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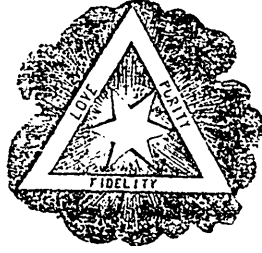
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CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE  
 AND LITERARY GEM.



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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, C.W., TUESDAY, JULY 8, 1851.

NO. 10.



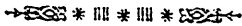
Poetry.

THE THREE CALLERS.

MORN calleth fondly to a fair boy straying  
 'Mid golden meadows, rich with clover dew ;  
 She calls—but still he thinks of naught save playing  
 And so she smiles and waves him an adieu !  
 Whilst he, still merry with his flowery store,  
 Deems not that Morn, sweet Morn returns no more.

Noon cometh—but the boy to manhood growing,  
 Heeds not the time ; he sees but one sweet form,  
 One young fair face from bower of jessamine glowing,  
 And all his loving heart with bliss is warm.  
 So Noon unnoticed, seeks the western shore,  
 And man forgets that Noon returns no more.

Night tappeth gently at a casement gleaming  
 With thin firelight, flickering faint and low,  
 By which a gray-haired man is sadly dreaming  
 O'er pleasures gone—as all life's pleasures go.  
 Night calls him to her, and he leaves his door,  
 Silent and dark, and he returns no more !



HUNTING ELEPHANTS IN CEYLON.

The Tribune gives the following account of Mr. June's experience in his late adventures in Ceylon:

With a guide, interpreter and a number of native assistants, Mr. June started for the haunts of the elephants in the jungles northwest of Kandy, while Mr. Nutter explored the southern part of the island. They were obliged to leave the travelled road, and trust themselves to the wild jungle-paths leading through the uncultivated districts frequented by the animals. These regions are covered with a growth of shrubbery and small trees, so thickly matted together with vines that it is impossible to force the body through. Here and there, out of this sea of vegetation, rise the trunks of enormous trees, growing more frequent in the neighborhood of the mountains, where they frequently form forests of the grandest character. In hunting elephants, the paths made by the natives cannot always be follow-

ed, but new ones must be cut which is a very slow and toilsome work. The elephants, however, find the jungle no obstacle to their progress, but with their heads lowered they crash through it at full speed. The noise of a herd in motion can be heard at a very great distance.

Mr. June had the greatest success in the low lands, in the northern part of the island, near Anarajahpoora. The method of catching elephants as described by him, must be a very exciting kind of business. The first step is to make a *kraal*, or pen in some spot where the animals abound. This is constructed of heavy posts, set upright in the ground, closely bound together with withes, and made firm by other posts resting against them on the outside, as stays. The *kraal* or the pen, forms three sides of the square, having an aperture on the fourth for the entrance of the elephants, from each side of which extends a long palisade, slanting outward like the mouth of a funnel. When all is completed, the natives lay in wait until a fine herd has wandered near the opening of the trap; then surrounding them they urge them forward with shouts and firing of muskets, till the frightened animals rush through the entrance and are safe within the walls of the *kraal*.

Now comes the work of catching and securing them, which would be a difficult and dangerous task, were it not for the assistance rendered by tame elephants, trained for the purpose. One of these animals will gradually entice one of the imprisoned herd to a little distance from his fellows, and engage his attention by a gentle caress. He rubs his ears, strokes his trunk softly, and mumble phrases of elephantine endearment, until the susceptible beast is completely beguiled by these tokens of affection. Presently a second tame elephant comes up on the other side and repeats the process, till the most complete confidence is established. Then at the right period, they dexterously twine both of their trunks around the trunk of the victim, and hold him as in a vice. These elephants wear collars around their shoulders, to which stout ropes are fastened. While the trunk of the wild animal is held, two or three natives are busy in fastening these ropes to his hind legs, and he is thus incapable of moving either backward or forward, except as his loving friends allow. He is then taken and made fast to a tree, where he is suffered to remain three or four days without food or drink. At the end of this time, the tame elephants are brought up again and after being secured, he is taken down to a stream and watered. He is approached very cautiously at first, but in the course of ten days or two weeks becomes docile enough to be driven at large with the tame beasts.

The natives have another way of taking them, but it is not often practised. The elephant like all living in the tropics, is fond of a siesta during the heat of the day. Occasionally he will rest his huge bulk against some convenient tree, and take an hour's doze with great satisfaction. Some of the Cingalese are daring enough, at this time, to creep stealthily through the

jungle till they reach his very feet. Notwithstanding his thick hide, the elephant is very sensitive to touch. The native, provided with a rope, the other end of which is fastened to a tree, touches very gently the hind leg of the animal, who lifting his foot to shake off the supposed fly, instantly gives an opportunity for a noose to be slipped under. The same process is repeated with the other foot, and the elephant wakes up and finds himself caught. Large numbers are shot, principally by the British officers stationed in Ceylon who appear to enjoy sport on such a gigantic scale.—A cool head and a sure aim are all that is required. A slight hollow in the elephants forehead, just between and above his eyes, is penetrable by a musket ball, and a single shot is generally sufficient to bring him down.

The Ceylon elephants are divided into two classes—the *tuskar*, or tusked elephants, and the *aliar*, who are destitute of those appendages.—The former are much more valuable than the latter, and are principally caught for the priests, to be employed in the service of the temples.

Among the wild elephants, one is occasionally found who, from his mischievous or ungocial disposition, is banished from the herd, and becomes a sort of outcast. These are called *rogue* elephants. Mr. June succeeded in capturing one of them, which gave him a deal of trouble before he was shipped at Point de Galle, but which he now considers the most valuable animal in his collection. On one occasion, while in Kandy, he broke from the court-yard in which he was confined during the night, and after considerable search, was found demolishing a plantation of bananas. He also attempted to escape while on the road to Colombo, but happening to cross a field of paddy which had just been irrigated, he sank to his knees, and was captured.

Mr. June attempted to cross the mountain chain east of Kandy, into the country of the Veddahs, or aboriginal inhabitants of Ceylon, but was obliged to return on account of the rough nature of the country, which is here a primitive wilderness. In addition to the most impenetrable forests and jungles, the mountains rise in a lane of sheer precipice, many hundred feet in height, and not to be scaled without great difficulty and danger. The Veddahs, who inhabit the wilderness east of the mountains, are about on a par with the Bushmen of South Africa. They are divided into two classes, the village and the forest Veddahs, the former of whom dwell in communities and exhibit some faint glimmering of humanity. The latter run wild in the jungles, subsisting on roots and plants, and climbing into the branches of trees to sleep. Mr. June saw two of these creatures, who had been captured by the Cingalese, and describes them as being but little in advance of the orang-outang. They are small in stature, their bodies are completely covered with hair, and they have the long arms of the simia tribe. Very little is known of that part of the island which they inhabit.

Mr. June represents the Cingalese, who are sup-

posed to have originally emigrated from the Malabar Coast, as an amiable and inoffensive people. They are for the most part devoted to the culture of the soil, which is exceedingly fertile. The cinnamon tree, which requires a moist, warm climate, grows only in the south-eastern part of the island, and seems to thrive best in a poor and flinty soil. The climate of Ceylon is mild and salubrious, the monsoons which blow alternately from the Indian Sea and the Bay of Bengal, mitigating the severity of the tropical heats.

After collecting their nine elephants at Point de Galle, Messrs. June & Nutter carried them to the Regatta on a large lighter and stowed them away in the hold, which had been prepared for their reception. Thousands of people from all the surrounding country came down to the shore to witness the operation. Considerable persuasion was necessary to induce the heavy animals to trust themselves on the unsteady lighter, and the *rogue* actually broke the ropes by which he was bound and made off at full speed, to the terror of the crowd, who scattered themselves in all directions. He was secured, however, and at last deposited on board, where he behaved remarkably well during the passage. One of the younger animals died after leaving the Cape of Good Hope, and was thrown overboard; the others arrived safely, after their voyage of 12,000 miles. They were accompanied by native Cingalese, who will make with them the tour of the United States. Henceforth, instead of crashing through the jungles of Ceylon, they will peacefully devour the gingerbread contributions of admiring thousands under the shadow of Barnnm's colossal tent.

#### "WHY, BLESS HER, LET HER GO."

Some time ago I fell in love  
With pretty Mary Jane,  
And I did hope that by and by  
She'd love me back again.  
Alas! my hopes a-dawning bright,  
Were all at once made dim;  
She saw a chap—I don't know where—  
And fell in love with him!

Next time we met, (now, how it was,  
I don't pretend to say,)  
But when my chair moved up to hers,  
Why, hers would move away.  
Before, I always got a kiss,  
(I own with some small fuss,)  
But now, forsooth, for love or fun,  
'Twas non come at-a-buss!

Well, there we sat—and when we spok  
Our conversation dwelt  
On everything beneath the sun,  
Except what most we felt.  
Enjoying this delightful mood,  
Who then should just step in.  
But he, of all the world whom I  
Would rather see than him!

And he would sit down by her side,  
And she could—all the while  
He pressed her hand within his own—  
Upon him sweetly smile:  
And she could pluck a rose for him,  
So fresh, and bright, and red.  
And give me one which, hours ago,  
Was shrunk, and pale, and dead.

And she could freely, gladly sing  
The songs he did request.  
The ones I asked were just the ones  
She always did detest.  
I rose to leave—and she'd be glad  
To have me longer stay!  
No doubt of it! no doubt they wept  
To see me go away.

I sat me down. In thought profound  
This maxim wise I drow—  
It's easier far to like a girl,  
Than make a girl like you.  
But, after all, I don't believe  
My heart will break with wo;  
If she's a mind to like "that chap,"  
Why, bless her, let her go!

#### From the Flag of our Union. CHANGING THE ENVELOPES OR THE TROUBLES OF FRED. HAZARD

BY SIDNEY E. CHURCH.

Gentle reader, did you ever see Mr. Frederick Hazard, or rather, *should have seen him*, for he is now but a mere shadow of his former self. "But how did that all happen?" you will ask. We'll tell you, if you'll wait patiently. Mr. Frederick Hazard was always a great favourite with the ladies, or at least he ought to have been, for he had splendid red hair and whiskers, and long legs, and a long nose, and long purse full of cash, and a big goldheaded cane in the bargain. No wonder they liked him.

But to our story. Mr. Hazard got terribly smitten with the charms of a young miss of seventeen, named Evelina Evergreen. It was very strange, so all the disappointed ones said, for such a fine fellow as he to get in love, but the little miss that caused his heart to beat so quickly was one of the most rosy-lipped, pretty little witches that you could find in the course of a week's journey on the Green Mountains. Hazard's attentions at last became so pointed and frequent, that the common saying was to the effect that they were engaged. And Evelina did like him, for with all his odd looks, he was one of the finest fellows that ever breathed the blue atmosphere above and around us.—Some people are born to ill luck. We happened to overhear—not intentionally, a conversation that took place between him and his particular friend, Charles Saunders.

"Charley," said Hazard, "I'm in love."

"In love?—you fool!"

"Yes, sir-ee, Saunders, I'm in love," replied Fred., determinedly.

"Then, if it's really the case, Fred, that you are in love, will you tell an old friend to whom you have lost your heart?" asked Saunders, as if with a determination to find out.

"Who could it be but Evelina Evergreen?"

"Evelina Evergreen!" asked Saunders, in amazement. "She is pretty enough."

"I mean to have her name changed to Hazard one of those days," said Fred gravely.

"Going to get married?" asked Saunders, more amazed than ever.

"Yes, sir, I am."

"Never s'posed you'd come to that, Fred, but you know that best; though stop a moment," exclaimed Saunders, as if a new and fancy idea had entered his cranium, "you know there's Miss Martha Mudge who lives upon the hill, that's always after you?"

"That old maid!" indignantly exclaimed Mr. Hazard, "Why she's got false hair, and false teeth, and—"

"Lots of money," suggested Saunders.

"What do I care for money?"

"Come to my room this afternoon, Charley will you? Good morning."

"I'll come up, Fred. Good morning."

Hazard hurried home, muttering as he went, "I'll settle this business right straight off, see if I don't. I'll propose to Evelina, and send Miss Mudge a letter that will fix her. I have noticed her very cordial manner lately."

"Two letters for Mr. Hazard," said the servant giving Fred two very prettily scented notes. Hazard broke the seal of the first note that was handed to him. We will take the liberty to look over his shoulder while he reads a very prettily written note:

Rose Farm, October 7, 18—

Mr. Hazard, — It may seem indelicate in me to write to you, but of late I have been much puzzled as to the meaning of your numerous visits, whether in the light of ordinary friendship, or for some other motive. Will you please explain your intentions in regard to this matter? Your friend

EVELINA EVERGREEN.

Mr. Fred. Hazard, Pleasant Valley.

"Good, that's just the thing, I'll propose this very day but let me read the other letter. Not of much conse-

quence, I presume. Some money matter or other, I'll bet a turkey supper." We will look over his shoulder again:

raghil, october seven, 18—

mi dere Mistur hazard i take mi penn up for to inform yew That ime Dyen For luv for Yew ive go 20 thowsen Dolers in HaRd cash if Yew think ule have mee jest riGht mee a Line

uRes Till DeTh

MARTHA MUGGE

Mister freddrix hazErd.

"The old Harry," said Hazard; if I don't give her some I'll be blest." And picking up his pen, he wrote to the following effect:

Pleasant Valley, Oct. 7, 18—

Old Lady, — I had the great honour of receiving a letter from you this day. As to the matter in question I can easily explain it. I never mean to marry any one who wears false teeth and hair, so if you think you are a going to get me you are much mistaken.

Yours, &c.,

F. HAZARD.

Mr. Hazard *could be* ungentlemanly, very. Then he penned another like this:

Pleasant Valley, Oct. 7, 18—

Dear Lady, — I have received your kind note a few moments since, and hasten with the utmost pleasure to answer it. As regards my intentions, I have long loved you dearly, and hope to find, this eve, when I call to see you, that my feelings are reciprocated.

Your devoted admirer,

FREDERICK HAZARD.

He enclosed both these characteristic notes in envelopes, and despatched them by his servant to their respective destinations. Charley Saunders came as the servant went out.

"I have done it," said Hazard.

"Done what?"

"Mr. Hazard gave a full account of his love proceedings.

"I wish you joy," said Charley, and bade him good afternoon.

Mr. Hazard dressed himself with the utmost care, and bent his way towards Rose Farm. With a trembling hand he knocked at the door.

"Is Evelina at home?"

"Not at home," said a servant.

"But—but my good man, I am Frederick Hazard," stammered Fred.

"Miss Evelina bade me say to you that after what passed she could not see you," uttered the servant closing the door.

"What can this mean?" said Hazard; as he staggered home again, and throwing himself on the bed he passed a sleepless night. The next morning he was astounded by a visit from Miss Martha Mudge.

