000	—
Utah,	3,000	3	1,350	—	—
Dist. Col.	12,000	5	300	—	—
Total,	\$9,334,254	5,487	1,177,924	42,133,935	6,500,000

The amount of opposition which laws similar to that enacted in Maine are likely to meet with is indicated by the capital employed in the manufacture of ale and spirits in the various states. In Maine, for instance, where a prohibitory law has been enacted, but \$17,000 of capital was invested in 1850, and only 220,000 gallons of rum manufactured; while in New-York, over two and a half millions of capital was employed in the manufacture of 9,231,700 gallons of spirits, 2,438,800 gallons of rum, and 644,700 barrels of ale. Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and Ohio, will be seen, are also largely interested in these products. These formidable statistics show the magnitude of the evil sought to be abated, and the great labor it will require, as well as the fearful amount of intemperance yearly provided for. We have not at hand the statistics of brandy and gin importations for 1850, or we would give them in this connection.

collect when as a boy we first heard this bird, and peeped through the thick bushes to find the little bird that had strayed from its mother. To a stranger the cries of this bird resemble those of a young cat. No one not seeing the bird would suspect the deception. Notwithstanding its disagreeable cry, the cat bird is very musical resembling the lark in its notes. Its song has not the same length variety, or perhaps fullness, but it is softer and sweeter. It utters two cries, one as we have said like a cat mewing, and the other a sort of a chirp when approached. It sings early in the morning and late in the evening,—is fond of thick bushy retreats, and shy in its habits, attempting to conceal itself from view. In form it is remarkably neat and clean in motion, and somewhat resembles the lark. The color is a deep slate, nearly black. We have seen it stated that there is red on some parts of its plumage, but this is not the case. It builds its nest in bushes, and lays four dark blue eggs in June. It appears in Canada early in June, and leaves in August. It seems to be fond of a warm climate and delicate in its nature. It feeds on berries and insects, and is altogether a very beautiful bird. In size it is about one third less than the common lark, body small and tail long. It is common in the northern parts of Canada, but does not go very far south.

LORD ROSSE'S DISCOVERIES OF STARRY FIRMAMENTS.

As Professor Nichol very truly remarks, "investigation regarding such aggregations is virtually a branch of atomic and molecular inquiry,—with stars in place of atoms—mighty spheres in place of "dust"—"the firmament above" instead of the "firmament beneath." In fact the astronomer, in sweeping, with his telescopic eye, the "blue depths of ether," as it were some Lilliputian inhabitant of an atom itself, or rather of one corner of an atom prying into the atomic structure of some nebular world of stardust, organized into spiral and other elementary forms—of life, it may be, something like our own. The infinite height appears, in fact like a mirror of the infinite depth, and we know not precisely where we stand between the two immensities of depth and height! The shapes evolved by the wonderful telescope of Lord Rosse are, many of them, completely fantastical, wonder and awe are mingled with the most ludicrous feelings in contemplating the strange conceptions—strange monstrosities we had almost called them—that are depicted on the back ground of the illustrations. One aggregation looms forth out of the darkness like the skeleton face of some tremendous mammoth or other monstrous denizen of ancient time, with two small fiery eyes, however, gazing out of its dark hollow orbits. Another consists of a central nucleus, with arms of stars radiating in all directions like a fire wheel, or rather like the scattering fire sparks of some mechanical wheel revolving. A third resembles a great wisp of straw, or twist, or coil of ropes—a fourth a corkscrew or other spiral seen on end—a fifth a crab with a dum-bell—many of them scrolls of some nature seen edgewise, and so on. It is even in the imagination of the author's that some of the spiral and wheel wheels may be revolving yet in the vast ocean of space in which they are engulfed. Thus has the telescope traced the "binding" influences of the Pleiades, located the bands of Orion—erst the chief of nebular wondrous, once and for all revealing the separate stars, and thus, in brief, has this wondrous instrument "unrolled the heavens as a scroll." Yet even these astonishing results are as nothing to the fact that these fantastic shapes which it has revealed in the depths of this limbo of creation, are not shapes merely of the recent time—that thousands of years have passed since the light which showed them left the starry firmaments they now revealed—that the telescope, in short, in reflecting these astonishing shapes, gives more pleasure to the eye of mind turned inwards on the long stored records of an universal and eternal memory of the past, than to a mere eye of sense looking outward on the page of passing time!—The *Buider*.



### THE GUELPH ADVERTISER AND THE MAINE LAW.

This paper, in reply to our answer to his attacks on the principles of the Maine Law, has again affirmed that this law is arbitrary in principle and contrary to the rights of man. The editor courteously compliments us on our style of argument, but disagrees with our conclusions. He professes to be friendly to the cause of Temperance, but believes only in moral suasion. We will not assert that he is not, but always think that any man of experience who has closely or even partially looked into the evils, and watched the effects of the license system, and traffic in intoxicating beverages, in Great Britain, the United States or the British Colonies, must be convinced that moral suasion alone, will never put down the vices and wrongs in society arising from this system and traffic. We also feel obliged to say that any man opposing the movements now being made, to enact a law that will check these enemies to the true interests of his country, or is either wilfully blind incapable of reasoning on the matter. We asserted in the beginning that an editor should be careful how he dissuades his neighbors from signing a petition for the passage of a law to put down drunkenness. Such advice can do no good, but may do much evil. It is difficult for us to see how a man can be friendly to temperance, and yet opposed to a law that will most certainly effect it. The Maine Law, from extracts given on this page and the following one will be seen to have proved to be a highly PRACTICABLE, REASONABLE, AND EFFECTUAL LAW for over one year, causing no bloodshed, riot, or civil commotion, but effecting immense good in a community of people nearly as numerous as we are, and similar in customs. Then as to our position being wrong as to the construction of the Maine Law, that is to say OUR POSITION that the law does not COERCE PRIVATE CONDUCT in the use or manufacture of intoxicating beverages by man for his domestic use apart from an intent to sell; we can now give the *Advertiser* a decision of the *Supreme Court of Maine*, in effect—supporting our views of the Law. We hope now that this objection is taken away, that the editor of that paper will show some proof of his being a true friend to true temperance. It is well known that the Maine Law is only aimed at the traffic in and manufacture for sale of alcohol as a beverage.

#### THE DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

We do not see how this decision prevents the seizure of Liquors in Transit, except "when not designed for unlawful sale."

