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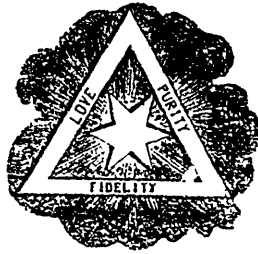
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AND LITERARY GEM.

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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, C.W., TUESDAY, JUNE 24, 1851.

NO. 9.



Poetry.

A LYRIC FOR THE TIME.

The shade creeps forward on the dial,
Come along!
The hour approaches for the trial,
Whether wrong,
Leagued with might,
Shall conquer right;
Or claims of justice brook denial:—
Come along!

The flag of Liberty unfold,
Come along!
Who wishes to be free? Behold,
In purpose strong!
For bright and high,
The Orient sky,
The light of Freedom streaks with gold;
Come along!

The wind is singing merrily
All nature's song;
It sings the hymn of Liberty!
Come along!
The stream is preaching,
The same is teaching,
And bursts its barriers to be free,
Come along!

Come to the solemn-voiced sea;
Come along!
Hark! she lisps the words "Be free!"
It is her song
Upon the strand
Of every land,
Unchained and fetterless like me—
Come along!

WOMAN AND HER ADVISERS.

From the Boston Journal.

One would think, dear Editor, that we women were something more than minor considerations in this world of ours, by the time and talent that is expended for our improvement. Every newspaper, pamphlet, and magazine, is teeming with 'Advice to wives'—'Hints to Mothers'—'Whispers to Brides'—'Daughters Influence,' &c. Now, would it not be well for some

benevolent genius to turn his attention to the sterner sex) let us, just for variety, have a chapter of advice to husbands! Hints to Fathers! Whispers to newly made Benedicts!

We are preached to, talked to, written to—here a little, and there a good deal. We are exhorted to be submissive, "sober-minded, patient, long-suffering, enduring all things and forgiving all things." We are expected to equal Moses in meekness; Job in patience; Solomon in wisdom; David in goodness; and Sampson in strength: we are to meet our husbands with an everlasting smile; we are to take from him his burden; soothe his troubled spirits; no matter if our own shoulders are overladen with our own tasks; no matter if our own shoulders are overladen with our own tasks; no matter if our spirits are weary;—the words cross and dumpish are not allowed in a Wife's glossary; these are the Husband's special prerogative.

If Mr. Surly comes home in the sulks, a fit of the pouts is denied his poor wife. He may kick the dog, box Johnny's ears, snap Mrs. Surly herself; yet she is expected to keep calm, and pour oil on the troubled waters. If there was a 'better' and a 'worse' stipulated for in the marriage contract, she must remember that her husband expects to monopolize the better, while the worse is to fall to her share.

There is Mr. Fairface, Mr. Editor, I wonder if you have ever seen him? One of the smoothest, politest, most agreeable men in the world, a travelling streak of sunshine is Mr. Fairface! Only see him; as he is going home! How gracefully he bends to this and that fair lady of his acquaintance; but see him as he nears his own door; the smile turns to a sneer, his face elongates, blackness gathers upon his brow, and by the time he lifts his door latch you would hardly believe him the same man! Enter the little back parlor.—There sits Mrs. Fairface, with a half dozen Fairfaces around her. Willie wants a new string to his kite—Sarah's pantalette is off. Jack's face is daubed with apple pie, and must be punished; and little Minnie, the youngest Fairface, is worrying in her mother's lap, experiencing the untold agonies of teeth-cutting.

Poor woman! who will say that her task is easy? To curb the headstrong; rouse the stupid; lend courage to the timid; and blend all those spirits into universal harmony. Does she not deserve a kind and encouraging word from her husband? but does she always receive it? No, for there are too many men, who, like Mr. Fairface, give their sunshine to the world, and reserve the cloud for their own hearthstones.

I do not object to the many things that are said and written to have woman learn her duty, and do it. I would have her always gentle and kind; I would have her honor and respect her husband; but I would also have him appreciate, in some degree, the affectionate care which anticipates his wants I would have him forbearing and gentle to her.

Be gentle! for ye little know
How many trials rise;

Although to thee they may be small,
To her of giant size.

Be gentle! though perchance that lip
May speak a murmuring tone,
The heart may beat with kindness yet,
And joy to be thy own.

Be gentle! weary hours of pain
'Tis woman's lot to bear;
Then yield her what support thou canst,
And all her sorrows share.

Be gentle! for the noblest hearts,
At times may have some grief;
And even in a pettish word,
May seek to find relief.

Be gentle! for unkindness now,
May rouse an angry storm;
That all the after years of life,
In vain may strive to calm.

Be gentle! none are perfect here—
Thou'rt dearer far than life,
Then husband hear, and still forbear;
Be gentle to thy wife!

Woman's life is made up of petty trials; more wearing than heavy sorrows. I acknowledge that too many of the girls of the present day are totally unfit for the responsibility that they have to bear; that of wife and mother. But if a man has rushed heedlessly into matrimony, without examining critically the character and habits of the lady of his choice; to see if she will be as useful as well as a companionable wife; then I say let him bear patiently with all her folly and ignorance.

Woman is just what man makes her. Show her that you admire usefulness more than unsex; that you wish for a companion instead of a plaything; that you esteem beauty of the mind more than personal beauty, and take my word for it, she will so educate herself as to be worthy of your respect and affection.

Pomfret, Ct.

NILLA.

A GHOST OUTWITTED.

A late English paper tells of a joke lately played on a jolly old worthy of the city of Glasgow, Scotland, too good not to be narrated. The subject of the joke was an inveterate disciple of the Bacchanalian school, who had laid seige to the bottle and barrel for several days. Some of his red nosed companions being aware of the circumstance, and thinking he was doing it rather too hard, agreed together upon trying an experiment.

Night being fixed upon for the joke, away went they to the inn and there they found his worship in a back

parlor, quite intoxicated and fast asleep. Whilst in this situation, he was taken and placed full length inside a coffin, which had been procured for the job.— Having slept in this receptacle for the dead for some three or four hours, he awoke and upon raising himself up he gazed about him, first on one side of the coffin and then on the other, mattering to himself as he viewed the melancholy piece of furniture, 'Where am I? Where have I gotten to?' While saying this, a tall ghostly-looking figure, shrouded in a white sheet, walked from a large cupboard, and marching up to the box, faintly whispered, 'You are dead.' Said the disciple of Bacchus, fixing his eyes steadfastly upon the object before him, 'Ay, and hoo lang hae I been dead?' 'A week' answered the ghost. 'An' are you dead too?' 'Yes,' replied the spectre. 'Hech, sirs, an' hoo lang hae ye been dead, I say!' 'A fortnight' said the ghost. 'Here, then lad,' responding the interrogator, putting his hand into his pocket, 'ye ken this place better than I, bring us twa bottles o' good liquor.

This was too good for the ghost, and before he could well get out of the room, he burst into an immoderate fit of laughter.

THE WAY SHE FIXED HIM.

If there really is a difficult point to be managed, and cateness is required to effect it, commend us to women's wit for the purpose.

There was a certain pedlar of tin ware who traversed the city to dispose of notions to such as were willing to bargain. He was a persevering trader, and never suffered himself to be bluffed off with a short answer. One house, in particular, he continued to visit, in spite of continued rebuffs, and assurances that nothing was wanted—they never bought goods in that way. Nevertheless, he made his calls steadily, with each regular round, until he became a regular pest—and in reply to the information that it was useless to call, he made known his purpose to do so, just as often as he pleased.

One bitter cold day the house bell rang, and the good lady made all haste to get her hands from the dough in which they were busy, to answer the call. When she went, there stood the everlasting pedlar.

'Any tin ware wanting to-day ma'm?'

'Have you any tin kitchen's?'

'Yes ma'm'—and away he went to bring samples chuckling at the idea that his zeal was to be successful at last. 'There's nothin' muttered he, 'like hanging on anyhow.' The tin kitchens were brought, and tin pans were next inquired for. The pans were brought, and other articles enumerated to the number of seven different kinds, until a goodly portion of the pedlar's load had been transferred to the good lady's house.

'Is there anything more that I can do for you to-day ma'm..'

'O no—I don't want any of these. I only asked you if you had them—I didn't say I wanted them.'

The pedlar was fairly 'sold,' and for a moment he felt like getting angry—but the idea rather tickled him and he commenced returning his wares to his cart, without uttering a word. He then mounted and rode off satisfied that for once a tin pedlar had met his match. He has never called at that house since—*Boston Star.*

EXTRAVAGANT CHURCHES.

The authorities of the Trinity Church, New York, have decided to erect another Church in that city at the cost of \$1,000,000.

Upon this statement the *Ortland Transcript* thus comments: Eighteen and a half centuries ago, a wanderer was seen in the East, who required no particular form of worship—no particular edifices built of the sweat and blood of the poor—to be "dedicated" to him or by him. He was odd—very odd—he did not follow the fashions of his times—did not cringe at the foot of power, but made himself obnoxious to kings and princes because he preached unpopular doctrines. He was poor and lowly, and was not deemed worthy to enter the temples of the rich and fashionable. The poor and lowly are now denied the privilege of entering

Trinity Church; and were he to appear in his humble garb, unknown and without an admission card, he would be ejected from the present and prospective haunts of the merchant princes of Gotham. Men, women and children have starved to death, within the reach of the shadows of Trinity steeple. Thousands are now toiling and dying by inches, in part for these same temple builders, who pretend to be worshippers of him who said of himself "the foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, but the son of man hath not where to lay his head."

The princes and the judges of old, bowed to the multitude and gave up this troublesome person to be killed according to the customs of his times. They thought his seditious doctrines would die. One of his greatest heresies was that of preaching glad tidings to the poor, a heresy by the way, which there is no danger of the preachers of Trinity Church or their congregation being hung for, unless they very materially change their course. The doctrines of the peasant of Nazareth—the carpenter's son, have, at this distant day, made some progress in the world, but we rather think that were he to look in upon a congregation worshipping in a church whose cost is a million of dollars, and on the preacher whose salary is six thousand a-year, he would point to the poor ignorant, starving creatures around the church, and say, "In the persons of these poor and needy children, 'I was an hungered and ye gave me no meat, I was thirsty and ye gave me no drink, I was sick and in prison, ye visited me not, and inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.'"