"Dearest man," began she, running up to him in the most loving manner.

"What?" said Hazard, amazed

"I received your kind letter yesterday, and have brought it here," continued she at the same time giving it to him again.

The truth flashed upon him in an instant. He had enclosed them in the wrong envelopes, and Miss Mudge had got the one he intended for Evelina. He rushed from the house. Miss Martha sued him for breach of promise, and recovered heavy damages. Hazard wandered about the streets a mere shadow of his former self; but it is rumoured that the matter has been explained to Evelina, and that he will shortly lead her to the altar. When he does the readers of the *Flag* shall be informed of it, and likewise of two more facts—first, that he will always enclose his letters in the right envelopes; and secondly, that Miss Mudge is yet an old maid.

A century ago the amount expended in books, periodicals, and newspapers, did not exceed £100,000 a year, whereas the sum now so expended annually is calculated at £2,100,000.

## THE SOUNDS OF INDUSTRY.

I love the banging hammer,  
The whirring of the plane,  
The cracking of the busy saw,  
The creaking of the crane;  
The ringing of the anvil,  
The grating of the drill,  
The clattering of the turning-lathe;  
The whirling of the mill:  
The buzzing of the spindle,  
The rattling of the loom,  
The puffing of the engine,  
And the fan's continuous boom—  
The clipping of the tailor's shears,  
The driving of the awl—  
The sounds of busy labor,  
I love, I love them all.

I love the ploughman's whistle  
The reaper's cheerful song,  
The drover's oft repeated shout  
As he spurs his stock along,  
The bustle of the market man,  
As he hies him to the town  
The hulloo from the tree top  
As the ripened fruit comes down;  
The busy sound of threshers  
As they clean the ripened grain,  
And the huskers, joke, and mirth, and glee,  
'Neath the moonlight on the plain,  
The kind voice of the dairy man,  
The shepherd's gentle call—  
These sounds of active industry;  
I love, I love them all.

For they tell my longing spirit  
Of the earnestness of life,  
How much of all its happiness  
Comes out of toil and strife:  
Not that toil and strife that fanneth  
And murrureth all the way—  
Not the toil and strife that groaneth  
Beneath the tyrant's sway:  
But the toil and strife that springeth  
From a free and willing heart,  
A strife which ever bringeth  
To the striver all his want.

Oh! there is a good in labor.  
If we labor but aright,  
That gives vigor to the day-time,  
And a sweeter sleep at night:  
A good that bringeth pleasure,  
Even to the toiling hours  
For duty cheers the spirit  
As the dew revives the flowers.

## THE FROGS AND THE CHESNUT BURS.

Many years ago, a young man, twenty-one years of age, and whom I will call Daniel, was hired to work on a farm by Mr. W—, a man of considerable note as a farmer, in Massachusetts. Mr. W— had a daughter and a hired girl, both about eighteen years of age, and Daniel being of a steady turn, was not talkative enough to suit their fancy, and after trying various plans and tricks, without success, to—as they said—ruse his ideas, they caught a large frog and put it into Daniel's bed. On going to bed, he soon discovered the whereabouts of his bedfellow, and pitched his frogship out of the window, and never afterwards betrayed the least sign of knowledge in regard to the joke.

About a month afterwards, Daniel found a lot of chesnut burs, nearly as sharp as thistles and contrived to deposit nearly half a peck in the girl's bed, and after the girls went to their room and had time to undress, he took a candle, went to the door and rattled the latch, when the girls put out their light and jumped unto bed, and such a squalling was seldom heard or seen before. Daniel now opened the door and stood in it with light in hand.

"Dan, torment your picture: I wish you were as far beyond the light-house as you are on this side," said Suky.

"Way what is the matter?—have you any frogs there?" said Dan.

"Dan if you don't shut the door and clear out, I will call Mrs. W—," continued Suky.

"I will call her myself, if you wish," said he.

"Daniel," said Anna W—, "if you will shut the door and go back to the kitchen, there shall be no more tricks or jokes put upon you by us for six months, at least."

Daniel, thinking he had punished the girls enough, shut the door and left them. A few moments after this, Suky came back to light her candle.

"I thought you had gone to bed Suky?" said Mrs. W—.

Suky made no reply, but looked daggers at Dan, and quickly returned. After this scrape the girls put no jokes or tricks upon Dan.—He was a steady, faithful man—saved every dollar of his earnings, and six years from that time owned a good farm, married Anna W—, and was three years first selectman of the town, which he afterwards represented in the State Legislature.

## The Fortune of Washington.

The British account of the Battle of King's Mountain, contains a letter from Col. Fergusson, who was killed there at the head of the British forces, in which the Colonel relates, to his brother Dr. Fergusson, of Scotland, the following curious incident showing one of the remarkable escapes of Washington, in time of imminent danger. The occurrence happened while Fergusson lay with part of his riflemen on the skirt of wood in front of Knyphausen's division. We quote from the National Intelligencer: "We had not lain long (says Fergusson in his letter) when a rebel officer, remarkable by a huzzar dress, passed towards our army, within a hundred yards of my right flank, not perceiving us. He was followed by another dressed in dark green and blue, mounted on a good bay horse, with a remarkably high cocked hat. I ordered three good shots to steal near to them and fire at them; but the idea disgusted me. I recalled the order. The huzzar, in returning made a circuit, but the other passed within a hundred yards of us; upon which I had advanced from the woods towards him. Upon my calling he stopped, but after looking at me proceeded. I again drew his attention, and made sign for him to stop, levelling my piece at him; but he slowly continued his way. As I was within that distance at which, in the quickest firing, I could have lodged half a dozen balls in or about him before he was out of my reach, I had only to determine; but it was not pleasant to fire at the back of an unoffending individual who was acquitting himself very coolly of his duty. So I let him alone. The day after I had been telling this story to some wounded officers, who lay in the same room with me, when one of our surgeons, who had been dressing the wounded rebel officers, came in and told us that they had been informing him that General Washington, was all the morning with the light troops, and only attended by a French officer, in a huzzar dress, he himself dressed and mounted in every point as above described. I am not sorry that I did not know at the time who it was."

A PERILOUS POSITION.—Joseph Seigfried, who has contracted to paint the spire of the Presbyterian Church on Main street, ascended on Thursday afternoon, to within some six feet of the top by ingeniously attaching a block and tackle to a hook, and fastening the lower end to a large basket. He took passage for the upper region in that frail barque, and reached the elevation of 152 feet from the ground. Having been drawn as high as the apparatus would admit, and wishing to fasten a wire to the top most spire, he climbed up the rope and stood upon the tackle block, holding with one hand to some projecting piece of tin, while he arranged the wire with the other. While in this perilous position he felt himself growing weak, and his grasp relaxing. He immediately slipped down into his basket,

where he lay nearly exhausted, some ten minutes, with his head projecting over one side of the receptacle, and his feet over the opposite.—Had Mr. S. fallen from the peak of the steeple he would never have known what hurt him!—*Chillicothe (Ohio) Gazette.*

## JOSEPH DENHAM OR THE EFFICACY OF PRAYER.

A TEMPERANCE AND RELIGIOUS TALE.

Continued.

Luther, her youngest child, who had been feeble from infancy, was lying in his little bed, while Mary a sweet girl of thirteen, was seated by him telling him stories she had heard to amuse him until their mother should come in; they were the only inmates. Mary instantly arose to assist her mother in removing her bonnet and shawl. "You have been unusually late from home to night mother," said Mary, "not being accustomed to be left alone so long, we began to be alarmed about you. You are weary ma, sit down," and as she looked up, being of a quick perceptive nature, that glance was sufficient to convince her, that her mother was in deep sorrow, and fearful lest her own feelings should betray themselves, endeavoured to assume a mock air of cheerfulness. It was almost impossible for Mary to banish from her face all traces of that anxiety which her heart could not suppress, and as a smile for a moment would light up her countenance, an attentive observer could not fail to notice that something was preying upon her youthful spirit. But Mrs. Denham was too much absorbed with her own thoughts and feelings to observe her agitation, and the tearful eye of her daughter was unnoticed. "Luther has appeared much easier since he awoke, you know mother you left him sleeping. He suffered me to carry him to the door; he was so delighted to look out upon the fields and trees; how glad I shall be when he can walk about again, and come into the school room, he has been sick so long, poor boy." Mrs. Denham stooped and kissed the brow of her invalid child, while her tears fell on his pale thin face. "Ma dear, do not cry so; you often tell me not to weep, that if I am patient and good, when I die I shall go to that blessed home where God will wipe all tears from our eyes; you are good mother, and will go there too, won't you?" and as he spoke he encircled her neck with his puny arms. Most keenly did she feel his rebuke, and as she brushed aside the clustering curls from his forehead, resolved for the future to be more resigned to the will of Heaven. "Were you alone all the evening? I had some business with the minister this evening, and when I get into conversation with the good old man, the time passes away more rapidly than I am aware of. I flattered myself Joseph would spend this his last evening in the village at home, and was informed on my way home that it is his intention to leave tomorrow evening. Has he not really been home since I went away? It was with a great effort Mary could answer in a firm voice, that he had indeed been home. And why did he not remain, did he say he would come in again? No ma, he did not, he was only in for a short time, Edward Lawson was with him and proposed their going down to the factory, where I think they are. They appeared to go in that direction. Ma, I do not like the appearance of young Lawson. Whenever Joseph was warned of a drunkard's fate he would fly in a passion at once and deny ever tasting liquor, and termed his informant a foul slanderer; but by the frequency of the draught he had grown bolder and bolder, until he was not ashamed to reel into his home, and salute it with the drunkard's hollow unmeaning laugh, and drunkard's curses that rolled from his tongue, and that of his

more inebriate companion. Mary was shocked at her brother's behaviour, and young as she was and little as she knew of drunkenness, felt deeply mortified at the shameful exposure he made of himself staggering along the street as he went. She resolved it possible to conceal his guilt from her mother by carefully avoiding any allusion to it in her presence, which she succeeded in doing much beyond her most sanguine expectation. After kneeling with those helpless ones and commending them, with her misguided son, to the Almighty, she took her station as usual on former evenings at the window from which she had a view of the factory and the shop of Mr. Ashton. Every object she saw in the distance she imagined was her son; but the hours tedious and agonizingly long at length wore away and found her still a silent watcher. It was not until daylight streaked the east that she arose and sought her couch, and soon her wearied and oppressed nature found relief in sleep. She was awok from her slumber by Mary, who informed her the minister and Mr. Ashton wished to see her. Without a moment's delay, (for she was nerved with anxiety,) she hastened to see them; their errand was soon told, and a melancholy one it was indeed, to that hoping anxious mother. They informed her that Joseph, in company with Lawson and Turner, had during the night, embarked on board a small boat and gone without leaving the slightest trace as to their place of destination, but, said Mr. Ashton, "do not be uneasy, he will not remain long away, I should not be surprised if before the close of another week he was back again in S—"; he has not means to carry him far, I am certain he has not above five dollars in the world, and I don't think the others can boast a much larger sum. Never being accustomed to hardships or privations of any kind, he will not, I think, be one to face them very well. I have witnessed with painful feelings the evil habits he has lately formed, I have used every persuasive argument to convince him of his folly, but my efforts were all fruitless. Work was neglected, time lost in dissipation and sin that might have been turned to advantage. My interest was never once called into question by him; the house of God was neglected, while religion and every thing pertaining to it was laughed at and despised. I continued to keep him in my employment, in fact, had engaged him for another year, hoping, and still hoping to see him turn from the evil of his ways, and wake from the awful lethargy into which he had fallen. Yesterday, at his request, I settled with him and paid him the little he has taken with him, which will not take him far. I shall take every pains to learn his whereabouts and will let you know."

"Oh God! is my son so fallen, and I knew it not, pity me oh my Father and enable me to bow with resignation to thy will." Mr. Ashton was not aware until this moment that she had been ignorant in a great measure of his conduct, and he most heartily regretted having spoken so plain. They spoke many comforting words to her, and when they arose to depart she appeared quite calm. She told the sorrowful tidings to Mary, who wept bitter tears for her brother. She loved her brother dearly although he had disgraced her by his conduct and crushed her mother's hopes. "Mary, I cannot attend to the school to day, you may dismiss the children, and tell them they need not come again until Monday." The latter instantly obeyed her mother's injunction, and endeavoured by every means in her power to soothe and comfort her parent. "Mary, as you are idle you may take the bottle to the doctor and get some more medicine for poor Luther; I owe him for the last, you may settle for that, and likewise what you get to-day. Mary have you seen my purse, I cannot find it." Mary burst into tears. "Must I tell you mother, Joseph has it, he came in last evening and was tipsy, he swore at me and threatened to strike me if I refused giving him

the key. I know I did wrong, but I knew not what to do." With an almost breaking heart Mrs. Denham closed the drawer; her little all was gone, yet it was not for that she wept, but the guilt of her son weighed with a ponderous weight upon her mind. For a time she remained totally unconscious of all that was passing around her. When she recovered from her swoon and reflected for a moment, she felt thus indulging in her grief she was murmuring against the Almighty and these words of sacred truth came vividly before her mind, as if to comfort her, "What! shall we receive good at the hand of the Lord, and shall we not receive evil." She thought, perhaps, God had seen in her a want of simple reliance upon him, or the want of true and absolute submission to his will; and she resolved still to continue praying for him, but would leave the result to God.

We will now pass over a period of ten years in the life of the widow. In the family of her daughter who had married the eldest son of the former Mr. Ashton, far from the place of her former residence, she lived in deep seclusion; with the world she sought no companionship; she had experienced too many of its sorrows; had too often felt the fallacy of earthly hope to be wedded to it, and her only object now was to secure a home where sorrow and sighing were alike unknown. Her constitution naturally delicate was failing under the load of grief that had oppressed her. Her children saw with grief that she was fast passing away from before them and strove to render her descent to the tomb as peaceful and calm as possible.

(To be continued in our next.)



## Agricultural.

TO LABOR IS TO PRAY.

BY THE LATE MRS. FRANCIS S. OSGOOD.

Pause not to dream of the future before us;  
Pause not to weep the wild cares that come o'er us;  
Hark, how Creation's deep, musical chorus  
Unintermitting, goes up into heaven!  
Never the ocean wave falters in flowing;  
Never the little seeds stops in its growing;  
More and more richly the rose-heart keeps glowing,  
Till from its purishing stem it is ripen.

"Labor is worship!"—the robin is singing;  
"Labor is worship!"—the wild bee is ringing;—  
Listen! that eloquent whisper upspringing,  
Speaks to thy soul from our nature's great heart.  
From the dark cloud flows the life-giving shower;  
From the rough sod blooms the soft-breathing flower;  
From the small insect, the rich coral tower!  
Only man in the plow, shrinks from his part.