#### LIQUORS IN TRANSIT.

The Supreme Court in this State, now in session at Augusta, has decided that liquor cannot be seized in transit, and that all persons have a right to transport liquors at pleasure, unless it can be proved that such liquors are intended for sale. The following is the Decision communicated to us for publication on the case of *Preston vs. Drew* argued in Cumberland County.—*Argus—Maine paper.*

#### PRESTON ET AL. VS. DREW.

It is competent for the State, by legislative enactment operating prospectively, to determine that articles, injurious to the public health or morals shall not constitute property. If it should so conclude in relation to spirituous or intoxicating drinks, when designed to be used as a beverage, the conclusion would be justified by the history and experience of man, and would furnish no occasion to complain that any provision of the constitution had been violated.

The Act of 1851 "for the suppression of drinking-houses and tipping shops," though it provides for the seizure and forfeiture of such liquors when designed for sale, does not enact that no property can be required in them when not designed for unlawful sale, but on the contrary recognizes them as subjects of property when kept for certain purposes.

The prohibition to sell such liquors does not prevent the acquisition of property in them or the transportation of them through the State, when not designed for unlawful sale.

The general intent and avowed purpose of the Act would not be infringed by a construction which should not disallow the maintenance of actions, except for such liquors as were liable to seizure and forfeiture and intended for unlawful sale.

The attaching of such construction to legislative language so clear and unequivocal, if within the province of the judiciary department, is perhaps very near the outward boundary of its powers.

If such a construction should be applied, it would, of course, remove the statute prohibition from all actions brought for liquors, except those proved to have been intended for unlawful sale.

Without such a construction, the statute prohibition will be inoperative as to actions for any liquors, except those proved to have been intended for unlawful sale, because, as to other liquors, the prohibition is violative of the State Constitution.

Now who cannot see that consistently with this Law, a man may keep or make for his own private use any beverage he may choose!—[EDITOR SON.

#### LETTER FROM DR. HARLOW.

*Superintendent of the Insane Hospital at Augusta, Me. in answer to certain inquiries regarding the operation of the Maine Law.*

INSANE HOSPITAL,  
Augusta, Me., May 10, 1852.

Dear Sir,—Your letter of the 1st inst., making inquiries relative to the "Maine Law," came duly to hand.

I regret to say my personal observation of the practical operation of this far-famed law is so limited, that I am but ill prepared to answer your inquiries. But if any word I can say, shall be the means of furthering the grand and glorious cause, which has for its object the amelioration and well-being of the human family—the arrest of that agent, which in its insidious but vile operations on the human system, saps the stamina of life: turns the brilliant mind into dementia; and man's highest, noblest nature into the most beastly impurity—the suppression of "poverty, vice and crime," I will cheerfully grant it.

In the first place you ask my opinion of the law. My opinion is the same as that of thousands of true, honest-hearted citizens of Maine, viz: that the law is a good one, perhaps not perfect in all its features, but practical and morally wholesome in its operation, when judiciously executed. It is calculated to bring to our citizens an amount of good unparalleled in a pecuniary sense, and in a moral point of view, which no arithmetical computation can measure.

So far as my observation extends, so far as I have learned, in relation to it, the law has generally been executed; especially in all our cities and large towns. And it is highly gratifying to be able to say, that in all cases, except one or two, when its "strong arm" has been called in requisition to stop the sale of alcoholic liquor, it has been done without any violence, and with no more resistance than usually occurs in the execution of any prohibitory law of our land. Our people are law loving and law abiding.

You ask what has been done with the "alcoholic liquor?" The old King has been seized and forced to abdicate the throne, and after having had his trial, has been consigned to prison or doomed to the gutter where he has often sent many of his poor subjects.

The law has already produced a vast amount of good in our State. Every day we witness its healthful influence on our citizens. Many a poor man, whose hard-earned earnings have heretofore gone to fill the intoxicating bowl, and bring poverty, disgrace and ruin upon himself and family, is now seen to walk our streets erect and firm in step, spending the fruit of his honest labour for food and raiment, to make comfortable and happy his dear wife and children at home. We would not have it believed that the law has exterminated entirely intoxicating liquor from our State, or that it has stopped its dietic use, for such is not the case. It is

yet procured, "by hook or by crook," from some place, and used moderately by a few. But drunkenness is a rare thing among us; it has already entirely cleared our streets; indeed I have not seen an intoxicated person since the law was made, but I have not had good an opportunity for observation as many others had.

In the execution of the law, the friendly relations society heretofore existing between him who paid a cup to his neighbor's lips and the honest, philanthropic man, may have received an injury. But the happy union of husband and wife, parents and children, the amount of poverty, vice and crime the law has done since it went into operation will vastly outweigh the injury that has accrued. To what extent the law has diminished great causes of intemperance in our State—poverty, vice, crime, &c., I have not the facts at hand to demonstrate. But that many of our almshouses and jails have been materially affected during the year is well known. Only a few days since, the country in our city, was entirely destitute of inmates; a fact in its history, I am informed, that never occurred before. And notwithstanding the long severe winter just past the amount of assistance required to render the poor in our city comfortable, has been much below the amount required in former years. The disparity is mainly attributed to the operation of the Maine Law.

To your question whether in my opinion, the law will be repealed. I can say I have full confidence it will not be repealed, though the question may be interwoven with political questions, in the next election, as to endanger its safety. One fact which strengthens this opinion, materially, is that not one of those who advocated the enactment of the bill asserted that it is a good law, but many of its opponents on set have become convinced that it is working an amount of good far beyond their expectations. Many of the Legislators who voted against the law, since said they would not vote to repeal it. If it is repealed it will be done not by its opponents, but by judicious management of its friends.

I am Sir, your obed't humble serv't,

H. M. HARLOW.

REV. LOUIS DWIGHT, Boston, Mass.—*Commoner*

#### REVISED REPORT ON APPEALS.

The Committee on Appeals brought up their Report as revised, and read as follows:—

LONDON, 8TH MAY, 1852.

TO THE G. W. P.

Your Committee appointed to adapt Section 76 Article 4th of our By-Laws to a Resolution passed the G. D., affecting the same, beg leave to recommend the following to be substituted for that Section:—

Any Appeal originating in a Subordinate Division shall be made to a Committee, consisting of P. W. and acting W. P.'s of the three Divisions nearest one in which such Appeal originates. Five of these officers to constitute a quorum. On the occurrence of an Appeal in any Division, the W. P. of such Division shall convene the above named Committee as soon as convenient; at the first meeting of any such Committee the members shall elect a Chairman and Secretary, who shall act as such until the matter under consideration shall be disposed of.