BOILING A WATERMELON.

Some time since, a lady of Philadelphia, having received some company, ordered the cook to serve up a large watermelon, which she had purchased at the market, at a specified time in the evening. Time rolled on and the period came, and passed, in which the aforesaid melon was to have been served; and the mistress looked anxiously towards the door, every minute expecting Betty with the melon. Finally, as her anxiety could no longer be kept within bounds of silence, she rang the bell; and presently a round-faced, rosy-cheeked, dumpling shaped sort of a Paddy, whose appearance betokened a green 'un from the Emerald Isle, thrust her open countenance in at a narrow aperture between the door and the door jam, and gave notice of her appearance by asking her mistress

"What would ye be after havin'?"

"Why don't you bring up the melon as I ordered you?" asked the mistress.

"An' faith an' it's gone."

"Gone! gone where?"

"An' troth, an' I put it in yez pot to bile, an' faith, an' I b'lave the witches have taken it up the chimney; fer the crathers all gone!"

As Brooklyn, N. Y., is designated the City of Churches, the following classifications may prove interesting:—

Episcopal.....	11
Roman Catholics.....	6
Baptist.....	6
Dutch Reformed.....	6
Congregational.....	5
Presbyterian.....	7
Methodist Episcopal.....	12
African Methodist Episcopal.....	2
Miscellaneous.....	10
Whole number.....	65

DISTANCE ACROSS THE OCEAN.—The nearest geometrical distance between Liverpool and the North American ports is traced on the great curve which sweeps by Cape Clear, in Ireland, and Cape Race, in Newfoundland, and thence to the various ports alluded to. The distance to Cape Race, which is a common one to all the ports, measured carefully on a globe is, in round numbers 33 degrees, or 1980 marine miles. From Cape Race to the different ports—of the several harbors—the distances are as follows:—

To Halifax, 890 marine miles; to Boston 840 miles; to New York, 960; to Philadelphia, 1050; to Norfolk 1190. Hence the total distances from Livetpool are:

To Halifax, 2370; to Philadelphia, 3030; to Bk, 3150. Boston is 45 miles further than Halifax; New York, 600 miles further; Philadelphia, 660; Bk, 780.

THE WORKINGMAN IN ENGLAND.—Macaulay's History of England, gives some contrasts, which that within two centuries, English society had great advances in the comforts of the lower classes, and the diminution of pauperism. A recent treatise sets this matter in a strong light. He shows the entire amount of incomes assessed to the property tax in 1812 was £21,225,000, that assessed in 1843 was nearly £57,000,000; being an increase, during 36 years, of nearly £35,775,000 or 168 per cent. And by tables, in which the incomes of the higher and lower classes are presented, he shows the lowest classes to have increased fifty per cent. more than the highest. Then as to deposits in Savings' Banks in England, Wales and Scotland, these amounted in 1831 to 12s. 8d. per head upon the entire population; in 1848 they were £1. 0s. 11d. for each individual.— Again the friendly Societies in Great Britain are in number about 14,000, and consist of one million six hundred thousand members, with a gross annual income of £2,800,000, and accumulated capital of six million four hundred thousand pounds. Then there are the enrolled Benefit Societies of Great Britain, with a capital nine million pounds, to 2,500,000 members. Thus while the income Tax Returns prove that the number of the lower middle class has rapidly increased, since it possesses an increased income of £13,700,000 per annum, the condition of the Savings' Banks and Friendly Aid Benefit Societies speaks, in a voice which cannot be misunderstood, in favour of the improved habits and bettered condition of the humbler working classes; since those classes have accumulated in those institutions, intended entirely for their use and advantage, no less a capital than £42,000,000 sterling as a resource against sickness, accident and old age. Truly the moral improvement indicated by such a state of things is a most delightful contemplation. Then as to pauperism, it appears that in the year 1813, with a population of 10,000,000 in England and Wales the amount raised by poor rates was £7,500,000. In 1849, with a population in England and Wales of 15,000,000, the amount raised was £5,762, 970; had the population remained stationary, this latter amount would have been only about £3,870,000, or £4,630,000 less than 1813, of about forty per cent. in thirty-six years. No very great proof of the "rickety and precarious state of England." One more instance of improvement:—In 1815, every individual, man, woman and child, in Great Britain, was subjected to an annual tax for the support of Government, and payment of interest on the National Debt, of £5 4s. 6d.; this taxation is now lightened upon each individual head to £2 10s. 10d., or less than one half.

A MOST REMARKABLE CASE.—The Journal of American Medical Science contains an account of an injury to the brain and recovery of the man, which draws considerably upon one's faith to credit. The story in brief is that the person injured was engaged in blasting and was tamping in the charge, when it exploded, and the tamping iron, three feet seven in length and an inch and a quarter in diameter, weighing thirteen and a quarter pounds, passed through the left cheek, just behind and below the mouth, ascended into the brain behind the left eye, passed from the skull, which it shattered and raised up, "like an inverted funnel," for a distance of about two inches in every direction around the wound, flew threw the air, and was picked up by the workmen, "covered with blood and brains," several rods behind where he stood. The man was placed in a cart and carried three quarters of a mile. He got out of the cart himself, walked up stairs, and in ten weeks was nearly well, and though he lost a considerable portion of his brains he exhibited no difference in mental perceptions and power than before the accident. The case occurred in Vermont upon the line of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad, in September 1843 in the practice of Dr. J. M. Harlow, of Cavendish, Vt. The physician, on commenting on the case, says that it is unparalleled in the annals of surgery, and that its leading feature is the improbability of it.

HOW TO BE ECONOMICAL.—Buy four cigars for a shilling, and borrow your neighbor's paper.

HAYS AND HIS BULL.

We do not know where the following came from, but take it from a newspaper on our exchange list.—Redston (now Brownsville and Bridgeport, in Fayette county, Penn.) was the scene of many a border fray before and subsequent to the Revolution. Its locality is here presented in a new and comical light. We never laughed more heartily over any tale in our life, and it is commended to every surly reader of this paper, as good for the blues.

Some forty years ago, the managers of a race course near Brownsville, on the Monongahela, published a notice of a race, one mile heat, on a particular day, for a purse of \$100, "free for anything with four legs, and hair on." A man in the neighbourhood named Hays, had a bull that he was in the habit of riding to the mill with his bag of corn, and he determined to enter him for the race. He said nothing about it to any one; but he rode him round the track a number of times, on several moonlight nights, until the bull had the hang of ground pretty well, and would keep the right course. He rode with spurs which the bull considered particularly disagreeable; so much so that he always bellowed when they were applied to his sides.

On the morning of the race, Hays came upon the ground on "horseback"—on his bull. Instead of a saddle, he had a dried oxhide, the head part of which, with the horns still on, he placed on the bull's rump.—He carried a short tin horn in his hand. He rode to the Judges' stand, and offered to enter his bull for the race, but the owners of the horses that were entered objected. Hays appealed to the terms of notice, insisting that his bull "had four legs and hair on," and that therefore he had a right to enter him. After a good deal of "cussin' and dissin'," the Judges declared that the bull had a right too run, and he was entered accordingly.

When the time arrived for starting, the bull and the horses took their places. The horses-racers were out of humour at being bothered with the big bull, and at the burlesque which they supposed was intended, but thought that it would all be over as soon as the horses started. When the signal was given they did start, Hays gave a blast with his horn, and sunk his spurs into the sides of the bull, who bounded off with a terrible bawl, at no trifling speed, the dried ox-hide flapping up and down, and rattling at every jump, making a combination of noises that had never been heard on a race course before. The horses flew off the track, every one seeming to be seized with a sudden determination to take the shortest cut to get out of the Redstone country and not one of them could be brought back in time to save the distance. The purse was given to Hays, under a great deal of hard swearing on the part of the owners and jockeys who rode the horses.

A general row ensued, but the fun of the thing put the crowd all on the side of the bull. The horsemen contended that they were swindled out of their purse, and that had it not been for Hays' horn and ox-hide, which he ought not to have been permitted to bring upon the ground, the thing would not have turned out as it did. Upon this, Hays told them that his bull could beat their horses, anyhow, and if they would put up a hundred dollars against the purse he had won, he would take off the ox-hide and leave his tin horn, and ran a fair race with them. His offer was accepted and the money staked.

They again took their places at the starting post, and the signal was given. Hays gave the bull another touch with the spur, and the bull gave a tremendous bellow. The horses remembering the dreadful sound, thought all the rest was coming as before. Away they went again, in spite of all the exertions of the riders, while Hays galloped his bull around the track again and won the money.

SCIENTIFIC.—"Pray, Dr. Sknütz, what on airth is a horrorscope?" "Why harrn, you perceive that when the nocturnal hour is so far procrastinated by a superabundant application of the oleaginous acidulous piperine-mustardic oviparous component of crustaceoplicatory salad and its vinous and alcoholic acidests an undue expansion of the stomachic integuments ensues which is the progress of it constipating influences stigmatises the cerebral function confuses the nervo optic system, and gives a scope to the horrors." "Läh!"

A QUAKER WEDDING.

From the *Cincinnati Nonpartiel*.

Married in this city yesterday, at the Quaker Meeting House, on Fifth Street, Mr. Henry Shipley, of this city, to Miss Hannah D. Taylor of the city of Newport.

A large company assembled at the unostentatious church of the Society of Friends yesterday at 11 o'clock to witness so unusual an occurrence as a Quaker wedding.—As the spirit moved us to be present, we propose to give a description of the ceremony. It was a regular monthly meeting of the Friends, a small though highly respected Society, worshipping regularly at the house above mentioned. When we arrived, the church was nearly filled with young ladies, who had been attracted there by curiosity, their gay dresses contrasting strongly with the sober drab of the three or four rows of Quaker ladies occupying seats on the opposite side of the house, and fronting the main audience. The shad-bellies and broad-brims slipped quietly into the seats in the men's division of the house, and commenced their silent communion with their own spirits and the spirits of the unseen world. After a half an hour's profound silence there was some appearance of uneasiness among the spectators. We were amused at a whispered conversation between a country girl and her more knowing city companion.