Labor is life 'tis the still water faileth;  
Idleness ever despaireth, bewaileth;  
Keep the wach wound, or the dark rust assaileth;  
Flowers droop and die in the stillness of noon.  
Labor is glory!—the flying cloud lightens;  
Only the waving wing changes and brightens;  
Idle hearts only the dark future frightens;  
Play the sweet keys, would'st thou keep them in tune!

Labor is rest—from the sorrows that greet us;  
Rest from all petty vexations that meet us;  
Rest from sin-promptings that ever entreat us.  
Rest from world-sirens that lure us to ill.

Work—and pure slumbers shall wait on thy pillow;  
Work—thou shalt ride over Care's coming billow;  
Lie not down wearied 'neath Woe's weeping willow,  
Work with a stout heart and resolute will!

Labor is health! Lo, the husbandman reaping,  
Flow through his veins goes the life-current leaping,  
How his strong arm, in its stalwart pride sweeping,  
True as the sunbeam the swift sickle guides.  
Labor is wealth—in the sea the pearl growth;  
Rich the queen's robe from the frail cocoon floweth;  
From the fine acorn the strong f rest bloweth;  
Temple and statue the marble block hides.

Droop not! though shame; sin and anguish are round thee,  
Bravely fling off the cold chain that hath bound thee  
Look to the pure heaven smiling beyond thee:  
Rest not content in thy darkness a clod!  
Work—for some good, be it ever so slowly,  
Cherish some flower be it ever so lowly;  
Labor!—all labor is noble and holy;  
Let thy great deed be thy prayer to thy God.

## SURE CURE FOR FOUNDER IN HORSES.

(For the Son of Temperance.)

As soon as you find your Horse is foundered, bleed him in the neck in proportion to the greatness of the founder. In extreme cases you may bleed him as long as he can stand up; then draw his head up as is common in drenching, and with a spoon put far back on his tongue strong salt, until you get him to swallow one pint. Be careful not to let him drink too much. Then anoint round the edges of his hoofs with Spirits of Turpentine, and your horse will be well in one day. The phlegm arrests it from the blood, the salt arrests it from the stomach and bowels, and the turpentine arrests it from his feet and limbs. Founders must be attended to immediately. I have tried the above several times and always effected a cure.

R. A. P.

Pickering, June, 1851.

GRINDING PUMPKINS.—They have taken to grinding pumpkins into flour in Massachusetts, by means of which pumpkin pies, the "peculiar institution" of New England, may be enjoyed at all seasons and in all parts of the world. The "United Society" of Shakers, at Harvard, Mass., are the patentees.

CHARCOAL.—The use of charcoal in growing plants is now become general, and it is found to produce the most effect when mixed in large pieces with the soil, in rough rotten. Powdered charcoal sifted so as to have the particles not larger than those of sand, has been used in Germany for striking cuttings in, and it is found superior to sand, as it supplies them with nourishment after they are rooted, by attracting oxygen from the atmosphere, and thus forming carbonic acid gas round the roots.

SIMPLE CURE FOR CROUP.—When a child is taken with croup, instantly apply cold water, (ice water if possible,) suddenly and freely to the neck and chest with a sponge. The breathing will almost instantly be relieved. So soon as possible, let the sufferer drink as much as he can; then wipe it dry, cover it up warm, and soon a quiet slumber will relieve the parent's anxiety, and lead the heart in thankfulness to the Power which has given to the pure gushing fountain such medical qualities.—*American Agriculturist.*

To keep the yellow bug from melons and cucumbers plant an onion in the same bed, or strew the ground with onion tops.

**THE NATIVE JAM BERRY.**—(Alluding to the wild gooseberry, described by our Amherstburg correspondent as "a strong growing bush, with long pendant branches, free from prickles, and bearing a very small red berry which falls as soon as ripe," the writer of the following letter states that he cultivates it and goes on to say :) Plucked just before ripening it makes a delicious preserve with a rich wild flavour, and is, in my opinion, far superior for that purpose to the garden jam berry. When residing in another part of the country, where it was found plentifully, it was a great favourite, and much used for preserves. It is found frequently in the vicinity of beaver meadows, and is a prolific bearer. The berries are distributed along pendant branches, and, before ripening, have a delicate bloom. I observe two distinct species among those that ripened their fruit this year with us—a red and white variety. Some attention should be paid to the fruit, as no doubt it is susceptible of improvement, and might, by cultivation, be increased in size. Of this be assured, that as a free grower and ready bearer, it is invaluable as a jam berry; while its delicious flavour when preserved places it far above the garden varieties for that purpose. I am glad to find that the attention of your correspondent has been called to hybridizing and hope he will be successful. Doubtless hardy varieties may thus be obtained. While on the subject, it occurred to me that a friend lately mentioned his having discovered growing in a swamp a large well-flavoured variety of the wild gooseberry. He described it as being a smooth berry, and as large as the ordinary garden varieties. I sometime ago sent a request to him to procure me a few plants, and should he do so you shall hear farther on the subject. By the way has your correspondent's attention ever been directed to the wild currant? I have noticed three varieties, dark, brownish, and red berries, prickly, and of an unpleasant flavour. There is also occasionally to be found in marshy ground, a black berry of fair size and well-flavoured. The leaf exactly resembles the garden black currant; but it does not emit the peculiar smell of the garden fruit. Probably they are not worthless; but many of the native plants may be useful for the purpose of securing hardy varieties.—*Montreal Witness.*

**REMEDY FOR BURNS.**—*Very Simple—Flour Relieves the Suffering.*—Dr. Reese, physician of Bellevue Hospital, New York, has been making experiments concerning the best mode of healing burns and scalds, and checking the acute sufferings. He has found that flour, thrown on with a common dredging box, is one of the best and most efficient remedies yet discovered. The external air is one of the chief causes of the suffering, and flour thus applied, both heals and closes the wounds to the atmosphere. The edges of the wounds which remain open, he dressed with lime water and oil applied by a feather. Dr. Reese says the above application made to wounds by fire, hot water, gunpowder, &c., has been most happy in the practice at the Hospital.

**BEAT THIS WHO CAN.**—We have been presented by Mr. Thomas of Bellevue nursery, with three stalks of Rhubarb, weighing *three and a half pounds*, and each stalk measures *thirteen feet!* What do you think of that brother Jonathan? We recommend epicures to give Mr. Thomas a call.—*Intelligencer.*

**ON THE PRODUCE OF BEES.**—It is estimated by persons of learning, that the pasture of Scotland could maintain as many bees as would on an average produce 80,000,000 quarts of honey, and 1,000,000 pounds of wax. Were this quantity tripled for England and Ireland, the produce of

the empire would be 240,000,000 quarts of honey and 3,000,000 pounds of wax annually. The income that would thus arise from honey, at the very moderate price of 2s. 6d. per quart would amount to £3,000,000 sterling, and the wax at 1s. 6d. per pound would produce £225,000 sterling. The rearing of bees must therefore appear to be an object worthy of the consideration of all who feel a welfare in their country.

**THE FARMER—A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.**—The man who stands upon his own soil, who finds that by the laws of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills is by the constitution of our nature under a wholesome influence, not easily imbibed from any other source. He feels—other things equal—more strongly than another, the character of a man as the lord of the inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere, which, fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by his power, is rolling through the heavens, a portion is his—his from the centre to the sky. It is the space on which the generation before him moved in its round of duties; and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers. They have gone to their home; but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labours. The roof which shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every inclosure. The favourite fruit tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in his boyhood beside the brook which swiftly winds through the meadows. Through the fields lies the path to the village school of earlier days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell, which called his fathers to the house of God, and near at hand, is the spot where his parents were laid down to rest, and where, when his time is come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owner of the soil. Words cannot paint them—gold cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart; they are life-springs of a fresh, healthy, and generous national character.—*Hon. Edward Everett.*

**THE CYPRESS TREE OF PALESTINE.**—It was formerly a custom among the Syrians to bury their dead without the walls of their cities: and at the hour when the body of the deceased was lowered into its solemn resting place, a cypress tree was planted at the head of the grave by the nearest relation of the deceased, and he conceived it to be his duty ever after to furnish for it a copious supply of pure water and rich soil. The tree was visited weekly by the one who planted it, and often by the whole family, who there performed their religious rites. Thus it is that the cypress trees in that country are so numerous and grow to such an amazing size, some of them being one hundred and twenty feet in height.—As their dark foliage overshadowed the tombs of the departed, they furnish a welcome resting place for the wearied traveller, and present a pleasing contrast to the otherwise bright and joyous scenery of the Holy Land.

**MAPLE SUGAR.**—We were not aware, till informed by the Boston Olive Branch, that the quantity of maple sugar made and used in this country was large. That journal remarks that though "the quantity manufactured this year, is said to be less than the last year, it is nevertheless very large. Few are aware of the immense quantities of this article made in the Northern tier of States. It appears to be more than twice as much as that manufactured from the cane in all

the sugar-growing portions of the United States. More than one-half of the twenty-three millions of the inhabitants in the United States are supplied with nearly all the sugar and molasses they use, from the rock or sugar maple. The price of this kind of sugar bears in our market, always averages considerably above that imported from Hayama, and much above that coming from New Orleans or Brazil. Yet this immense amount of Saccharine matter is all manufactured in three or four weeks, by farmers, at a time when they could do very little else to profit. It is an article of so great profit, that we hope the farmers of New England, New York, Ohio, and other manufacturing States, will see to preserving their sugar orchards."

**FOWLS.**—Fowls that are confined to a small space should have a supply of grass. They may be let out on a grass plot to feed, or sods of grass may be given them. If let out to feed in the latter part of the afternoon, they will generally return to their house without trouble.

When fowls are confined to a narrow space it requires much pains to supply them with all the various kinds of food which they collect when running at large; and without care to supply their wants, they will not be profitable. When roaming as they please they devour many insects, eat gravel and various kinds of herbage, seeds of various kinds, and many other things which we cannot discriminate, though we look on while they select their food.—*N. E. Farmer*

**Liquid manure** applied to vegetation in dull or cloudy weather, has twice the effect as when applied when the atmosphere is clear and dry. Very early in the morning or after the sun has disappeared at night, is a favourable time to irrigate your garden beds.

**NOISELESS WHEELS**—A New Invention.—In this instance the invention consists in the application of a solid band of vulcanized india rubber over the iron tire of the wheel. The india rubber is held in its place by the tire having a raised rim on both sides, and by its own elasticity. The band of an ordinary carriage wheel is about an inch to an inch and a half in thickness, and unless on close inspection no difference from the common iron shod wheel is perceptible. We have driven some distance in a carriage with the wheels so shod, and were struck not only with their noiselessness, but with the perfect smoothness of the motion—the wheels being in fact springs, and by their elasticity giving a lighter draught than with the iron tire. We have seen one set of wheels which have been driven 4,000 miles; they have here and there a trifling cut, but show no appearance of being worn out, and seem quite capable of another race or four thousand. An iron tire is generally worn out in 3,000 miles, so the india rubber tire has so far proved itself the more lasting. It is certainly a great addition to the luxury of a carriage to have it run without jar or noise; and it would be a universal comfort to have the streets of cities without the present incessant rattle of carriages and omnibusses, &c.—*Scientific American.*

**USE OF CANDLE SNUFFS FOR CLEANING GLASS.**—Candle snuffs are generally thrown away as useless, they are, however, of great utility for cleaning mirrors and windows, especially the former. For this purpose take a small quantity of burnt snuffs, and rub them with a soft cloth upon the surface of the mirror; in a short time a splendid polish will appear superior to that obtained by other means. We know those who clean the whole of the windows in a large house with snuffs; and we are told, that, not only are the windows cleaned much better, but also much quicker than by the ordinary methods.

**RAZOR STROP PASTE** is also made of candle snuffs and answers very well, it consists in simply rubbing a small quantity of snuffs upon the strop, this imparts a keener edge to the razor than when no such paste is employed. Mechi's Celebrated Magic Strop is certainly an excellent article, but we question whether it be much superior to the ordinary and common place substance now recommended.

## Youths Department.

### CADETS OF TORONTO.

ADDRESS READ BY MRS. TOWLER, TO THE TORONTO SECTION OF CADETS, NO. 15, ON THE PRESENTATION OF A BIBLE AND CUSHION, MAY 14, 1851, THEIR FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

Past Worthy Archon, and Cadets of Temperance,—

We congratulate ourselves and you on this bright festal day, not pledging yourselves in Bacchanalian draughts of wine, but bound together in a solemn compact to close this flood-gate of vice, and rejoice to meet you on the celebration of your First Anniversary, after having opportunity to prove your principles, and time to calculate upon your success.

The principles of your Order are truly excellent and dignified, and this early period of your embracing them is a point of the utmost importance to yourselves and society. They comprise a beautiful part of vital Christianity, and will form a guard to your young minds against the insidious customs of a sinful world.

To be brought up out of the horrible pit of intemperance, and snatched as a brand from the burning is a wonderful exhibition of mercy, but to be spared the degradation of a dreadful fall, and not to feel the scorching flame, is a still higher cause of warm thanksgiving.

But no man liveth to himself. We are perpetually giving and receiving impressions. Proud independence does not belong to man, he is constantly casting new moulds, and giving character some addition in utility, ornament, or permanency. He is himself one part of the great machinery of human life, and the order and harmony of the whole depend upon his individual conduct.

The power of man to do good or evil is immense, whether considered in its extent or duration; words and gestures leave their impress on the mind, but the noiseless potency of example is irresistible.

The world thanks no man for his treasured wisdom or empty professions, but it can appreciate what he does. There is nothing mankind values more highly than self-denial, even error itself is recommended by this accompaniment, it is regarded as a super-human virtue, and he who conquers himself is better than he who takes a city.

This acknowledged noble principle is the main-spring of your organization, and will give you a more certain and lasting influence than wealth or talents, it is the conservative power of the community, and its salutary effects will continue to succeeding generations.

But our views of your institution are not limited to its moral power in the social circle. We look upon your Section room as preparative to public and political life, its laws and discipline are calculated to fit you for the Business Committee, the Court Room, the Council Chamber, and the Senate. It not only reveals to you the existence of high and noble powers, but calls into exercise your discrimination, reflection and decision, and will assist you in acquiring facility of expression in writing and speaking.

We present to you the Bible as the foundation of all moral reform, believing it to contain the principles of your Institution—enforcing them by explicit precepts—illustrating them by numerous examples—and enjoining them upon us as helpers to our brethren; and we hope the Cushion is indicative of that sacred rest and undisturbed re-

pose those Divine and Holy doctrines shall ever have among you.

Actuated by the spirit of that blessed volume we look to you as the hope of this new country. Few of your fathers were born here, they came when the Indian reared his wigwam upon the site of your dwellings, and floated his canoe on your beautiful bay.

The prejudices and habits of other homes were too incongruous to give a character to the Province, that must be the work of the Sons.

