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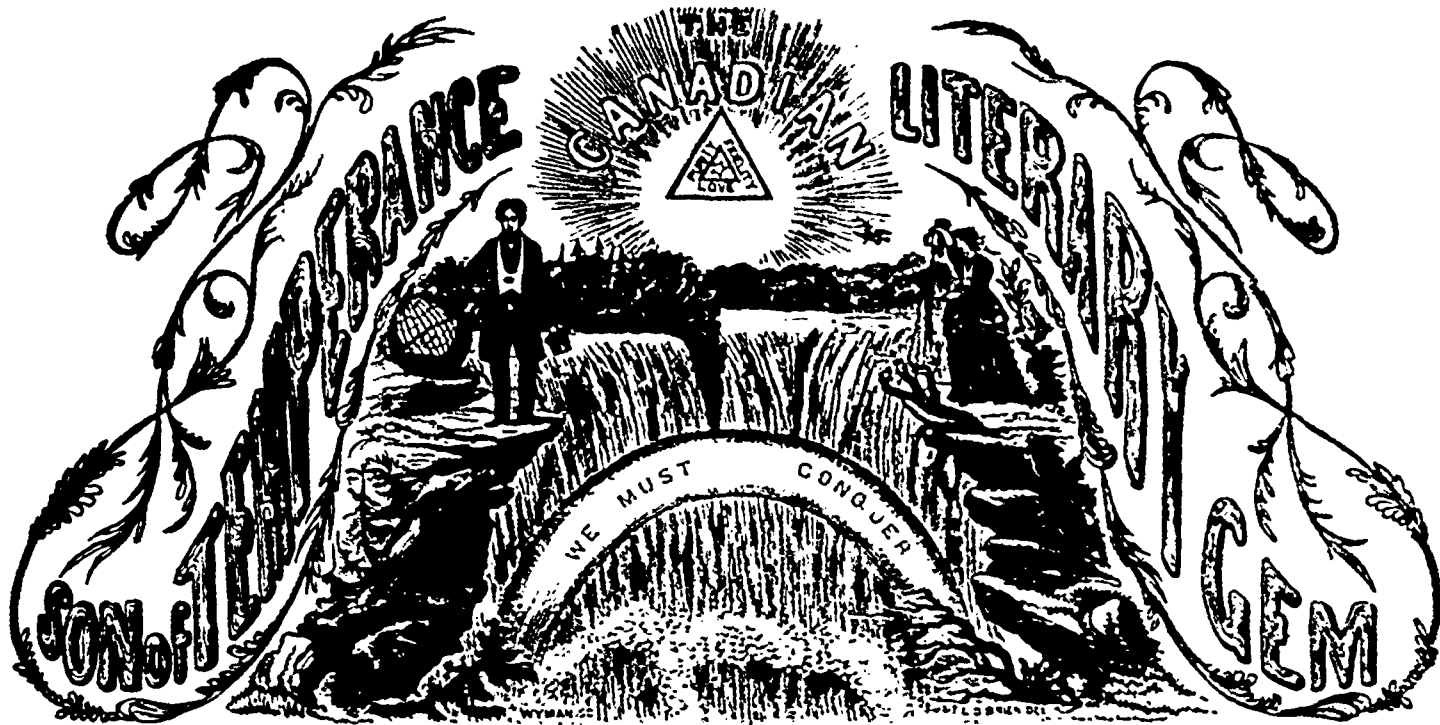
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. III.

TORONTO, C. W., TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1853.

NO. 11.

[ORIGINAL.]

ON "THE INDIAN TOILETTE,"

A PICTURE DRAWN BY CHAPMAN.

It was a sweet sequester'd spot, that forest-shaded dell,
When first to light and liberty sprung forth that crystal well;
Untroubled by night its liquid flow, untroubled by wanton breeze,
Reflecting on its waveless breast bright flowers and budding trees.

The beaded bough of locust tree, with buds and flowers in bloom,
Cast over all a friendly shade, and on the air perfume;
The pee-pee bird, amid its leaves, play'd hide and seek to win
One more attraction for his mate, that nestled close within.

Here oft would Oonah, nature's child, upon the bank recline,
And round her sun-ting'd brow, with glow, her native wild flowers twine,
She turning to her mirror-brook, with gladness in her eyes,
Would view with untaught nature's pride her lustrous tresses.

While round her neck and arms she drew, with all a maiden's pride,
Her painted shells and polish'd stones from Huron's crystal tide;
No Queen in all her regal pomp were half so grand as she;
Young Oonah in thy native woods, in thy simplicity!

Spencerville, C. W.

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

THE LATE DANIEL O'CONNELL.

The most implacable enemy of O'Connell could not but be touched and softened by a visit to Derrynane Abbey at this day. There can hardly be a more affecting spectacle than that house, where so many of the politics of our century have been conceived and discussed. The situation of that old seat of the O'Connells is finer than description can give an idea of. Seen from above in its green cove embosomed in woods, guarded by mountains, whose gray rocks are gandy with gorse and heather, and facing a sea sprinkled with islets, it looks like a paradisaical retreat. The first glimpse of it from the Cahirciveen road (the road by which O'Connell passed from one mass of his large property to another) shows his yacht riding in a sound in front of his grounds; and the sea view suggests the remembrance of the old days, when the O'Connells of both families—Don's uncles and father—were understood to do as others did who lived in situations so favourable for those commercial enterprises which were conducted by night. In the wild times of the last century, when defiance of law was rather a virtue than otherwise, and communication with France was an Irish privilege, gentlemen who had houses among the bays and sounds of the west coast were under every inducement to make their fortunes by smuggling. This wild rain of the house where Daniel was born stands in an admirable situation for smuggling; and so does the Abbey; and the legend runs that the facility was abundantly used. Smuggling is quite over now, as the coast guard tell with a sigh. And agitation is over too. So one house stands a ruin, and the other is rotting away, in damp and neglect. It is inhabited; it is even filled with company at times! It is to be so to-morrow. But not less forlorn is its appearance, when seen from a nearer point than the mountain roads, choked by its own woods, which almost up to the windows stained with damp, out of joint, unrepainted, unrenovated—it is truly a melancholy spectacle. Melancholy to all eyes, it is most so to those who can go back a quarter of a century, and hear again the shouts which hailed the advent of the Liberator, and see again the reverent enthusiasm which watched him from afar, when he rested at Derrynane from his toils, and went forth to hunt among his hills, or cruise about the bays. Now there is his empty yacht in the sound, and his chair in the chapel covered with black cloth. All else that he enjoyed there in his vast wealth of money, fame, and popular love, seems to be dropping away to destruction. When we were there, the bay, whose tall waters must give life and music to the scene, was a forlorn sketch of impassable sand—neither land nor water. The tide was out. It was too like the destiny of him whom it neighbored so nearly. His glory swelled high, and grand at one time was its dash and roar; but the tide is out.—Miss Martineau.

A FATAL LEGACY.

The following paragraph is published in a French paper, the *Journal des Voyages*:

A few days since, a young girl residing near Chartres, Voyges, on returning from Nancy, where she had been to receive 300 francs which had been bequeathed to her by a relative, was overtaken on the road by a young man and a girl, who fell into conversation with her. She had placed her money in a hand-bag, and as the young man observed that she frequently transferred it, on account of its weight from one hand to the other, he offered

to carry it for her, which was accepted. The young man at the same time thrust into it some things of his own, and amongst the rest his papers. On reaching Grevechamp, they all entered a public-house to take some refreshment, and the young woman receiving the basket from her male companion, placed it on the table by her side.

The mistress of the house, in serving them, struck against the basket, which gave out a metallic sound. She asked what the basket contained, and was informed 300 francs belonging to the young woman. The plan of the mistress of the house was, without doubt, formed instantaneously, for, making a sign to the girl to follow her out, she said to her when in the passage, "You are not aware with whom you have been walking: that young man is a very bad character. Do not think of departing with him."

"What am I to do, then?" said the girl.
"Take your basket and go down to the cellar, where you will find my husband. You can remain there till the others have gone."

The young woman acted as the other recommended, and when the travellers were about to depart they inquired for their companion.

"She has gone on before you," said the woman; "you will overtake her."

The young man urged the girl who was with him to make all the haste she could, as he wanted to recover his papers. After walking until late in the evening, they overtook no one; but being met by two gendarmes, were called on by them to give an account of themselves. They mentioned what had happened, but the whole story appeared to the gendarmes a very unlikely one. However, the gendarmes agreed to accompany the young man back to the public-house. When they arrived there the door was found closed, and no answer was given to them when they knocked. The gendarmes at last forced their way in, and found nothing of a suspicious character in the rooms above; but in the cellar was discovered the body of the young woman, cut up into pieces. The husband and the wife, who had perpetrated the murder, were at once arrested.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET.—A free exposure to the light, and to the sun's influence, has a great effect in diminishing the tendency to disease. The sunny side of the street should always be chosen as a residence, from its superior healthiness. It has been found in public buildings, etc., that those are always the most healthy which are the lightest and sunniest. In some barracks in Russia it was found that in a wing where no sun penetrated, there occurred three cases of sickness for every single case which appeared on that side of the building, exposed to the sun's rays; all other circumstances being equal—such as ventilation, size of apartments, number of inmates, diet, etc.—so that no other cause for this disproportion occurred to exist. In the Italian cities this practical hint is well known. Malaria seldom attacks the set of apartments or houses which are freely open to the sun, while on the opposite side of the street, the summer and autumn are very unhealthy and even dangerous. The family that occupies the back rooms the most, should select a house having the sun on them.

DOMESTIC LIFE.—Pleasure is to a woman what the sun is to the flower; if moderately enjoyed it beautifies, it refreshes and it improves—if immediately, it withers, deteriorates and destroys. But the duties of domestic life, exercised as they must be in retirement and calm, fetch all the sensitivities of the female, are perhaps as necessary for the full development of her charms as the shade or the shadow are to the rose, confirming its beauty and increasing its fragrance.

JAPANESE LAWS.—The following is the edict which for two centuries has isolated Japan from the rest of the world. The Dutch only were exempted from it in return for the service they had rendered the government. The following is said to be the substance of the edict:—"No Japanese ship or boat whatsoever or any Japanese born, shall dare to go out of the country. All who disobey the order shall be punished with death: the ship with her cargo, shall be affected with sequestration. All Japanese who return home from abroad shall be punished with death. A reward of five hundred pieces of silver is offered for the discovery of a Christian Priest, and for a Christian layman in possession. All persons who spread the Christian doctrine, or bear so scandalous a name, are to be imprisoned. Finally, all Ports-

gone, with their their mothers, nurses, and all their property, shall be transported to Macan."

HUMAN STRENGTH.—Among the Arabs, Persians, and Turks, you do not meet with those undersized, rickety, consumptive beings which are so common in Europe; you do not meet with such pale, wan, sickly-looking countenances; their complexions are bright and florid, they are strong and vigorous, able to ride a hundred miles a day, and capable of performing other most amazing feats.

I remember seeing a most striking instance of their powers. A band of men from the Himalaya Mountains had come to Calcutta for the purpose of exhibiting feats of strength, and they were indeed perfect Sampsons. Their size struck me with admiration. I know nothing that I can compare to them, but perhaps some of you have seen the statue at the bottom of the stairs of Somerset House; it is Hercules leaning on his club, is about seven feet high, looking like a being capable of executing the most difficult task; and such were the athletes.

We selected five men on board the Glasgow, a similar number from one of the regiments, and likewise from an Indian man, all fine picked men; and yet, upon trial of strength, it was found that an Himalaya mountaineer was equal to two and three quarters of the strongest Europeans. They could grasp a man and hold him in the air like a child; and if they had not been under control, I am convinced they could have crushed him to death. I felt them, and I never felt such flesh in my life: it appeared rolls of muscle; and yet none of these men ever tasted spirits.

I do not say that drinking water was the cause of this, but it serves to prove that abstinence from intoxicating drinks is perfectly compatible with the possession of great bodily power.—*Huckingham's Lectures.*

THE LOCOMOTION OF A LOBSTER.—In the Lobster and all the long tailed crustaceans, such as the various kinds of shrimp and prawn, the tail is the chief instrument of locomotion. Owing to the form of the body, these animals, notwithstanding their well developed legs, make but slow work of it when they attempt to crawl. But nothing can exceed their activity in swimming—or, more properly in darting backwards—through the water. The rapid motions of a shrimp, prawn, or lobster, must be familiar to every seaside visitant. Those of a Lobster, though less frequently seen, are equally rapid, and both are effected in the same manner. The tail in these animals is furnished at its extremity with a number of broad, flat plates, so placed as to close together when this organ is extended, and to open and present a broad fan to the water on every downward stroke. The Lobster turns his back, which is smooth and rounded, so as to present little resistance to the water in the direction in which he wishes to move, and then by a vigorous stroke of the tail he can dart backwards a distance of eighteen or twenty feet.

THE VIGILANT GROWING ACORN.—Cut a circular piece of card to fit the top of a hyacinth glass, so as to rest upon the ledge and exclude the air. Pierce a hole through the centre of the card, and pass through it a strong thread, having a small piece of wood tied to one end, which resting on the card, prevents its being drawn through. To the other end attach an acorn; and having half-filled the glass with water, suspend the acorn a little above the surface. Keep the glass in a warm room; and in a few days the steam which has generated in the glass will hang from the acorn in a large drop. Shortly after the acorn will burst the root and pass through, and then fall into the water, and in a few days more, a stem will shoot out at the other end, and rising upwards, push against the card, in which a hole must be made to allow it to pass through. From this stem, small leaves will be observed to sprout, and in the course of a few weeks, you will have a handsome oak plant several inches in height.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST MAN IN NEW-ENGLAND.—Died at Northampton, on the 22nd of January, 1853, Mr. Charles Willey. He was born in that town on the 25th day of March, 1749, and would consequently have been one hundred and seven years of age next month. He was a soldier in the revolutionary war, and has been a pensioner. He has been a healthy, robust man, and ever erect; he has been an active laborer. He says he learnt to row at ten years of age, and could his scythe until he was a hundred. He then left it, as he thought, in many years was long enough for any man to follow that business. He has had a son, who is between 70 and 80 years of age, and is also a pensioner for services in the war 1812.