"What do those women wear such awful looking bonnets for? They look like half hornet's nests; half coal scuttle."

"Hush: that's the Quaker fashion."

"Where's the pulpit?" said the first mentioned.

"The Quakers have no pulpits."

"Where's their minister?"

"They have no minister."

"Who preaches then?"

"All of them, or any of them just as they happen to feel."

"Why don't the meeting begin?"

"Hush up; the meeting has been begun this half hour."

"Why, nobody has said a word, and those men opposite have got their hats on."

"Never mind, somebody will speak soon provided the spirit moves them and they always wear their hats in church."

"O! I know; they are waiting for the bride and groom."

"No, indeed; they have been here half an hour don't you see them sitting directly opposite; that handsome young man in gold specs and the lady beside him, dressed in plain white satin."

"I want to know if that's them: they don't look Quakerish a bit. I should like to know who's going to marry them?"

"Nobody; they'll marry themselves."

"Marry themselves! well, why in the world don't they begin. What are they waiting for?"

"Waiting for the spirit to move."

Another half hour was passed in solemn silence, at the end of which time the bride and bridegroom rose and facing the audience, the bridegroom pronounced the following words:

"I, in the presence of God, and of this assembly, take this woman to be my wedded wife, promising with divine assistance, to be her faithful and loving husband as long as we both shall live."

The bride then in a low voice somewhat faltering, repeated a similar declaration, and both of them sat down.

Two young men of the society then placed before them a small table containing a huge parchment scroll, which they opened, and in presence of the assembly, the bride and groom affixed their signatures. An elder of the church then read the document aloud to the audience. It set forth that the parties had at the regular monthly meeting preceding, signified their intention of marriage that the society had approved the same, and that by their joint declarations and signatures they had arrived at a "full accomplishment of their intentions." He then stated that all the friends were invited to sign as witnesses after the close of the meeting.

After a few moments more of silence the newly married couple suddenly rose and left the church and were followed by the whole congregation. The audience was well pleased with the ceremony, which we think was the most sensible one we have ever witnessed.

THE OLD OAK TREE.

Give me a home—O! a home for me,
Where the lofty boughs of the Old Oak Tree
Are swung by the winds in the deep wild wood,
Where he dwells in his sombre solitude;
His is the strength that defies the storm,
Where it dances round the stately form,
'Tis then that he laughs like a king in his glee,
For a daring chief is the Old Oak Tree.

Long years have fled since I first knew
The forest spot where the Old Oak grew;
Long years are flown—yet memory still
Commands the mind at her own good will.
She leads me back to a happier time,
To fairer scenes and a sweeter clime,
When I wander'd alone in childhood free,
And sought me a nook by the Old Oak Tree.

A nook in the forest—a sweet retreat
From the tumult of men in the noisy street,
From the city's trade—the hum of the crowd,
As they wended forth with their voices loud;
'Twas dear methinks, for there was heard
The warbling notes of many a bird;
They came from the glens, o'er the hull and the lea,
A tribute to pay to the Old Oak Tree.

Give me a home—O! a home for me,
Where the branches green of the Old Oak Tree
Will cheer my life as it glides along,
With a rustling sigh and an inmate's song;
I ask no more from the world's dark frown,
As my days on the stream are wasted down,
Than a peaceful home, tho' humble it be,
By the swinging boughs of the Old Oak Tree.

SHOEMAKERS, STRAIGHTEN YOURSELVES.

Linnaeus, the founder of the science of Botany, was apprentice'd to a shoemaker in Sweden, but afterwards taken notice of in consequence of his ability and sent to college.—The elder, David Pareus, who was afterwards the celebrated Professor of Theology at Heidelberg, Germany, was at one time apprentice'd to a shoemaker. Joseph Pendrill, who died some time since at Gray's buildings Duke street, Manchester square, London, and who was a profound and scientific scholar, having and excellent library, was bred and pursued the trade of a shoemaker. He was descended, it was said, from the Pendrill who concealed Charles II. after the battle of Worcester. Hans Sachs, one of the earliest and best poets, was the son of a tailor, served an apprenticeship to a shoemaker, and afterwards became a weaver, in which he continued. Benedict Bauddoin a most learned man of the 16th century, was a shoemaker, as likewise, was his father. This man wrote a treatise on the shoemaking of the Ancients, which he traced up to the time of Adam himself. (Thus Adam was a shoemaker and Eva a tailoress.—"She sewed fig leaves together"—proving only the antiquity of these two branches of industry and skill.)—To those may be added, those ornaments of literature, Holcroft, the author of the *Critic*, and other works; Gifford, the founder, and for many years the editor of the *London Quarterly Review*, one of the most profound scholars and elegant writers of the age; and Bloomfield the author of the *Farmer's Boy*, and other works, all of whom were shoemakers, and the pride and admiration of the whole literary world. Anthony Furver, who was a teacher of the languages at Andover, England, and who received £1000, for his translation of the Scriptures, served an apprenticeship to a shoemaker.

"NEW YORK SUN,"—RAPID PRINTING.

The Sun Monster Press [which may be seen in operation between two and half-past five o'clock every afternoon] when in full operation throws out nearly twelve miles of sheet per hour. If those sheets were divided and the pages placed one after the other, they would reach more than sixteen miles per hour. If they were cut into strips of the length of a column and the strips placed one after the other, the person placing them if he keeps pace with the evolutions of the press, must travel nearly one hundred and fifty-two miles per hour. Cut the same sheets into strips half an inch wide, and a sixty-miles-per-hour locomotive would need a ten fold speed, or it would be unable to keep up—the speed must be more than six-hundred and seven miles an hour. Place the letters printed in a single hour the one after the other, and they will reach from New York to London, three thousand five hundred miles, or nearly five times the distance which sound travels in the same time. The same letters written by telegraph would require a strip of paper forty two thousand miles long—long enough to reach around the globe once, and through it more than twice.

To read two pages of fine type in the Sun requires, ordinarily, not less than two hours and forty minutes, and to read them as rapidly as they are printed by the Monster Press, would require fifty three thousand three hundred and thirty three readers. To read the number of copies printed in one hour would employ one person reading eight hours per day, for eighteen years six months two days, five hours, and eighteen minutes. To write what is printed on these pages would occupy a good writer for twenty-two hours. Hence four hundred and forty thousand writers would find employment in multiplying copies as rapidly as done by this one press, and it would take a single person writing eight hours per day, one hundred and fifty-two years, nine months and one day, to write what is thus printed in one hour. There is such a thing as printing by lightning, and a very perfect machine for that purpose has been invented, but under the most favourable circumstances for the lightning operation the Monster Press prints fifty thousand times faster than the lightning.

JOSEPH DENHAM OR THE EFFICACY OF PRAYER.

A TEMPERANCE AND RELIGIOUS TALE.

It was a beautiful autumnal evening, the last rays of the setting sun brightened the dark tops of the forest trees, and threw a cheerful gleam on the neat and comfortable dwellings which at that time composed the little village of S. The merry songsters of the grove, that had, all day long, made the woods vocal with their music, had warbled forth their last song, and were seeking the distant boughs for shelter, to resume, at the dawn of another morning, their song of praise to him who created all things by the might of his power. The busy hum of labour had ceased for the day, the husbandman having completed his toil was returning from his fields, from which he had reaped a most abundant harvest, to enjoy around the social hearth the domestic comfort which to the eye of the beholders appeared to reign among those New England homes. Bands of happy children were enjoying their evening sport, romping on the green in all the glee and exuberance of spirit so natural to their age; others were reclining underneath the grateful shade of the noble elms which grew around and afforded them a most delightful retreat; but which have since been levelled by the sacrilegious hand of improvement. Happy children, would ye could remain always as unconscious of the many vices that have contaminated our world; that have blasted the hopes and withered the prospects of so many. The village to which I have before alluded, and which has since become a flourishing town, is situated on the Connecticut river, between Northumberland and Hillsborough, occupying a slight eminence; it commands a fine view of the river as it rolls majestically past, while

the numberless boats that dot its bosom heighten the scene and render it more attracting. Aloft above the rest of the dwellings was the spire of the village church, a proof that there too dwelt some who loved and feared God, and had reared that temple in honour of his name, where they could meet to worship him from Sabbath to Sabbath; behind it was the churchyard with its grassy mounds and humble monuments, erected to the memory of beloved ones who lay slumbering beneath the sod till the trump of the Archangel shall summon them before the tribunal of Heaven. The parsonage, an humble whitewashed cottage stood a little to the east, while beyond was the orchard and a pasture for a few sheep and the house of the worthy pastor, the Rev. Mr. Gillson, who had for a number of years presided over the little flock, and who was a most undetachable labourer in the vineyard of his master. He was not one of those men whose piety shone alone in the pulpit; but his daily walk and conversation were such as to convince his people that he was indeed an ambassador from God. This venerable man regarded his people with a shepherd's love; he sympathized with them in all their afflictions, in many an hour of darkness and doubt he had been their counsellor and comforter, and when difficulties of any kind arose among them, he was prompt to investigate the matter, and peace was most assuredly restored. He was revered by them for his piety while their temporal and spiritual welfare was, in fact, the chief desire of his soul. The gleam of departing day as it stole in through the open lattice, rested upon the benevolent features of this good man, who had been surveying the scene around him. He arose, and closing the window, drew his arm chair nearer the hearth, upon which blazed a cheerful fire. Memory was busy with the past, and again he was forming plans of benevolence for the future. Wrapt in thought, he heeded not the passing hour, when his reverie was disturbed at the announcement of a visitor. Hastily arising and wiping his spectacles, he immediately recognized Mrs. Denham; the widow of one who had, in life, officiated as deacon in his Church.— He was convinced she was in trouble, and most deeply did he feel to sympathize in her case. As he gazed upon her care worn countenance, he observed traces of recent tears visible upon her cheeks where grief had stamped many a furrow. After a few brief ceremonial inquiries, he kindly asked the cause of her present dejection. With a voice choking with emotion she informed him that her son, who through the agency of Mr. Gillson had been placed in a good situation, was about leaving his employer and home, with a couple of young and dissipated fellows who had been employed in a factory, and with whom he had formed a late but sad companionship. "I have" said she, "used every art and blandishment to divert him from his purpose, but all in vain; he only answers me surlily and mocks at my fears. Flattering inducements have been held forth to him by those young men, that business will be more prosperous with him in a larger place. Their influence over Joseph is indeed very great, so that I fear for the result; but perhaps the word of his old Minister may have more weight with him; my errand, therefore, was to request you to visit him, and who knows but under God you may be the means of saving him before it is alas too late." "I was informed, Mrs. Denham, in the early part of the week, of his fatal determination, and I immediately sought Mr. Ashton, we entered into conversation about him; he told me that he thought it more than probable he would remain in his shop, that he had offered him higher wages with which he appeared perfectly satisfied, and I am sure no young man could desire a better guardian or a truer friend than Ashton. It must be those young men who are at the bottom of the affair, not content with being evil them-