It shall be the duty of the Secretary of any Committee on Appeals, constituted as above provided, to acquaint the appellant or appellants immediately with the decision of the committee, and also, if a decision be appealed from to report in detail to the G. D. at its regular meeting. The Committee shall have power to require from a Subordinate Division, presenting an Appeal, the production of all books and papers in the Division, or certified copies thereof, which are necessary to be used on the Appeal, and shall require officially all parties to such Appeal with the time and place of the investigation of the case, when and where such parties shall attend personally, or by Counsel, to produce their evidence and argue or submit their case.

The meetings of all Committees on Appeals shall be open to members of the Order, during the hearing of Appeals.

After hearing the testimony and argument on an Appeal, the Committee shall sit with closed doors and deliberate upon and decide the case.

☐ The Grand Divisions of ALL THE AMERICAN STATES are coming out strongly for of the Maine Law.

## TEMPERANCE INNS—THEIR PATRONAGE.

WILLIAM S. WHITE, Esq., Past G. W. Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance, is in our City, and stops at the ... A good many friends of Temperance hope to see him before he leaves.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

Our good temperance Hotels were within his reach. For the Temperance Hotel, 28 Cortland Street, is a place where a prince can find accommodations as good as any that could ask. It is well enough to be fashionable, but far more important to be consistent.—*Cayuga Chief*.

We cut the above from the *Cayuga Chief*, whose author is one of the ablest writers and Temperance lecturers, and at the same time one of the most fearless advocates of Temperance and human rights in the State of New York. Whilst we agree to a great extent with the spirit of his remarks, we think he has enlarged on this subject, and given some reasons why temperance Inns are not more frequently patronized. In the American States Temperance Hotels are much better managed than with us. Where there is a good Hotel in a city, kept for total abstinence men, it certainly looks very unseasonable, especially in a prominent temperance lecturer, to patronize one of your crack fashionable rum Hotels. On the other hand it cannot be expected that a friend of total abstinence is to sacrifice his comfort and health in being obliged to stop at every third rate house that may be opened as a temperance house. Last year we knew of many houses being opened in Canada as temperance houses, that were so opened from love of the cause, but as mere experiments, and poor specimens they were. They were soon abandoned or turned into little rum taverns to the great disgrace of the cause. Such things bring disgrace on other really good houses. It is the impression now in many places that a temperance house is not necessarily a mean one. All this arises from a few mean speculators opening mean houses. There are on the other hand many good houses in Canada, a few of which we have visited. The friends of Temperance should feel a pride in upholding such; and no Division should encourage any individual to open a house as a temperance one unless his means are such as to keep a good one. The general object of all taverns was to afford food and shelter for the traveller and his beasts. Modern evil customs make the object of opening Inns to be to sell poisonous liquors, on which two hundred per cent profit is made. Thus Inns instead of being a blessing are a curse to society, encouraging tippling. We wish to retain Inns, but simply to stop them from selling alcohol. Give them all their present privileges, but cut off the sale of poison. In one week the *Maine Law* would fill our land with good temperance Hotels. We know of no better way for investing a small capital than in opening a genteel temperance Hotel in Toronto. It would pay well and must be well kept.

## THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT AND THE NEW BRUNSWICK TEMPERANCE LAW.

It is reported, and we fear with truth, that the British Government, exercising the veto power given it by our Colonial Constitutions, has disallowed the prohibitory law passed last winter in New Brunswick. This act was in its features somewhat similar to the *Maine Law*, and we suppose was considered by the Imperial authorities, as interfering with the rights of British subjects, to im-

port intoxicating beverages for sale, into the Colonies. We presume this must be the ground of veto. It is greatly to be deplored that such a course should be adopted by Britain, because these prohibitory laws are such as affect our internal and domestic concerns chiefly. It may be that British manufacturing interests to a small extent may be impeded and injured, but then the evil results flowing on the Colonists by the importation and sale, are a hundred fold greater than paltry British Commercial interests in rum. If the majority of the Colonists wish to put down this evil, we cannot see how British Statesmen can venture so to interfere with our internal Legislation. Such interference is one of the degrading features of colonial bondage. We are not to be allowed to regulate our own internal affairs, lest a few liquor dealers be injured in their commerce. England made war on China because she would not admit poison into her dominions in the shape of opium. Now the Colonies are interdicted it seems in checking their greatest domestic evil by an effective law. A spirit of good feeling was increasing between England and her Colonies—every one rejoiced at it. But if we are to be controlled by a colonial office in the passage of wise laws, affecting materially our domestic concerns, then a spirit of mighty dissatisfaction will soon spring up.

## FROM CALIFORNIA.

We are indebted to M. W. S. Fickardt for the following interesting letter received at his office.

San Francisco, May 14, 1852.

M. W. Scribe of the N. D. of North America.

DEAR BROTHER,—This Grand Division was instituted on the 9th Sept., 1851. At that time we had six Divisions, under charters from the National Division. Since then we have instituted five more Divisions.

Pacific Star Division No. 1, Sacramento City, 60 members; California Division No. 2, San Francisco, 125 members; Philo Franklin Division No. 3, Yuba City, no rep.; Eureka Division No. 4, Santa Cruz, 70 members; Eden Division No. 5, San Jose, 65 members; Excelsior Division No. 6, San Francisco, 101 members; Olive Branch Division No. 7, Sacramento City, 25 members; Centreville Division No. 8, Grass Valley, 24 members; Stockton Division No. 9, Stockton, 26 members; Sonoma Division No. 10, Sonoma, 65 members; Marysville Division No. 11, Marysville, charter members, 15. Total number of members 576.

Several petitions are in circulation for new Divisions at different points.

At the present time there are strong indications of a temperance revival throughout the State. The Sons are beginning to look towards the enactment of the *Maine Liquor Law* in California; and to that end the Grand Division, at its last quarterly session, resolved—That it be recommended to the Subordinate Divisions to procure the circulation of petitions to be presented to our next Legislature for the enactment of the provisions of the *Maine Liquor Law* for California. And we are strongly encouraged to hope that this object may be accomplished. Politicians see that it is important to conciliate our favor, and the rummies don't scoff any more.

Last week, the Divisions in this city dedicated their splendid new Temperance Hall with due ceremony. A large number of ladies were present, and an appeal was made to them to lend us their aid in this great enterprise. They have commenced their exertions, and the result is a rush into the Order. Propositions are multiplied. Judges, lawyers, doctors and high officials seem to be the grades of applicants at present. The Divisions throughout the State are vying with each other for the palm. We are bound to revolutionize the manners and customs of the whole State in the matter of rum drinking.