The great work, therefore, devolves upon you and your youthful band to place this country in a position from which it may rise up to sobriety, industry, intelligence, honor, glory, and life, or go down to intemperance, ignorance, superstition, scepticism, darkness, and death,—to build your Constitution upon the sandy foundation of Rationalism and Infidelity to be convulsed by Revolutions and swept away by the floods of God's wrath, or, to raise an enduring superstructure upon the Rock of Eternal Truth whose strength and splendour shall increase with the lapse of ages, and reflect in its brightness the beams of the "Son of Righteousness."

We cannot insert the reply for want of room, but would remark, that the address was beautifully responded to by the Past Worthy Archon, John Witherow, on behalf of the Section.

This Section is rapidly increasing and numbers now about 150 members, making it the banner Section of Canada. On Tuesday the 17th June a Banner was presented to it by the Young Ladies of Toronto.—EDITOR SON.

### NEWMARKET CADETS, MISS PEARSON'S ADDRESS.

To the Worthy Archon and Cadets of Temperance. It is with no small degree of pleasure that we assume the station which we now occupy, that we may thus publicly show in some measure the deep interest we feel in the rise and progress of your society in this place. Newmarket has hitherto been noted for its intemperance, but with such a prospect as we have before us this morning may we not confidently hope that it will soon be as noted for its temperance. Honored and blessed by many will that day ever be when Sons of Temperance first arose in Newmarket. They as the glorious orb of day have shed their genial beams in many a cold and dreary place, minds which intemperance had degraded, and hearts which scorn and reproach have hardened, have been raised and cheered, by the enlivening influence of the Sons of Temperance. The once forsaken wife blesses them for a husband reclaimed, and the once worse than orphan child lisps its gratitude for a father restored. If so great a work has been accomplished by them, what may we not expect from the Cadets of Temperance, who as a smaller planet have subsequently arisen, and shed around such a halo light. You like the planets revolve around the Sons as your centre, and from them receive your light of the lesser orbs yet infinitely more lovely. They have done much in the cause of temperance, but their task is as it were, to prune the full grown tree; yours to uproot the settled habits of years and to bend the twig, that the tree may be beautiful in all its proportions. 'Tis true yours may not be the task, to snatch the inebriate from the influence of the intoxicating bowl. But is not yours a work it possible more glorious. 'Tis yours to influence each brother to "shun the fatal goblet's power" and cleave to "Virtue, Love, and Temperance." With such a motto as this, may we not confidently look to you as the renovators of so-

ciety, and the precursors of brighter and happier days. Within your rank profanity is unknown, your pledge forbids it and we are unwilling to believe that one among your number would violate that pledge. Your fathers are most if not all of them Sons of Temperance, they have set you a noble example; follow boldly on? They are fast passing away, their places may ere long be vacant, and you will then be called to fill their places; 'tis you who are to transmit their names to posterity, and by you those names will be honored or disgraced. Can it then be wondered at that they so unceasingly strive to advance your best interest when there are so many motives to prompt them to those acts aside from those of paternal love. But your fathers are not the only deeply interested ones, I think I can safely say that there is not a mother or a sister here, whose heart does not leap with joy to hail a beloved son or brother as the Cadet of Temperance. We have met you this morning, to show you that we have not been disinterested spectators. Allow us then to present you with this Banner as a small token of our interest in your welfare. May it never be disgraced by one unworthy act. May Virtue, Love, and Temperance be your guiding stars through future years. Let progression be your watchword, with your support the Car of Temperance will move swiftly along. Rest not from your labors until every youth shall be enlisted under your banner, and its motto universally acknowledged, and when a few more years have passed we hope to greet you among those bound by Love, Purity, Fidelity. May you receive wisdom from on high to guide you in all your movements. And that unceasing prosperity may attend your efforts is the sincere wish of your deeply interested friends.

Newmarket, May 22nd, 1851.

H. P.

### THE REPLY.

Ladies and friends,—It is with pleasure I as Worthy Archon of the Newmarket Section of Cadets of Temperance, No. 42, rise to receive and thank you for the splendid banner now before us, trusting that we may ever bear in mind the motto thereon inscribed as well as the motives that have led to its presentation, hoping that with your assistance and influence in connection with our own we may be able to add to our Section those who will help forward the great and glorious cause of Temperance. Our numbers are at present but small, yet we feel they can and must be increased, particularly when we receive such encouragement as you and your friends have always shown us not only in the presentation of so handsome a banner but in every thing in which we as a body have engaged. We have found a helping hand in the ladies of our little village and its vicinity. We feel we have many young companions and friends who like us ought to be enlisted in the Temperance army striving to destroy the power that fatal monster whose sting is Death. Though young we have seen and do almost daily see some of the evils arising from the use of alcoholic liquors, and we are here united to stay its progress; may the rising generation daily see its fall. I feel I cannot resume my seat without again returning my most hearty thanks together with the thanks of the rest of my brethren for your kindness trusting that we may ever be guided by Virtue, Temperance and Love, together with Purity and Fidelity during our pathway through life and may you each and all be ever guided by the same, is the sincere wish of the Newmarket Cadets of Temperance.



## The Literary Gem.

### WHAT IS NOBLE!

Respectfully inscribed to Henry T. Tuckerman, Esq.; author of "Thoughts on the Poets," "Artist Life," "Italian Sketch Book," "The Optimist," &c., &c.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

What is noble? to inherit  
Wealth, estate, and proud decree?—  
There must be some other merit  
Higher yet than these for me!—  
Something greater far must enter  
Into life's majestic span;  
Fitted to create and centre  
True nobility in man!

What is noble? 'tis the finer  
Portion of our Mind and Heart,  
Linked to something still diviner  
Than mere language can impart;  
Ever prompting—ever seeing  
Some improvement yet to plan;  
To uplift our fellowing being—  
And, like man, to feel for Man!

What is noble? is the sabre  
Nobler than the humble spade?  
There's a dignity in labor  
Truer than e'er pomp arrayed!  
He who seeks the mind's improvement  
Aids the world—in aiding mind!—  
Every great commanding movement  
Serves not one—but all mankind.

O'er the forge's heat and ashes—  
O'er the engine's iron-head—  
Where the rapid shuttle flashes,  
And the spindle whirls its thread;  
There is labor lowly tending  
Each requirement of the hour,  
There is genius still extending  
Science—and its world of power!

'Mid the dust, and speed, and clamor,  
Of the loom-shed and the mill;  
Midst the clink of wheel and hammer  
Great results are growing still  
Though, too oft, by Fashion's creatures,  
Work and workers may be blamed;  
Commerce need not hide its features!  
Industry is not ashamed!

What is nobler? That which places  
Truth in its enfranchised will;  
Leaving steps—like angel traces—  
That mankind may follow still!  
E'en though scorn's malignant glances  
Prove him poorest of his clan,  
He's the Noble—who advances  
Freedom, and the Cause of Man.

### PHENOMENON OF THE LAKES RISING.

The following remarks are cut from the "Western Planet," a paper published at Chatham, C.W. We have often heard of the phenomenon of the periodical rise and fall of the Lakes of North America. Whether it really is so or not is not fully known. It seems to us that the rise of the lakes depends entirely on the waters of the northern and western rivers flowing into them. Such is the case with the great rivers, and we see no reason to doubt that any unusual rise in our lakes is caused by an extra amount of rain or floods from the North and West caused by great falls of snow. All of the great lakes have evi-

dently receded within past ages. Lake Ontario at one time washed the base of the mountain at Hamilton and covered all the country lying between the Rochester ridge-road and its now shores as well as the present site of Toronto. Nothing is more evident, upon examination of the earth, than that the lakes have all fallen, and that gradually too, during thousands of years past:—

**LAKES RISING.**—The phenomena of the periodical rise and fall, of the great American Lakes, is again attracting attention. During the last nine months they have rose rapidly, and are now some 30 inches higher than they were last summer. It appears to us, that in a matter of such great importance, the Government should institute strict enquiry, independent of local interests. The trade and commerce of the Lakes, &c.; there is a sort of philosophical query, connected with the circumstance, that well deserves investigation. In the year 1836, when these waters were highest, it was said by many of the old residents here, that the period of change from highest to lowest, was every seven years, and *visa versa*; by others the period was fourteen years, and with some it was every twenty years. While many contend that all were wrong, and that there was no such thing as a periodical rise and fall. That the lakes were only affected by rains and thaws, or winds. That the actual rise of the waters during the years 1834, '35, '36, are unaccountable. That the immense and aged forests, that were inundated and destroyed by the event, demonstrated that no such circumstance had occurred for at least 500 years previous. Might not the Government give some instructions to the various Custom House officers, Light House keepers, and the Indian agents in the upper Country, to keep journals of a certain form arranged for the purpose, and collect every information bearing upon the subject.

### THE PRESS OF CANADA AND ITS PROGRESS.

Few who now live in Canada know the wonderful progress made in all the arts and comforts of life by its present population as compared with those of 1800, and even of those of 1820. A most striking change has been effected for the better in every thing during the last fifty years. Those who were acquainted with the situation of Canada in 1800 are fast passing away. It is true there are very many persons living in all parts of our Province who were then children, but the fathers and pioneers of the country are nearly all gone. Upper Canada was then comparatively a wilderness, and even in 1812 during the last American war it only contained about 60,000 people. In 1800 it contained probably only half the number. One of the earliest settlements made in Upper Canada (always excepting the neighbourhood of Detroit) was the Niagara District, wherein many of the refugee United English Loyalists and their children settled about the year 1782. At this early day there was no newspaper published in U. Canada. About the year 1800 the "Government Gazette" was commenced to be published at Little York (now Toronto), by the late Dr. Horne, we think. It was, however, a mere channel of Executive doings (something in a Lilliputian way) like the present "Canada Gazette." The first regular newspaper that we know or have ever

heard of being published in Canada West, was published by two American printers, named Gideon and Sylvester Tiffany; commenced in the year 1799 at Newark (now Niagara). These two pioneers of the press in Canada, came from the State of New York about the year 1798, and published for two or three years at Niagara a (for those days) good looking sheet, called the "Constellation." They are brothers of the late Dr. Tiffany of Ancaster, and the uncles of G. S. Tiffany, Esq., of Hamilton. A son of one of them now living in Toronto, has kindly loaned us a copy of this paper, bearing date 21st June, 1800, now upwards of 51 years ago. We give below its leading article, written on that day, from which our readers will see that Canada and our lakes and commerce and even manners, were in a very rude state. They will also see that even at that early day, the curse and evil of drunkenness was felt in Canada, and is denounced by the Editor. Our ancestors it seems were more prone to beat their wives than they are now. There was then scarcely a vessel on our Lakes, and the country from Niagara to Sandwich was the residence of wild beasts, except a few isolated spots. We will continue this subject in our next, and would ask a careful perusal of the Editorial of 1800. The paper is full of allusions to the doings of Robespierre, the terror of whose name still frightened the civilized world, and also of accounts of the ravages of the French Army. The price of this paper (which was weekly and only about one third of the size of this magazine) was one pound per year. Now we can get for the same money two weekly papers in Canada, either of which would contain ten times the amount of matter that this one of olden times did. There are now in Canada West alone near, or perhaps, exceeding one hundred publications of different kinds, many of them of a highly respectable appearance. We will in our next give the names of most of these papers, and also a short sketch of the progress of the Press since 1800 in Canada:

### BRITISH AMERICA,

NIAGARA, June 21, 1800.

Charles Trump and Ann C. Cain have for some considerable time lived together as servants and the housekeepers of George Forsyth, Esq., of this town, and at sundry times have quarrelled, and blows, &c., ensued. On the 6th inst. some dispute arising between them, Trump gave her several blows and kicks; on the 2nd day thereafter Mrs. C. left the house, was about town and complained but of her arms, until the 4th day, when she became feverish, took her bed, and continued with increasing fever and debility until the 10th, (Sunday last the 15th) when she expired, and Trump apprehended and lodged in goal. On Monday a jury of inquest sat on the body, and after several hours broke up divided on the opinions whether the beating and bruising given by Trump, alone produced the fever, and the fever her death, or, the beating and bruising, with the probable injury sustained by a fall from a chamber window a month before, and her intemperate use of spiritous liquors, particularly since these injuries, produced the fever of which she died. The inquest was given in two parts expressing their opinions. The next day, (Tuesday) the coroner deeming it no inquest summoned another jury, who agreeing in the first stated opinion,



gave in as such. But it is here to be noted that neither jury has laid the charge of felony, or an intention of destroying life, a circumstance we cannot help mentioning, in order to contradict the report of those who cry "murder, murder," and to prevent the minds of the public from being misled and pre-engaged, which may prove fatal to the unfortunate man who must soon be tried by God and his country; we will therefor turn a deaf ear to rumour, remember his life is in our hands, the cause extremely intricate and doubtful, and that we ought to judge as we would be judged. The trial will be at the next assizes in this town.

A sorrowful instance is this, and let it be a warning to those who forgetting they are men, and in a gust of passion assail a woman, weak woman, who under every circumstance has a claim to our tenderness and protection, even in her transports of fury; that there are men, rather images of the sex, in this country, who can assail a wife, we must blush to confess; while we are obliged to do it, let such if they cannot remember themselves, remember Trump, and before he abuses, recollect Mrs. Cain, who though unintentionally much hurt, is from that or some other cause, or both, now dead. The subject demands much of our notice; but the honor and reputation of the husbands, of this country, we hope, will from this time become of some consideration, and be preserved by them.

It is said the subject of duties on goods, &c., from the United States, was yesterday to be decided on in our Parliament. It is also said there is a bill before the House to introduce the penal laws of England into this Province; but of this we have not learned enough to gratify the querist, which is,—How many?—How far, and under what conditions, circumstances and limitations? If they are admitted generally, there is no doubt they will be published as our laws; as the necessity will appear from our ignorance of them, having from many peculiar circumstances become numerous and highly penal, since the adoption of them in this Province.

It seems Mr. Liston, our ambassador at Philadelphia, has left there: we are ignorant of the cause of his leaving it, and of whom, or whether any body is to succeed him. The Philadelphia paper says he is selling his furniture, and is gone out of office.

Orders have been given by Government to the Commanders of His Majesty's vessels on these Lakes to transport the flour of this Province to Kingston without charge; and by this act of encouragement, a barrel containing two hundred lbs. will be delivered at Montreal for from a quarter to one dollar, and when we recollect that the flour of Lower Canada, being wholly from summer wheat, is unfit for the English and West India markets, we shall in this article be on advantageous grounds. Our wheat, which is equal in goodness to any in the world, and when more carefully manufactured than now, will give us the sole advantage of the West India market over all these provinces, for flour is there ever an article of so much estimation, that a cargo of it will generally produce another of rum, &c., in which no duties could be laid on the returns, whereas those purchased by cash will be dutiable. These things are worthy the consideration of the merchants and farmers of this Province, who, if they act in concert, may be the sole profitable dealer to that market, and suppliers of the other provinces.