selves, they would fain ruin all that would yield to their poisonous influence. However, I will see him if possible, (he avoided me of late, I have scarcely seen him twice in the last month,) and I will endeavour by the help of God to show him the folly of the course he is pursuing; but in the meantime I would say to you not to despair, but go to him who has promised to be the widow's God, and make known your case to him, and be assured he will not turn a deaf ear to your petition, but will hear and answer to your satisfaction." The widow's tears fell like rain drops. "Oh Mr. Gillson, think you I have not pleaded his case at the Throne of Grace? You know not how anxiously and fervently I have prayed for my loved but erring boy, and I have prayed God to dispose of the heart of my son towards him, and that I might yet live to see the full realization of all my hopes and prayers." Mrs. Denham, 'the Lord's ways are not as our ways, neither are his thoughts as our thoughts.' Do not become discouraged or disheartened because your petitions are long in being answered. The Lord's time is best, and I am convinced that no prayer offered up in faith for the spiritual welfare of a beloved relative, will eventually be cast out by him who willeth not the death of a sinner, but would rather all would turn unto him and live. God's ways are often mysterious to us poor short-sighted mortals, and we are so prone to murmur at his providence, and in our fancied view imagine our lot so hard, as we contrast it with others whom we consider more mercifully dealt with. But could we draw aside the veil with which these mysteries are enshrouded, we would see very differently, and in the fullness of our heart, would at once pronounce it wisest and best." "I know, Mr. Gillson, his chastisements are ever intended for our good, to wean us from the world, and draw us closer to him, that we may appear before him as gold seven times refined, and I have wished and prayed that in all things I might be resigned to his blessed will." "We should ever, Mrs. Denham, feel to cast our cares upon him who alone careth for us, knowing well he will not try us above what we are able to bear, and in his own good time will prove to us that

"Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face."

I know you have been a woman of many sorrows. I know it all; yet remember how many mercies and blessings have been blended with them; how his preserving grace has sustained you and supported you amid all your trials, and kept you from falling, and now when another dark cloud hangs over the horizon of your hopes, he is the one who can dispel the gloom; he who has been with you in six troubles will not desert you in seven." They continued their conversation until the evening was far advanced, when the man of God drew from the table the blessed volume. After reading a portion, he with his family knelt with her in prayer, all was hushed and quiet save an occasional sob that would burst from the widow, as he breathed forth his prayer to God, and interceded for her and her family at the throne of Grace, and perhaps a more fervent petition never ascended to the skies than was that night offered up in that humble dwelling. When they arose from their knees, he kindly assured her that he would visit Joseph on the following morning, and exert all his influence to have him remain with Mr. Ashton. He then bade her good night, and as she left the room he said to his wife, "She is indeed one whom the Lord loveth but chasteneth." As she pursued her solitary walk homeward how many recollections crowded upon the memory of that anxious mother. The sunny years of his childhood came vividly before her imagination as he stood a prattling boy beside her, while she listened to the lisping of his infant tongue. Then as manhood approached, all her fond anticipations and garnered hopes were remembered, and she

turned with a sickening feeling of regret to the fearful reality, and the blight of disappointment fell upon her soul. As she reached the little gate she paused to listen, was it Joseph's voice she heard? Oh! how her heart bounded with joy, it was not often he spent an evening at home; for the past year they had been less and less frequent. Evening after evening had she sat anxiously watching for him, still hoping he might come, and as often had her hopes proved delusive. As she entered and her eye wandered around the room, she found that, alas! she was again doomed to disappointment.

(To be continued in our next.)



Agricultural.

DORKING FOWLS.

This breed which is now extensively distributed, is distinguished by having five claws; one sort is perfectly white, and another of a partridge colour. These were long peculiar to Dorking, an ancient and beautiful little town in the South of England. Columella, a Roman writer on agriculture, in the first century, describes fowls of this kind, so that it may reasonably be supposed the breed was originally introduced to England, like many other useful things, by the Romans. Blumenbach classes fowls with five or six toes among monsters with superfluous parts.

The very small breed of fowls, called "Bantams," are said to have been first introduced into England from Bantum, in the Isle of Java, in the year 1683.

BIRDS' EGGS.

The composition of eggs affords much curious instruction. The body of the egg contains neither lime nor phosphoric acid, both of which substances are requisite for the bones of the young bird; these materials therefore are furnished by the shell, which becomes progressively thinner during the period of incubation, till the living embryo has appropriated a sufficient quantity for the formation of its bones. Part of the albumen combines with the shell for this purpose, and another portion forms feathers.

Fowls kept closely confined away from substances containing lime, will lay eggs without shells. Dr. Paris has shewn, that if the legs of hens be broken, they will lay their eggs without shells until the fracture is repaired; nature employing all the lime in circulation for the purpose of reuniting the bones;—a beautiful and beneficent contrivance. Eggs may be preserved by rubbing them over with butter or varnish, which by filling up the pores in the shell, cuts off the communication of the embryo with the external air. The embryo, however, is not killed. Reaumur covered eggs with spirit varnish, and found them capable of producing chickens after two years, when the varnish was carefully removed.

WHAT PLANK ROADS DO FOR THE FARMER—A writer, in speaking of the benefits of Plank Roads, observes that the farmer has what he never had before—a good road every day in the year—the same in all seasons, and can select for his travel, days when he cannot work on the farm, taking with greater ease, in half the time, three times what he formerly could carry. His woodlands acquire a value they never had before, from the ease with which his timber or wood can be taken to market. His farm increases in value from 10 to 50 per cent. The wear and tear to his horse, harness and vehicle, is reduced at least one-half, leaving a surplus in his pocket, after paying tolls, which would otherwise have been spent on repairs. His produce, of whatever kind, can be conveyed to market with one-half the expense attended upon carrying it over the old road, from the increase in the quantity he is able to carry at a single load; and he can with the greater facility avail himself of all the advantages of churches, and neighborhood and friendly intercourse.

Farmers take one and a half solid cords of green wood to market, where formerly a half and three-quarters of a solid cord was considered a load; 80 bushels of rye and 100 bushels of oats, when formerly they carried but 40 and 50 bushels. This is done at the rate of four miles an hour, whereas three miles, with a team, was considered rapid traveling, when the road was in tolerable order.—A manufacturer of Utica formerly transported from the railroad to his establishment, a distance of seven miles, ten bales of cotton per day, with two teams, which made each but one daily trip; but on the recently constructed plank road, one team perform the journey twice, delivering 15 bales per day. The average weight of a bale of cotton is 5 cwt.; therefore one team is now equal to the work of 75 cwt. while on the old road it was equal to 25 cwt.—and these loads are considered fair average burdens, without the energies of the team unfairly taxed.—*American Paper.*

CURIOS.—Some time since Mr. Dean butcher who lives three miles from this city on the Dundas road noticed the appearance about his house of *white rats*. They were of the same size of the common rat, but tamer and perfectly white. The eyes are however very different being quite red like those of a ferret. He has seen quite a number of them and caught several. Mr. Leach the Veterinary Surgeon on Queen Street has one stuffed. None have ever been seen before in this vicinity or any where that we know of in Canada. How has this happened?



The Literary Gem.

THE SUN-SHOWER.

BY FANNY FALES.

[From Arthur's Home Gazette.]

Sparkling in the sunlight,
Dancing on the hills,
Tapping on my window,
Singing in the rills,
Comes the pleasant sun-shower,
Like a glad surprise:
While I gaze with wonder,
On the changeful skies.

I'll forth to the woodlands,
Violets are awake,
Gaily sings the red-breast,
Hiding in the brake,
Through the budding forest,
Not a zephyr sighs;
Soft the air and dreamy,
As a lover's eyes.

I love to feel the warm rain,
Dropping on my brow,
As the glad tears fell from
Eyes that slumber now.
Look! what bright Mosaic,
Arches all the west!
Resting on the uplands,
On old ocean's breast.

Is it but a portal
To homes in yonder blue,
That viewless angels
This moment enter through!
Look down the vista
Of the years I've trod,
Mem'ry brings life's sun-shower—
Thanks to thee, oh God.

That so few its rain-clouds,
Whence no sun-light streamed:
That so oft the rainbow,
On its darkness beamed;
Thro' which hopes, like angels,
Pass'd down from heaven,
Through which praise ascended
For a blessing given.

PRAIRIES OF THE WEST.