(For the Canadian Son of Temperance.)

THE BROKEN HEARTED:
OR INTemperance IN HIGH LIFE.

Sunshine and storm the alternate checkwork of human fortune.—SHIRLEY

How much of joy and sorrow, of sunshine and shade a crowded into the brief hour of man's existence, our life is like the cloud which grows radiant as it drinks in the flood of golden light from the rising sun, but before the chariot of the day God rolls its wheels of light through the arches of the west, it loses its splendour, and rolls away in dark and sombre gloom. Happiness is sought often by all, but only found by those who walk in the paths of virtue, and spiritual nature expands as we tread with holy awe in the temple of nature. A calm peace, like incense poured from the censor of an angel, may flood the soul as we look forth upon the works of nature, which seem to be the base of the temple of God, whose glowing arches are held by the golden cloud; or look upon the majestic night as she slumbers in her star decked couch, and in the moonlit silver drapery, yet we enjoy not that happiness which is felt by the pure in heart. So much for the introduction, and now for the story.

As we wish to relate our story in as few words as possible we will introduce the reader to a beautiful and tranquil lake, in whose calm bosom were mirrored forth the granite hills of New England. As its waves were flashing in the sunlight of departing day, a youthful couple might be seen walking the shore of this beautiful lake. All around was calm and beautiful; the mild breeze sighed through the deep alcoves, and carried on their wings the gentle murmuring of the waves as they rolled upon the fresh sand and coral flowers. This youthful couple seemed deeply absorbed in contemplation. The tall, erect, and manly figure of the young gentleman, with lofty brow, and dark brown eye, bespoke him a youth of no ordinary cast. Upon his arm reclined one of the fair ones of earth, an angel in miniature; his hair in golden tresses fell in rich profusion around her shoulders, while her countenance was so pure, so lovely that one might fancy her a being of the upper air; and indulging in the language of the ancient poet—

"Fair as the snow, whose fleeces clothe
Our alpine hills; sweet as the roses spirit,
Or violets cheek, on which the morning leaves
A tear at parting."

But to add to the beauty of this fair one a flowing robe of white fell around her form like drapery around a Grecian statue; while thus they walked alone amidst the beauties of nature, their joy seemed complete, not a cloud dimmed their horizon; the gates of the temple of pleasure seemed open and its courts strewn with flowers, but alas!—

And was this then the end of those sweet dreams
Of home and happiness and quiet years.—MISS LONDON.

On the quick wings of time five successive years are borne away to be numbered with the past, and we find this lady of which we speak seated in the dining room of a spacious mansion. 'Tis midnight, all is silence; the moon is far up, and pours a flood of white light through the casement, softly as the radiance from eyes of love, the star beams slide down through the halls of blue, wreathing a lustre around the midnight hour. Few know or feel the oppressive power of solitude, like a nightmare, it paralyzes the energies of the youthful mind. But soon the silence is broken, a footstep is heard, the blood rushes quick through every vein as the young lady listens to the faltering step of the loved one of her youth; the door of her apartment is opened, and she gazes for the first upon a drunken husband. Oh how the blood curdled around her youthful heart as the truth flashed upon her mind that she was a drunkard's wife; the rainbow of hope and promise which bent over the future fled as if struck with the wand of destruction. The hopes and joys which had bloomed around the altar of her young heart were trodden down by the monster, whose breath, like the simoom of the desert, carries the arrows of death. This shock was more than the sensitive spirit of the sufferer could bear, she was like the tree uprooted by vernal storms, beautiful in its ruin—

"Tear followed tear, where long no tear had been;
I see the present in distant goal;
The past revived is present to my soul."

It was a calm and clear evening, at that season of the year when on the pages of nature's volume is seen the truth that all things earthly must decay, when by the light of the pale moonbeams which, like silver threads woven by spirit hands among the evergreen branches which overhung a deep and silent river might have been seen the form of this beautiful one, she was closely robed in black—fit emblem of the dark and gloomy feeling which rankled in her bosom. The altar of her heart was forsaken—where once the bright shadow from the wing of the angel of love rested now hung the shades of night. Ah! yes, a night on whose gloom no star radiant with immortality, like those held in the right hand of Him who walked among the seven golden candlesticks, shall throw its light. She walked to and fro on the very verge of a precipice, beneath which rolled the turbid waters—her look was wild. At length she stopped and looked upward to the stars which, like the tears of angels, lay glistening on the robe of night, and exclaimed—oh! my home—my mother, and is my husband a drunkard and one wild shriek rose on the midnight air, and all was still save the mournful rolling of the dismal stream. Thus fell another of the fair ones of earth, crushed and bleeding at the altar of Bacchus. Oh that the dying cry might, like the trumpet of doom, thrill the hearts of those who lift their voice or pen to aid the cause of temperance. Reader think not that the worst effects of intemperance are seen in the deformed and bloated sot who reels and staggers in our streets; no, would to Heaven it was. But, alas, like the wild tornado, it not only uproots the mountain oak, but blasts the fairest rose.

F. B. R.

For the Canadian Son of Temperance and Literary Gen.

LAUDABLE EFFORTS OF THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND
IN THE CAUSE OF TEMPERANCE.

The following correspondence has taken place between the Stratford Division Sons of Temperance, No. 236, and His Grace the Duke of Sutherland, on the subject of the laudable exertions

of His Grace in endeavoring to effect a reformation in the health of the fisher men engaged in the North of Scotland in the Herring Fishery. His Grace's answer to a family reflects much to his credit—and if his example be followed by his competitors in a consideration of the social habits of those who move in a sphere of lowly existence,—if man however humble, be valued for his virtues and goodness by those whose rank and class, places them far above the toiling mass,—if there is a nobleness in the mind of man which can be cultivated,—there is a wide field for the exertions of philanthropic spirits among the nobles of Britain. "Man's inhumanity to man, makes countless thousands mourn," as wrote Scotland's noble poet, may yet be modified by a personal and truthful knowledge obtained of the social habits and customs of hardworked and overlooked lower classes. What an enterprise,—the elevation of the moral and social state of mankind, by thinking of and acting for their temporal welfare. And who are the nobles of Canada? "The sons of the soil. What are their habits and customs as to the drinking usages? Yeomen and freemen of Canada, what power of class is above you? I answer, a laquidated Deny! Then, if so, learn if know that you yourselves can strike the blow, and make the tyrant tremble. COM.

Stratford, County of Perth, C. W. }
10th January 1853. }

To His Grace the Duke of Sutherland—London,

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR GRACE,

We the managers of the Society here known as "Stratford Division of Sons of Temperance, No 236," approach your Grace, to notice approvingly a paragraph which is quoted in some of the Canadian papers as follows:—"The Duke of Sutherland has kindly offered to the fishermen on his estates in the habit of prosecuting the Herring Fishery at Helmsdale, a supply of coffee during the fishing season, as well as the apparatus necessary for properly preparing it, provided they will give up the large supply of whiskey (ten gallons) which each crew has hitherto been receiving as perquisite, and accept some other consideration in lieu of it.—John O'Graat's Journal."

We as one of the subordinate branches called "Divisions" of the "Grand Division" of the Sons of Temperance of Canada West, not merely highly approve of your Grace's considerate views as regards the fishermen of the North coast of Scotland, but view your Grace's practical example as one, which if followed in the various ways which circumstances induce, by those in high, honorary, and hereditary positions similar to those occupied by your Grace,—would, we humbly conceive, be the means under a directing Providence of reforming the social habits of those among whom customs descended from previous times, which are anything but the reverse of promoting a real social habit of moral and temporal good. An example such as that afforded by your Grace, shown by one in a class next to royalty itself, will, it is hoped, be the means of re-awakening the responsibilities of those who are "great in the Land," to consider,—what are the best means of raising to a moral and temporal standard of social happiness, those who are necessitated to obtain by labor a subsistence either singly or in masses congregated together for one object, and as such compelled by the voice of custom to do, comply with, and live in ways which too often tend to a lowering of such a standard as we refer to; and thereby leave behind them the seeds to germinate, of social habits and customs which directly and indirectly tend to the degeneracy, and not to the elevation of man."

That your Grace may be long preserved to be the means of nurturing an improvement in the social habits of those on your extensive estates, such as those we have the pleasure of referring to in this letter, is our desire,—joining in our desire the same wishes for Her Grace the Duchess of Sutherland, and we remain with all respect &c.

(Signed) JOHN A. SCOTT, W. P.
JOHN J. E. LINTON, R. S.

Trenton, Staffordshire, Feb. 5th 1853.

To Messrs. J. A. Scott and J. Linton, Stratford.

SIR,—I have to acknowledge receipt of your communication as managers of the Stratford Division of Sons of Temperance Society,—and I wish to express my thanks, and the satisfaction it gives me to find the measures I have taken, thus approved of. I fear that my influence may be over-estimated by you in your desire for their success, but I have pleasure in stating that some good results seem certain. It has been the custom of the Herring Fisheries in the North of Scotland, to give every crew in lieu of proper money wages, a large quantity of whiskey, thereby encouraging the abuse in a manner irresistible for the fishermen, and thus the habit of drinking spirits not confined to the period of hard work out at sea at night, is unhappily spreading among the population and demoralizing a naturally well disposed people. I trust that I have persuaded the curers on the East coast of Sutherland, having obtained the concurrence of some of the principal, to desist from this and to pay wages in money. I am now engaged in the same way at the important place of Wick in Caithness, and I have much satisfaction in meeting with attention from several there and acknowledgment that the change is desirable.

I should apologize for saying so much on the subject to you who have so well expressed your sense of the importance of attention to the social habits and character of the people, and of the duty of those who may have influence, to exert it for the promotion of their temporal and also eternal happiness.

I feel truly grateful for the kind wishes expressed for the Duchess and myself. No one can be more anxious for the welfare of our fellow creatures than the Duchess, who devotes as much time and care to the subject, as is possibly in her power. It is pleasing to know that assistance does not prevent participation in arguments of good will and friendly feelings.

I am Sir, very truly yours.

SUTHERLAND.

WHAT IS THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE?—To sell and advertise rum.

WHAT IS THE BEST WAY TO GET DOWN INTemperance?—Advertise liquor.

WHAT IS THE BEST TEST OF TRUE SOBERITY?—Punish poor men for breaking their pledge, and pass resolutions punishing editors who are Sons for inviting them to do so.

WHAT IS THE BEST TEST OF IGNORANCE AND STUPIDITY?—For a Division to pass a resolution against the word "intemperance," when the members thereof themselves use and sell it.



Ladies' Department.

{ ORIGINAL. }

MY FUTURE HOPE.

'Twas lately I saw, when in glory descending,
The sun o'er the earth all its radiance threw,
So softly the shadows of even were blending,
With a soul full of rapture I lingered to view:
Methought, as I gazed, how I'd like to be parting,
From earth and its scenes in a season like this!
To feel o'er my pillow the sunny beams darting,
A foretaste of joy in the regions of bliss!

And may it not be I gracious Heaven bestowing,
My sin weary soul in its pilgrimage here;
The strong arm of Faith invites Mercy extending,
To aid and enlighten my earthly career.
Then, when on the world my failing eye closes,
The sunshine of Love may my bosom possess;
And tho' on earth this frail body reposes,
It soon shall awake in the Mansions of bliss.

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

SPENCERVILLE, C. West.

THE ORDER OF DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE

Like that of the Sons, is advancing in Canada; we have, as the following letter justly says, ever advocated their claims upon Society. The institution, properly conducted, cannot fail to do good from the private influence they will exercise over families. We are aware of the objection urged that the intermeddling of women with secular affairs is unbecoming, and makes them too worldly or masculine; but if their intellectual and moral education be right it cannot have that effect, if that intermeddling relate to the moral movements of the day:—

OXFORD UNIONS.

MR. EDITOR,—As the Order of the Daughters of Temperance is advancing I think that every union should, at least once a year, write a few lines and forward to you for insertion in your valuable paper—the *Son of Temperance*—of which you have so kindly offered the columns to our Order, without remuneration, for the good of the public. It is one year this day since the Blooming Rose Union—No. 43 Daughters of Temperance—was organized in this place. It perhaps was for novelty that some united in the commencement, but now all admit the utility of our Order, to be four, yes ten fold, more advantageous to ourselves than we expected in the commencement, saying nothing of the honor and fame of the inhabitants in a section of country where a thriving Union of the Daughters of Temperance is located. Our meetings are well attended, considering that many of the members live from two to three miles from the Union Room. We intend to send one or more members to the Grand Union to be held in London next month, and would recommend all other Unions to do the same, believing that well attended Grand Unions are a great benefit to our Order, and the temperance cause generally. We number thirty-five, and ten applicants are proposed; and probably would have numbered over fifty if we had not organized about three months ago a new Union three miles west of this called the *Queen of the Meadow* Union Daughters of Temperance No. 69, located in Springfield, Mrs. Mudge, P. S., Miss Wright, R. S. We have fifty dollars in our treasury, of which, I think, few Unions of our number and age can say. Our Union about two months ago resolved to help in the building of a Temperance Hall in this place, and four subscription lists are in circulation by our members; one of which I hold, has eighty-six dollars subscribed; Mrs. Johnson, P. S., Miss Barnes, R. S., of Blooming Rose Union, Daf. T.