T. J. NEVINS, G. S.

—*N. Y. Organ*.

☐ A meeting in favor of the *Maine Law* was to be held on the 8th inst. at Perth, to be addressed by the Rev. R. E. Ryerson.

☐ Four thousand dollars worth of liquors have been seized in Minnesota, and the owner fined. This is the first seizure in this little Western Territory.

## THE SCOTISH TEMPERANCE REVIEW FOR JUNE.

Gives full accounts of the doings of the British temperance associations. We see that great accessions are being made to the ranks of temperance men by the adhesion of Ministers and Elders of churches. Many eminent Medical men propose giving medical lectures to show the evils effect of alcoholic drinks, on the human constitution. Sir James Clarke, Sir Benjamin Brodie, Dr. Forbes and Dr. Carpenter, strongly recommend the usefulness of medical lectures. Here is an example set our CANADIAN PHYSICIANS.

The Presbyterian Church have established a Society called the Personal Abstinence Society, for the young ... A Great Soiree was held in Edinburgh on the 29th April, at which great numbers of highly influential persons attended. It was held in the New Corn Exchange. In London, on the 17th May, a great meeting was held in Exeter Hall, to give an account of the doings of the London Temperance League. The League had since September last, expended £100 per month, sent about 20,000 circulars among the people, and ten lecturers had been engaged to deliver a thousand gratuitous lectures in twenty different counties. ... On the 24th May, the National Temperance Society of England met, and an account was given of their proceedings. Their exertions had extended all over England and even to France. Their organ, the *Temperance Chronicle*, had circulated 15,000 copies per month.

WESTERN PLANET.—We regret to see that this paper has admitted into its columns an article, very disparaging to the *Maine Law*, attacking its principles unjustly. The writer, we think, not the editor, is evidently an enemy to total abstinence. The paper also contains some abusive remarks against J. C. Clure, the Temperance lecturer. It is easy to use abusive epithets towards a good law, or a man trying to do good, but the public want to see some good reasons. We hope that Sons will see the necessity there is from this, for patronizing more their own peculiar Organs.

☐ The editor of the London *Prototype*, Freeman Talbot, with whom we had an unpleasant discussion last August, caused by a slanderous unprovoked attack he made on us, has been expelled from all the Associations of Sons and Knights, in the town of London, for malicious slander of J. C. Clure, and for factiously opposing the actions of his Division, in CARRYING OUT TEMPERANCE principles. The ground of the expulsion is a wilful misrepresentation of facts in relation to public meetings, and repeated slander of the agent employed by the sub committee of the Grand Division to lecture there. The Grand Division at its late session passed a vote of thanks to Br J. C. Clure, for his able exposition and advocacy of the *Maine Law*.

The editor of the *Prototype* has thrown every obstacle in the way of the successful actions of the London Divisions. His influence is, we are glad to say, but little anywhere. The *New-York Organ* may not be acquainted with Mr Clure, but that does not necessarily make him a bad man, or unknown as a good lecturer. He certainly is a very efficient lecturer, with some faults we admit. We have heard faults alleged against Brothers White and Cary. Then as to lecturing for pay, does not Gough do so? We suppose men must be paid for their labor.

THE NAPANEZ BEE, AND SCRIPTURAL SIN OF MODERATE DRINKING.—We have written a reply to the *Bee's* article but cannot find room for it this week. We would much rather that he and the *Organ*, and the Minister who wrote the pamphlet attacked by the *Organ*, should settle this theological question between them. We think such discussions of abstract points of little use. Men will differ on this point. The editor of the *Bee* might to "how the christian world for eighteen centuries, has reconciled itself in the use of wine at the Sacrament. That which is used has intoxicating qualities. Has it been committing sin in the use of wine for all taking the Sacrament must taste it as a beverage? If the use of what is physically injurious be an absolute sin—how many sins are there appertaining to food and drink? The tobacco sin,—chloroform—opium, and divers other sins. There are such things as imaginary sins—these we should avoid. Strain not the truth to carry an end.

THE CHOLERA.—The *Boston* lost seven deck passengers on her trip from New Orleans to Louisville by cholera, and put others ashore at different points who were not expected to live.

Boats that arrived at St. Louis, report that the cholera was raging to some extent among the emigrants.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—GREAT DEMONSTRATION—10,000 PEOPLE—70,000 SIGNATURES—GENERAL PIERCE.

The Granite State is destined for some time to come, to be almost as prominent as Maine. It seems a great Temperance Demonstration has just taken place there, an account of which we gave below, cut from the *Cayuga Chief*. All this does not look like the cause retrograding.

General Franklin Pierce is now the hero of the Democracy of the Union. The *locos* were determined that Mexican glory should not eclipse them this time, and so they are going to check-mate Scott in this way. New England is just now alive in the good cause, and we doubt not that within two years all the old puritan States will be *Maine true grit*. Neal Dow will then be a great man—a man of a new idea. When the United States banish alcohol from their borders it will be an achievement almost equal to that of their independence in 1775. The Order of the Sons if united will achieve this in ten years. Another achievement Americans must make and their fame will spread from the far west to the far east—that is: to free their glorious flag, as Britain has done, from the foul stain of negro slavery. Glorious will be the time when this Nation of Republicans shall see the chains of vile appetite and of the slave fall together into the gulph of oblivion. As a friend of human progress—especially of the races that speak our mother tongue—the tongue of freemen—the language of a Milton—a Knox—a Chatham—a Washington and Franklin—we wish to live until all the English races shall be thoroughly on the side of freedom.

“The demonstration to-day, has been a proud one for temperance people of this state. The rain of the morning prevented a host from starting from home, but a host did come. The place has been filled with people, and the darkening masses have hung like clouds in the grounds around the Capitol. The daisy Patriot of this city, pronounces the meeting a failure in the course of a sour and ungenerous article, marked by a half cowardly attempt to sneer and find fault. Many such failures be frequent until the rum interest is destroyed. The Patriot says there were four thousand people! I have attended many gatherings in my day, and I make a safe statement when I say that that there were ten thousand people assembled. But a small portion could hear from the speaker's stand. The procession was a very long one, and made up of material which can be relied upon. My faith kindled brighter as I looked upon the men and women of New Hampshire. The heart enlarged, for I found that here as well as in our own State, the PEOPLE are moving sternly to accomplish the same purpose. I felt strengthened—felt that we had help—felt that throughout our broad land, the beacon lights of a common cause are kindling into a common blaze.