Every one has heard of the great and beautiful prairies of the west. Many who read this have seen them, and travelled over their boundless wastes as we have done—but yet many have not. There is something grand and beautiful in the sight of a prairie. At first it does not seem so much so, but like the sight of the Falls of Niagara, familiarity does not lessen their beauty or grandeur, but increases it. The sight of great men, like Napoleon, Wellington, Washington, Brougham, Taylor, Clay, Lamartine and the nobles in mind of earth has nothing striking to the mind in it, and we see nothing in their peculiar in mind or body at first glance; but when we listen and become familiar to the wisdom of their minds—the profundity and energy of their character, and their learning and patriotism, it is then that we admire with a deep admiration. So when we gaze day after day on the mighty Cataract at Niagara, with its swift, white, and thundering waters that pour forever in one ceaseless rush into a mighty basin—when we behold the seven miles of rock that they have worn through in thousands of ages gone by, and reflect that empires and thousands of nations have risen and fallen during that time, and that hundreds and thousands must rise and fall in time to come, whilst they continue to roll on in solemn grandeur. Oh it is then that their sublimity strikes the soul! So when we stand on the confines of a vast undulating prairie, and gaze over its distance in all directions for ten miles, with scarcely a tree to relieve the mighty void. When we watch the distant sky and clouds uniting as it were with the green bosom of the earth, and the heavens in brightness embracing the wide spread fields of flowers, and all mingling into one—when we hear the silent voice of nature come over the wilderness in a sound of solemn grandeur—and hear the scream of the wild curlew in the upper sky soaring over his grassy nest, or see the free-born wild deer, with antlers erect, and bushy tail of whiteness,

come bounding in the breeze over its verdant bosom, when we hear the mournful call of the prairie hen, or grouse to his mate, like the rumbling of distant thunder, or in the distance of miles behold the great blue Stork or Crane of these fields of nature, cleaving the air with extended wing and measured and silent flaps—like spectres on the Sea, and when we reflect that these vast fields have so remained for thousands of years—the old haunts of the wolf—the buffalo—the deer—the many birds and the free and dauntless Indian—then we see their sublimity and beauty too. From the western and northern shores of lake Michigan, to the British line, and so on to Red River, in the Selkirk Settlement, to the Gulf of Mexico, and to the shores of the Pacific over the Rocky Mountains, you will find a vast and almost unsettled country, containing land enough to embrace and maintain hundreds of millions of men & empires yet unborn, filled with boundless prairies, in some places ten, twenty, fifty and even a hundred miles wide in all directions, interspersed with scattering clumps of trees, standing like specks in the distant sky or oases in the desert. Here the wild man of nature has for ages loved to roam, mingling with the winds of the west—the flowers of nature that carpet with beauty in summer the expanse, and listening to the distant call of the Stork as he walks in form erect, like a man in the prairie—or the music of the bobolink in these wild meadows. Yes freedom seems seated on all we see. Like the Arab of the desert, on his courser as he flies over the desert of Arabia, so was the Indian on these prairies. The prairies in May, June, July and August are exceedingly lovely. They are covered with a variety of flowers and grasses where the land is high, and where the land is low a gigantic yellow flower something like the sun-flower is seen to cover miles and miles in extent. The common blue flag and the cowslip or butter cup, as some call it, grow abundantly on the low land. The lupin—the red top—the wild flox and a variety of larger and smaller flowers cover the face of the ground. The soil is deep and loamy, and in the distance thousands of Bobolinks, Curlews, Prairie-hens, Storks and other birds are heard to utter their songs or peculiar cries. The winds of the west, floating over vast expanses of verdant land, come fraught with the breath of flowers and the voice of song birds. In the Spring the prairies are full of birds that rest on their way to the north. You will see flocks of wild geese and swans walking the prairies. High in the air the cry of the flocks of wild gulls is heard, and the whistle of the wings of myriads of water fowls going from southern seas to the colder regions. Again in the fall when the tall grass and weeds have died, often at night we have seen the fields of fire in the distance present a grand appearance. We have watched the advancing line of fire for miles in length. So it will burn until rain or low grounds impede it. In the winter again the prairie looks like a lake of ice, bound in frosty chains. At a distance in summer we have often been deceived by the land, which assumes with its undulating appearance meeting the sky, the color and likeness of water. The roads in the summer on the prairies are as smooth as a floor and delightful to travel on. We have often travelled at early dawn upon these lovely plains snuffing the fresh air of morn—listening to the voices of birds. Ah there was something elevating to the soul in all this!!

THE CANADIAN
Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Tuesday, June 24, 1851.

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

Original Poetry.

For the Canadian Son of Temperance.

BY J. G. HAY, OF FORT HOPE.

All hail! the Sons of Temperance,
In glorious armour bright,
Jehovah! God's the recompence,
Of those who walk aright.

Let not the taunts of sneering foes,
Your onward march restrain,
But ever onward, to oppose
Mankind's chief cause of shame.

Think of the homes that once were dear,
The wife, that once was gay,
The children had no cause to fear,
'Till Bacchus held the sway.

But now the wife is left to mourn,
And think of brighter days,
The happy home is now forlorn,
For Bacchus holds the sway.

The children now are taught to dread,
Their (once) dear fathers frown,
The injured wife is almost dead,
Sorrow has bowed her down.

Press on, ye mighty army strong,
Your principles held fast,
And manfully condemn the wrong,
And struggle till the last.

THE RUMSELLER'S LAMENT IN 1860.

BY M. A. CORNWALL.

AIR, Long, long ago.

Here is the grog that you once loved so dear,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Red sparkling Wine, Rum, Brandy and Beer,
Good as they were, long ago.

Here I am waiting day after day,
Bar-Bell is rusting with such long delay,
Give it "a ring," as it once used to play,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Once I had money, tho' wrung from the "Poor,"
Long, long ago, long ago.
Tho' one who had none, soon I kicked out of door,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Coffers now empty, my Customers gone
Joining the ranks of "the Temperance Sons,"
Saving the cash which they paid for my Rum,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Lately I dreamed of times that are gone,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Tipplers and toppers were filling my room,
Just, they were, long ago.

"What will you have," were the words as they rung,
Cursing and fighting, and drinking my Rum,
Music soul-cheering to me as when sung,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Loud rang the revel as e'er through that room,
Long, long ago, long ago.
What cared I for the wants of their Home,
Full, full of woe, full of woe.

Pale, want and famine—friendless and sad,
Heart-brok, a mothers, and children that beg,
For wholesale destruction a "License" I had,
Long, long ago, long ago.

But ah! see that "Handwriting traced on the wall,"
"To the Rum-seller woe, bitter woe."
Thou art weighed in the balance with King Alcohol,
Now both must go down below.
Earth's fondest hopes by thy hands have been crushed,
The loving and loved thou hast laid in the dust,
The world is redeemed—no more will it trust
Man's common foe—common foe."
Sharon, April 17, 1851.

AN ODE TO THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

BY J. W. HORGAN.

Ye Sons of fair temperance, arise in your might,
And prove to your rulers the strength of your numbers,
Around cast the rays of your amiable height,
And 'rouse all the foes of your cause from their slumbers.
Be the sound of alarm,
Both earnest and warm.
Nor shrink from the conflict 'till holier laws,
Obtain over wine,
Their influence divine.
Success to the Sons of the temperance cause.

Ye Sons persevere, and your foes never heed 'em,
Nor listen to radical, whig or old tory,
All tipplers alike, are opposed to your freedom,
Base lucre is ever the rum-seller's glory.
O! snatch the poor slave
From the drunkard's dark grave,
And rescue his soul from his devilish claws;
Your reward shall be great,
For averting his fate,
Success to the Sons, and the temperance cause.

Anacreon has sung all the pleasures of wine,
And many a simpleton warbles his songs,
Such treacherous sentiments ne'er shall be mine,
Ahl! who could praise drinking, nor shrink at its wrongs,
The red liquid's flame,
Yields sorrow and shame,
And wise is the tippler who quickly withdraws,
All the thoughts of his soul,
From the full-flowing bowl,
Success to the Sons and to temperance laws.

But O! let me quaff, of the clear mountain streams,
And pour all their sweetness, full over my soul,
Such cool draughts enliven, and happiness beams,
More purely than e'er from the bacchanal's bowl.
O Christians! resign,
Your maddening wine,
By swelling the tide of this virtuous cause,
All hail to the time,
When genius sublime
Shall sing the sweet triumph, of 'Temperance Laws.'
East Gwillimbury, School Section
No. 5, March 17, 1851.

To John Terry, Esq., Sharon.

GREAT NATIONAL JUBILEE OF THE
SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The 18th day of June in the city of Toronto was a day that will long be remembered by its inhabitants, and by the friends of the order and of temperance, as one of the most splendid and enthusiastic, ever seen or known since its foundation. The best index of the strength and popularity of the order in Canada, is the unparalleled numbers respectability and good feeling, that were seen and exhibited in our streets and public walks. The most striking features of the whole occasion and proceedings, were the universal joy and order, peace and sobriety, that prevailed in the course of multitudes. Not a single fight—not a single disturbance or scene of drunkenness, was seen or heard of in the vast assemblage of Sons. The glorious 18th of June was conspicuous alike, for its show and exhibition of physical and moral strength of the Sons, and for the

beauty and fitness of the day. The elements seemed to wear a face of gladness and joy at the opening of the day. The Sun arose in gorgeous splendour, diffusing over all nature a mellow and golden beauty. The vast basin of Ontario with its waters deep, blue, and crystal, for forty miles, laving the shores of Niagara and the mighty Republic of America; and gently rustling on the shores of Burlington bay, and those of Oakville, Beamsville and Grimsby; and whispering with its still and peaceful waters, to the people of Cobourg, Bowmanville, Belleville, Whitby, Oswego and Rochester; *let peace and union, temperance and good feeling*, exist for ever between your people; and shine before the face of God, as do the things of nature this day! This mighty basin of water, forty miles and in some places seventy miles wide, by one hundred and eighty miles long, was as calm and still as the slumbers of a new born babe! Upon its waters shone in glory the rising Sun, tinting with beauty and grandeur, at once the bosom of the lake, the green mountains of Hamilton, Niagara and Halton, and sparkling over the happy agricultural homes and verdant fields of Canada!! With the rising of the Sun were heard the voices of thousands and tens of thousands of song birds, and thousands of happy men, women and children. The shores of Hamilton and Niagara and the County of York were alive at early dawn with thousands of human beings, preparing to visit the great festival. Two steamboats left Hamilton at an early hour, laden with hundreds of gaily dressed people, wearing the badges of the order, male and female, and lovely little children. They were freighted with joyous hearts, and souls of happy men and women, and the sound of music and rejoicing came from them floating over the gentle bosom of Ontario; and they were dressed in gay attires of *evergreens*, and banners and flags. At the same time from the South came a steamer, heavily laden with Sons of Temperance from the shores of Niagara. Lo from the East we hear the sound of voices, and the cry is still they come! The voice of gladness is upon the Eastern water, and we see the iron and towering steamer Magnet, come to our wharves with the Sons of Cobourg, Whitby and Bowmanville. Here is a glorious junction! See in the West they come in thousands with banners and music, from Hamilton, Dundas, Wellington Square and Oakville! See in the South they come in joy from the verdant shores of old Niagara! Joy is upon the waters!! See in the East they come with power, and determined hearts; all on the bosom of our mighty lake, to meet their brothers from distant lands, and their brothers of *glorious old York*. The waters are alive with happy souls and music, and the elements, the sky,