A candidate of this county for the ensuing election has been heard to declare that he will not give any liquors or dinners to the electors. Than this he could not have made a better declaration; and could we rightly be impressed with the extent of it, we could not hesitate to applaud the man who made it. It has merits beyond the vulgar conception, and virtually expresses the speak-

er to be rational and uninfluenced; for whoever will purchase a vote for a shilling will sell his for the same. It is really an evidence of depravity of principle, and certain pledge of depravity of action in a legislator, whose wages are not equal to the notice of a mechanic or farmer, to be so over anxious for his election as to spend much time, or any treats to obtain it; and certain it is, the well intentioned, and modest man, who has no views other than the public good will never be seen to bribe; and whoever takes a dram for his suffrage, sells his birthright for a dram, is a traitor to his country and himself; and the man who can speak with confidence of taking to himself, or turning to the account of his friends the votes of a community, sets down that community for a set of stupid beings of which he is the driver, and that he can drive them by his insolence, or toll them with rum as we do asses with salt. A man who will purchase an election has something more than honesty in view; he expects as he purchased in to sell out in part payment for a high or more valuable post. These ought not to be trusted with the liberties and properties of the subject, they are sacred deposits too holy for office-hunters to traffic with. Men who have merits and are disposed to good, consider and receive the trust as burthens which they are capable to bear, and do bear because their country requires it; are not anxious for the load, that honestly cannot afford them profit. Free elections, and these well made protect our liberties: it is of importance that we look well before we confide the favors with any candidate; to examine his interest and see if his is the same with ours, and if he, like a faithful sentinel, will not sooner die than surrender them to the enemy. The present time is highly important, and our fate for four years will in a few days be fixed, and in that four years enough may be done to render us unhappy for forty.

#### WOMAN.

Among the remarkable features that distinguish the last fifty years, none are more so, than that which shows the advancement of woman in mental standing, and social position in Europe and America. Woman in ages prior to the introduction of Christianity into the world, under the Jewish and Heathen regime was looked upon and treated as a being in every respect socially and mentally inferior to men. One great cause of this was the fact that polygamy or a plurality of wives was looked upon as proper and legal among most heathen nations, and even among the aristocracy and kings of the Jews. Woman was thought incapable of great mental culture or action, and as a being born to subserv and pander to the whims and pleasures of man. She was looked upon as inferior in mind and body. This feeling and prejudice arose from the ignorance and barbarity of the ancestors of the heathen nations. Man in his rudest state treats woman as a beast of burthen. All the drudgery is left for her to do. As he becomes civilized he treats her more kindly. Among the most civilized of the ancient heathen nations, such as the Assyrians, Persians, Grecians, Lydians, Macedonians, and Romans, women were treated with respect, especially among the Romans, but not with the kindness that generally marks the modern European

Christian nations. The Jews treated woman as an inferior being to man, and so did all other ancient nations. Christ, whilst on earth, upon all occasions treated woman with great candour and respect. His conduct to his Mother; the woman at the well; to the two sisters, Martha and Mary; and to the woman accused of adultery: was affectionate, humane, fatherly, brotherly, mild and merciful. Mahomedanism and Judaism did not do much for female humanity, but Christianity did a great deal more. It teaches us that woman has a living soul destined like that of man to live forever, growing brighter and more perfect in the round of eternity. The chivalry of the middle ages was caused chiefly by a Christian feeling of honour for the sex. This feeling has come down to us. Improvements in machinery and the sciences, and in morals has taken a great stride within fifty years; and with all this progress woman has ascended the ladder or the scale of advancement in mind to a wonderful extent. A century ago she was almost thought incapable of great literary attainments or extended knowledge. True the men were willing to allow that there were exceptions, but they were not willing to admit that her sex as a whole were capable of much mental advancement. It was rare in the times of Pope and Addison, and still more so in those of Queen Elizabeth, to see women of any literary fame in England or Europe. There had been very few of such women in ancient times. Instances of great vigor of intellect in the sex had been exhibited to the world among Queens, such as Esther of the Jews, Zenobia, Cleopatra, and the mother of Belus, as also in England in Boadicea; but no great poem or philosophic work ever emanated from her. Christianity then gave an impulse to woman's soul, and she has within the last fifty years occupied a stand pre-eminent in literature. Madam DeStael was one of the first to exhibit great abilities at the close of the last and in the beginning of this century. Many have followed her in the same path of learning until man has been obliged to admit that woman's mind is as capable as his own of mental greatness. For thousands of years then her intellect has lain stagnant. Now we have poetesses and writers in Mrs. Hemans, Miss Landon, Eliza Cook, Miss Edgeworth, Miss Martineau, Mrs. Sigourney, Childs, Lady Blessington, Stanhope, Trollope, George Sands, Butler, and Miss Bremer, equal in merit to any of the Lordling sex. This is one of the striking features of our age. All around us seems improving, and a halo of glory is crowning woman's name. Yet with all this there is *woman* to be seen in all she does. There is a feeling—a pathos and tender sympathy in all her works, which combined with great vigor in many, render her writing beautiful. Nor is she behind man in the moral improvements of the day. One woman was the cause in England of the abolition of the slave trade. She has been active there in furthering Bible Societies, Sunday Schools, Missionary movements, and the glorious cause of Temperance. In America in 1775 she was patriotic in upholding human rights and in Canada now her spirit is sympathising with our glorious order of the Sons.

THE CANADIAN  
Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Tuesday, July 8, 1851.

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

DASH THE WINE-CUP AWAY.

BY WM. H. RURLFICH.

DASH the wine wine-cup away! though its sparkles  
should be  
More bright than the gems that he hid in the sea,—  
For the Demon, unseen by the eye lurketh there,  
Who would win thee to ruin, to woe, and despair.

Believe not the tempter who tells thee of joy  
In the bright flashing goblets that lure to destroy;  
Nor barter thy birthright nor give up thy soul,  
Nor a moment's mad bliss, to the Fiead of the Bowl!

Oh, the mighty have fallen!—the strong and the proud  
To the thrall of the wine-cup have abjectly bowed;  
For its maddening delights flung their glory away,  
And yielded, insanely, their souls to its sway.

The wise, and the learned in the lore of the schools,  
'Have drunk—and become the derision of fools;  
And the light that made radiant the spirit divine,  
Hath often been quenched in a goblet of wine.

Youth and Beauty, while yet in their strength and their  
glow,  
Have been marked by the fiend and in ruin laid low;  
And the Priest and the Statesman together have kneeled  
To the wine-god obscene, till in madness they reeled!

Up—up to the rescue! The land must be torn  
From the grasp of the Demon whose fetters we've worn;  
Our home, by his touch, be no longer profaned,—  
Our souls in his thralldom, no more be enchained!

Dash the wine-cup away! we will henceforth be free,  
From the captives their morn of redemption shall see,  
And the foul fiend that bound them be thrust back to hell,  
While the songs of our triumph exultingly swell!

—*New York Reformer.*  
WATERTOWN, June 7, 1851.

Original Poetry.

For the Canadian Son of Temperance.

ADVANCE!

BY J. H. KING.

Away aloud o'er every nation,  
Let the trump our watchword peal,  
For a lost world's preservation,  
Bruised and bleeding hearts to heal.  
See our banners proudly waving,  
Motto'd with the word "ADVANCE,"  
'Thousands hear—and thousands saving,  
'Turn and quit the drunkard's dance.

See yon almost ruin'd creature,  
Victim of the tempter's wile,  
Trembling form and spectred feature,  
Once the consort of the vile.  
Ruin—once her own had thought him,  
When no power on earth could save,  
But, oh joy—the Sons have caught him,  
Turn'd him from a drunkard's grave.

Mark the tender wife that lov'd him,  
Smiles with hope's reviving beam,  
Often have her sighs reproved him,  
But they vanished like a dream.  
Now her heart elate with pleasure  
Swells with joy, and hope, and love,  
For the saviours of her treasure,  
Now her prayers ascend above.

See yon aged and weeping mother,  
Wipes the tear drop from her eyes,  
For the Sons have saved another,  
Who had robb'd her breast of sighs.

He in whom her hopes were founded,  
Prospect of a mother's joy,  
Long by demon imps surrounded  
Demons who would life destroy.

Long to Ruin's arms they lured him,  
Faithless Vice and Folly too,  
In their mazy folds obscured him,  
Lest his downward path he'd view.  
But our watchword peal'd to save him,  
Knell'd a death to demons ears,  
And we stopp'd and knelt to crave him,  
Now to dry a mother's tears.

Now no more the revell ballad,  
Nor the drunken catch are sung,  
Now no more a horror pallid—  
O'er that noble face is flung,  
No—the voice is sweetly swelling  
In the Jubilate we sing,  
And now from that saved one's dwelling,  
Prayers to bless our cause take wing.

Yes and heaven's King has bless'd us,  
And has added to our might,  
And (although the foe has press'd us.)  
It has owned our cause was right.  
It has blessed our motto'd banner.  
Where Advance our watchword press'd,  
Here a voice with angels manner,  
Whispered Onward and be bless'd.

Yes and we are now progressing,  
Thousands daily swell our ranks,  
To partake our moral blessing,  
And to render God their thanks.  
Brethren, then, be all united,  
For to break the drunkards trance,  
And our labors well requited,  
We will see our cause advance.

For the Son of Temperance.

A CUP OF HOT TWANKEY.

AIR.—"A Bumper of Burgundy."

A cup of hot Twankey now, fill, fill for me,  
Give me none of your heady champagne,  
For there's no tippie equals a cup of good tea,  
As it soothes and composes your brain.

Now, now, when the cares of the day are gone by,  
And the youngsters come in from the green,—  
Let us have no more pouting or piping the eye,  
But, in Twankey, drink God save the Queen!

Chorus.—Let us have no more pouting, &c.

I very well know 'twas the fashion of old,  
When to those whom we honored we quaff'd,  
To drink sparkling wine out of goblets of gold,  
And to swig half a pint at a draught.

I boast not of gold but my heart's in my cup,  
Tho' the swizzle's half black and half green—  
No winking or flinching but drink it all up,  
And like Britons, shout God save the Queen!!!

Chorus.—No winking, &c.

B. F. B.

Toronto, June 1851.

THE LATE JUBILEE AND THE  
PRESS.

The papers have expressed various opinions  
on the subject of the assemblage of the Sons on  
the 18th of June. The opinions are generally  
favourable. One paper in Toronto, the *Patriot*,  
has thought proper to sneer at the affair, and has  
followed up this sneer with an avowal that he  
thinks the movement unnecessary. We have  
not time or inclination to enter into any discus-  
sion about the *Patriot's* remarks just now. We  
know the classes in this city that he is trying to  
please. They are all wine bibbers and liquor  
sellers. The Editor is probably like the Priest

Brother White was telling about who came over  
from Niagara with him.

We are told that the *British American* has  
also made some improper remarks on Brother  
White's visit to Woodstock.

The *North American* has copied into his  
columns the whole of our leading article about  
the jubilee, and with it has thrown in a little  
spice of criticism. His terms "*crooked Rhetoric*"  
and "intemperate" we can't understand  
the meaning of. His estimate of the numbers  
in the procession is quite as large as ours. The  
*Globe's* estimate was upwards of 4000. It  
would be well for all who wish to criticize, to  
show their criticism correct, and we have yet to  
learn the correctness or classical beauty of the  
expression "*crooked Rhetoric*." Our descrip-  
tion of the jubilee is not too florid "or a little  
*intemperate*." We have reason to believe that  
the estimate is beneath the mark. The Breth-  
ren of Thornhill informed us that they walked  
part of the time 4 deep in the procession, and  
that others did the same. Our estimate is based  
on a line only 2 deep, and a mile and a half long.  
The *Examiner's* estimate exceeds ours also.  
The best proof of the *North American's* esti-  
mate of our description is the fact of his copying  
the whole of it. The *North American* means no  
offence by his criticism, but we think it unequalled  
for. We ask the city papers unfriendly to our  
cause, what has always been and is now the  
greatest evil of society in this community, and  
what evil eats up the most of our taxes in this  
city? Is it not the crimes resulting from the  
evil of drunkenness in man and women? Ask  
the High Bailiff Mr. Allen what is the cause of  
the crime amongst us, and you will receive his  
answer *drunkenness*. Ask the Ministers of  
Churches in this city what most opposes their  
work—what keeps men and women from their  
Churches, and from embracing the Christian  
faith, and they will tell you—drunkenness and  
the use of spirituous liquors. Yet for filthy lucre  
and advertizing patronage, we have journals  
libelling man's best friends!!

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

In its late Session through the exertions of  
Brothers Reesor, Gould, Hartman, and others,  
have passed some resolutions asking the Govern-  
ment to amend the law giving full power to all  
Municipalities to license or not license taverns  
and shops.

As the law stands, shops can sell liquor by  
the quart under the Imperial Act of Eng-  
land, irrespective of our Legislature. This law  
should be got rid of. This system of selling by  
the quart is very bad. It is almost as produc-  
tive of evil as selling by the dram.

### TOUR TO THE COUNTIES OF OXFORD AND MIDDLESEX.

The Editor of this paper during last week paid a visit to many of the Divisions and brethren in these large and beautiful counties. We rejoice to say, as much as our cause may be flourishing in York, Halton, Niagara and neighboring counties, that we found it as much or more so, in these rich agricultural localities. Divisions exist every where in them, and are weekly increasing. On all sides the good effects of the work of the Sons are visible.

We visited the large and prosperous town of London, and most cordially thank the brethren for their kindness, and congratulate them on the growing importance of this town; which we had not seen before for many years. The crops every where look very fine and the roads are good. We also visited the beautiful town of Brantford, where there is a large Division, and met with great kindness from all the brethren. A full account of this journey will be given in our next number,—the crowded state of our column preventing its insertion in this.

Br. H. A. Newcombe, of London, and Bro. Wood, of Brantford, have kindly volunteered to receive names of subscribers, or monies paid for this paper, and transmit the same to us.

### MORE NEW DIVISIONS.

On Friday Evening, July 4, Brother J. M. Ross, D.G.W.P., assisted by a delegation of Fifteen Members of Ontario Division No. 26, instituted Don Mills Division, No. —, in the Village of Todmorden. There were twelve applicants for the Charter. Brother James Jebbott, W.P., J. Stutt, R.S. This Division will hold their Meetings on Friday evenings. The prospects of this Division in renovating Society in its neighborhood are very flattering.—*CON.*

➔ The 4th of July was celebrated at Watertown, Jefferson Co., N.Y., with great eclat by the Sons of New York State. The Kingston Brass Band of the Sons was in attendance with some members of Canada Divisions.