Yours in V. L. T.

ELIZABETH JOHNSON.

OTTEVILLE, March 4th.

The North Gower Union of Daughters, No. 63, held a Soiree on Wednesday the 16th February. Some excellent speeches were made, and the evening passed off admirably. The North Gower Division Sons of Temperance showed their approval by turning out in large numbers in regalia.—Com.

NOVA SCOTIA TEMPERANCE.

(From the Halifax Athenaeum.)

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

FEBRUARY 9TH.—Hon. Mr. Motion on presenting five of the petitions on Temperance, read one, and remarked that the subject was well worth the attention of the House. He did not know of any other evil so great as that arising from intoxicating drinks. By a large amount of money were expended, and families rendered miserable. He was sorry to see instances of families becoming destitute, while those who should attend to their sustenance spent much money in intoxicating liquors. If the importation and traffic in these liquors could be prevented, let the Legislature do so. Some of those who drank liquors as described signed the petition, praying that the Legislature should

keep from traffic that which they themselves had not strength to resist. Money was worse than thrown away, in intoxicating drink, and to an extent sufficient to build the Railroad.

On presenting six petitions from the ladies, Hon. Mr. Morton read one of the petitions, and said, that these, coming from ladies might be expected to have more than usual influence on the House. The petitions were numerously signed, and should have due weight. Women were great sufferers by their husbands, and sometimes their sons, using intoxicating drinks. No wonder they applied to the House for a remedy; it was heart rending to observe the state to which females were often brought by the drinking habits of those who should be their protectors. He hoped for the honor of the province, and the respect due to ladies that due attention would be paid to it.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

FRIDAY, February 4.—In the forenoon the time of the House was occupied by the presentation of Petitions, among others one from females in the county of Cumberland, praying for the prohibition of the manufacture and traffic in intoxicating drinks, which was presented by the Hon. Prov. Sec'y, who said—

"I rise, Mr. Speaker, to ask leave to present a petition from Ann McKenzie and 300 others,—women of the County of Cumberland in favor of an alteration in the law relating to intoxicating liquors; and I only wish, Sir, that I had the honor of presenting to you the Petitioners themselves; for sure I am, that if you could see them, as I have had the privilege of seeing them, in those happy homes on the Mountain sides of Cumberland which are adorned by their beauty, and sanctified by their domestic virtues—if you could see them as I have, in holiday attire, blooming with health in the warm sunshine of summer; aye! or in the depth of winter, their mountain slopes covered with snow, and they the light and joy of their households; I am sure that the high purpose of this petition, which shows that they have been engaged in the good cause of temperance—not less than their personal charms and mental endowments, would recommend their prayer to the favorable consideration of this House. I present the petition and ask that it may be read.

To the Editor of the Canadian Sun of Temperance.

ANCASTER TRAGEDY—HORRORS OF DRINK.

Sir,—I have selected, for the occasion that has called into existence the observations that I am about to make, the following text of Scripture, taken from ISAIAH, Chapter lxx., verse 2nd:—

"I have spread out my hands all the day unto a rebellious people, which walk in a way that was not good, after their own thoughts."

The sudden death of an unfortunate man, in this neighbourhood, on the 20th ult., from the effects of a long life of intemperance, forces upon my mind the conviction, that notwithstanding all the efforts of the Sons of Temperance—public and private lectures upon the same subject,—the denunciations from the Pulpit, the Bench, and the Bar, (not the bar of the groggery) against intemperance,—the frightful multitude that are hourly and daily hurried by an untimely end, to an early and premature grave,—arraigned at the bar of justice—consigned to prison cells—to the Penitentiary, the workhouse, and but too frequently to the scaffold, for the perpetration of crimes, arising out of the indulgence in this most horrible of all horrible vices; appear not to have had, so far, the effect of checking the pernicious practice, nor as a result the consequences arising therefrom. Would that some Divine manifestation, for nothing short of such, it seems will answer; might be permitted to every poor fallen degraded inebriate, that would alarm and awaken him to a sense of the danger of his situation, and to a sense of that duty that he owes to God, his wife, his children, his neighbour, his country and himself—to throw off the shackles of combined habits, and cause him to exclaim in the language of contrition, "God be merciful to me a sinner," support me in my resolution to rise in the dignity of man, and say: that having by my example been the cause of inducing many an unreflecting acquaintance to depart from the ways of temperance and sobriety, and as a consequence, to induce all the miseries, degradations, and wretchedness, that as a natural result follows. That I may be permitted to abandon my former habits, and by leading another and a better life, make amends so far as in me lies, for the wrongs, that that example has caused.

So much has been written and spoken, upon, and about intemperance, that the subject appears almost to be exhausted; but while we write and speak with but small hope of success in reforming the drunkard, it is still our duty to write and speak, to toil on, to exert ourselves, never despairing so long as a chance or a probability exists, that our endeavours may reclaim and save one fallen or a falling Brother.

I have been led to make these remarks from the circumstance mentioned at the beginning of this paper; in the hope that that part of the history of poor George Bennett, with which I am acquainted, and which I am about to relate, with an account of his miserable end may cause many to pause in their mad career of guilt and folly; and to reflect, enquiring of themselves, to what is this leading; whether doth it speed; independent of the palpable, and obvious, every day misery, wretchedness, degradation and contempt, to which the inebriate's every day experience, ought if it does not, to convince him that he is consigned, and of which he cannot but be sensible.

Bennett was a man of about fifty years of age; old enough like many of us to be wiser; of excellent sense; respectably connected; had a good education; was honest in his dealings when sober; and a man in his sphere of life, much respected (barring the grog). He followed, I suppose from necessity as a means of living, the business of a lime burner, in which he might have done well; but his foolish bargains when under the influence of liquor, frequently too forgetting to whom he had sold, neutralized, and rendered every attempt at success impracticable. For many years he led this kind of existence, for life it cannot be called; until an unusual lengthened bout of drinking put an end to his struggles, follies and miseries in this world. Three days before his death, he boasted to a neighbour who happened to go into his slanty about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, that he "had drunk half a gallon of whiskey that morning to his own cheer." On the night of his death, he went to bed with a fellow inebriate, after having pledged himself to give up drinking, for ten months after that day, pretty well swizzled, observing that as he was to have so long a drought, he would lay in a good stock of wet before he began. Little dreaming poor unfortunate, that his resolve would never see the light of day. About one in the morning his bed

fellow awoke in the dark, and spoke to him, but he answered not; the cold clammy hand and face revealed to his affrighted comrade, that he was dead; a fact that the poor creature could not for some time comprehend, "seeing as now poor George had gone to bed so well at night." An inquest was held, and the Coroner's Jury returned a verdict, unfortunately of but too frequent occurrence, of "died from the effect of intemperance."

Upon the occasion of his funeral, his comrade, just before the removal of the body, came to the door of the shanty with a half gallon jug of whiskey in his hand, and with tears in his eyes, invited all the persons who had assembled outside the house to attend the burial, to take a drop, saying "it was that that killed poor George," none however partook of the beverage so recommended.

The poor man George, was in consequence of his intemperate habits, cut off in the prime of life, away from his wife and family (for he had a wife and family in England); among strangers and in a strange land, hurried into the presence of his Maker, called, without preparation, to answer to that God, before whom we must all appear for the deeds done in the body, and to receive at his hands that sentence, which shall forever, and to all eternity endure. The thought of what that sentence may be, may well make the inebriate pause and reflect, ere it be too late, that his end may be as sudden, and the probabilities of the condition of his soul after death, be as poor George Bennett; whose mortal remains have found a resting place at the hands of strangers, far from that home, and those friends, that his heart clung to and yearned to see; in a strangers grave; and in a stran' land.

ONE OF THE ANCASTER DIVISION SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Ancaster, 2nd March, 1853.



Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—Proverbs, c. 22, v. 6.

[ORIGINAL]

NONE SAW HIM DIE—THE EMIGRANT BOY.

Lights last and glittering rays had fled, His boyhood days—his long loved tale, Youth's hundred friends, that round him tower, A Mother's tear—a father's smile— Ere his anguish added to his woes, Till his soul and reason wrapt in gloom, He shuddering from his fevered soul, Wh' hectic's flush preaged the tomb, As misery's last and welcome goal!

GOT HIS HEAD IN THE BASKET.

There is hardly a more laughable sight than that of a horse with his head in a basket. Absorbed in the delightful occupation of eating his oats, the common routine of life may go on and it is all unnoticed. What in his moments of leisure might have started our sterdship from his equilibrium, or at least caused him to turn his head, now passes under his very feet and disturbs him not. Look where he may he sees nothing but oats—oats are in all his reveries; his speculation tends to oats; and he munches on entirely satisfied with himself and the world at large.

A few reflections might be drawn from this sight—as for instance, when a man is perfectly satisfied that he has made just money enough to keep himself comfortable and benefit only himself and his through life, he has got his head in a basket.

When a college youth thinks that he has acquired just about sufficient knowledge, and it would be impossible to teach him anything farther, he has got his head in a basket.

When a young lady imagines that she has got nothing more to do in life than to catch a husband, settle down and be at ease, she has got her head in a basket.

When a christian sums up his religion in going to just so many meetings, and saying so many prayers, confident that he is good enough, he has got his head in a basket.

When a minister learns that all his parishioners, to the number of a thousand expect him to call upon them just once a week, he will find his head in a basket, and a pretty tight one.

When a father whips his child for breaking a cup, and allows him to break the commandments without reproof; he has got his head in a basket.

Finally, dear readers, as I ere is not one perfect person in the world, and we each ride our favorite hobby, let us come to the conclusion that until we have sowed the oats of folly we have all got our heads in the basket.

A CROCODILE STORY.—When the British brigade under Sir David Baird, was marching up the Theban bank of the Nile, towards Cairo, a number of stragglers fell behind, unable, to fatigue, to keep up with the main body. A rear guard was conse-

quently detached to protect the stragglers and keep them together. One of them a Scotch Highlander, however, became so exhausted that his comrades were obliged to leave him to his fate. He had not been long alone when he saw a large crocodile waddling towards him with a very portentous aspect. Poor Donald eyed the crocodile as it approached him, with feelings of instant alarm, and although almost unable to walk, he mustered up his little remaining strength, and abided the onslaught of the enemy. As the unwieldy brute was slewing himself round to seize him, Donald dexterously got astride on his back and kept his seat. He at once drew his bayonet (for he had parted with his musket) and every time the animal turned round its head to bite him he pricked it severely behind its foreleg, or wherever he could make the steel penetrate. How long the contest continued Donald could not tell, but it seemed an age. When the rear guard reached head quarters, the general, on being informed that Donald had been left behind, immediately despatched a corporal's guard to bring him in. On coming up to Donald there he was still astride of his Bucephalus which was by this time nearly exhausted with the wounds inflicted by the bayonet. The market soon accomplished what the bayonet had begun, and Donald was brought into camp little the worse for his extraordinary encounter, and was ever after known in the regiment as the Crocodile Dragon.

WANTED.

WANTED.—Twenty independent Yankee men, under thirty years of age, who dare wear coats in the streets, with a patch the size of a cent and a half on the elbow.

WANTED.—The same number of native-born Americans, in good standing in society, who dare wear their hats, though sound as a well-conditioned life-preserver, if the nap is a little short, and the rim half an inch narrower than the latest fashion.

WANTED.—The same number of gentlemen who are members of "the three learned professions" or in the mercantile line, that would prefer wearing an overcoat three winters in succession, to running in debt for a new one.

WANTED.—Twenty spruce dry-goods clerks within the City limits, who would be satisfied to dress no richer or more fashionably than their employers.

WANTED.—Twenty gentlemen of strong and robust body, who could help their brothers to carry a trunk four blocks on Broadway by daylight.

WANTED.—Twenty, ten, or even five gentlemen respectably connected, and enjoying an extensive circle of acquaintance, who dare saw a stick of wood before the door of their city residence.

If the above named gentlemen will meet at any convenient gathering place, something may turn up to their mutual benefit. They may be sure of honorable intentions in this call. It is not to offer proposals from Barnum, or any of that sort. Young men of common sense, rally!

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS

It takes 300,000 gold leaves to make an inch in thickness, and 17,000 silver.—It has been estimated that there are in London above 16,000 beggars, who obtain from 1s. 6d. to 5s. daily.—The London and Birmingham Railway cost £5,000,000, or £44,444 per mile, there are seven tunnels on the line.—The term "Oyez," as used by public criers, is a corruption of the word "oyez" hear ye!—A man is taller in the morning than at night, to the extent of half an inch or more, owing to the relaxation of the cartilages.—Horse-power in steam-engines is calculated as the power which would raise 33,000 lbs, a foot high in a minute, or 90 lbs at the rate of 4 miles per hour.—The various clucks of the hen display anger, grief, or joy; the language of the cock is distinctly varied for every purpose.—Most animals vary their tone by various passions, though the vanity of man does not regard it.—A generation or age, is taken by a French economist to be 33 1/2 years, or three to a century, and the determination is made on registers of joint ages at marriage, and of mean age at the birth of children.—The first coach in England was built in 1565, for the Earl of Rutland.—In 1661, a stage coach was two days going from London to Oxford (51 miles) and the "Flying Coach" in summer was thirteen hours.—Zerah Colburn, the calculating boy, could in a minute or two give the exact product of five or six figures by five or six, or extract the square or cube root of eight or ten figures. George Didler another calculating boy, could do the same.