the air, and waters, mingle with the beams of the Sun!! The three great streets that pour a prosperous Yeomanry into Toronto, are also alive. Yonge Street forty miles long from the North. Dundas Street forty miles long from the West. The Kingston Road forty miles long from the East, with diverging roads; at an early hour of this bright day, were alive with teams and wagons, crowded with men women and children, flags, music and emblems of the Sons; all going to the great Jubilee. Yonge Street was crowded for many miles. At an early hour of the day a deputation from the Ontario Division went down in full regalia to receive the brethren from the Steamer Magnet which brought about five hundred brothers and their friends from Cobourg, Bowmanville, Whitby, and other ports. We received them with a band of music, and marched up to the rooms of the Ontario Division.

At a little past eleven o'clock three steamers arrived from the South and West, one from Niagara bringing some hundreds of our brethren, and the two from Hamilton brought the Brantford, Hamilton, Dundas Sons and brothers from Oakville, and other lake ports, to the number of upwards of fifteen hundred, including their friends and Cadets. The two last steamers had music on board, and were beautifully dressed out with banners and flags. These brethren were received by a large deputation from the Ontario Division, it being the duty of that division to receive all the persons coming by water. On the day previous great numbers had come from St. Catharines and by land to Toronto, as well as from London and other places. There were at least one thousand Sons in Toronto, on the 17th, strangers in the city.

In the meantime the Coldstream Division had been receiving members of Country Divisions from the West and North-west, and the Yorkville Division those from the North. The Toronto Division had been receiving those from the Kingston Road. When the Hamilton and Niagara Boats arrived, three Bands were playing beautifully on the Street facing the Lake, upon which upwards of a thousand Sons and Cadets with flying Banners, were drawn up in a line. The scene to those on the boats and land was exciting. The Cooksville Recliate Band and the Sons of Rechab were also there.—Among the country divisions most numerous represented at that time, was the noble Brampton Division with their Cadets.

In all parts of the City, long strings of men with music floating on the air might be seen wending their way to the green field near the New Jail which was the place of rendezvous. At last the Ontario Division came with the Dundas Band and Sons, and others, to the number of

1,000 forming a grand sight with their splendid banner floating in the air. The large field containing upwards of five acres seemed alive with Sons and spectators.

At about half past 12 o'clock the great procession commenced to move from the green field round Mr. Chas. Small's house to the College Grounds. The Cadets first advanced with banners in good order. This beautiful little cold water army in length reached near a quarter of a mile, and numbered as nearly as could be told six hundred. The sections most largely represented were the Burlington of Hamilton, the Brampton Section and those of Toronto and Prince Albert of this city. There were other detachments from country places. The Toronto Section was there nearly in full force, as were also the Prince Albert, Brampton and Hamilton Sections. It was delightful to behold this vast assemblage of children dressed up and arranged in file along our streets. On arriving near the Court House on Church Street, the Grand Division of Canada on foot, and the members of the National Division in Carriages joined the procession, who formed behind the Cadets. We left the procession near Church Street walked slowly and at times stood still looking on,—on our way to join the Ontario Division, and walked for three fourths of a mile to Mr. Small's house near Parliament street where we met the Ontario Division. The procession had then passed on to the length of near a mile and a half and hundreds were yet behind coming from the grounds. The procession at this time reached from C. C. Small's house at the foot of King street to the Lawyer's Hall on Queen Street or thereabouts. From the best knowledge we have it was therefore a full mile and a half long, 2 and in some places three deep, each person being about three feet from the next in front or rear. The Cadets were in closer rank. On an average two persons would not occupy certainly over seven feet in line. This calculation would make the numbers about five thousand sons and cadets including the Grand and National divisions. The whole distance of the mile and half was densely crowded with people on the side walks and in the doors. There were probably at least one thousand sons in the city that were not in the procession—many had not and could not get regalia—only about half of the Toronto division were walking. The windows were filled for two miles to the College avenue with thousands of gazing spectators, many of them ladies, waving their handkerchiefs. It took the procession probably near an hour to reach the College grounds. In this vast procession, on the side walks and in the houses looking on, you might have counted twen-

ty thousand people at the least calculation. The sight was glorious and heart stirring to any one, but especially to a Son to see the long strings of men with gay banners and music floating on the air.

Among the beautiful banners flying in the air that were gazed on with admiration, the most conspicuous, were those of Dundas, Stouffville, Brampton, Ontario and the Grand division. The idea suggested by the Stouffville Banner was the most beautiful; a figure of a Son of Temperance was painted with a lever about to move the world. Oh! brothers, brothers how glorious the idea!! Our principles are to move the world!! Yes, they are destined if carried out to move the world of man, and that in the right way.

The Committee of management had caused to be erected a wooden platform on the College grounds two miles from the city. There the people all assembled standing on the top and sides of a gentle hill; the speakers being seated with the members of the Grand and National divisions, on the platform in the hollow. Ten acres of the ground were alive with the vast throng. Fair eyes were glancing around on the scene, and hundreds of banners were dancing in the breeze; whilst the sweet voices of four bands were sounding on the air. The gazing multitude in gay attires—the music—the bright sun—the blue heavens and the verdant grass, the glossy foliage of the forest trees, all conspired to render the scene delightful, to look upon, and joy and gladness lighted up every face and heart.

The first speaker who addressed the multitude was Bro. P. S. White of Kentucky who for two hours poured forth a speech of great power and eloquence to a delighted audience illustrating his subject with telling facts—thrilling stories that brought tears to the eyes of hundreds and with arguments mighty to convince. After he had concluded Br. Olds, of Ohio, of the National division addressed the audience for half an hour. Whilst these speeches were being made, several of the American gentlemen addressed the Cadets who were seated on the grass in a most beautiful manner. We wish that space would permit us to enlarge now, but we must conclude this sketch of this grand affair. After the speeches the procession again formed and marched to the city and up Wellington Street passing round the Parliament Buildings where the Assembly was in session. At this time the procession was large, but about one third had left. The hour was late and the march had fatigued the people very much. Near three thousand Sons marched round the Parliament buildings.

Very few brethren were present on this day from Oshawa, Whitby village, Prince Albert or Brooklyn. All other divisions in the County of York were pretty well represented. The fullest turn out was from Brampton. Weston, Stouffville, Canton, Central, Hamilton, Dundas, Wellington Square, St. Catherines, Niagara, Thornhill, Richmondhill, Streetsville, Oakville Smithfield, Boltonville, Palermo, and Bowmansville were pretty largely represented. Many other divisions were represented to some extent from various localities. London and Brantford sent a delegation of 20 each. There were Sons present from almost all divisions in Canada. Near 150 members of the Canadian Grand Division, and about 75 of the National Division from 27 States of the American Union, and from some of the lower British Provinces, were in the procession or looking on. In the evening a grand mass meeting in the St. Lawrence Hall took place, where a delighted audience of near 800 were entertained for several hours by speeches from Gen. Cary of Ohio, and the hon. P. S. White of Kentucky, and others. There was also a meeting in the Temperance Hall. On the evening of the 19th an audience of near five hundred listened in the St. Lawrence Hall to speeches from Br. Porter of Rhode Island, and Gen. Smith of New York, and to General Cary again. Brother Cary is a man of great eloquence and energy, as is also Br. White. It is difficult to tell which is the superior. Br. Porter is a very well educated man, and a classical speaker. We think General Cary a man of more eloquence than Gough. This great demonstration cannot help but have a good effect. In numbers it exceeded anything ever seen in British America. It equalled that of Boston for last year, and amid all the bustle and confusion of so vast a concourse of people not one disturbance took place!! We challenge British America and the Canadas to produce any event of the kind with such results. All were joyous—all were orderly—all were decently clad—all were breathing a love for each other and the great family of man. God in his mercy made the heavens and earth smile, and the waters be still; that hovering angels invisible to men might feast on this glorious effort. Oh that this may be but the beginning of a mighty result; destined in these Provinces to consummate a glorious time! The good time coming.

GRAND DIVISION OF CANADA AND NATIONAL DIVISION.

These bodies were in session on the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th of June, in Toronto, for short periods each day. Twenty-seven States were re-

presented in the National Division, and one of the lower British Provinces, and Canada West. A question of some interest to Canadians and the Northern States was under discussion in the National Division in reference to the admission of the colored population into brotherhood in the order. A too rigid construction has been heretofore placed on the proceedings of this body of last year. No rule or law was ever made by this body excluding any man on account of color. Our Grand Division, and any Grand Division in the States or elsewhere, can exercise its discretion as to the admission of the colored population. The National Division leaves it optional with them, and will not insist on any particular rule. This is just as it should be. We say let the Grand Division of each State or Province make its own rule in this respect. There can be and ought to be no objection to the admission of any man on account of color, religion or politics. The question ought to be, is the person worthy? We wish and desire to elevate and reform all races and all men, and to make all act as brethren beneath the circuit of the Sun. Are not all men the children of our Heavenly Father? It is not true that any Grand Division was ever compelled to expel any man on account of his color. The members of our National Division have acted thus far in a spirit of brotherly love and conciliation towards each other, and we trust that they will never differ about a mere abstraction. Why should we differ as to trivial matters when such a mighty field is before us to work in? There were members in the National Division from the most distant States—Georgia, Tennessee, Iowa, Missouri, Mississippi, Illinois, Indiana and other distant States were represented. The members were generally persons of great worth and talent. We will give further particulars in our next.