### THE GLANDFORD DIVISION.

Now only nine weeks old commenced with 13 Charter Members and now numbers 70 Sons, Well done we say for this noble township.

**BRO. M. S. BAKER'S LETTER OF REACH.**—A letter of complaint has been sent to us by this Brother, respecting a matter that arose in the Prince Albert Division. We doubt the propriety of our inserting it, simply because the brother has a remedy by appeal to the Grand Division if wronged. We suppose evidence was taken in his case, and a Committee regularly appointed to report, upon whose report the Division acted. It is not always proper to discuss such matters publicly. Our disposition inclines us to be le-

nient towards offending brothers, if we see a desire to reform, and all Divisions should act upon this principle. Not only forgive thy brother "seven times seven but seventy times seven," was the language of our Saviour. This forgiveness, however, should only be extended where a thorough reform is seen in the offender. If any good could result from publishing this letter we would do it, but we think the brother has a remedy by appeal.

If spirits are taken as a *medicine* strictly, it is no breach of our rules, although great caution should be used in looking into such cases. Brothers in divisions should not deal harshly where they see any disposition to reform, and on the other hand every member should abide by the decision of his fellow members or appeal.

### PROGRESS OF THE ORDER IN THE COUNTY OF YORK.

We are pleased to hear from all parts of our County that the divisions are steadily increasing and some new ones being organized. On the 28th June we drove up to Richmondhill, and were pleased to find that the divisions in Vaughan and Markham and York Townships are all increasing some. Brother Dyer gave us an account of a new division he had lately opened in Vaughan, of which we had not been previously aware.

The New Moon Division 266, on the 4th concession Vaughan, near the Methodist Chapel is doing well.

The Alaska Division in King, was also organized by him. Also the Klinesburgh Division.

Brother Kribbs lately organized a division on the line of Scarboro and Markham, in the rear of Davis' Corners East of Yonge Street.

Brother Bonner informed us that he was about to organize a division near Milne's Mill, about four miles from Yonge Street in Scarboro.

The Thornhill Division have lately organized a Section of Cadests.

Whilst in this place we noticed that one of the Sons there, Brother T. Claxton, has opened a *new Temperance Inn*, of a very clean comfortable appearance. We recommend all Sons travelling on this street to call and see him. In talking to a subscriber here, we asked him why he did not join the Sons. He had several reasons for not doing so. The principal were two. It cost too much, and took too much time. He would lose too much by it. This fact is mentioned as one of many that come under our daily observation. We will venture to say, that this man, although a moderate drinker and industrious spends more in one year in beer, than would pay for all his weekly dues and initiation fees if he were a member of a division. We will venture to

say that no week passes over his head, or the head of any of his neighbors, not Sons or tototallers, in which two hours are not spent either at a tavern or in lounging in some neighbors house or shop during the day. Yet one pound a year, and two hours each week, would be all the expense of being a Son, to him and all others refusing to join. Suppose this person takes one glass of beer or liquor three times a week, which is the lowest estimate that can be made. This, at two-pence a glass, would come to £1 6s. a year. Then he must throw into the scale of this moderate drinking—a bad example set—a stomach put out of order, costing perhaps a dose of medicine, and a conscience that says I am not wholly guiltless in this my conduct. Yet he refused to join the Sons for such paltry reasons. As we were going up Yonge Street at 6 o'clock in the morning, we met two men near Powell's Inn, staggering in the road. The wife of one of them, was running frantic after her man, to bring him to breakfast. These two men lost a whole day's labor. Near Thornhill at 4 o'clock we saw a man, standing by his house quite frantic; his wife trying to pacify him. He looked like a man mad and without reason. He had lost a day. Whilst the Division Court was going on at Bingham's Inn, we saw perhaps fifty persons going up to the bar and treating each other at the cost of at least four-pence to each. What was the cost? Only say 16s. 8d. in one hour. On our way home at Yorkville we met three men coming from a tavern. One of them was so drunk he could not stand, and was dragged along like a dead man. Here are the fruits of drink and its costs. Yet we hear men talk of the costs of the Sons. At Thornhill we stopped at the house of a Son. Everything was clean and he was clean. This house had been visited by us last February before. Then every thing was squalled and dirty and the man was so. He had then just joined the Sons, and he became a subscriber to this paper. No one would have supposed him the same man, or the house the same. What made the change? The doctrines of the Sons. If no other act had been done by this division than the one of saving this man; it alone was amply sufficient to pay them for all their trouble. During this day we saw many men drunk, and hundreds throw away four-pence each for liquor. If we had taken the wings of the lightning and had travelled the wide extent of our young country only on that day, we would have seen perhaps from Sandwich to Quebec, ten thousand persons drunk, besides ten times that number drinking. Oh then how can any sane man refuse to enter the order of the Sons and keep clear from this all pervading vice of our land, because it will cost him £1 a year and two hours each week?

## DANCING BY SONS.

We have noticed in the reports of Soirees held in various parts of Canada in June, that after the proceedings at the Soirees were over, dancing by the young people took place. Dancing was not a part of the published proceedings, nor did it take place under the sanction of the Sons as divisions, or in a body, but merely a portion of the members upon the occasion, thought proper to amuse themselves in this way. This was the case at Bayham, near London, at Gananoque, at the Rising Star Division, near Richmondhill, we believe at Brougham, and on the Mazeppa going over from Toronto, on the 18th June. It must be recollected that the Order of the Sons of Temperance embraces within its limits persons of all political and religious persuasions, as well as from all classes of society. Some of these persons believe there is no sinfulness in the amusement of dancing, whilst others do. Some of them believe that there is no occasion to be sectarian or bigoted in divisions; others are inclined to take rather too limited a view of toleration. As to such matters we intend to take a common sense view, and such as is adapted to the general nature of our organization. Toleration is one of the beauties of our order, and another excellent feature in it, is that Sons acting in divisions should not and do not do any act, of a religious or political nature, that would wound the feelings of brothers in the division. So long as dancing is not sanctioned as a part of the programme of Soirees, or gone into by divisions as a body, there can be no offence given, and to restrict others in the exercise of any amusement, not a crime in the eye of society at large, would be narrowing down our organization too much. We must not stand on such narrow limits. Such offences as gambling and drinking are of a different kind. The action of the Grand Division on this subject only extends the length we go. Dancing as an amusement cannot properly be sanctioned by divisions acting as such—but the divisions cannot properly notice, or censure the actions of individual Sons, if they think proper to indulge in the custom.

## NATIONAL DIVISION.

We incidentally mentioned in our last issue in reference to this body that they were in Session only part of each day alluded to, and feel most happy to be corrected in this respect by Br. Ross. Our remarks were made not with a view of depreciating the labors of the members, but because we thought it was correct in substance. The Grand Division of Canada were only in session a part of the time. The members of the National Division were all very zealous and talented men in the order.

*For the Canadian Son of Temperance,*

Mr. Editor,—In the "Son" of the 24th inst. you state under the head of "Grand Division of

Canada and National Division." "These bodies were in session on the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th June in Toronto; for short periods each day," which may apply to the Grand Division of Canada and that for the 18th and 19th July, as that body merely met in special session for the express purpose of uniting with the National Division of North America in the annual Jubilee, and not for the dispatch of business, having only closed their semi-annual session in the City of Hamilton or few days previous. As to the National Division, I can certify from personal experience (having the honor of being present during the whole of their deliberations,) that no body of men ever sat together with greater zeal or application to business, than they did; from 9 o'clock A. M. to 10 o'clock P. M., and sometimes 12, this noble band of brothers perseveringly sat from day to day and evening too, without the least interruption (except while they were in the Procession) until they closed their arduous and voluminous business of the Session, and if this perseverance had not been strictly adhered to, and the respective Committees setting, when they ought to be sleeping, the large amount of business gone through, could not have been settled in less than three weeks.

New York, Eastern—D. H. Sands, James H. Perry, Mr. Kinear, Augustus Cowdin.

New York, Western—D. P. Barnard, J. S. Graham, J. S. Smith, G. W. Jermain, W. Richardson, J. Kennedy.

New Jersey—Jacob S. Yard, Frederick B. Betts.

Maryland—Wm. P. Spencer,

Pennsylvania—Philip S. White, F. A. Fickardt, G. Crosby, Edward Paxson, J. C. Sims, G. R. McFarlane.

Connecticut—Henry J. Fox.

Massachusetts—W. R. Stacy, Daniel Baxter, Stevens Baker, C. W. Slack, W. H. Wilson, David S. Farr.

District of Columbia—No Representative.

Virginia—J. M. Conrad, Edward Delany, LeRoy M. Lee.

Maine—Joshua Nye, jr., E. M. Thurston, A. P. Higgins.

Ohio—Samuel F. Cary, Chauncy Olds.

Delaware—No Representative.

Indiana—Stems Fisher, T. A. Goodwin.

Tennessee—Isaac Littin, T. Taylor.

North Carolina—No Representative.

Kentucky—Charles Eginton, M. D. McHenry.

Georgia—Joseph Felt, George S. Obear.

Illinois—J. F. Grish, A. B. Morean.

Rhode Island—Nathan Porter.

Michigan—No Representative.

Missouri—C. H. Winslow.

New Hampshire—No Representative.

Louisiana, do. do.

South Carolina, do. do.

Alabama—Richard H. Powell.

New Brunswick—Asa Coy, S. L. Tilley.

Mississippi—L. M. Patterson.

Iowa—V. W. Kilbourne.

Wisconsin—No Representative.

Nova Scotia, do. do.

Vermont—S. P. Williams, Daniel Lotheau, R. A. Severance.

Texas—No Representative.

Arkansas, do. do.

Florida, do. do.

Prince Edward's Island, do. do.

Canada West—W. S. Burham, Edward Stacey.

England—No Representative.

In your next issue of the "Son" I may trouble you with some extracts from the M. W. Scribes and Treasurers reports. I fear my present communication is already too long for your

present number, meantime I remain yours Fraturnally.

JOHN M. ROSS.

Toronto, 3rd July, 1851.

## IMPORTANT SUGGESTION.

Burford, June 6th, 1851.

To the Editor of the Son.

DEAR SIR:

Enclosed you will receive a list of subscribers with the necessary accompaniments to entitle each to a copy of your valuable paper for one year, which I trust you will immediately forward.

Our Division is moving on slowly but surely, we number upwards of seventy members, and I am proud to say, we have not had occasion to reprimand, fine, or expel a single member as yet. There is however one source of regret connected with our (as well as all other Divisions) which is admitting members by card. Under the present system, a Brother must pay 1s. 3d. to be dismembered, and on presenting his Card to another Division he must be subject to the examination of a Committee and pay his initiation fee as though he had no Card. This should not be, if we wish to benefit that class of men who need it most (I mean the transient journeymen) we must receive members on the presentation of their Card, by paying the weekly dues from the time the Card was given or some nominal sum. There is a case in hand, a member of our Division (a mechanic who had been a hard case) removed to Buffalo. He anticipated a good deal of pleasure in connecting himself with Brother Jonathan's Sons, but when he was told that he must pay 1s. 3d. for his Card and 5 or 10s. as the case might be for initiation, he said he would leave the Division; and while on his way down the river to Caledonia he was seen to drink ardent spirits; thus for the want of a uniform rule to receive card members without paying the initiation fee, he with many others like the sow returned to his wallowing in the mire.

Yours in L. P. & F.,  
L. D. MARKS.

[A member of the order at the least possible expense should be admitted into other divisions everywhere, and should be made to feel that he belonged to a brotherhood knowing no place bounds or distinction.]—EDITOR.

## SMITHFIELD SOIREE—NEAR CLAREVILLE.

To the Editor of the Son.

A public demonstration was held at Smithfield in the Township of Etobicoke on the 5th June by Smithfield division of the Sons of Temperance. The procession formed about one o'clock P. M., composed of the officers and a number of the members of four divisions of the Sons of Temperance, viz., Weston, Smithfield, Berwick, and Boulton Divisions, and a number of visitors from various other divisions, amounting to upwards of 200 Sons of Temperance, and a number of other friends of the temperance cause. The procession proceeded from Smithfield to St. Andrews, a distance of about one mile, and back again accompanied by the Weston Band and Brampton Band, who alternately struck up some lively airs on the march. After their return they proceeded to a tent erected and beautifully decorated with evergreens, where a table was richly supplied, at which 350 sat down to a rich repast. After tea the speakers mounted the platform, erected for the purpose in front of the tent. The meeting was opened with an appropriate prayer by the Rev. Robert Dick; then followed music by the Brampton Band, after which a Beautiful Bible and stand were presented by one of the ladies to the W. P. of the division, and an appropriate address delivered by another of the ladies in behalf of the ladies in that locality. The Rev. Mr. Wheeler, D.G.W.P., in that locality made a very suitable reply to the ladies, and presented

them the thanks of the division; then followed music by the Weston Band.

The Rev. Mr. Dick then addressed the meeting with an animated and thrilling address setting forth the great evil of intemperance and its consequences.

Then followed an interesting piece of music, sang by two voices. After which a juvenile member of the temperance society recited a very interesting piece shewing the evil consequences of drunkenness.

Then followed Music by the Brampton Band, and the meeting was closed by the benediction being pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Wheeler.

The day was as fine as if the Great Giver of all good was smiling upon the noble efforts that were put forth in behalf of Temperance.

The attention that was paid to the speakers, and the orderly conduct that prevailed, reflected great praise on the whole assembly.

Smithfield, }  
June 5, 1851 } A SON.

### PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE IN THE UNITED STATES. ✦ GLORIOUS NEWS.

The people of Ohio have placed their feet upon the licensing system and their constitution, the voice of a free people has become a law, with a clause prohibiting the State Legislature to license man to sell liquors. A majority of 20,000 or thereabouts made this the supreme law. When shall we do so? Are we so powerless here as a people, that we cannot make laws to put down this system? The friends of temperance must in time to come use their votes in the right way. Drunkards must not be supported by Sons. We have a long chapter to write on this subject at another time.

The cause of our order is not only tripping in Ohio, but we find in many other States of the American Union the public voice is getting the better of the common enemy.

Massachusetts has passed a law nearly exterminating the traffic in liquors.

Delaware has passed a very severe law, forbidding the Sale of Spirituous liquors on the Sabbath.

### ITEMS OF NEWS.

✦ On Saturday the 28th June, the hon. Mr. Howe of Nova Scotia, addressed a company of 200 gentlemen at a public dinner given to him in Toronto. Mr. Howe unfortunately alluded to political subjects and to the United States and annexation in a very strange way. Very little attention was paid to his speech, so says the *North American* and *Patriot*. The *North American* says many of the gentlemen got drunk. How shameful is such an example in gentlemen! At the very time when they should be calm to hear and consider, they were excited and stupefied. The importance of Mr. Howe's mission should not be underrated on this account, but his allusion to Americans and politics was improper.