Man has the power of imitating almost every motion but that of flight. To effect these he has, in his maturity and strength, 60 bones in his head, 60 in his thighs and legs, 65 in his arms and hands, and 67 in his trunk. He has also 434 muscles. His heart makes 64 pulsations in a minute, and therefore 3840 in an hour, 92,168 in a day. There are also three complete circulations of his blood in the short space of an hour. In respect to the comparative speed of animated beings and impelled bodies it may be remarked that size and construction seem to have little influence, nor has comparative strength, though one body giving any quantity of motion to another is said to lose so much of its own. The sloth is by no means a small animal, and yet it can travel only 50 paces a day; a worm crawls only five inches in 40 seconds; but a lady bird can fly 20,000,000 times its own length in less than an hour. An elk can run a mile and a half in two minutes, an antelope in a minute; the wild mule of Tartary has a speed even greater than that. An eagle can fly ten leagues in an hour, and a Canary falcon can even reach 250 leagues in the short space of 10 hours. A violent wind travels 60 miles an hour, sound 1152 English feet in a second.

THE REV. MR. JOHNSTON, OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA.—Some friend has sent us a copy of a pamphlet containing the correspondence between this gentleman and the Aylmer Division. Our opinion has been briefly expressed on the controversy before, and it is needless to refer to it again, except to say that the objections of the Rev. Mr. Johnston seem to be of the most silly kind. He says the institution of the Sons of Temperance is a "Godless" one—that an atheist may co-operate with our rules provided in a Division. That may be so, because the Order is not a religious one, but a benevolent and a temperance one. As it was intended to include all ranks of the people, all nations and creeds, it was not thought expedient to have any religious test. If we were to do so, our Order would embrace only a narrow circle of members. It is a small objection.—Unitarians, Methodists, Presbyterians and others, who are in the ranks of Temperance. A great deal is said now-a-days about "Godless institutions" by those who are very godless and uncharitable themselves.

NOTICE.—EDITOR'S OFFICE FOR OF TEMPERANCE is removed to the corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets next door to the Law and Clark's office...

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

TORONTO, TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1853

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

These verses, excepting the last, are from the New Hampshire Crusader. How long shall be the time, That men can liquor sell; O hard the world with crime, And paper-houses fill.

TAVERN KEEPING AND TAVERNS—MERCHANT LIQUOR STORES.

Every man in Canada of the smallest discernment can see that taverns in which spirituous liquors are sold are the great bulwarks of the evils of intemperance, the evils against which all our efforts should be put forth. All the disorders, crime, poverty, and domestic distress, resulting from the drinking usages of society can be traced to taverns or merchants shops where liquors in small and large quantities are bought.

Look at the following statistics, who doubts the cause? The statistics of America and Canada will bear a comparison on a larger or a smaller scale.

CRIME IN LONDON.—16,000 children are trained to crime; 5,000 receivers of stolen goods; 15,000 professed gamblers; 25,000 beggars; 30,000 drunkards; 180,000 gin-drinkers, 150,000 persons subsisting on profligacy, 50,000 thieves; in all 471,000 persons living in open crime and demoralization.

Then we say that the chief cause of the demoralization of our towns and cities is the existence of low and high, licensed and unlicensed inns. Intelligent Englishmen have told us that there is no question but that the real cause of the poverty and distress among the laboring classes of Great Britain and Ireland, is the use of ardent spirits and beer.

THE 200 INNS OF TORONTO, AND AS MANY UNLICENSED ones, exercise a double influence. They are the resorts of the drunken and dissipated in this city, influencing thousands in various ways, drawing mechanics and laborers, and the genteel classes away from their homes at night, especially on Saturday evenings, of all others the most precious to a wife. They are the resort of many of our citizens on the Sabbath, the by-law

forbidding the sale of liquor being every where evaded. Many of the inns are the theatres too of a small species of gambling. Their farmers and others coming in from the country go to these taverns, and there they and their wives drink. Hundreds return home partly intoxicated, creaking too at every tavern on their way home. Thus the vice is spread east, west, north and south for twenty miles around our city.

TAVERNS.

SIR,—There is much need for reform in many things and in none more than the present system of licensing taverns. We admit the propriety of having houses of public entertainment, but it is necessary that they should be sinks of iniquity as they are at present? We think the traveller might be entertained better if there was not a house in Canada licensed to sell the liquid fire. Now, I would like to know what good it imparts to the nerves, or what strength to the constitution. Medical doctors deny that it imparts any. Consider for a moment the amount of evil that is caused by taverns. Ask the criminal on the scaffold what brought him to his fate, and he will answer intemperance was the grand caterer of vice for me.

He sees friends all forsaken, hope all departed, Sad and desponding and desolate hearted; Feeling no kindness for aught that is human, Hated by man and detested by woman, Bankrupt in fortune and ruined in name, Outward he keeps in the pathway of shame.

All of this, Mr. Editor, I humbly conceive to be the legitimate fruits of tavern-keeping. To say that the business of the tavern-keeper is a bad one conveys no adequate idea of the magnitude of its guilt. It is a business that is prolific with crime. It must soon have an end, because the prayers of nearly all good men are for its overthrow. It has filled the poor house and the asylum. It has driven thousands to poverty and the gallows. It has broken the mothers hearts and made the children beggars. It has blasted the hopes of many who had it not been for their distilled damnation might have been an honor to themselves and to their country.

fellow men—all for the almighty dollar? Remember if you do there is a time coming when you must answer to God for it—you must meet those at the bar of God who have been made drunkards by you, and you must hear the world's Judge pronounce sentence upon you. TAVERN-KEEPERS, if you will not be persuaded by these things to abandon your traffic, neither would you be persuaded if one should rise from the dead and tell you he had suffered in the eternal world from your accursed business. Oh, TAVERN-KEEPERS, if there be in your hearts a place for the sufferings of weeping humanity, abandon it. If there be in your hearts a place for the widow's groan, and the orphan's cry for bread, you will abandon it. If you have at heart the welfare of your country and of humanity, you will abandon it.

JOHN GAMBLE, D. G. W. P., Township of King. Township of King, March, 1853.

SIXTH DIVISION.—Some very silly resolutions have been passed by this Division in relation to this paper. We can assure the parties who sent those resolutions, or were instrumental in passing them, that we hold their efforts to injure, and their false statements, in contempt. This paper has uniformly advocated the disuse of tobacco, although nine out of ten Sons use it; and it is altogether likely the persons who passed this resolution do so; we have struck out the word tobacco in advertisements sent us, and the omission in one advertisement was purely accidental, since, until it was pointed out, we were not aware that it was in, which the foreman of the office knows. We have refused to allow it to appear in any advertisement when our attention was called to the matter. How mean and contemptible it is in any body of men to condemn a paper without knowing the true position of the matter. Will the Spirit Editor, now, since he sees the impropriety of inserting liquor advertisements, cease to do so? Not at all, and this Division would approve of their appearance in that paper, and it is well known that the Spirit contends that it is justifiable to insert such advertisements in any paper.

This form of resolution we commend to all Divisions desirous to injure this paper. It embraces the substance of all they say:—

Whereas, our favorite temperance editor of the Canadian publishes the cards and advertisements of the numerous liquor sellers of Hamilton, and thereby invites our citizens to purchase, and aids the said worthy rum-sellers to sell to Sons and drunkards: Therefore resolved that—the hundred more or less rum-sellers of this city are entitled to the thanks of our Divisions for patronizing our temperance editor, and we do most cordially fraternize with them, believing that such patronizing and Sonship in no way inconsistent: and we do further recommend every Division in Canada to nail upon their Division doors, a copy of the Canadian or some other paper published by a Son, if any there be, filled with the rum advertisements of their township, village, town or city inns. Notwithstanding the action of the Divisions in Hamilton, we believe that the voice of the majority of the Sons there, if fairly taken, would be opposed to liquor advertising. The Spirit cannot answer our arguments except by vaporing vanity, and appeals to the prejudices of moderate drinkers, whose organ it should be hereafter called by all Sons and teetotalers.

THE CEREMONIES, REGALIA, AND RULES OF SONS.—Some persons, who set themselves up as expositors of temperance principles in Canada, and the Editor of the Spirit of the Age is one of them, have invited us with being the organ of the Sons in respect to FORMS, RULES, REGALIA, &c., treating with contempt the value of passwords and our ceremonies. Now we can tell this "Spirit," that although he cannot see it, the Sons never could have succeeded as they have done in organizing a powerful army of Temperance Soldiers, had it not been for these very things. Take away our ceremonies, our weekly meetings, by-laws, dues, benefits, attendance on the sick, and compact organization, and this Order would have gone like the bubbles of past time, &c. it had existed five years. It has existed now over ten years, and is in as good standing as it ever was. We plead guilty of being an admirer of these forms, ceremonies, and by-laws, and know full well that without them our usefulness would be merely ephemeral. It is very likely the Editor of the Spirit, a mere politician, who has perhaps seldom visited Division, cannot see the utility of these things. He has, however, found them very useful in one way, and that is in being organized bodies, to whom he could send large numbers of his papers asking patronage. We have always said, and again say, that the Order of the Sons is in all respects the most efficient and useful ever organized, and their efficiency depends chiefly on all these little minutiae.

The Watchman newspaper of this city of the 12th instant, is noticing the discussion between this paper and the Spirit of the Age, and says that we have used "indecent language" towards the Spirit, and over the first attack and violent language of the other side. Whilst the Watchman sees no occasion to condemn the inconsistency of the Spirit, as indeed every temperance man should do, the Editor cannot let pass an opportunity to wantonly misstate the language of this paper. Whilst trying to do in justice with the Watchman, and others, and dealing with all who have any dealings with us in the name of an honest and consistent man, the reverend Editor of that paper has upon all occasions most politely thanked us, and upon this occasion misrepresents. The origin of the discussion about liquor advertisements arose through the letter of a General correspondent. The sentiments of that letter had been sent for two years before in a discussion with the President. The Spirit on this occasion, instead of answering the letter fairly as usual, as with being his allies, still let it a "prejudicial production." In subsequent numbers he uses very abusive epithets as follows: such as—he would not "pollute his columns" with anything from this paper. He says we have "trampled upon his sanctities," using on such language as an important principle called for. The Watchman's Editor further says, that we "trifle a great crime" by inserting liquor advertisements. Why has he not seen this inconsistency in the Spirit first? Why did he not see it and condemn it in the President? The misstatement in that same man can be "prejudicially answered." It is said that he would not consistently in all things be the partner with some. Because we speak our mind freely on all subjects we are not popular with any who are governed by strict party principles. In a majority of cases it would be best to take a different course. Now we have never had any evil feeling or travelling spirit, yet our circulation has always greatly exceeded the Watchman's, and is in fact that of the Spirit. What is this a proof? The secret object of all Sons has approved of our course in this and other directions. It is true at times expressions may have fallen from us on other occasions that were not at times, but they were not as strong as those unjustly used against us: the Watchman on this occasion has again travelled out of its way so slander and misstate.

LET EDITORS WHO ARE SONS OF TEMPERANCE
SHEW THE PUBLIC A GOOD EXAMPLE.

What a glorious effect it would have on the community at large if all editors, who are Sons, would determine to take a patriotic stand on the subject of the admission of liquor advertisements into their columns. The moral effect on innkeepers and merchants would be electrical. It would be like a thunder clap on them; as much so as if their usual patrons were to say, we will not trade with you so long as you continue to deal out to the poor drunkard your poisonous drugs. The dealers would begin to inquire IS THE TRADE SO IMMORAL AND INJURIOUS THAT WE CANNOT FIND MEN TO INSERT OUR LIQUORS IN THEIR PAPERS? What is like public opinion, and what is so powerful as the press when it takes a stand? These men would not be thought the less off, nor would they receive less advertising. Several instances of a peculiar kind have happened to us in the way of advertisements. A wholesale grocery store, before our controversy with the Spirit, handed us in an advertisement, containing teas, sugars, groceries, and also wines and liquors. We told him very plainly that it was inconsistent in us as the Editor of a temperance paper, and a Son, to advertise anything in the shape of spirituous liquors; what did he do is it supposed? He at once saw the consistency of our course, struck out the words *teas and liquors*, and paid the same price for advertising teas and groceries, without the mention of the former. Several advertisements were handed to us advertising tobacco—being opposed to the use of tobacco on principle, although it has nothing to do with a Sons pledge, we did not insert these items, yet got the same price for the advertisements. Now if temperance Editors would do the same the public would give them credit for consistency. But seeing them as willing to publish liquors as those are who use them as a beverage, men of the world naturally conclude that this temperance profession is all a trade, a trap to catch fools in a different way. They say your editors, who are Sons, are glad enough to get our money made by the traffic, and to advertise our wares, and what better are they except by profession than other men? Then, for example, why do men join Divisions? Some do it to escape from drunkenness, others to set an example, as we individually did; for among the Sons there are thousands who could, and would be temperate, whether they belonged to a Division or not. If we join for example, why should Sons generally not set a good example as editors? Political papers would not advocate the Maine Law less because Divisions held it to be inconsistent for temperance editors to publish liquors. The press is bound to do its duty on this question. It is a great social one that affects all of our interests, and not one that concerns the Sons alone; the only influence that 20,000 Sons can have in Canada is by setting a consistent example in all things. If they, like others, are wavering, they might as well disband to-morrow. The drinking usages of society are only to be put down by at once, NOW TAKING A BOLD STAND, against the use and traffic in liquor. If, therefore, every township in Canada that could do it, were to refuse to license any liquor-selling inns, it would only be doing its duty, and what the times call for. If Neal Dow in Maine had not begun in 1850 to insist on the total abolition of the traffic where would it have been? There were thousands of temperance men in that State who cried TOO FAST, TOO FAST! It is never TOO FAST to do ones duty in checking evil; if these too fast men had had their way the license law would have stood in 1853 where it did in 1849. If men, like the Spirit Editor of Hamilton, and its allies the Divisions there, were to have their way we would go on advertizing to doomsday. We want the Maine Law passed, and to do it we must stop the floodgates of rum. Whoever heard of a man stopping the career of mad dogs by MAKING THEM BITE OTHERS. In Hamilton there are about one hundred licensed inns, and as many more unlicensed. Suppose a meeting called to put a stop to this ruinous system; the Spirit editor is called on to make a speech, and does so OUT OF ONE CORNER OF HIS MOUTH, [L] with the other turned to a clump of his advertising friends, who are WINKING at him, and holding up their PALMS, across which are written \$400 WORTH OF LIQUOR ADVERTISEMENTS! Can such a man do his duty? On the other side of the house stand the Sons, the allies of this man, crying DOWN WITH THE GROC SHOPS OF HAMILTON; the cry is taken up in the other end with UP WITH THE LIQUOR ADVERTISEMENTS in the Canadian; in the meantime the band strikes up a tune—

We are all clumps together! together!!!
Tho' of different colors we're birds of one feather;
Up with the spirits, "The Spirits," and down with the Son,
Hurrah, hurrah for the "Spirits;" in liquor there's fun.