SOIREEES.

THE ONTARIO DIVISION BANNER.

The ladies of Toronto on the 13th instant presented a most beautiful banner to the Sons of this division. Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Brett, Miss Mackenzie and Mrs. Hurlburt were the deputation. An address was read on the occasion by the Rev. Mr. Richardson on their behalf, to the W. P., Br. E. Lawson, who responded to it in a handsome manner. Refreshments were served to the audience, and several songs and glees were sung. The company was not very large, owing to the high prices of tickets and the arrangements not having been fully understood by the Sons. The Banner is the work we are told of Mrs. Little, and reflects much credit on her artistic skill and taste. It is a truly rich and beautiful production, having upon its front the glorious emblem of Canada, "the beaver and maple leaf." The ladies deserve great credit for their taste in getting it up, and for the manner in which they have persevered to obtain and present it.

BANNER TO THE CADETS.

A Banner was presented by the young ladies of Toronto, on the 17th, to the Toronto Section of Cadets, and on the 12th to the Prince Albert Section.

STARTLING FACTS—READER PONDER.

This article has been in type some time.

The enemies of Temperance men, ask us what we are making all this noise about Spirituous Liquors, for. If the papers that come to us weekly teem with accounts of deaths and coroners inquests and insanity caused by their use is it a small matter? Has it come to this that a man's soul and life are worth nothing? Is not the welfare of one man as good as that of another in the eyes of God? The Sons of Temperance within two years in Canada have saved from their cold graves thousands who are now shining ornaments of society. They have saved thousands from the gaol and the criminal dock and made multitudes of wives and children glad. Oh is it no small matter then to help them. Oh ye minds and consciences of men awake awake and ponder over a few such facts as these hundreds of which might be accumulated in America and England. Who is he that slayeth his neighbor? It is the maker and dealer in alcohol!! Come out from amongst them ye men of principle and join the glorious standard we unfurl!! Within a year past hundreds of cases like these have happened in our Province.

A STARTLING FACT.—A friend writing to us from Albion, Orleans County, says: Our County Court, which has just closed its session, tried 10 criminal cases; 8 out of the 10 were the fruit of strong drink. The expense to the country for the above cases, as the clerk informed me, was from \$700 to \$800. The District Attorney informed me that the expenses to the county for criminal prosecutions alone growing out of the use of strong drink, amounted to at least \$5,000 annually.—*Buffalo Christian Advocate.*

DEATH FROM INTOXICATION.—The Galt Reporter of the 2nd inst., contains a report of a coroner's inquest being held in that place on Wednesday last. It appears that an aged female, named Anne McDonald, who resided with her brother Peter McDonald; had died suddenly; and from the former habits and condition of her survivors, it was thought advisable to investigate the cause thereof. Accordingly, after the examination of some six or seven witnesses, who gave very imperfect evidence indeed, the jury returned a verdict to the effect that Anne McDonald came to her death from the effects of intoxicating drinks. The Reporter, in speaking of the contradictions in the evidences of the McDonalds, says that they were not sober at the time it was given, and some of it was obtained from them with reluctance. It would appear, however, that the McDonald family had been pursuing anything but a respectable course of life, and the death of this woman can be attributed alone to the deplorable state to which they had been reduced, of which habitual drunkenness and riot were the progenitors.—*Simcoe Standard.*

ANOTHER VICTIM.—An inhabitant by the name of Enos Calkins, on last Friday afternoon, went to look after some muskrat traps, an eighth of a mile from the village, somewhere about the dam of Mr. Warren's mill. He was at the time under the influence of liquor. In attempting to cross some logs or timber reaching over the mill race, he fell, and no one being present to rescue him, and not being in a state to help himself, was drowned. The poor unfortunate was not discovered until Sunday afternoon, when two individuals accidentally passing that way, found him where he had thus miserably perished. Such is the end of the inebriate—a sad lesson to the victims of this vice.—*Oshawa Reformer.*

SHOCKING DEATH BY INTemperance.—The following is a recital of another horrible sacrifice to the demon of Intemperance, and it is but one of the many

thousands which are annually being made in Canada. Why should the moral part of society be any longer compelled not only to witness such horror, but to bear the pecuniary burdens which the distillery and grog shop thus impose upon them? No less than 413 coroners inquests were held in this Province alone during the last year, each of which perhaps on an average cost £5! Add to this the cost of our criminal jurisprudence—the loss of time by juries the pauperism intemperance creates—the danger to life and property it induces—and the incalculable miseries—the hell it lets loose upon the individual mind—the family—the neighborhood and society at large, and we have an irresistible argument for the employment of the most energetic means to crush this tremendous evil. Let any man not steeled against all the moral sensibilities of humanity read the brief record of this fiery immolation of a female on her own hearth to this modern Moloch, and if he be engaged in the deadly manufacture or traffic he must desire to abandon it: no christian can with a good conscience continue to be engaged in such a soul destroying business:

Also an inquest was held by the same coroner, on the 26th ultimo, on view of the body of Fanny McArlane, on lot No. 17, in the 6th concession of Pickering. It appeared that the deceased and her son (aged about 25 years) had sat up, the early part of the previous night, together, drinking whiskey. The son had gone to bed drunk, and about 3 o'clock in the morning the mother, who had not gone to bed at all, called up her son to rejoin her in drinking more whiskey. He retired to bed a second time, and left his mother sitting by the fire drinking. In the morning early her youngest son found the mother burning on the fire—he extinguished the fire but the woman was quite dead. The body presented a most shocking spectacle. Verdict accordingly.

The jury trusts that the minds of the public will be seriously impressed with this shocking evidence of the bad effect of indulgence in intoxicating liquors.—*Oshawa R former.*

CONSUMPTION OF TOBACCO IN ENGLAND.

According to official returns, Great Britain consumed in 1846 twenty-six millions five hundred and fifty-seven thousand one hundred and forty-three pound's of tobacco, which, at three shillings sterling, or sixty-seven cents per pound duty, put into her treasury nearly eighteen millions of dollars. The stock of tobacco on hand in the kingdom on the 1st of January, 1847, reached the large quantity of 59,355 hog-neads, which when consumed, will put into the British treasury the sum of about forty-seven millions of dollars.

TOBACCO A POISON.

The above is no doubt a correct estimate of the amount of tobacco used in England in 1847, since which time there has been no decrease. Yet this article so extensively used, is highly pernicious to the human system. No man or woman in a healthy condition needs the use of any such stimulants as alcohol or tobacco. When first used tobacco acts on the system as a poison and makes the novice dreadfully sick. Like the opium eater he by degrees gets used to it. What then has made tobacco so generally used in the shape of snuff for chewing and smoking? It is fashion, all powerful fashion, which would have the same effect as to prussic acid, arsenic or opium. James the 1st King of England was as much opposed to the use of "this filthy weed" by his subjects as was the Emperor of China in 1842 to that of opium. James wrote a book against it about the year 1600. The Emperor of China went to war with England about opium. The Chinese were destroying their minds

and bodies by the use of this poisonous narcotic. The English and Americans who use tobacco are as foolish as the Chinese who use opium. It is a habit we have and should get rid of. The use of this substance does us no good socially physically or mentally, but is actually when carried to excess not only beastly but very injurious to the constitution. What law of nature requires us to make a smoke pipe of our mouth—a place to stow away snuff of our nose, or a grinding shop of our mouths? Thousands of dollars are thrown away to pamper this most useless of customs. This custom should be discontinued. It is especially disagreeable to the ladies.

A DEFECT IN THE ORDER.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance, SIR AND BROTHER,

In the By-laws of some divisions there is a section, (Sec. 2, Art. 2.) to the effect that persons of unsound health may become members on paying 10s. initiation fee, and 1d. a week, as dues:—Such members to enjoy every privilege and benefit, with the single exception that if sick or disabled they are to receive no relief from the funds. This section I have been informed has been disallowed by the Grand Division.

Now our principal aim is to reclaim as many of the intemperate as possible; but by the disallowance of this section our purpose is defeated, and our capacity for doing good considerably limited, and notwithstanding the wonderful success of the order, it fails in this one point, and is inferior to the old Temperance Societies.

We know that there is no Temperance organization equal to ours, and it is to be lamented that it cannot be made to embrace all who are willing to become members of it: and it would be gratifying to know why this section was disallowed.

I could say much more on this subject, but hope by having brought it forward, to elicit the opinions of others: for I am anxious to know the views of members of the order, of some experience.

I am, Sir and Brother, truly yours, the W. P. Coldstream Division, No. 212, }
30th May, 1851. }

[We were aware of the disallowance alluded to by the brother. Persons who wish to join our order, as honorary members upon the payment of an initiation fee and merely nominal dues, without the right to receive benefits when sick, clearly should be allowed to do so, and they cannot as the constitution reads.]—Ed. Son.

MASSACHUSETTS NEW LICENSE LAW.—The special committee of the House of Representatives of this Commonwealth, to whom was referred the various petitions in reference to the subject of the license laws, have reported a bill which is thus summed up by the Boston Traveller:—

The bill provides that no person shall directly or indirectly sell intoxicating or mixed spirituous liquors, except for medicinal or mechanical purposes; that city and town authorities, &c., may appoint proper persons or agents to sell liquor for those purposes only; that such agent must give a bond with \$200 sureties for the faithful performance of his duties, and keep a true and just account of his sales and purchasers, which shall be open for public inspection—no keeper of a tavern, grocery, or other public resort to be eligible to this appointment; that if any other person shall sell such liquors, he shall forfeit \$20 and costs, and give a surety of \$100 to keep the peace a year, and on a second offence, imprisonment from 20 to 60 days is added to the punishment—that distributing liquor, or giving it as a gratuity

at exhibitions shall be considered punishable, the same as if the liquor were sold; that warrants may be issued on the oath of three voters, for the purpose of searching for, seizing, and destroying liquors supposed to be kept for any other purposes than those above named, in the same manner as counterfeiting implements may be treated; that no dwelling house shall be searched, unless it can be proved the liquor was intended to be used, or was sold for other purposes; that the proceeds of fines shall be appropriated for the benefit of the poor; and that unlawful traffickers shall be incompetent to sit upon the jury, &c.