### CADETS AT THE JUBILEE.

In the Watchman of the 30th June, some writer in giving an account of the Jubilee of the 18th, says that there were 1700 Cadets present. This is a great mistake. We named the number in our account at about 600, which is as nearly correct as possible. A friend of ours counted upwards of 500.

### ✦ THE CATARACT DIVISION OF MINNESOTA.

At the Falls of St. Anthony, about a thousand miles above St. Louis, there is a division called the Cataract. It takes a paper as long to reach us from this place as it does from Europe.

San Francisco lost \$2,000,000 worth of property by the recent fire and is nearly ruined.

A delegate has been sent to the United States Government from the Sandwich Island, offering to join them as a part of the confederacy, and assume republican institutions.

✦ A great ladies meeting has been held in New York city, in favor of a change of costume, condemning the use of long tailed dresses.

✦ The *Patriot*, and *British American* of Woodstock, abuse temperance lecturers, and applaud circus riders. How very moral is this course, and indicative of good sense!! Abuse of such men as Brothers White and Cary from such sources is the greatest praise.

### PAYMENTS AND AGENTS FOR THIS MAGAZINE.

There are no travelling Agents for this paper, and no one is authorised to receive payments except those named in our agent list. We would respectfully request all who have not paid to do so as soon as possible; our terms being in advance to all except clubs of 25.

### MOST WORTHY PATRIARCH'S REPORT.

To the National Division of the Sons of Temperance of North America.

MOST WORTHY BROTHERS:—Again has a merciful God permitted us to assemble as the fountain head of the Sons of Temperance. For the first time in our history we leave the country which gave our order birth, and come to take counsel in Her Majesty's dominions. Though in a strange land we find ourselves among brothers. The same glorious banner of Love Purity and Fidelity waves over our heads. The same holy objects animate our hearts. And herein is one of the chief glories of our order made manifest.

May our cause be blessed in our coming together! May our meeting hasten the hoped-for day, when the last moderate drinker shall be enlightened, the last drunkard reclaimed, the last grog-shop closed, and the last distillery fire put out—when in this wide world, no human being shall be found base enough to put the bottle of confusion to his neighbour's mouth—but when the inhabitants of the earth shall dwell together in Temperance Brotherhood, and join with renewed vigour in singing—"Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will towards men."

While I have anticipated this meeting with

pleasure, I am free to confess it has not been unmingled with pain. During the past year the jarring elements of discord have grated upon our ears—for a time forbidding extensive evil. Great has been the responsibility resting upon every previous session of the National Division, a very accumulation rests upon this. Questions will be presented which if not wisely and generously met, may shatter our order, and undo the work of years. May God avert a calamity so terrible, and give us strength according to our necessities! May our love for bleeding humanity triumph over all sectional feeling and personal prejudice!

In this connection, I feel constrained to indicate to the National Division, after extensive observation and mature deliberation, my views as to a leading line of policy which should be adopted. Our order was instituted not for the benefit of a single town, county, state or nation—but for the world. Wherever intemperance has unrolled his bloody flag, or placed his iron heel upon the hearts of men, there should the pure banner of our order be unfurled, there should the heaven-born influence of our fraternity be extended.

From the very inception of our order to the present time, have we been hoping, labouring and praying for a World's Division of the Sons of Temperance—in which the representatives of nations should hold sweet communion together. More than once has the National Division given formal expression to this idea. Even now, this body—originally intended, as its name imports, to be confined in its jurisdiction to the United States—has extended its paternal care to the British Provinces and to England—and its enactments are equally binding on Sons of Temperance in all these sections. The thought then, that I would impress upon the minds of my brethren, is this—If, as we profess, we really desire to render our Order a Temperance Brotherhood for All Nations, the action of the Supreme Tribunal must be as liberal, broad and comprehensive as its jurisdiction. Standing, as we do, at the head of some 300,000 Sons of Temperance, scattered over a large portion of the habitable globe, we must not legislate for a section. In other words we must not narrow down the platform of the National Division. If we do, we shall certainly crowd our brothers off—to the great joy of our enemies, and the lasting injury of a common cause.

No sane person can expect to make our order useful in England or France, in Italy or Germany, at the South or at the North, if we incorporate into our discipline fundamental laws directly inimical to the public sentiment of these sections. We must either show "a decent respect for the opinions of mankind," and abandon sectional legislation at once and forever to the respective Grand Divisions, or see our beloved order contracted to an extremely narrow sphere, and thus shorn of its glory and fair proportions.

After this thoughtful and eloquent opening, the Report proceeds to give a narrative of the leading events of the year in the history of the order, which of course embraces much that has been already furnished to our readers at the time of their occurrence. Among these are noted the planting of the order in California, Oregon, and in Canada East. In England a Grand Division has been instituted, and an informal application made for one in Canada East.

The report gives at length a history of the difficulty in the order in New York State, and closes by recommending that the action taken at Ithaca be confirmed and that charters be issued in conformity therewith for two Grand Divisions, one to be named the Grand Division of Western New York, and the other the Grand Division of Eastern New York.

On the question of a new ceremony for Subordinate Divisions, referred to the Grand Divisions for their opinion by the last National Division, the

result is.—In favour of a new ceremony, 14 Grand Divisions entitled to 66 votes at last session. Opposed, 7 Grand Divisions, entitled to 28 votes. Non-committal three. Four reported "no action." The report urges the subject upon the consideration of the National Division, and advises the employment of the best available talent of the civilized world in drawing up a new form.

The finances of the National Division are in good condition, that body being free from debt and having a surplus of from \$3,000 to \$4,000, which should be securely invested. Bills and drafts to the amount of \$4,507 37 have been approved during the year.

After noticing a practical difficulty in the working of the travelling password, and recommending that the rule be amended so that brothers may be admitted on the travelling password in use at the date of the card, the report thus concludes.

In conclusion, I am happy in the belief that the signs of the times afford gratifying evidence of the progress of Total Abstinence from All that intoxicates. Leading men of the world bear testimony for our cause. Statesmen are becoming enlightened as to the wickedness of the License System—and scarcely is a legislature permitted to adjourn without looking the evil full in the face. The exclusion of liquors from the World's Fair is a triumph for our great principle on which we may well congratulate each other—and those who achieved it are entitled to the gratitude of Christendom.

We have every thing to encourage us—but to conquer, we must be united—must be bold—must "be faithful to the cause—the cause of all mankind." Let us, then, dedicate ourselves afresh to the noble service. Let the watchwords sent out from this hall be Temperance and Fraternity! Let our brethren of the Provinces once begin the cry, and waft it across the sea to our brothers in England. Let others take it to their Western homes, and make mountain and valley, lake shore and prairie, rousical with the sound. Let our brothers of the Atlantic States pass it along until it is re-echoed by those on the Pacific coast—and all continue the glorious theme, until the Demon Alcohol shall be hurled from his tottering throne of dead men's bones, and the world shall yield to the peaceful sway of Reason and Brotherly Love,

All of which is submitted in Love, Purity and Fidelity.

J. W. OLIVER, M. W. P.

STRANGE DEATH OF MRS. HULBERT.

On Friday afternoon 12th June, a painful sensation thrilled through the village of Beamsville, caused by the following very melancholy circumstance. The wife of Bro. James Hulbert (the celebrated ornamental painter) had been enjoying a visit from a few of her friends in the afternoon of the above day, by walking in the garden, and conversing as pleasantly as ever she did in her life, and boasted that she felt better than she had for several months before,—after which she took (with her friends) a hearty tea, and immediately after tea went in a very cheerful manner and seated herself by a window, and remarked that a certain person was passing in the street, and "in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye" fell dead in her chair, without uttering a word or drawing a breath. The body kept warm an unusual length of time and friends fondly hoped she was not dead but in a trance, but less than 24 hours proved the contrary as mortification had already commenced. On Sabbath afternoon, the time appointed for the funeral, more than a hundred Sons (God bless them) assembled at the house of Bro. H. to sympathize with him in his affliction, and with him to follow the last remains of his dear wife to the

grave. The long train of mourners and their sympathy for the afflicted, excited the universal admiration of the multitude who thronged the street to behold the sight. Our esteemed W. P with his usual eloquence delivered an impressive funeral sermon to a densely crowded church on the occasion, after which the multitudes returned to their homes wishing at least that they might die amidst the love and fidelity of the Sons.

JOHN ROBERTS.

Mr. ALCORN IN IRELAND.

Our Canadian Temperance friends and the friends of Temperance generally, will be gratified to see that Samuel Alcorn, Esq., of Yorkville, who has often spoken to them at Sorices in this county within the past year is still at the good work in old Ireland. He is now on a Visit to Europe, and has availed himself of the kindness of his Irish friends to give them a temperance lecture; in which, we dare say, he did not forget his Canadian friends. May he have a pleasant journey and a speedy and safe voyage to his family again.

LECTURE ON TEMPERANCE. Last night, S. Alcorn, Esq., delivered, by special request, a second lecture on temperance, in the Town-hall. Soon after eight o'clock, Alderman M'Arthur was called to the chair amid loud cheers, and introduced Mr. Alcorn to the greeting. The address which lasted upwards of two hours, and enchaind the attention of the audience the whole time, was uncommonly eloquent and impressive, and contained some passages of thrilling power and solemnity. The evils of intemperance were depicted in very vivid colours, producing a deep impression on the meeting, which was very large and highly respectable. Mr. Alcorn was loudly applauded at the conclusion; and when the Rev. Mr. M'Millan moved, and M. J. Alexander, Esq., seconded a vote of thanks to him, it was carried by acclamation. Alderman M'Arthur conveyed the thanks of the meeting to the lecturer, in very handsome terms. He eloquently and feelingly replied; after which the delighted crowd separated at half-past ten o'clock.—*Londonderry Standard, June 12, 1851.*

COMMUNICATIONS.

Several addresses and letters received and expected to have been put in this number must lay over until our next issue, among them the Niagara, Hamilton, Newmarket, Prince Albert Section Cadets addresses. Our next number will bring up all arrears of this kind, and we beg our contributors to have patience.

We do not forget the kindness of our country friends.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

We acknowledge the receipt of the *Owen Sound Comet* a small but neatly got up paper published at Owen Sound. The Editor, Br. Vanduson, is a Son and takes a great interest in the cause. We wish him every success. This new settlement required a paper to advocate its interests. The Editor says he will ever support religious and civil liberty. The paper is a political one.

RECEIPTS OF MONEY.

S. D., Concord Division \$5; A. R., Barrie, St. Weston from D. N., \$4; H. A. N., London, \$1; receipt, Bro. O., Hamilton, 18s. 9d.; receipt given.

MARKETS OF TORONTO — WHOLESALE PRICES.

July 7th, 1851.  
Flour per barrel 18s 9d; Wheat per bush. 3s 9d @ 4s; Oats per bushel 1s 8d; Beef per 100lbs \$4; Lamb 7s. 6. a-piece; Calves 2l a-piece; Mutton per lb 3d; Butter per lb 7d. Eggs per doz. 7d; Hay per ton \$12; Wool per lb 1s 4d; average.

A SPLENDID TEMPERANCE MAGAZINE

THE AMERICAN TEMPERANCE MAGAZINE

AND SONS OF TEMPERANCE OFFERING.

EDITED BY GEN. S. F. CARY.  
Past Most Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance of North America.

ON the first day of July, 1851, will be issued the first number of the American Temperance Magazine, it will be gotten up in elegant style, and each number will contain sixty-four pages original matter prepared expressly for this work, and embellished with fine portraits, (engraved on steel,) of our distinguished Temperance Champions. This Magazine will be particularly devoted to Temperance Literature of a high character, to consist of Tales, Essays, Biographies, Poems, &c. Among the Portraits already engraved for this work are the following, viz:—

Edward C. Delavan; Rev. Nath. Hewitt D. D.; Rev. Justin Edwards, D. D.; Deacon Moses Grant; Gen. John H. Cocke; Hon Theo. Freelinghuysen; Rev. S. H. Tyng, D. D.; Rev. Geo. B. Cheever, D. D.; Rev. Albert Barnes; Rev. E. N. Kirk; Rev. John Chambers; L. M. Sargent, Esq.; E. Nott, D. D.; L. L. D.; Dr. R. D. Mussey; Gov. Geo. Briggs; Hon Neal Dow; A. M. Gorman, G. S. of N. C.; Thos. J. Evans, G. S. of Va.; John B. Gough, Esq.; Dr. Chas. Jewett; F. W. Kellogg; T. M. Gally, P. G. W. P. of Va.; A. Campbell, P. G. W. P. of New Brunswick; A. B. Morean, G W P of Ill.; W S Willford, P G W P of Geo.; Hon Geo Hull, P G W P of N Y; B S Edwards, P G W P of Ill; A M Baker, P G W P of Mich.; W A Hannaman, P G W P of Ind; Hon C N Olds, G W P of Ohio; N D Elwood, P G W P of Ill.; Jas. Patterson, P G W P of La.; J McCaleb Wiley, P G W P of Ala.; Wm R Stacey, M W T of the Temple of Honor; Gen. Riley, Christian Keener, Esq.; Gen. Jos S Smith, P G W of N. Y.; Hon M Cameron, Sarnia C W.

This work will be issued monthly, printed on fine paper, of extra quality, with new a beautiful type.

TERMS.—Two dollars per Annum, invariably in advance, ten copies for sixteen dollars, twenty copies for thirty dollars to one address.

John Nimmo, Toronto, and E. N. Palmer, Kingston, and John Dougall, C. E. agents in Canada.

The publisher will be happy to receive applications for Agencies for all parts of North America, very liberal terms to good canvassers.

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A SAVAGE Proprietor of this House, is prepared to accommodate quiet respectable people, with meals and beds at a cheap rate. Good warm meals at all reasonable hours, for 7d. Cleanliness, comfort, and good attention.

June 7, 1851.

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BY JAMES LOVELESS.

Good Stabling attached.

June 1851.

10-ly

**CANADIAN MEDICINES**

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**DRS. RUSSELL AND FOWLER**

HAVE received from the Country a supply of  
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of CURATIVE COMPOUNDS, according to the most approved Eclectic Formulae.

It is not intended that these Remedies should supercede the necessity of every family having its own experienced Medical Adviser, in whom implicit confidence should be placed; they are rather designed in some measure to provide a safe and an efficient substitute for many of those secret and foreign nostrums with which the country is flooded, and the unadvised use of which has done much harm.

Every intelligent person must be aware that no medicine can be so general in its application as to be able to control even the same disease under different temperaments and conditions; in dispensing these Remedies, therefore, Drs. Russell and Fowler will be ready to afford adequate advice as to their proper use without extra charge. Ordinary directions will be printed on the label of each bottle or package.

**THE CORDIAL,**

This compound contains no Opium yet it will ease pain and promote moderate perspiration. It is good for delicate females as well as restless children, removing Flatulence and Wind Cholice, and it is also very useful in Hysterics and Nervous affections generally.