The speaker's stand was erected before the State House. A sea of men and women surged around it, crowding upon the stand in the eagerness to hear. The roll of petitioners, seventy thousand in number, was then produced, and was greeted with shouts. Neal Dow was then introduced to the people. I love the man—he is an honest man—his heart as true as the steel to the star—his faith as unyielding as the rock. I loved the cordial pressure of his fraternal greeting, and to look in his honest face. Dow is a strong man on the Maine Law question. He set the ball in motion which now startles the rum traffic in every section of the Union, and when he speaks of what he knows and of what he has seen, the people love to hear. Neal Dow never wastes words—he talks right on and always with the point in view, followed with undeviating directness. He is energetic, and his short, terse sentences come out with searching effect. He is a middle sized middle looking man, wears his hair thrown back on his head in

true yankee fashion, and is so simple and truthful in his manner, that one looks upon him with pride and confidence, as one who will never betray the great interests of the reform. He is prudent in council and fearless in action. May he live to see the beacon light which he has raised on the eastern shore, answered back from every State in our confederacy. Rev. E. H. Chipin made an eloquent speech, when the meeting adjourned to meet at the Depot Hall in the evening. The Hutchinsons contributed their inimitable temperance melody, and were welcomed with thunders of applause. The day was fine, the white clouds drifting in the deep blue overhead, and the stars and stripes floating from different points in the city.”

SONG OF THE DECANTER.

There was an old decanter, and its mouth was gaping wide; the rosy wine had ebbed away and left its crystal side; and the wind went humming—humming, up and down the sides it flew, and through the reed like hollow neck the wildest notes it blew. I placed it in the window where the blast was blowing free, and fancied that its pale mouth sang the queerest strains to me. “They tell me—puny conquerors! the Plague has slain his ten, and War his hundred the islands of the very best of men; but I—’twas thus the bottle spake—“but I have conquered more than all your famous conquerors, so feared and famed of yore. Then come, ye youths and maidens all, come drink from out my cup, the beverage that dulls the brain and burns the spirits up; that puts to shame the conquerors that slay their scores below; for this has deluged millions with the lava tide of woe. Tho' in the path of battle darkest wages of blood may roll; yet while I killed the body, I have damn'd the very soul. The cholera, the plagues the sword such ruin never wrot, as I, in mirth and malice, on the innocent have brought. And still I breathe upon them, and they shriek before my breath, and year by year, my thousands tread the dismal road of death.”

[Alarm Bell.]

TYRONE DIVISION SOIREE.

On Friday, 18th June, the Tyrone Division of the Sons of Temperance, celebrated their second anniversary, in the grove belonging to Mr. E. Gibbard. The weather was exceedingly fine, and the turn out on the occasion was quite numerous, and I respectable. The Sons, preceded by the Bowmanville Brass Band, marched in procession through the principal streets of the village, after which they retired to the grove where a sumptuous repast was prepared for all who chose to pay a quarter for it. We must say, in justice to the ladies of Tyrone, that we never partook of a better cup of tea than that prepared by them on the occasion referred to. After the company had satisfied their physical appetites, they were entertained with a mental feast by the Rev. Messrs. Garnett, Smith, and Climie, who spoke on the subject of the Maine Law, and urged upon the people the necessity of taking immediate steps to have a similar law passed by the Legislature of this Province. After the speakers had closed their remarks, all those who were favorable to a law similar to the Maine Law were requested to manifest it by standing up, and more than 20 to 1 appeared to be decidedly in favor of it. The meeting then quietly dispersed.—*Bowmanville Messenger*.



Agriculture.

[ORIGINAL.]

COME TO THE WOODS—COME TO THE FIELDS.

Oh come to the woods—the forest old,  
And sit in the silent scene;  
A thousand years have o'er them rolled,  
And yet they're young and green.

Oh seldom is this sea of trees,  
It calms all troubled minds,  
Brings up the past, its memories,  
Within an echo finds.

The breezes rustle softly there,  
The birds there sweetly sing;  
All is so calm, so free from care,  
I love its murmuring.

Come to the field, the scented fields,  
All waving green and bright;  
Where golden harvests treasures yield,  
The Farmers heart make light.

List to the sound of the busy scythe,  
And scent the new mown hay;  
While the blue bird sings so sweet and blithe  
On some neighboring spray.

The cow bell tingles in the shade,  
The sheep feed on the hill;  
While Polly's wheel to buzz is made,  
The house with music fill.

The house wife plies her busy hand,  
To get industry's meal;  
While father Jones with mild command,  
Looks o'er the common deal.

O ye yeoman of our country soil,  
My plenty crown you dear,  
The crown of freedom ever wear,  
And love your homes and soil.

GARDEN INSECTS.

At this season, when fine, healthy looking plants begin to gladden the eye of the gardener, and his hope of a plentiful supply of fruits and vegetables how aggravating to go into the garden each day only to witness the loss of some cherished plant—rare melon, a few seeds of which had been sent from a distance—also every plant cut down in a night, it is scarcely a plant used in garden culture, that has its enemy, yea, its many enemies. If its root has appropriate enemy, something else stands ready to tack the stalk; if it develops its leaves another insects make these their prey; another attacks the stem, and still another class the seeds.

To preserve the garden from these legion of destroyers, requires a constant watchfulness and attention. Probably more can be accomplished by prevention than by cure. Turning up the soil in Fall and routing out the grubs and insects that nestled into comfortable Winter quarters, together with the free application of salt, will do much towards cutting these pests.

But this is not the time for this kind of advice; plants are in the earth, and the destroying insects on hand. What is now to be done? Many have probably better destroyed by hand picking than by other method.

You have not the time, you say, for this; and the children at it. Give them something for dried worms or bug—they will bring you out the pest. Much can be done by putting offensive material around the plant, dashing the plant when wet with ashes, snuff, charcoal, sulphur, lime, &c., or with them with solutions of soap (soap suds) saltpetre, whale-oil soaps, tobacco, &c. Some insects are destroyed by fumigation with tobacco, smoke, sulphur. Soap suds are recommended highly for

In addition to its value as an insect destroyer, it is beneficial to the soil, stimulating the growth of plants. This stimulus to the early growth of plants, is a most excellent preservative against insect depredations.