KEENEVILLE SONS.—Br. Fannin, of this Division, informs us that the cause there is receiving, that they initiated 3 persons in one night, and are to initiate 7 more in the following week. The Order of the Sons is a noble one, and should be everywhere of it.

INCREASE IN DIVISIONS.—The above is only one of many instances that come under our notice by letter of the present revival in the various Divisions of Canada. We are glad to hear this. We have been an observer of things in this world a long time, and have never met with an association better adapted than that of the Order of the Sons to benefit the laboring and mechanical classes, and indeed all others. While it makes the man more moral—a better father and husband—a better neighbour and christian—it also makes him more learned, and better acquainted with the business of life.



The Literary Gem.

[ORIGINAL.]

TEARS.

BY THE FOREST BIRD.

Bright briny drops whence spring ye, With your crystal headlike form; What hand was it that rung ye, From your rattings deep and warm? From your memories pent up, From the heart's deep secret vaults, The feelings language sent up, He's unutterable thoughts.	From we's dark sources we've wandered He've the great of agony, And when our depths are agitated, He breathes the heart burning sigh.
Transient drops whence come ye, Glistening like the dew drops shined, What sympathies do claim ye, That again your places we find? We are the soul's emotions, By the hand of time press'd forth, We are the heart's devotions, Paid to dear departed worth.	Bright silver drops whence sped ye, With that gay and sparkling smile, Oh, say what source has led ye, And has cherished you thro' the hills? From joy's glad wand we're leaping, E'er each dark'ning vision fleeth, Left care and merr'y keeping, O'er we and sorrow dead.
Clear gushing drops whence leap'd ye With your hot and scalding breath, As terror king might sweep ye From the funeral bed of death? Coburno, Feb 25th, 1853.	Then say strange drops what are ye, That ye thus so strangely flow, While changing life may mar ye, Oh tell for I would know! We are the heart's affections, We're such nobler feeling's choice, We are the soul's reflections, We are nature's sweet voice.

THE QUAIL OF CANADA.

Who in youth at morning or in evening, when the meadows were green and the woods in their glory—when the lambs were skipping about, the lazy herd stood fat and sleek, and the patient and obedient farmer's cow was yielding her precious milk for the farmer's board; whilst the country girl sat milking her and humming some homely ditty—who we say has not listened to the cry of the Canadian Quail in the distant fields—as seated on some stile or fence it uttered its well known cry,—very similar to that of the plough-boy, calling to his dog—"wheugh—wheugh—who-whooc?" Often have we sat upon the fence in youth, in the lovely days of June and July, and listened to the whistle of the Quail in the distance. This bird has various calls, the one just mentioned is that used when calling to its mate in the time of pairing or incubation. It has another for its young, and yet another in the fall, when in flocks they are separated. They will then call each other together again by a peculiar cry in the grass and bushes. All this is a sort of language as well understood as that of men. Adept hunters and cunning boys can imitate these cries so as to deceive the birds, and this we have often done in the fields. We have conversed with the Quail by his usual whistles at a distance of a quarter of a mile. The Quails congregate in flocks in the autumn,—sometimes the parents and the summer brood only remain together. In the spring they separate into couples. In the winter they frequent barn yards, eating the farmer's grain. The Quail lays a large number of eggs, varying from a dozen more or less, of a white color, the nest being built on the ground with grass, early in June. Taking its colours—habits—nest shape, and agility into account, it is the most beautiful bird of Canada—and is peculiarly a companion of the farmer, greeting him when he goes to his early work—when he returns home, or when he stands in his happy farm house door, with its sweet whistles. It is about one third the size of the partridge, or about the size of the pigeon—of a round plump, exceedingly neat make. The color consists of a mixture of brown, black, grey, and white. Black velvety, and whitish stripes cross the head and other parts of the body—but the general plumage, like that of the woodcock, is a hazle brown. It runs very fast on the ground, and never rises on the wing until closely pursued. This bird, the meadow lark, the partridge, wild turkey, prairie grouse and woodcock, fly alike in a steady line, not by jerks or like the pigeon or hawk species. The Quail is a game bird and very excellent food. It lives on grain—is very numerous in the Western prairies and accompanies the migrations of man. The Quail of Europe, Asia, and Africa, are similar in many respects to that of America. When we think of this bird we cannot help but think of the happy days of youth—bright skies—balmy morn's and evenings—flowery meadows—the rustling corn—the beautiful fields of wheat—the light summer clouds and all the beauties of the glorious fields.

THE CHICKADEE OR BLACK CAP.

This is a well known summer and winter bird of Canada, the hardest and smallest winter bird we have. It is not more than half the size of the snow bird, but seems to withstand the cold equally well. One would suppose a creature so diminutive, measuring about four inches in length, including the tail which is long, with a body less than that of the tame cat, would per-

ish during our January and February weather. Not at all, it is then it may be seen in our gardens, and if we have a tree near our parlour window its little form may be seen on the coldest days hopping from branch to branch, picking up dead or secreted insects from the crevices of the bark or crevices of limbs, or feeding on stray seeds and crumbs. Two windows light our winter sitting and dining room, one to the west from which we can gaze on the setting sun through a clump of pine trees; one to the north. A Siberian crab-apple tree fronts the west, and a beautiful spreading beech tree covers the northern window; on these the little Chickadee on the coldest days will come and sit to seek their food, turning their little black eyes at times to watch the children peeping through the windows. In the summer this bird feeds entirely on insects; it belongs to the tribe of creepers or woodpeckers. There are four species of these creepers, the chickadee, the grey, the red-breasted one, and the blue and white. They are distinct from the common woodpeckers, although of the same genus, seeking their food chiefly on the bark of trees, and building their nests in rotten trees in holes, burrowed by their beaks. The eggs number four or five, are white with small spots, and are laid in June. We once found a nest in the woods, and used for some weeks to watch the birds feeding their young. Like the married couples of the human species the male and female assist in rearing and feeding the young, and learning them to fly. There is this difference however that all is done willingly, without a murmur, each parent striving to see how much it can assist the other. If we want to learn parental duty, contentment, conjugal patience and love—love for offspring, let us go to the woods and fields and watch little birds. We have sat for hours in the lonely summer woods watching this nest, when all was silent but the gentle assiduities and twitterings of the little pair. The color of the male and female are alike, the general plumage is a sky blue, mixed with white and black. The breast and abdomen are a whitish blue, the top of the head black, throat black, sides of the head and neck white, back coverlets of wings and tail, blue. In the winter it is clothed with a thick coat of feathers, is about four inches in length, tail long, bill black stout and long, eyes and legs black. This bird has a cry similar to the Phoebe, and in the warm spring days of April may be heard whilst the sun is shining, uttering the plaintive but distinct cry of "pho-be," "phoebe, in some clump of thick bushes. On other occasions it has a cry similar to its name, uttered when suddenly surprised, or approached by man, or wild animal—"chic, chic, chic, dee, dee"—"chic, chic, chic, dee, dee, dee," in the mean time jumping from branch to branch, peering on you with its little black eyes. In the winter it approaches the habitations of men, and is seen in flocks of four or a dozen.

THE NECESSITY OF HAVING THE PROCEEDINGS OF
THE GRAND DIVISION BETTER KNOWN

The following letter has been sent to us for publication by an active Son of one of our County Divisions. In this number we insert it with a view of making some remarks on it and his other letter in our next. Divisions ought to know what their delegates are doing, and they should also teach their Grand Officers to know their delegated duties:—

Sir,—It is usual and proper for any regular organized body of any importance to have a regular official organ for communicating matters relating thereto, now why should not the Sons and Daughters of Temperance have something of the kind? A full knowledge of the doings of the National Grand and subordinate Divisions would, I am sure, be generally acceptable, more particularly if the G. D. publish their proceedings twice a year, and furnish every subordinate Division with two copies. And supposing the Divisions to number, as I believe they do, 400, this will require 1600 copies at least, causing a large expense, and after all only placing it in the hands of two members of each Division, by adopting your Gem, for instance, as their organ of communication, and furnishing a copy to every Sub-division, which they could do for nearly if not quite as little as it now costs them, every Son of Temperance in Canada might, if he chose to subscribe, have a full knowledge of all that might be done, as it is he cannot possibly do so. Seeing there is no way of procuring the proceedings let us have your views on the subject in the meantime; I remain yours, &c. RECORDING SECRETARY
TORONTO, Feb. 23, 1853.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance.
ALGEBRAIC PROBLEM.

DEAR SIR.—Some time since a brother gave me a problem to send to your paper for publication signed P. After it appeared I noticed that there was a mistake in the print, I wrote to you on the subject, and you replied that you did not correct it, for it had been answered by brother K. of King, I waited patiently for the solution, at last it came, but instead of being a solution of the question sent you, it was something else—a solution of—well I don't know what—it was in fact more of a mystery than the question as it appeared in the paper. Br. Kennedy speaks of the symbol $\sqrt{-1}$ now really this is not a thing in Algebra, i. e. the symbol $\sqrt{-1}$ I never heard of such a thing. And then the square root of a said symbol, what is it? Then again, the substituting a symbol for a symbol, suffice it to say I am really ingenious, i. e. the whole solution including the Data, probably if he ever had been rightly pointed their word have been an unobscured imagination about it, I would, therefore, respectfully solicit you to republish the problem, it is as follows:—

Given $x - 1 = 2 + \frac{2}{x}$ to find the value of x to be done by Quadrates.

Glenford, Feb. 23rd, 1853. JOHN W. FERGUSSON.

J. The Durham Town Council have altered their recent Temperance law, so as to license sons on paying large sums to lawyers. They had better have adhered manfully to their original resolution. There is too much staidness among Sons and Temperance men.



Agricultural.

THE FARMER.

Farmer, happy is thy lot, Peace and plenty crown the spot Which in wisdom thou hast chose, Solid comfort ever flows From thy quiet pleasant home. Even the fields o'er which you roam, With soft seren's seem to say, Thou art happy every day.

From thy trees, a sweet repast, Fattful fields will gladly bring, Treasures great, a boundless spring. In the country's balmy air, Health's bright visage thou may'st wear; Knowledge deep thou may'st obtain; Riches't blessing thou may'st gain; Independence glid's thy path; Thou true freedom ever hast; Thine's a station, envied more Than a prince's throne or power. A FARMER'S DAUGHTER

THE WEATHER.—Tuesday the 8th instant was a lovely spring day, calm sunny and warm, the roads and side walks were dry. Few would have supposed such a day was to be succeeded by a terrific storm from the north on the 9th; a severe storm set in after midnight on the 9th, snowing from the north for several hours, to the depth of six or eight inches; the succeeding night was cold, although a calm ensued about noon. This is usual March weather, such as we have been familiar with for thirty odd years in Canada; it is a fitful month, some days are bright, warm and sunny, others rude and snowy. We have often seen flocks of spring birds in the middle of this month in a snow storm; a few days since in travelling from Wellington Square, we saw crows and ducks, the evening of the 9th was unusually cold. The weather since has been rather cool.

THE CANADIAN SUGAR BUSH.

When sugar is spoken of the mind naturally turns to the burning South, the plantations of the West Indian Islands, Cuba, and Louisiana. The idea of sugar making in the northern latitudes seems strange, especially to a southern man; yet true it is we have in the most northern parts of Canada beautiful sugar bushes, where thousands and even millions of pounds of luscious maple sugar could be made. As the maple trees in our forests are innumerable, so the amount of sugar might be vastly increased. The taste of this sugar, when refined, is more palatable than even white sugar, it having a peculiar taste; so the best maple molasses are far superior to the West Indian or American molasses. The former is very little inferior to honey. Sugar, at this day, is made chiefly in three ways—from the sugar-cane, a tropical plant, resembling the corn stock only taller—from the sugar-bet, chiefly in France, and from the sugar-maple of America. This tree grows in all the northern and western American States, and in the British Provinces; the article can, of course, be made from other substances. The maple is emphatically the emblem tree of Canada, as the beaver is the emblematic animal. It grows in the most northern parts of our Province, in height to about 100 feet, seldom measures over two or two and a half feet at the butt in diameter, has a rough whitish grey bark, and is straight, and free from dead or lower limbs; the leaves are beautiful, especially in the young tree, and in the forest it has a bright appearance. No tree as an ornamental tree can excel the Canadian maple. There are three species of this tree, the sugar, bird's eye, or cabinet-ware maple, and the soft or red blossoming maple; the latter in all its appearances, foliage, spreading umbrage, autumnal tints, red spring flowers, is the pride of our country; the bark of the latter is generally dark and smooth, and the wood darkish. The sugar maple wood is of a delicate yellowish white. Nothing caused more excitement in our breast, as a child thirty years ago, than the idea of being present in April, or the latter end of March, at a SUGARING OFF, where the luscious juice was gradually boiled down to a syrup, from a syrup to sugar, or cooled off in the snow to waxy taffie. The idea of spending a bright March day, truant from school, in the woods, rattling among the dry leaves, and listening to the jays, the woodpeckers, the little bird creepers, the robin, the woodwrens, and lastly to the little frogs, whose chorus fills every swamp all amid the delightful pleasures of sugar making and eating, is one of romance and delight to a Canadian boy. Many a day have we thus spent, and they were among the most pleasant of life, because free from care, and in the midst of innocence and nature. We always had a farm and a large wood to roam in.