**THE CANADIAN VERMIFUGE,**

This preparation will be found as efficient as any Worm Medicine in the country. It is not only good for the expulsion of Worms but it also beneficial in those cases in which the appetite is deprived accompanied by emaciation, tumid bowels, &c.

**ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,**

This is a very excellent purgative in all ordinary complaints, it acts on the bowels effectually without producing debility or leaving them in a costive state.—Two or three taken at bed-time.

**ANTISPASMODIC AND AGUE DROPS,**

This is a powerful medicine for arousing the vital energies to throw off disease—such as Spasms, Fits, Suspended Animation from Lightning, Drowning, &c. Taken in conjunction with the Ague Powders it affords in most cases a certain remedy for Fever and Ague.

**AGUE POWDERS,**

For a common case of Intermitting Fever these Powders, during the Intermission will be found quite sufficient of themselves to cure the disease.

**TONIC DROPS,**

This is an excellent Preparation for Female Debility, Dyspepsia, &c.

**COUGH MIXTURE,**

This preparation is very beneficial in loosening a hard Cough and promoting expectoration. Try it.

**NERVOUS MIXTURE.**

This is good for delicate females—Fainting, Hysterics and all Nervous diseases.

**Diuretic Drops,**

These Drops are good for Scalding Urine whether arising from Gonorrhoea or other disease. In irritability of the Bladder and the Whites they have been found to afford prompt relief.

**THE ANTISCROPHULOUS PANACEA,**

This preparation has been well tested and can be recommended as a certain cure for Scrophulous sores in conjunction with the Healing Ointment.

**THE HEALING OINTMENT**

This is an elegant salve for healing Burns, Scalds,

and Ulcers. Spread thinly on a piece of linen and apply Morning and Evening.

**Rheumatic Liniment,**

To Rheumatic Pains of a local inflammatory character this Liniment affords speedy relief. It is a good application in Quinsy, White Swelling, Inflamed Breasts, &c.

**NERVOUS PILLS.**

These Pills are invaluable in Neuralgia and all painful Nervous affections—being devoid of Opium they have rather an aperient than a constipating effect.—One or two every two hours, or as it may be necessary.

**DIAPHORETIC POWDERS,**

This is a valuable Anodyne and Diaphoretic. It promotes perspiration without increasing the heat of the body or the rapidity of the circulation. It will generally be found superior to the Dover's Powder.

**THE RINGWORM OINTMENT.**

Dr. Russell has cured several cases of Tinea Capitis and other inveterate diseases of the Scalp with this Ointment.

**FOWLER'S PRESERVATIVE SOLUTION FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS.**

If more attention was paid to the preservation of teeth there would not be so much necessity for those expensive artificial contrivances with which the modern Dentist endeavors to supply the place of nature's own beautiful productions.

**GOUT AND RHEUMATIC DROPS,**

This is a powerful compound of Botanic Elements. It purifies the blood and is one of the best remedies that can be employed in some cases of Asthma and Chronic Pulmonary complaints.

Drs. R. and F. have also prepared

**MEDICATED SOAPS**

For the treatment of inveterate Skin Diseases, to which they would call the attention of those who may be so afflicted.

**The Epedermoid Solution,**

Valuable for cuts and burns as prepared by Drs. Russell and Fowler, if applied to fresh cuts or burns will affect a cure without any further dressing or trouble, it supplies the loss of the skin occasioned by a cut or burn excluding the air and throwing a perfect waterproof covering over the parts affected, which may be washed without injury.

**ALL OTHER MEDICINES OF THE BEST QUALITIES ALWAYS ON HAND.**

N.B.—Orders from the Country punctually attended to.

Drs. Russell & Fowler can be consulted at all hours.

**NOTICE TO DENTISTS.**

Drs. Russell & Fowler have been appointed agents for the sale of the most approved kind of Artificial Teeth, both of American and English Manufacture; also Gold and tin foil, and Dentists materials generally.

Toronto, June 5th, 1851.

40-1y

**IMPORTANT TO****FARMERS AND GARDENERS!**

THE Subscriber is prepared to supply in any quantities to suit purchasers,

**GROUND BONE FOR****MANURE.**

It is quite unnecessary to state here the superior qualities of Ground Bone over any other kind of Manure, especially for turnips, as it is well known to all practical agriculturists.

PETER R. LAMB,

Near the Toronto Necropolis. East of Parliament Street

N.B. All Orders or Communications left at Mr. T. Laidley's Clothing Store, King Street, or through the Post Office, will be punctually attended to.

April, 1851.

33-3m

**SONS OF TEMPERANCE  
BANDS SUPPLIED WITH INSTRUMENTS,  
MUSIC, &c.**

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

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

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

**MORPHY BROTHERS,**

Watchmakers & Jewellers,

93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Toronto, April 17, 1851.

5

**NEW TEMPERANCE HOUSE, TORONTO.  
SOBRIETY PALACE.**

Opposite Beard's Hotel, Colborne Street.

H. J. WILLIAMS.

Board and Lodging for city people on reasonable terms, and accommodation for the travelling public, to whose comfort every attendance will be given.

J. H. W. solicits a portion of the public patronage, especially of the Temperance community.

He has good stabling for horses.

Toronto, May, 1851.

7

**BIDDLECOMBE'S  
TEMPERANCE HOUSE,  
RIDOUT STREET, BETWEEN KING AND YORK  
STREETS.**

LONDON, CANADA WEST.

Every Accommodation for Travellers.

GOOD FARE AND MODERATE CHARGES.  
Tea, Coffee, Luncheons or Meals, at all hours of the day.

London, 14th April, 1851.

32-1y

**BRAMPTON  
TEMPERANCE HOTEL.**

ROBERT SMITH respectfully informs the friends of temperance generally and the travelling public, that he has just erected and opened a commodious Temperance Hotel in the flourishing Village of Brampton Chinguacousy, where Travellers and Boarders can be comfortably accommodated. Good Stabling attached to the premises.

N. B. He would also inform Temperance Hotel keepers that he manufactures materials for Temperance drinks for the Summer which will be supplied by wholesale at moderate prices.

May 13th, 1851.

**WILLIAM H. FELL.**

ENGRAVER, &c.

HAMILTON, CANADA WEST.

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

Hamilton, April 10, 1851.

5-6m

**J. Mc N A B,**

Barrister, Attorney, &c.,

First Door North of the Court-House,

CHURCH STREET,

TORONTO.

March 25, 1851.

# MESSRS. BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of

## READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS IN CANADA WEST.

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

Garments Made to Order of every Description.

PARIS, LONDON AND NEW YORK FASHIONS RECEIVED MONTHLY.  
THE MOST APPROVED STYLE ADOPTED.

### READY MADE CLOTHING;

	from	s. d.		from	s. d.
Men's Brown Holland Coats,	4	4½	Boy's Fancy		
do Check Holland do	5		do Silk		
do do Moleskin do	8	9	do Satin		
do Black Alpaca do	10		do Tweed		
do Russell Cord do	12	6	do Cloth		
do Princess Cord do	13	9	do Cassimere		
do Gambroon do	10		Men's Moleskin Trousers		
do Tweed do	17	6	do Linen Drill		3
do Broad Cloth do	30		do Check Drill		5
do Cassimere do	17	6	do Tweed		
do Oiled Water Proof do	12	6	do Cassimere do		
Boys Brown Linen do	4	4½	do Doeskin do		
do Checked Linen do	5		do Buckskin do		
do do Moleskin do	6	3	do Satin do		
do Fancy Tweed do	6	3	do Etoffe do		
do Alpaca do	7	6	do Cassinet do		
do Russell Cord do	10		do Cashmerette do		
Men's Black Cloth	7	6	Boy's Drill	4	4½
do Black Satin	8	9	do Fancy	4	
do Fancy Satin	8	9	do Drab Moleskin	5	
do Holland	3	4	do Check'd do	5	
do Fancy	4	4½	do Doeskin		
do Velvet			do Cassimere		
do Plush			do Cassimere		
do Marcelles			White Shirts, Linen Fronts	4	4½
do Barathea			Striped Shirts	2	6
do Cassimere			Cloth Caps	2	6½
do Tweed			Red Flannel Shirts	4	4½
			Under Shirts and Drawers.		

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

### DRY GOODS.

	from	s. d.		from	s. d.
1,000 Muslin Dresses (fast colours)			Factory Cottons		2½
1,000 Parasols	2	11	White Cotton		3½
1,000 Good Straw Bonnets	1	3	Striped Shirting		4½
30,000 Yards of Bonnet Ribbons		5	Lincens, Lastings, Bindings.		
Prints (fast colours)		5½	Milliner's and Dress Maker's Trimmings		
Infants Robes, Caps, and Frock Bodies.			Heavy Gingham.		
Crapes and Materials for Mourning.			Table Lincens, Quilts, Counterpanes.		
			Bed Ticks and Towels.		

Shot, Checked, Striped, and Plain Alpacas, Cobourgs and Orleans, Cloths, Cashmeres, Bereges, and other Fashionable materials for Ladies' Dresses: including 1,000 pieces (yard wide) DeLaines, New Styles, from 11½d per yard.

### RIBBONS, LACES, EDGINGS,

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

No Second Price.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

Toronto, April 2, 1851.

#### STREETSVILLE

#### TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

BY MARTIN DEADY, JR.

Good accomodation afforded to Travellers, and good Stabling for horses. He respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.

Streetsville }  
June, 1851. } 8

#### EXCHANGE

#### TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

(LATE DOLSON'S EXCHANGE.)

#### St. Catherines, C. W.

BY JOHN J. KIMBALL.

A good Livory stable is attached to the premises.

April 15th 1851.

#### GARDEN

### Agricultural, & Flower Seeds for 1851.

WILLIAM GORDON,

Seed Merchant, 34, Yonge Street Toronto,

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

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

Laying out of Pleasure Grounds and Gardens

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

Agent for the Toronto Nursery.

Toronto, March 10, 1851. 4

### WILLIAM H. SMITH,

AGNES STREET,

### CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR MANUFACTURER

JOB WORK ATTENDED TO.

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

Toronto, March 22, 1851. 3



### NEIL C. LOVE,

APOTHECARY & DRUGGIST

(SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR.)

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

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

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

Toronto February, 1851.

1-7

### SAMUEL WOOD,

SURGEON DENTIST.

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

March 23, 1851.



OAKVILLE TEMPERANCE HOUSE

B. CHARLES DAVIS,

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

Feb. 22, 1851. 1-y.

BRONTE TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

(LAKE SHORE ROAD.)

BY WELLINGTON BELYEA,

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

Feb. 21, 1851. 1-y

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

BY

JOHN ALLEN,

EAST MARKET PLACE,

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

TORONTO.

BOARDING AND LODGING ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

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

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

Toronto, Feb. 25th, 1851.

NONQUON TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

OSHAWA, WHITBY,

BY HENRY PEDLAR.

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

Good Stabling attached to the premises.

February, 1851. 1

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

REGALIA FOR

SONS, CADETS AND TEMPLARS.

FOR SALE BY L. BEEVER,

WATCH MAKER, KING STREET HAMILTON CITY, C. W. And by Timothy Patsons, Buffalo, N. Y. ALSO: Emblems, Certificates, &c., at reduced prices. May, 1851. 8

B. WARD, JEWELLER,

No. 7, QUEEN STREET EAST,

TORONTO.

Sons of Temperance supplied with Emblems. February 24, 1851. 1-y

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

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

P. T. WARE & Co.

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

HAMILTON, C. W., Feb. 24. 1

THE NEWMARKET TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

H. H. WILSON,

Begs leave to announce to the travelling community, the friends of Temperance, and the Sons in particular, that he has opened a convenient house in the village of NEWMARKET, C. W., a few doors south of Mrs. Davis' store, for the accommodation of travellers, &c. Strictly on TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.

Every attention will be paid to the comfort and the accommodation of those who may favour him with a call.

GOOD STABLING IS ATTACHED TO THE PREMISES.

April 28th, 1851. 6

BEAMSVILLE TEMPERANCE HOTEL

BY JOHN ROBERTS.

Situated on the mainroad from Hamilton to Queens-ton. The best accommodation can be had here. Also good stabling for horses.

June 6, 1851. 8

LIFE FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE

NEW YORK PROTECTION FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital \$250,000,

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

THE BROUGHAM TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

Bentley's Corners, Pickering.

JAMES WOODRUFF

Respectfully informs the travelling public and the friends of Temperance, that he has opened his house for their accommodation, on strictly TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.

He will try to please all who may give him a call, with good Boars, Beds and Cheer of all kinds, except Spirituous Liquors and Drinks that Intoxicate; which are forever banished from his house.

Good Stabling for horses.

May, 1851. 7

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

HARTFORD, CONN.

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

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

UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

SIR,  
By inserting in your paper the following extracts from the Constitution of the Grand Union, of the Province of Canada you will greatly assist in extending the Order of the Daughters of Temperance:—

"Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community. The Grand Union, may grant the same on the payment of five dollars as a Charter fee, for which they will receive the same, together with the necessary books, &c., from the Grand Presiding Sister, Deputy Grand Presiding Sister, or from such a delegate or delegates as the Grand Union may deem proper to deputize, (whose necessary travelling expenses must be defrayed by the Union so opened), who shall superintend the organization, and train them in the usages, of the Order: said delegates always to be subject to the instruction of the Grand Union.

No Union shall be required to pay the expenses of more than one officer or delegate to organize or install them, and no delegate or officer shall make any charge for opening or instituting a Union, except for necessary travelling expenses.

The respectable standing and character of applicants for a Charter, must be certified to some officers of the Sons of Temperance, or Clergyman or a Justice of the Peace living in the vicinity, and accompanying the said application.

The following is the form of application for a Charter:—

DATE.

The undersigned inhabitants of \_\_\_\_\_ believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of Total Abstinence and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the Province of Canada to grant them a Charter to open a new Union to be called \_\_\_\_\_ Union No. \_\_\_\_\_ Daughters of Temperance of the Province of Canada to be located in \_\_\_\_\_ and under your jurisdiction. We pledge ourselves individually and collectively to be governed by the Rules and Usages of said Grand Union. Enclosed is the Charter fee £1 5s.

It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not,—if they are, of what Union, directed free of postage to "Miss Louisa Leggo, Brockville, C. W."

LOUISA LEGGO,  
G.S.S.

Brockville, 24th May, 1851. 6-1f

LLOYDTOWN

TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

BY ROBERT B. MACARTNEY.

GOOD Accommodation for Travellers and Stabling for Horses. July 1851. 10

THORNHILL

TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

BY THOMAS CLAXTON.

EVERY Accommodation will be afforded Travellers and Good Stabling for Horses. July 1st, 1851. 10

J. G. JUDD, PRINTER.