White-oil-soap is made by mixing eighteen pounds of castor oil and twenty pounds of foot oil in a barrel, and three quarts of boiling water should be added to the mixture every day until the barrel be full, stirring the mixture at each addition of water. When the barrel is full, the soap is fit to use, and is to be applied with a brush or a syringe. Schenk recommends the use of a solution of sea dung as a very successful application. He puts a bushel of the manure into a large tub, and pours upon it several pails of water, stirring it until the mass becomes semi-fluid; fills up the tub with water, and lets it stand some hours longer; the liquid should be of a dark green color and offensive to the nostrils. For vines, probably the vine shield, a twelve or fourteen inches square at bottom and enough to take an eight by ten light of glass at top and about 4 or 5 inches high, is the best protection. Peaches, quite young, are valuable auxiliaries to the vine, the scratching mother being confined in her nest.

The motto in our warfare against insects should be "There can be no peace without dishonor."—*Granville Farmer.*

**GENERAL WAITERS.**—In some parts of Norway, very rarely in Sweden, occasionally servants have to perform a duty which would astonish the ladies whose subsistence in this country are helped through with the aid of the greengrocer, or by a man from the confectionery. It is expected of a waiter, not only that he should announce names in a sonorous voice, to hand the plates rapidly, to char a plate quickly, to help wine judiciously, to be steady and respectable in his conduct in the kitchen; but that he should be a good musician! In the dishes have been cleared away, and the cloth removed, after he has been handing about the plates of the season, the coffee, and in Summer the music again appears, music in hand, to perform on the forte. The Norsk and Swedish amateurs deem beneath the dignity of the high art of music to which they aspire, to perform mere Terpsichorean tunes. The music is there delegated to waiters.—*Dickens's Household Words.*

**TIPS TO LADIES.**—Stair carpets should always have a strip of paper put under them, at and over the edges of the carpet, which is the part where they first wear out, in order to lessen the friction of the carpet against the floor beneath. The strips should be within an inch or so long as the carpet is wide, and four or five inches in breadth, so as to be a distance from each stair. A simple plan, so easy of execution, will we know, save a stair carpet half as long again as it would be without the strips of paper.

**MILK POTS SEEVES KEEP.**—The secret of preserving them from the age is to exclude the air. The easiest way to do this is to brush over a sheet of paper with white of an egg, and cover the jar, pressing it down to the edges while moist and it will cement perfectly. It is cheaper, neater, and better than sealing the mouth of the jar with wax or covering it with paper.

**PECAN CROP.**—The pecan crop, which forms an important item in the exports of Texas, is said to be in a flourishing condition. The *Victoria Advocate* says that it is only about once in four years; the last good crop being in 1848. This therefore, is not only the pecan but we are informed by gentlemen who live in the country, and who have looked into the matter, that the crop is quite full, and therefore an abundant crop may be anticipated.

**SENT FROM NEW ORLEANS TO EUROPE.**—One hundred barrels of eggs were shipped from New Orleans to Empire City, on her last trip to New York. It is a curious fact in the history of the trade of that city, Cincinnati eggs travelling to New Orleans, and thence fifteen hundred miles, to New York, and thence shipped three thousand miles further to Europe, makes one of the wonders of commerce. Such a feat was hardly contemplated by the respectable people of Ohio, when they cackled so proudly over their success in that line.—*New Orleans Delta.*

**BUTTER FIRKINS.**—A firkin should be made of wood that will not impart its taste to the butter, such as Rock Maple, Canada spruce, Fir, Ash, &c. The staves should be  $\frac{1}{2}$  of an inch thick after being finished, and made tight without being "stuffed," as the cooper says. Be sure and not use firkins that have the sap on any of the staves, as they will mould, notwithstanding all your care. Neither should you use tubs with basswood covers. They should be soaked faithfully with salt and water, and thoroughly dried before being used. The pickle used can be put into another tub and kept till wanted, with a little salt added; thereby saving pickle, and soaking the next tub for use. As to size, that will depend upon the number of cows; but one that will hold fifty pounds is large enough for any dairy, as they sell better than larger tubs.—*Cor. Northern Farmer.*

**DOG-DAYS.**—This name was given to a certain portion of summer, from the fact that in the time of the ancient astronomers the star Sirius, called also "The Dog Star," rose just before the sun, about the beginning of July; and the sultry heat of that season, together with the tendency of dogs to run mad, were ascribed to the raging of the star. Hence the time of its ascendency was called dog-days. Owing to the precision of the equinoxes, the helical rising of Sirius now takes place in a later and cooler season of the year, and can have no relation to what we call dog-days.

The Cincinnati Association of Systematic Botanists, having for its object the study and advancement of Systematic and Scientific Botany, has been recently organized. President, John A. Warder; Secretary, Jas. W. Ward, Esq. The objects of the society are eminently practical, embracing the classification, nomenclature and normal habits of plants and the definition of their general characters, together with the history and description of the insects that feed on and destroy them.

Camphor is procured from a tree which grows largely in India and China. The largest quantity of the gum is found in the knots and roots. It is distilled with water.

**THE PURK SHEEP OF TIBET.**—A ram and three ewes of this breed have been recently sent to England, where they have proved themselves wonderfully prolific. They attain early maturity, and when grown, weigh 30 to 40 pounds. They are hardy and easily reared, and are commended as excellent substitutes for the poor man's dog.

Mr. Moorcraft, who travelled extensively in their native country, some years since, thus describes their pet-familiar habits:—

"The Purk sheep, if permitted, thrusts its head into the cooking pot, picks up crumbs, is eager to drink the remains of salted and buttered tea or broth, and examines the hands of its master for *latro* (barley flour) or for a cleanly-picked bone, which it disdains not to nibble. A leaf of lettuce, a peeling of turnip, the skin of an apricot, are also its luxuries."—*English paper.*

**CORK.**—Many persons see corks used daily without knowing whence comes those useful materials. Corks are cut from large slabs of the cork tree, a species of oak, which grows wild in the southern countries of Europe. The tree, is stripped of its bark at about sixteen years old; but before stripping it off, the tree is not cut down as in the case of the oak. It is taken while the tree is growing, and the operation may be repeated every eight or nine years; the quality of the bark continuing each time to improve as the age of the tree increases. When the bark is taken off, it is singed in the flames of a strong fire, and after being soaked for a considerable time in water it is placed under weights in order to render it straight. Its extreme lightness, the ease with which it can be compressed, and its elasticity, are properties peculiar to it. The value of cork was known to the Greeks and Romans, who employed it for all the purposes for which it is used at present with the exception of stopples. The ancients mostly used cement for stopping the mouths of bottles or vessels. The Egyptians are said to have made coffins of cork, which being spread on the inside with resinous substance, preserved dead bodies from decay. In modern times cork was not generally used for stopples to bottles till about the seventeenth century, cement being used until then for that purpose.