(To be Continued.)

We insert the following as a curiosity.—[Ed. Son] WHO WILL EAT PORK NOW?—We are gratified that many readers of our paper have been induced to abstain from the use of pork by the articles which have from time to time appeared in our columns against the unclean and pernicious indulgence. We wish we could persuade many more to eschew an article of diet not less strictly prohibited by the dictates of common sense than by the laws of health. To this end we make the following extract from the Water Cure Journal, in reply to a correspondent who asks the editor what particular harm there can be in eating slices of well-cured well-flavored and well-cooked ham? Those

who go the whole hog will please read. In answer to the inquiries the editor says:—Portland Eclectic.

"We can give a hundred particular reasons, one of them is this:—Ham is derived from one of the filthiest animals in existence, whose flesh, feet, viscera, and general carcass has, as food, been the especial abhorrence of all pure minded men and intelligent physiologists since the world began; and moreover Moses, by the authority of a "Thus saith the Lord," condemned it as utterly unclean; and furthermore, the experience of all men who have eaten hog-flesh freely, shows it to be diseasing, corrupting, brutalizing, and ulcerous, particularly the pork-eaters of Michigan and Illinois, who are often seen in the Water Cures in New York city, full of clogged up pores, swelled livers, enlarged glands, scrofulous lumps, dumb-agues, erysipelas eruption, hemorrhoidal tumors, ulcerative throats, &c; and still further the filthy flesh is rendered still more inflammatory by remaining so long in brine that the salt actually combines with the animal's fibres, (see Liebig, Perinra, and other celebrated chemists) forming a stringy, irritating compound, incapable of affording pure nutriment; and yet again, smoking renders the meat still more fever-producing and indigestible; and more yet, the process of fattening a hog is nothing more nor less than a way of causing the abominable beast to retain his superfluous excrement, so that, in very truth, a fatted hog is a mass of disease and corruption; and hence the inevitable inference as well as philosophical conclusion that swine-eating makes swine-eaters swinish. The other ninety-nine reasons which are equally potent, we have not time just now to write out."

CURE FOR A CANCER.—The Franklin (Tenn.) Review says that Mr. Geo. Bennet, of Williamson County, cured himself of a cancer on the nose, with which he had suffered intensely for years, by the following process: he procured about a peck of clean Red Oak bark, by first cutting off the rough outside, and put it into a vessel containing about two gallons of water, which he boiled at a slow fire until the ooze became quite strong, when he strained it through a cloth to remove all the particles of the bark; then he put it into a clean vessel and simmered it over a slow fire till it came to the consistency of molasses, when it is fit for use. It is then spread upon a piece of silk or other soft rag, and applied to the diseased part. He used about two fresh plasters every week until the wound healed. He says it is not painful, but he believes it an infallible remedy.

The oyster beds from which the principal supply of the London market is procured, are those of Whitstable, Rochester, Milton, Colchester, Burnham, Feversham, and Queenborough, all artificial beds furnishing natives. When the spawn of the oyster are first shed, they rise in very small bubbles, like oil or glue, to the top of the water, float on the surface, and are moved to and fro, till by the air and sun, they are brought to maturity and the shell formed, when they sink to their natural gravity and always remain at the place where they fall.

SPENCERVILLE SONS IN THE EAST.

CHARLES DURAND, Esq.—A late personal communication received from you, requested me to furnish an account of the Division of the Sons in this place. I then promised I would do so, though not then a member of it; having withdrawn therefrom a short time before. I now take my pen to redeem that promise, which I am better able to do from the fact, that finding too many of the enemy's privateers were abroad upon the ocean of life, I deemed it unsafe sailing alone, and therefore having once more hailed the "good ship" temperance, bound to the harbor of enjoyment in the land of sobriety, the ready and ever willing seamen on board, belonging to the justly and honorably named Triumph Division, No 352, S. of T. briskly threw out their grappling irons, and I am once more under safe convoy; six others (new recruits) joined the same night, making in all 92 then in the Division on the anniversary of their installation, which took place twelve months before, when thirty-four were initiated by C. H. Peck, D. G. W. P.; since which time the Division has lost but three members, it has consequently much more than double its number, and next night of meeting (Thursday) we expect six more to come forward for initiation. This Division of the Sons, cannot therefore be said to rest upon their oars. This winter especially they have been pretty busy holding meetings in every neighborhood round them, at distances varying from two to eight miles—and at every one of which without a solitary exception, good has been done. It might appear to many minds, an invidious thing to mention names—but I am not afraid of creating any feeling in the Triumph Division but that of pride—when I say it is acknowledged by all both friends and foes—the main spring of that Division is Bro. Warren B. Bullard, a physician residing in this place—he is in fact an energetic Son of Temperance, as he says himself "he is a temperance man all over,"—and this is the more remarkable, as I truly believe, he was at one time on the very brink of ruin, from the power of the fascinating draught. If the Sons of Temperance accomplished no more than saving such a man as he from destruction, the toil and funds of the whole Order were worthily expended in such redemption—but when we think there are hundreds of such who have been snatched as it were from the fearful gulf, what pride and cheering thoughts should animate the breast of every Son and Daughter of Temperance.

Yours, in the Bonds of the Order, FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Spencerville, March 1st, 1852.

BR. A. H. ST GERMAIN, of Ontario Division, lately in California, has returned to Toronto again, thoroughly convinced Canada is far preferable in every way to that gold and crime-cursed land. He gives a wretched account of the vice and follies of Californian society. Let all take warning. We are happy to see him again in Canada in perfect health.

The list of officers some time since published in this paper purporting to be of the "Highland Creek Division," were those of the "Highland Division of Scarborough."

The Highland Creek Division have passed a resolution to pay no postage except on Grand Division letters.

The Daughters of Temperance at Elora lately held a Soiree, at which they realized, over all expenses, £10. It was a fine affair.

CHATHAM AND TEMPERANCE.—A meeting has been called in this town to consider the action of the Town Council in refusing to license any inn. It was a meeting of the drinkers and tavern-keepers, set on by the Planet and resulted of course in a majority for rum. How disgraceful is this! A town that contains 2000 people has 45 rum holes of vice, and a paper that ought to uphold the morals of the community condemns the Council for putting them down.

CALEDONIA DIVISION, No. 124.

CALEDONIA, FEBRUARY 8TH, 1853.

DEAR SIR,—At our regular Division meeting on Saturday evening, February 26th, the following resolutions were adopted.

Yours in L. P. and F., T. CONNELL, R. S.

WHEREAS, this Division did, at its regular meeting, the 29th January, last, pass a resolution regretting the inconsistent, or at least anomalous position in which it considered the editor of that able and professedly high-toned paper, the "Spirit of the Age" had placed himself before the public by writing in said paper articles condemning and discountenancing the use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage as injurious to health, dangerous, and highly immoral, and at the same time, as editor and proprietor of the "Canadian" newspaper, admitting into its columns advertisements which are intended to serve as Sign Boards in directing the attention of individuals to where these same condemned, unhealthy, and destructive drinks may be obtained in all their purity. And whereas the "Burlington Division" Sons of Temperance, of the City of Hamilton, did on the evening of the 17th inst. pass a resolution in opposition to the principle enunciated in the resolution above referred to, and requesting this Division to reconsider the subject. Therefore be it Resolved as the deliberate and decided opinion of the members of this Division,

1st. That intemperance is a great moral, physical, social, and political evil, involving its subjects in a crime against God, against their own persons, against society, and against the political interests of the state.

2nd. That the Traffic in intoxicating drinks as a beverage is morally wrong, as in our opinion it is the great bulwark of Intemperance, because without this traffic it would be almost impossible for intemperance to exist.

That we regard the Traffic as a curse, and Intemperance with its long train of evils, as the necessary and legitimate effects.—as a taint, from which flows moderate drinking, and consequently drunkenness—as a deadly Uvas tree whose fruit is poverty, crime, disease, and premature death.

3rd. That whoever aids, encourages, or assists said traffic or who voluntarily countenances it in any manner whatever either by voting to place men in municipal bodies who are known to be in favor of granting licences to sell intoxicating liquors as a beverage, patronizing liquor establishments or as editor and proprietor of a public newspaper admitting into his columns liquor advertisements is responsible for the existence as well as the evil effects of said traffic as well as being accessory to all the crimes produced thereby, just in proportion to the extent of such aid, encouragement, assistance, or countenance.

4th. That we know but little and care much less about the quarrel or discussion between the editor of the Spirit of the Age and the editor of the Gem, and that the intimation contained in an editorial of the former paper of the 18th inst., that this Division is in league with the editor of the Gem to injure the circulation of said paper or the character of its editor, is without the shadow of foundation and unworthy the source from which it emanates.

5th. That however small and insignificant this Division may be considered, we have as members of a Temperance Organization certain rights as well as editors; and in the exercise of these rights we shall continue to pass just such resolutions expressing our candid and independent opinion upon just such subjects as we may think proper, without going to Hamilton to consult the editor of the Spirit of the Age, or to Toronto to consult the editor of the Gem. And in the refined and highly polite language of our Brother of the Canadian, we do not care "three straws" whether our opinions correspond with those entertained by the editors at Hamilton or Toronto.

6th. That the editor of the Hamilton Canadian, as well as the editors of other political papers who publish occasionally articles in their respective papers in favor of the temperance cause, are entitled to the thanks of friends of temperance, and we should be greatly rejoiced could they see their way clear to banish entirely from their columns liquor advertisements, thus clearing their skirts completely from the unclean thing.

7th. That we earnestly call upon every Division of our Order in Upper Canada to take up this subject in the spirit of candour and independence, and pass such resolutions in regard to it as they may think right and proper.

8th. That the R. S. be instructed to send a copy of those resolutions to the Spirit of the Age, Gem, and Canada Temperance Advocate for publication.

ORONO DIVISION.

DEAR SIR,—The Temperance hall is still rolling in Orono, and although we meet with some opposition from those who deal out that which "biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder," yet Orono Division is doing well. On the last night of our meeting four backsliders were reclaimed; and one very talented and consistent Son, Mr. F. Clarkson, joined us by card from the Mitchell Division. Brother Durand, we have nothing to fear. Let our watchword be onward; and our conduct consistent, our blow right aimed, and victory is ours. F. B. R.

THE BROWNVILLE (KING) SOIREE, 3rd March, came off in due course. About 300 persons were in attendance from the neighborhood, and from neighbouring Divisions. The Chair was occupied by Br. James Parsols, and the audience were addressed by Brs. Graham, of King; Pearson, of Whitchurch; Moore, of Toronto, and others.

THE LATE DUNDAS SOIREE.—We have had no account of this pleasant affair from any member of the Division there, but we believe it was entirely successful. Br. R. Spence was in the chair, and the Rev. E. Ryerson, of St. Catharines delivered a powerful appeal on Temperance to the audience.

A grand Temperance Dinner is to come off at Frankford, Hastings, at the Temperance House of N. Sheriff, on the 23rd inst.

MARTINTOWN SOIREE.—On the 9th February, this Division held a large Soiree—400 persons were present. A band connected with the Division entertained the company, and Sons from Lancaster, Williams-town, and Cornwall, attended.

A bill has been perfected and laid before the New York Legislature to enact the Maine Law, or one very similar, in answer to the petitions of the people, but it is thought there is little chance of its passing.

The Nova Scotia Athenaeum says that a large majority of Nova Scotians are in favor of a prohibitory law. The Legislature have petitions before them for the enactment of such a law.

The Port Hope Division Sons held a large Soiree on the 7th instant.

FOREIGN NEWS.

It is said a proclamation of Kossuth is secretly in circulation in Hungary. Guerrilla parties are formed there. An unsuccessful attempt was made by an Hungarian to assassinate the Austrian Emperor.

QUEREI

Suppose a liquor pedlar or huckster has a shop or booth at an election or other public occasion. It is right for a BELLMAN A SON OF TEMPERANCE to ring the liquor bell for him at a distance to cry—liquor for sale! liquor for sale! liquor for sale! Will the Spirit answer!

The Richmond 11th Anniversary Soiree came off on the 11th inst. We attended and addressed the audience. The audience was also ably addressed by Judge Marshall and the Rev. T. T. Howard.

Receipts since our last Issue.

C. S. J., Overville, \$1 1833. M. G. S., Deaville, \$2 1833. A. C. B., Caledonia, \$1. H. E. W., \$2. Rev. Wm. H. Hornby, \$1. 1832. This subscriber having commenced a new year, must pay the amount of 1833; L. C. J., Brooklyn. Who is Foster, for whom \$1 1/2 is sent? L. M. S. G., Erasmus, \$2, 1833-3.

Communications.

The communication from Hampton is omitted for want of room. Also the poetry of J. C. on my mother. Neither of these communications are accompanied by the real signatures of the parties. This is contrary to our rules.

MARKETS.

Toronto, 14th March, 1853. The weather continues for March very cold with constant flurries of snow. Influences of a violent kind are very prevalent. In the back counties the sleighing is still good. The wheat and meat markets are about stationary.