**ESSEX.**—There are nearly 153,000 acres of land owned by individuals residing in the county of Essex. Forty-six thousand of which are under cultivation. Under crop, last year, 30,792; under pasture, same year, 14,428. It must be a capital fruit country; for we find that the farmers own 1,357 orchards; from the fruit of which they made, last year, 44,383 gallons of cider—the number of barrels of apples being 3,665. During 1851, upwards of 143,000 bushels of wheat, 100,000 bushels of oats, 108,000 bushels of Indian corn, 457,000 lbs. of tobacco, and 40,000 pounds of wool, were raised within the county. More than 16,000 lbs. maple-sugar were made last season. Beside this, they manufactured in Essex, straw-hats to the number of 3,589, socks 4,205 pairs, fulled-cloths 10,366 yards, and bannel 15,152 yards. Of live stock they had 3,723 oxen, 5,308 milch-cows, 4,831 calves or heifers, 5,334 horses, 13,487 sheep, and 12,904 pigs. The dairy produced 222,633 lbs. of butter, and 18,112 lbs. of cheese. Who says Essex is not a great and a thriving district!

**IMPROVEMENT IN SPOY GLASSES.**—The London papers, in speaking of works of art in the great Exhibition, mention a newly invented very small powerful waistcoat pocket-glass, the size of a walnut, by which a person can be seen and known one and a half-miles distant; they answer every purpose on the race course, at the opera houses, country scenery, and ships are clearly seen at twelve and fourteen miles; they are invaluable for hunting, shooting, deer stalking, yachting, to sportsmen, gentlemen, time keepers, and tourists.

**TELESCOPES.**—A new and most important invention in telescopes, possessing such extraordinary powers that some, three and a half inches, with an extra eye-piece, will show distinctly Jupiter's moons, Saturn's ring, and the double stars; with the same telescope, weighing only three ounces, can be seen a person's countenance three and a half miles distant, and an object from sixteen to twenty miles distant. They supersede all other kinds for the waist-coat pocket, and are of larger and all sizes, with increasing power accordingly.—*The Globe.*

**LONGEVITY OF THE HORSE.**—Mr. Percival mentions one that died at the age of 62. Mr. Mauraan, of New York, has a fine gig or saddle horse now in his 45th year, sound, spirited and playful as a kitten. He is of a dark brown with a tanned nose. We never yet saw a horse with a buff or bear muzzle, that had not such endurance.

From present indications, there is to be a large crop of wheat, and grass will be unprecedented. There is some danger of damage from "lodging," owing to the luxuriant growth. Apples promise to be very abundant, and peaches and other fruit in moderate quantities. Corn planting was very late, and there is much complaint that the seed did not germinate, yet if July and August should be favorable we may anticipate a reasonable crop of corn.—*Rural New Yorker.*

**PERUVIAN BARK.**—The Philadelphia *North American* expresses the belief that the *Cinchona*, or Peruvian bark tree, might be acclimated along the ridges of the Alleghanies, more particularly in the Carolinas and Georgia, and perhaps even in Tennessee and Virginia. Considering the incalculable value of this tree, for its medicinal product and its limited cultivation in South America, the subject deserves attention.

A parcel of pine-apples has been received, in London, from Sierra Leone, being the first importation to England from that colony.

Modesty is to the female character what saltpetro is to beef—while it preserves its purity it imparts a blush.

On his farm in Franklin, Mr. Webster has a Hungarian bull weighing 1500 lbs., and a heifer of the same breed.

The silence of a person who loves to praise is a censure sufficiently severe.

An hour's sunshine affords a week's hope of fair weather.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

The contractors on the Great Western Railroad say that it will be completed next year. .... The election for the County of Two Mountains is soon to go on. Mr. Papineau runs on one side and Dr. Dumouchel on the Government side. A rumour has been current for some days past, that several new Legislative Councillors were to be made to fill up vacancies. Such will probably be the case soon. The Provincial papers are filled with discussions for and against Mr. Hincks, on account of the future of the Railway negotiation. We think the country should be glad that it is so, if it has failed on the ground generally alleged; that is, that the British Government wished the colonies to build a merely military road. Mr. Hincks seems to have been a little hasty in his letter to the British Cabinet, and they perhaps were not as expeditious as they should have been. Parliament will meet on the 19th August. .... A great negro riot has taken place at St. Catharines, owing to some foolish insult offered to a coloured company on training day, the 28th June. We fear the fault was on the part of some indiscreet white men. .... A great meeting has been held in Goderich in favor of a railway to join the Buffalo and Brantford railway. The *Leader*, Mr. Beattie's new paper came out on the 7th July, and is strongly on the side of the Government. It is well edited and got up. The *Examiner*, one of the best papers of Canada, consistent and well conducted, contains an article condemning the action of the British Cabinet in vetoing the New Brunswick Temperance law. Canada is just now very quiet and healthy—business rather improving. .... A great increase in the commerce on the Welland Canal is visible this year. .... It is supposed the great Canadian Southern trunk railway will be built by British Capitalists. Brock's monument is to be immediately rebuilt at an expense of £5,000.

## FOREIGN NEWS AND ITEMS.

The Honorable Henry Clay died at Washington, on the 29th June, at the age of 75, in the full possession of his mental faculties. Henry Clay was a man of great original talent and eloquence, self made, and he has for fifty years been prominently before his country, first in debate and patriotism. A great man has fallen in the world—a great friend of human progress. He was a true republican and American in his feelings.

The latest news from California speak of the death of several Canadians on their way thither—among them a Mr. Gemmel, and Mr. Goodhue. This going to California is a rash affair for a doubtful livelihood.

Dr. Russell has written another letter from Panama in which he dissuades Canadians from following him, describing their great hardships.

Mr. Francis Vorist, a wealthy citizen of Peoria, Ill., and late President of the Illinois and Mississippi Telegraph Co., died of cholera on the 18th. It is said to be in Chicago.

Kossuth has lately made a speech in New-York to the Germans, in which it is supposed he favors the whig party. .... An excitement prevails in England and France just now occasioned by the threat of Louis Napoleon to banish all the reporters of the English Press from Paris. .... Madame Jenny Lind Goldschmidt had at last accounts arrived safe in England. .... Thomas Francis Meagher is making quite a stir among the Irish population of the United States and the friends. He is an eminently talented young man. .... California has caused \$97,766,992 worth of gold to flow into the United States, within a few years past. .... Albany, a great vocalist from Europe is creating quite an excitement just now in New-York. .... Kossuth lately gave a lecture in New-York city at the tabernacle, and received \$4500 at it. .... Dr. Cullen has been appointed Archbishop of Dublin. .... Matters in Ireland are on the mend. There is now holding a National Exhibition of industry of the Irish people at Cork. .... There has been a conspiracy in the French army, which was soon quelled. .... The American Congress have passed a Bill making grants of the public lands for millions of acres to the Western portions of the Union. An act of reciprocity in trade with Canada, is a thought which will be passed this session.

Poor Fergus O'Connor, the eminent friend of the working classes of England, has at last been confined to a madhouse. .... The British House of Commons is doing but little. .... Napoleon in France is continuing some means to confiscate the Orleans property, to raise the wind. .... The Sandwich Islands are disturbed—

the revolution being threatened it is said by American adventurers. The Cape of Good Hope, British and Kaffir war is said to be ended. Sir Harry Smith, lately one of the principal actors in it is appointed Governor of Nova Scotia. .... The Island of Hayti is threatened with invasion by France. .... The fourth of July was kept up with great enthusiasm in Buffalo. .... The body of Henry Clay passed through Buffalo on its way to Kentucky last Tuesday, amid the solemn procession of an immense concourse of people. .... The American papers seem to think that Scott's nomination by the whigs was a bad one. We think he is more popular than Pierce. Pierce is known by but a few. Scott is a very prominent eminent American—more so than Taylor or Harrison. His being a military man is no doubt an objection.

☞ THE COLDSTREAM DIVISION, has very improperly and unnecessarily, interfered in the private affairs of this paper, which course we happen to know is not approved of by some of its best friends. Not one of our subscribers there, except one, has discontinued his paper through this vote. If we were to ask it fifty Divisions in Canada would take an opposite course. The Sons who have been in the habit of reading this paper, know that we have never in the first instance commenced any attack on a newspaper. We are of course obliged to defend our conduct, and also think it necessary to check any little dirty maneuvering on the part of minorities in committees, as well as to uncloak plotting editorial parsons, who wish to sectarianize our Order.

ERRATA—For "fields" in the Agricultural Poetry, fourth verse, read "field;" for "L" in the word "capital" at the head of the first temperance article read "T;" typographical errors.

☞ The Toronto Canadian Cadet for July looks well and we recommend our juvenile friends generally to support it.

☞ Several large enthusiastic *Meine Law Meetings* have just been held in the vicinity of Brockville, addressed chiefly by the Rev. J. E. Ryerson, with good effect.

☞ Mr. Gough has gone to New England and will return to Canada in September.

## AGENTS AND FRIENDS, ☞

If you really feel friendly to this paper, you must make remittances more punctually, and endeavor to circulate the paper. We are all the time working hard for you and the cause. Although our terms for old subscribers are 6s. 3d. at this stage of the year, it must be remembered that we cannot wait until the end of the year. Those persons who are really friendly to Temperance, do not wish to see a proprietor of a paper kept out of his pay until the end of the year, and then send or come after it at an enormous expense. Every dollar we collect costs us 1s. 3d. This paper is the cheapest in Canada, giving as much matter as many weeklies for about one half the sum. The way to advance Temperance is to spread intelligence.

Half yearly subscribers will be taken at 2s. 6d. in advance, and those taking all the back numbers at this time in the year, and paying in advance, shall have the whole volume for 3s. 9d. other subscribers at usual, 5s. in advance.

## RECEIPTS OF COMMUNICATIONS.

A letter from Kingston on the subject in discussion between this paper and the *Bee*, is received. We do not see that it throws any new light on the subject. We will insert it and the accompanying, one if room permit in our next. Two addresses, one from Inausfil, one from Trafalgar, are on hand still—rather too long, but when time permits we will insert all or portions of them. Poetry from Columbus and Don Mills, are to be inserted in their present shape. They require revising and altering. We must suffer nothing to appear in our columns which will not bear criticism. The thoughts in these pieces are good, but the rhyme is not so. A few pieces of poetry from K. are on hand, and will from time to time be inserted. A. S. Walpole, letter from—paper sent. Shanon address postponed for want of room.

## RECEIPTS OF MONEY.

W. P. Allnburgh, for W. S. \$1.—1852; wall, \$1, for E. P., new subscriber, 1852.

## TORONTO MARKETS, FRIDAY, 8th JULY.

The price of Flour and wheat remains the same as our last quotation, varying from 3s. 9d. to 3s. 10d. for flour from 17s. 6d. to 18s. 9d., Butter selling at 7 1/2d.; eggs, owing to the warm weather, The meat market is about the same, all the goods good prices. Vegetables, peas, young potatoes, have been in the market for a few days past, but prices. Old potatoes are about the same as last week averages 1s. 1d. per lb., a good deal of Green hay is coming in; the weather for the last has been very warm and seasonable. The corn commenced last week and is good, crops look well and fruit will be abundant.

## NOTICE.—SET OF EMBLEMS FOR SALE.

A set of Emblems and Son's REGALIA, of the Central Division now dissolved, can be had on reasonable terms, by applying to John Brown, Yonge Street, near Lawrence's tannery. For particulars apply at the Son office. July 10th, 1852.

## W. STEWARD,

Premium Saddlery Warehouse, 95 York Street, Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth U.

W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. He still continues to manufacture a superior quality of such as he has received so many premiums and numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been orally mentioned at the World's Fair in London. W. S. will sell very low for cash, and all articles warranted to be such as sold for.

## GOOD AND CHEAP.

☞ Remember the sign of the Collar.

## ANCASTER DIVISION, No. 24.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance, ANCASTER, 16th June.

SIR AND BROTHER—I am directed by the Sons of this Division, to request that you will have the kindness to insert the following notice—

That from and after the first Monday of this Division, will pay the postage upon communications emanating from itself; and that no other member of this Division will be allowed to use the Post Office any communication from the Sons or persons (saving and excepting the Division) unless pre-paid.

I am, Sir and Brother,

Yours in L. F. and

MATHEW GOSWELL

Division No. 24.

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ENGRAVER, &c., HAMILTON.

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Hamilton, 2nd January, 1852.

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For a few Gentlemen, can be obtained at 111 St. Albert Street, (between James and York Streets,) Toronto.