We regret to announce the death of the Rev. Thomas Spencer, M. A., late Editor of the London (England) Temperance Chronicle. He died in London (England) on the 26th January last.

Agents for this Paper for 1853.

Our Agents would greatly oblige by canvassing their neighborhoods. There are many who only require to be asked to subscribe. To pay even a moderate compensation in 1853 we require at least 500 more subscribers.

- J. Q. Broad, Brantford—John Street, Paris—John Tynes, Cumminsville—Robert Bahur, Oakville—J. H. Sanders, Wellington Square—John Hutton—Dundas—Thomas Durand, West Flamboro—Leod Baker, Watford—John Clinton, Peterborough Division, Blenheim—J. W. Ferguson, Glanville—H. A. Graham, Central Trafalgar Division—James Douglas, St. Catharines—Thomas Lude, Southville—J. B. Crowe, Pelham—J. R. Spolger, Chippewa—G. D. Prest, Queenston—Robert Conner, Niagara—George Gilmore, St. Ann's Lincoln—B. Smith, Canboro—Walter Bradshaw, Ancaster—George Davison, St. Vincent—Dr. Powell, Cobourg—James Clint, Cornwall—C. Leggo, Brockville—James Fraser, Bytown—William Hargraff, Otanabee—R. M. Stephens, Druggist, Port Dover—Wm. McClellan, Middleton—William McGrouy, Forges—Wm. H. Carey, Owen Sound—Alonzo Sweet, Walpole—S. J. Lancaster, Lobo—John Murdoch, Aylmer, Elgin—S. Newcombe, Vienna—Alpheus Polley, and Alfred Owen, Simcoe—J. Russell, North Gower—L. D. Marks, Burford—Charles Taylor, Port Sarnia—C. J. Johnson, Overville—J. W. Coulson, Guelph—Richardson Hill, George Graham and Henry Sanderson—Newmarket, Eli Erwin and John C. Moulton—Bradford, William Lawrie—Innisfil, D. D. Hay—Nobleton, Wm. Hambley—Alaska Division, J. Bowman—Kleinbergh, E. B. Butler—Port Credit, James Shaw—Hornby, J. H. Watkins—Georgetown, Joshua VanAllen—Markham Village, Thomas Wilson—Stouffville Moxam Jones—Duffins Creek, J. Campbell—Oshawa John Boyd—Newton, Elzour Hurd—Prince Albert, John Nott—Bowmanville, Rev. Mr. Chime—Newcastle, C. S. Powers—Orono, F. B. Ralph—Port Hope, H. Sherin—Peterboro, Robinson Rutherford—Warsaw, G. C. Choate—Kempville, Wm. H. Fanning—Prescott, J. O. Armstrong—Kingston, William Hudson—Bath, Doctor Thomas Ashton—Scarboro, Francis Finn and Jordan Post—Thornhill, Josiah Purkis—Colborne, Leonard Tuttle and Wm. H. Finney—Montreal, John Ballard—Quebec, J. H. Healey and Mr. Booth—Weston, David McGuire—Sharon, John Terry—Sutton, W. Cooper and Moses Hill—Neelnd, Cayler—Tyroon, A. Young—Chatham, George Smith—Campbellville, Wheeler Torrey and Mr. Mann—Port Robinson, J. Dorrington—Crosland, G. W. Cook—Summersville, J. Telfer—Etollecke C. Shaver—Thamesford, R. McDonald—James Wallace, Stewartton—Broxton, Whitby, J. C. Thomas and Wm. Metcalf—J. R. Smith, Martintown—David Trimmer, Jervis, Walpole—George Ross, Endero Division—Robert McGregor, Amherstburgh. (To be continued in our next.)

Painting, Glazing, & Paper Hanging.

GILBERT PEARCY

Desires to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him for many years past, and intimates that he has opened that large and commodious shop on

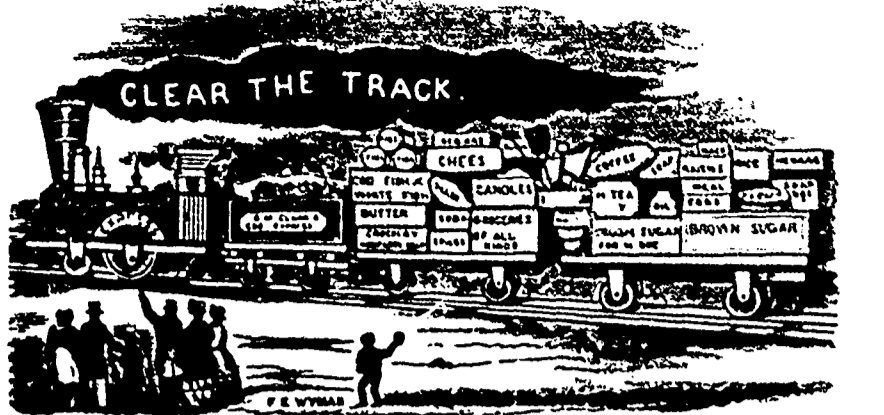
Richmond St., 3 doors East of Yonge St., where he can execute all the various branches of his business with that well known neatness and despatch which heretofore has secured for him a considerable share of trade. GILBERT PEARCY. Toronto, March 11th, 1853.

Bound volumes of the Son of Temperance for 1852.

Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above year, can obtain them upon applying at this office. Volumes bound in boards containing 4 of the numbers of 1851, can also be obtained. Price of volume of 1852 well bound \$5, can be forwarded to any part of Canada at the expense of the purchaser, at a trifling cost. Volumes of 1852 bound in boards plainly can be had for 2s. 9d. cy. Half of the volume of 1851 bound plainly can be had for 2s. 6d. cy. Apply by letter or in person at this office.

TAYLOR'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL New York.

THE Proprietor takes this opportunity to inform the Temperance community and the public in general, that he will continue, as he has done for the last six years, to keep the above-named house, on strictly temperance principles. Thankful for past favors, he would again invite all who want a quiet, comfortable and cheap home, while stopping in the city, to give him a call. This house is well located for business men, being No. 23 Cortlandt Street, near Broadway, and the landing of most of the Steamboats and Railroads in the city. ELDAD TAYLOR. New York, 1853.



B. M. CLARK & CO. GROCERS,

RESPECTFULLY inform the Inhabitants of Toronto and the surrounding country, that they have just opened a splendid assortment of

GROCERIES,

Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Raisins, Fruits, Nuts, Rice, Molasses, Soap, Candles, Butter, Spices, and every description of Family Groceries.

Prices Low—Goods New.

REMEMBER the stand B. M. CLARK & Co., Yonge Street, near Temperance Street, in the House formerly occupied by MR. GORDON, BREADSTAY.

Farmers' Produce taken in exchange, and FARMERS' WIVES supplied with the best TEAS and SUGARS in Canada.

B. M. CLARK & Co. continue to manufacture the celebrated NONPAREIL LABOR SAVING and FRASIVE SOAP, at their Stand, 67 Yonge Street.—N. B. MASS SEED of all kinds bought and sold.

January 1853. B. M. CLARK & CO.

DR. FOWLER,

SURGEON, DENTIST, & DRUGGIST,

STONERVILLE, (LATE OF TORONTO.)

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

GENUINE DRUGS & MEDICINES.

PAINTS OILS AND DYE STUFFS.

DENTISTRY

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.—DENTISTS SUPPLIED WITH

TEETH, GOLD FOIL, ETC.

MEDICAL ADVICE AT ALL HOURS. 17

Yorkville Saddle & Harness Shop.

JOHN DALE

Inform his numerous friends that he is prepared to attend all calls in his line with promptness and despatch. HARNESS, SADDLES and TRUNKS will be made at short notice, of the best materials and at low prices. Whips, Spurs, Valves, &c., constantly on hand.

N. B. Shop near the corner of Yonge Street, as you enter from the Plank Road.

THE CHEAPEST IN CANADA!

BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS.

BROWN & CHILDS,

81, King St., Toronto, 130, Notre Dame St., Montreal.

Their Manufacturers produce 1000 pairs daily. Their prices defy all competition. Every attention given to the retail patron in Town or Country. Liberal credits given on purchases of more than \$25.—none for less amounts. Cash paid for all kinds of Leather. 3000 sides best Spanish Sole for Sale. Also, 400 brls. Cod Oil.

Would you make the most of your money, don't miss these places.

Toronto, Jan. 1st, 1853.

Boot, Shoe, and Rubber Warehouse,

No. 12, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

J. CORNISH has constantly on hand a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of every description.—Also, INDIAN RUBBERS and Ladies over boots, which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with a call. All orders promptly attended to. Remember the "Old Stand," No. 12, King Street, six doors east of Yonge Street, Toronto. Toronto, January 1853.

BEERS' TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

THIRD STREET, North of Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the Railroad Depot, WASHINGTON CITY.

Prices to suit the times.

YORKVILLE TEMPERANCE GROCERY.

JOHN HISCOCKS,

Returns his sincere thanks to the public for the liberal support he has received since commencing business, and respectfully intimates that he has received a large supply of fresh

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, FRUIT, FISH, DRY GOODS & CROCKERY.

suited to the season, which he quotes and price cannot be surpassed in the trade. The following is a list of prices of a few of the leading articles.

TEAS.

Fine Young Hyson at 2s. 2d.

Superior do at 2s. 6d.

Very Fine do at 3s.

Fine Gunpowder, 2s. 9d. to 3s. 3d.

Black—Good strong Something, 2s. 6d.

Fine do. Peke flavored, 2s. 6d.

Finest Oolong, 3s.

COFFEES.

Good Strong Ground, 10d.

Very Superior do 1s.

Finest Java or Mocha, 1s. 3d.

SUGARS.

Muscovado, 4d. 5d. 5d.

London crushed, 7d.

Finest Leaf, 7d.

FRUIT, &c.

Good Cooking Raisins, 5d.

Superior do, 6d.

Finest Muscatel, at 7d. to 9d.

Fine Zante Currants 5d. to 6d.

Fine French Prunes, 1s. 4d.

Current Lemons, Orange Peel, 2d. per lb.

Superior Mixed Spice, 4d. per oz.

London Pickles, 1s. 6d. per bottle.

Washing Soda, 2d. per lb.

Finest Salad Oil 2s. 6d. per bottle.

FISH

Salt Water Salmon, Salmon Trout, Cod Fish, White Fish, North Shore Herrings, Lake Ontario, No. 1 Herrings, &c. And every other article in the above line equally low. January, 1853.

NOTICE—BAD NOTE.

This is to forbid all persons against purchasing a note of hand in favor of Thomas Haywood, Weston, for £12 10s. cy payable in furniture, for which I received no value, and will not pay the said note.

Dated, Weston, February 3, 1853.

CHARLES ETSCHMANN.

WANTED A PAINTER,

A GOOD CARRIAGE PAINTER

That thoroughly understands his business. Applications personally or by Post to

C. P. HALL, Markham Village, C. W.

HENRY LATHAM,

BARRISTER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c. &c., has resumed his Professional Business at his Old Office, over Henderson and Co's Store, Corner of King and Nelson Streets. Toronto, January 1853.

BOSTON LAMP STORE.

A. HIBBARD & Co.

Dealers in all kinds of

LAMP GLASS,

Lamp-chimneys, Globes and Wick, Lanterns, Grandolow, Chandeliers, &c.

FANCY GOODS,

Baskets, Toys, Candles, Brushes, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Washboxes, Portmanteaux, Card Cases, Sewing Heads, Steel Claws, &c.

BRITANNIA METAL WARE,

Light Hardware, Japanned-ware, Tacks, &c. &c.

PAPER HANGINGS,

Paper Mache Trays, Wax and Kid Balls, Salt Machinery, and Pale Seal Oils. BARRISTER AND CARRIAGE Agents for Boston Binding Co., Binding Packing, Cement, Rivets, Lacing, Leather, &c. Also, Agents for Oak-tanned Stretched Leather Binding. Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, and Ladies' Reticules.

A. HIBBARD & Co.

Corner King and Yonge St., Toronto, 1853.

J. McNAB,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c., 1st Door North of the Court House, Church Street Toronto.

Toronto, January 1853.

T. PRATT'S

TEMPERANCE HOTEL, Third Street, near the Wharf

WOMEN'S Good Stabling attached.

Colours, January 18

WILLIAM WHARIN,

WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWELER, &c.

No. 17, Church St., 1 door South of King St.

Watches, Watches, Time pieces, and Jewellery, of every description repaired, cleaned and warranted.

A variety of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery and Fancy Goods constantly kept for sale.

Toronto, January, 1853.

F. E. WYMAN,

Designer & Engraver on Wood,

Office—No. 3 SHUTE STREET, second door from Yonge Street.

Drawings, Views of Buildings taken, and Original Designs made to order. All orders from neighboring towns promptly attended to on the most reasonable terms.

INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN in all its branches on reasonable terms. February 6, 1853.

J. MURPHY,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER,

GRAINER, PAPER HANGER,

SIGN WRITER, &c. &c.,

No. 13, Adelaide Street, West of Yonge St.

THOMAS PAUL & SON,

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

VETERINARY FORCE AND BLACKSMITH'S SHOP

BOOTS AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

Dispensary—Queen Street, near Yonge Street, Toronto.

GREAT BARGAINS!

AT THE BRITISH WAREHOUSE.

J. C. ARMICHAEL, 68, KING STREET EAST, 2 Doors West of Church Street.

Preparatory to making extensive alterations in his premises, is now selling off the whole of his extensive stock of Staple and Fancy

Dry Goods and Millinery.

As he expects large importations of Spring Goods, he has reduced his present stock to such prices as will ensure a speedy sale, and meet the approbation of the most economical purchaser.

NOTICE.—Such as are exclusively Fall and Winter Goods he will sell at COST PRICE AND UNDER!

rather than keep them till next fall, or have them on hand to be destroyed by frost, &c., in time of altering the shop.

His Bonnets & Cloaks, Ribbons, Flowers,

Blankets, Cloths, Handkerchiefs, Shawls, Scarfs, Hosiery, Flannels, Gloves, Ornaments, Collars, Stuffs, Goods, Prints, &c. &c., he will sell on these terms for cash.

J. C. has also on hand a choice selection of Jewellery and Fancy Goods, Brooches, Ear Drops, Watch Keys, &c. &c. Wholesale and Retail. January, 1853.

CHARLES BAKER, MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 37, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, begs leave to inform the public, that in addition to the above business, he has on hand, (or will make to order) ALL KINDS OF FUR COATS, FUR TRIMMINGS, &c. Agency for F. M. Johnson's Paris and New York Plates of Fashions, also, for J. H. Chappell's London and Paris Magazine of Fashion and System of Cutting. Toronto, January 1853.

J. H. GOWAN, Carver and Gilder Looking-Glass & Picture Frame Manufacturer, No. 75, Yonge Street, Toronto.

The subscriber respectfully informs the trade in general, that he has on hand a large assortment of Pier, Chimney, Toilet and Shaving

Glasses and Fancy Goods,

ALSO PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES, Which, from his new and extensive Machinery, he is prepared to sell at New York Prices. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

N. B. Country Merchants will save 30 per cent, by calling before here purchasing elsewhere. Toronto, January, 1853.

JOHN PARKIN, Plumber and Gas Fitter, Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St.

Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Gutta Percha Pumps, fitted up and repaired.

Gas, Water, and Steam apparatus, Baths, Water Closets, &c. &c., supplied with the utmost promptitude and on the most liberal terms. January 1853

T. WHEELER, ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

COMPANY and LODGE SEALS executed in the best style, and designs furnished if required. COATS OF ARMS fount and embossed. January, 1853.

SONS AND CAUETS F TEMPERANCE.

The Subscribers beg to announce that they are prepared to furnish BANNERS for Divisions and Sections of Sons and Caueis of T., in the best style, at from 2/12 10s. to £35 ey each.

They are also manufacturing, and keep constantly on hand, CAUETS OFFICERS' CAPS, REGALIA and BASHES; Grand Division Regalia, Deputies, Emblems of Sons and Caueis, S. of T. Emblems, Rank Books for Divisions, &c. SEALS engraved to order. ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA kept constantly on hand

P. T. WARE & Co., King St., Hamilton. D. T. WARE & Co., Dundas Street, London. January, 1853.

Niagara Temperance House, NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE, BUFFALO CITY.

J. H. BAYLEY, Proprietors. Good accommodations can be had at all times at this house at moderate charges. BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY

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's Store, for the accommodation of Travellers, &c., strictly on Temperance Principles.

Good Stabling is attached to the premises. Newmarket, Jan., 1853.

DR. N. BURNIE, BRADFORD, MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons and Licentiate of the Honorable Society of Apothecaries, London, England, formerly Assistant Surgeon in the Service of the Honorable East India Company, and two years Surgeon to the Liverpool South Dispensary, received by Sir John Colborne to practice Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery, in Western Canada. Commission dated the 14th day of August, 1832 Bradford, January, 1853.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

H. BROWNSCOMBE,

BEGS to return his thanks to his numerous Patrons and the Public generally, and to acquaint them that he has removed to the Premises late in the occupation of Mr. C. Fish, at 190 Yonge Street, NEXT ELIOTT'S HOTEL, (OPPOSITE HIS OLD STAND, recently destroyed by fire, where he is selling off his present Stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT VERY REDUCED PRICES!! H. B. solicits an early call from purchasers, as he is determined to sell CHEAP FOR CASH

N. B.—All orders promptly attended to at the sign of the RED AND BLACK ROOST, 190 Yonge Street, next to Elliott's Hotel. Toronto, Jan. 8th, 1853.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining 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. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, which, upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most Fashionable materials, and in great variety Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Despatch. Mourning's Furnished on the shortest Notice. Paris, London, and New York Fashions received monthly.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Table with columns for Men's Brown Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Moleskin Trowsers, etc. with prices in s. d.

DRY GOODS.

Table with columns for Muslin deLaines, Prints, Heavy Linens, etc. with prices in s. d.

BROAD CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN, NO SECOND PRICE. Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House. Toronto, January, 1853.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

FRESH ARRIVALS, WINTER DRY GOODS.

WILLIAM POLLEY,

66 King Street, three doors west of Church Street,

BEGS to call the attention of the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country to his large and well selected stock of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Imported expressly for this trade, and is replete with every article in the line, including all the latest styles in dress goods, colouring cloths, Orleans, Circassian cloths, gala plaids, prints, ladies wool scarf shawls, wool polkas, (all sizes), ribbons, &c.

A full assortment of Staple Goods, viz Grey cottons, white cottons, heavy stripe shirtings, red, white, blue, and pink flannels, plaids, derry, ticks, Hungarian cloths, Bloomer cloths, Beaver, Elephant, Whilney, & S. F. cloths, doeskins, cassimers, tweeds, satinetts, Canadian grey cloths, Etottes, &c. &c. Buckskin mitts, gloves, hosiery, wool sleeves, Box cravats, &c. &c.

This stock will be found large and well assorted, with fresh, seasonable goods, which for QUALITY & CHEAPNESS is not surpassed in the city.

Intending purchasers are respectfully solicited to inspect his stock and prices: before purchasing elsewhere.

SUPERIOR COTTON YARN (all Nos., a primo article in Cotton Baiting, Black and White Wadding, &c.

WILLIAM POLLEY,

Third door west of Church Street.

1853. WINTER. 1853.

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS & MILLINERY,

AT THE TORONTO HOUSE,

Victoria Row, No. 60 King Street East, 6 doors west from Church Street, TORONTO.

J. CHARLESWORTH has pleasure in acknowledging the very liberal share of public patronage afforded him since his commencement in business in the city, and would now call the attention of his numerous customers and the public generally, to his large and well-assorted

STOCK OF DRY GOODS FOR THE WINTER,

with great inducements in Bonnet and Cap Ribbons: Bonnet Ribbons worth 9d. selling for 6d. per yard; Cap do. worth 7d. selling for 5d. per yard, and a great variety in the same proportion. Also a large lot of Cashmere Cloths, Colouring, Orleans, Printed DeLaines &c. &c. for Ladies' Dresses, Woollen Hosiery, Gloves, &c., Woollen Scarfs and Square Shawls, Silk Velvets, &c. &c. J. C. has within the last few days bought at very low prices a large lot of BLANKETS and FLANNELS, which will enable him to sell them to retail buyers at wholesale prices—thus effecting a saving for the benefit of his customers. His

Staple or Domestic Department

will be found well furnished, and offering great bargains, having been bought within the last two months with nearly the same advantages as the Blankets and Flannels already mentioned. Particular attention is called to the Bleached Sheetings, Grey Factory Cotton and Shirtings, Striped Shirtings, Prints, Derris and Denims, Oils, Rough Hollands, Liveries and Hackdricks for Towels, Grey Cloths and Satinets, &c. His Millinery Department will be found replete with all that can be requisite for the season, in Cloaks, Caps, Head-dresses, Bonnets, in Silk, Satin, Plush; Silk and Cotton Velvets, Terries, &c. and for price and quality he has no hesitation in saying that in an honest way of doing business, no house in the Province of Canada can under-ell him, and beyond an honest way of doing business, he makes no comparison whatever. The whole Millinery Stock being manufactured on the premises, with every advantage in cutting and making up, is best calculated for giving satisfaction to buyers.

J. C. has a few maxims in the management of his daily increasing business, which, from principle, he cannot deviate from, viz. On all occasions speaking the truth, whether in favor of himself or otherwise. Serving a customer in a way that secures their calling again, should an opportunity present itself. Dealing with others in a way that he would wish others to deal with himself. Asking the lowest price at once. A nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling. Small profits and quick returns make a heavy purse.

An examination of Stock and Prices is respectfully solicited. REMEMBER THE TORONTO HOUSE, No. 60 King Street East. NO SECOND PRICE. J. CHARLESWORTH.

G. HARCOURT & Co., TAILORS, CLOTHIERS,

AND GENERAL OUTFITTERS,

11, North Side of King Street, Directly opposite the Globe Office, Toronto.

The subscribers keep always on hand, a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimers, Doeskins, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of

Vestings of the richest style, consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Flannel, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description

READY-MADE GARMENTS, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Bufflers, And Gentlemen's Wear in General.

Judges' Barristers' and University ROBES,

Of every Degree and quality, made to order. G. HARCOURT & Co. Toronto, January, 1853.

HAYES BROTHERS & CO., IMPORTERS OF

GROCERIES, TEAS, &c.

27, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

J. FOGGIN, [From England?]

DYER AND SCOURER,

93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

KID GLOVES CLEANED.

WILLIAM H. SMITH, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, SASH, BLIND AND DOOR MANUFACTURER, AGES STREET, TORONTO. Job Work attended to.

W. H. S. begs to inform his Country Customers that London, Shingles, and Cornmeal will be taken in part payment. Toronto, January 1853.

GOLD—GOLD—From Australia and

California wanted, by ROBERT TAYLOR, Corner of Yonge and Albert Streets Toronto, nearly opposite the Green Bush, and a few doors north of Montgomery's Inn.

HIS GROCERIES ARE THE CHEAPEST IN TORONTO.

FRESH GREEN TEAS.

BLACK TEAS—COFFEE,

SUGARS—SPICES,

FRUITS—RICE,

CONFECTIONARIES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

LOW PRICES—QUICK RETURNS. January, 1853.

W. STEWARD, Premium Saddlery Warehouse, 95 Yonge St., Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar.

W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. He still continues to manufacture a superior article, such as he has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada, and while it has been honorably mentioned at the World's Fair in London.

W. S. will sell very low for cash, and every article warranted to be such as sold for.—GOOD AND CHEAP. Remember the sign of the Collar.

YONGE ST. POTTERIES, NEAR TORONTO, JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Manufactures 2,500 pieces per week, producing 30 to £50 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year.

These Potteries excel all other potteries in the Upper Province for quantity and quality. They took all the three prizes at our Toronto Provincial Show, and have done so at other Fairs.

Orders can be promptly supplied with our unsurpassable Brown Ware, and Bronze Glaze, Milk Pans, Crocks, Bottles, Pickle Jars, Garden Pots, and Ornamental Chimney Tubs, on short notice.

J. D., having secured a large quantity of clay superior to any ever manufactured in Canada before, he can recommend it as being far better for Dairy purposes, than the miserable yellow and dirty white looking trash made in some places. January 1853.

Dr. James Hope's Vegetable Purifying Health Pills and Oriental Balm.

This Valuable Family Medicine, of long-tried efficacy, for correcting all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, and those Diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood. The usual symptoms of which are Costiveness, Flatulency, Spasms, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Sense of fullness after eating, Dimness of the Eyes, Drowsiness, and Pains in the Stomach and Bowels, Itch in the Skin, Itch and between the Shoulders, Indigestion, producing a torpid state of the Liver, and a consequent inability of the Bowels, causing a disorganization of every function of the frame, will, in this most excellent combination of Medical Agents, by a little perseverance, be effectually removed.

A very few doses will convey the afflicted of their salutary strength. The stomach will soon regain its strength; a healthy action of the Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys will speedily take place; and instead of ill-humors, heat, pain, and jaundiced appearance, strength, activity, and renewed health will be the quick result of taking these Medicines, according to the instructions which accompany them.

As a pleasant, safe, and easy agent, they unite the recommendation of a mild action, with the most successful effect, and require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and for elderly people they will be found to be the most comfortable Medicine offered to the public.

Females at a certain age should never be without them. They are warranted to contain no Calomel or any other deleterious ingredient.

For Sale by Butler & Son, London; Johnson & Co., Edinburgh; McLoughlin & Son, Glasgow; and the following Foreign Agents:—

- Calcut, East Indies, Mcintosh & Co.
Madras, F. Corlyne.
Sicr a Leone, M. Louis.
St. Petersburg, Russia, J. R. Moroff.
Vienna, Austria, Dr. F. C. Milden.
Rome, Italy, Dr. J. Rubin.
Berlin, Prussia, Dr. R. VonHuffand.
Canterbury, New Zealand, John Tomlinson.
Hamburg, Holland, Dr. J. N. Muller.
Paris, France, F. N. Watson, M.D.
Havana, Cuba, Dr. J. Hays.
New Orleans, U. S. A., G. Hay, M. D.
Charlestown, Dr. E. Cohen & Co.
New York, Dr. R. B. Douglas.
San Francisco, Al. Stull & Co.
Antigua, West Indies, Dr. R. Fraser.
Lima, Peru, Dr. C. Wille.
Sydney, N. S. W., John Kenney.
Hobart Town, V. D. Land, J. H. Roberts.
Launceston, J. W. Mackay.
Adelaide, S. Australia, John Hoskin.
A Smyrna, Turkey, W. H. Morton.
Valparaiso, Chili, A. L. Webster.
Rio Janeiro, Brazil, John Hill, and S. F. URQUHART, Toronto, Canada, General Agent, British North America.

JOHN BENTLEY,

DRUGGIST AND STATIONER,

71, Yonge Street,

Has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Genuine Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Oils, Paint, Varnish, Patent Dryer, &c.

ALSO, WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPERS,

School Books, Account Books, Pocket Books, Portfolios, and GENERAL STATIONERY.

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