THE ORDER OF THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

This organization is of very recent date and has already proved itself the most popular movement ever agitated amongst mankind. Its design is to elevate the lower and middling classes of men everywhere—putting down intemperance and the liquor traffic entirely by moral suasion and the power of argument and reason, and at the same time creating a thirst and desire amongst all for knowledge and mental improvement. It is the pioneer of the Christian Pastor. Its arms and love embrace the whole family of man—know no clime nor form of Government—no religion or politics. The Catholic or Protestant—the Jew or the Mahomedan may meet on the same ground, in brotherly love, in our Division Rooms; for our order is not sectarian or exclusive in religion or politics. The working man with us is as good as the noble and the noble as good as the working man. “The honest and the upright man—the man of integrity and principle is the one we love and seek.” We address ourselves to all in the community, believing that upon our principles all may safely rest and be happy. Our organization and principles are eminently practical and beneficial, and at the same time instructive and progressive to the human mind. We embrace within it the three classes in the community—the men—the females and the youth of our country—who are all now working in Canada, in Toronto, and in the United States to put down the custom of the use of intoxicating drinks, and to spread the light of knowledge.

Poverty cannot exist amongst us, for with us all must be sober, industrious and honest, and the really deserving—the sick—the orphan and widows of members of the order: have hands and hearts of love, upon which they can always depend. Our city and common country have been dreadfully scourged with drunkenness and poverty, distress and crime the result thereof. The sober and industrious part of the community have been made to pay for the effects of the sale of spirituous liquors. Its effects consist in taxes and expenses for the administration of justice amounting in Canada every year to about \$200,000; and in corners, prisons—and lunacy—riots and bloodshed—waste of time accidents and social distress in families. Thousands like the silent leaves of autumn, one by one, in all parts of Canada go down to the silent grave through its use. Who is there to ask the reason—who is there to stay the plague? Lo! we come in thousands with banners of Love, Purity, and Fidelity. Then help us! Help us for the sake of common humanity—your brothers—your children—your wives and because God commands us to be brothers in doing good!

The “Canadian Son of Temperance and Literary Gem,” an organ of the Sons of Temperance in Canada, is published twice-a-month at Toronto, on superior paper and in a form for binding; making a volume at the end of the year of upwards

of three hundred pages of select and choice reading matter. This magazine will give in each number all the important and earliest intelligence respecting the doings of the Order in Canada, the British Provinces, and in the United States and Great Britain. It will also contain a portion of the literary news of the day, and be filled with the choicest selections from literary works. In each number a page of agricultural and political news will be given. It is designed to make it a medium for the spread of the Order of the Sons of Temperance in all parts of Canada, and at the same time a literary and useful family paper. Each number contains 12 pages of choice reading matter, besides four pages of useful advertisements. It is sent to all parts of Canada at the moderate price of 5s. per annum in advance, where five copies are taken in one village—or for 6s. 5d. in advance where single copies are sent. Charles Durand, Editor; John G. Judd, Printer, Toronto.

N. B.—Address all communications to the Editor, Office opposite St. Lawrence Hall, Market Buildings. June, 1851.

A VOICE FROM OLD ENGLAND.

Though oceans wide may roll between,
Our motto is the same;
To elevate mankind we mean,
And duncards to reclaim.

We'll raise our emblems in the sky,
That nations them may see;
Oh, Sons of Temperance, on, we cry,
We're battling to be free.

The following interesting letter sent by a Division of Sons in Liverpool, to a Division in New Brunswick, we copy from the New Brunswick Temperance Telegraph, an able organ of our Order. We hail with deep pleasure the feelings it exhibits of brotherly love in our great cause. Some striking facts are therein given of the dreadful effects of the use of intoxicating drinks on female virtue, and also on the prosperity of the Christian Church. Who can read this account without a shudder of horror at the picture of depravity portrayed? Who that loves his fellow man can help but lament the result of such a state of things in England? 4,800 unfortunate women, the victims of seduction and drunkenness in one city!! We believe that the use of intoxicating drinks is of all others, the greatest cause of this shocking state of things among females. The work before the Sons of Temperance in England is truly mighty. Three-fourths of the crime, misery and poverty of the Three Kingdoms, are caused directly or indirectly by alcoholic drinks. Oh how mighty then is the work there to be done!! Yet we hope to see the day when two millions of Sons will raise a grand show of triumph in the Three Kingdoms, that will shake old England to its centre.

Below will be found a fraternal letter from “Neptune Division” of Liverpool, to their brethren of “Mariner’s,” which will be read with interest, not only as indicating the progress of the Order, the sympathy that exists between the Brethren, though oceans roll between them, and the general benevolence that actuates them to a recuperation of good offices; but as showing the state of crime and the relationship it bears in the old Country, to the abominable drinking usages

of society. May the Sons of Temperance be an instrument in the hands of Providence of staying the tide of moral desolation that is sweeping over our Fatherland, and may “Neptune Division” in particular, be as a lighthouse to warn the benighted mariner of the dangers that threaten his tempest-tost bark on the shores of old England.

NEPTUNE DIVISION ROOM,
32, Great George Street,
Liverpool, 8th April, 1851.

To the Members of Mariner's Division, No. 38 of the Sons of Temperance, St. John, N. B.

W. P., OFFICERS AND BRETHREN.

Tuesday, 25th March last, being the first regular Quarterly Meeting of the members of the Neptune Division, No. 22, of the Sons of Temperance, in Liverpool, England, the letter which was received by our worthy friend and Brother, Mr. Logan J. Finnie, from the members of Mariner's Division, St. John, was read in open Division, and by the unanimous vote of the members present, I am requested to reply, and in which task I most cheerfully comply, and beg most respectfully to thank you for that high mark of esteem manifested towards Brother Finnie.

I have now to communicate to you that the members of Neptune Division shall at any future period feel highly honoured in receiving any information respecting the movements of the Sons in America, and pledge themselves that nothing shall be wanting on their part to keep up that Bond of Brotherhood which now exists between the “Sons” in America and this country, whose objects and interests should be united for the good of the cause, and for rendering cheerfully succour and support in times of sickness and distress, and to ensure a respectable interment in case of death, to worthy Brothers from any part of the world where the order exists, and by one united effort earnestly strive to hurl from the shores of our fatherland, the greatest scourge that ever affected the world.

Then millions yet unborn shall rise
And sound our praises to the skies.

Neptune Division, the last but one in the field, which has been organized in Liverpool, is not the least; the members now number 53, and bids fair soon to double that number.

Much credit is due to the untiring efforts of Brother Finnie, who has used every exertion in beating up for volunteers to enlist in the ranks of our little but valiant Cold Water Army. Rich and poor are alike to Brother Finnie, who seems to be as happy in the humble cottage of the labourer as he would be in the splendid Hall of a Lord of the realm, and coupled with this, his liberality in cases of distress and the support he has rendered our cause has gained for him the highest respect of all classes of society who feel interested in the great reform.—It would be well had we a number of his stamp amongst us here, a speedy revolution among the beer-drinkers would soon take place, and

In every course of our Town
Lords' sign-boards would come down,
And Temperance then would rise and shine,
And all would seek for grace divine.

During last quarter Brother Finnie honourably filled the office of W. P., and represented the “Neptune” in the Grand Division of England; this quarter he fills the P. W. P.'s chair, and we doubt not he will fulfil the duties of that office with the same energy and zeal he has hitherto displayed.

We then cry to you across the bosom of the mighty deep “Hail Sons of Temperance, and be that name thy glory and thy shield,” exalted in thy position among the sons of men, contrasted with that of the moderate drinking portion of the community, whose only argument to us in justifi-

eration of their indifference is, "Preach the Gospel to the drunkard and if that won't reclaim nothing else can," but were they to look into the books of our institution they would then find the names of thousands who had by the blessing of God, and the instrumentality of the Sons of Temperance been arrested in their downward course, who are now enjoying the comforts of a happy home, and of that true religion which alone can make them happy in this world and prepare them for that which is to come. Had these great efforts (so nobly put forth) been withheld, we ask the moderate drinker how many of these would have been long ere this consigned to a drunkard's grave had they trusted alone to the preaching of those who patronize the drinking customs of our country?

For the information of Mariner's Division we tell you that in Liverpool we have 300 Ministers preaching the Gospel to a population of upwards of 300,000, but in that large number of Parishes are there three to be found who abstain from that which is ruining the souls and bodies of their hearers?

We have likewise, to our shame, the enormous number of 2,150 publicans who open their doors on the Sabbath day as soon as the Church doors close, and to use the words of the good and Rev. John Wesley, they are poisoning Her Majesty's subjects by wholesale, and that by license of a Christian Government, sending men and women to Hell like rotten sheep.—Every thing these men slayers possess (says Wesley), ought to be marked with blood! blood!! blood!!! they are bought at the expense of the drunkard's blood and the drunkard's soul.

We have also in this Babylon of iniquity who go hand in hand with the publicans, 777 houses of ill fame, with upwards of 4,500 unfortunate girls to be found on our streets, most of whom are the miserable victims of the Publicans; and few, if any of those who preach the Gospel which the moderate drinker recommends, lend their aid in putting forth one single effort to save them living and dying as if no man cared for their souls, or as if they had no Heaven to gain or no Hell to escape, in a land exalted for its christian principles and where twelve millions sterling is said to be expended yearly, taken from the pockets of the people to support Church establishments.

If preaching the Gospel alone be sufficient according to the moderate preachers' argument how does it come to pass that yearly 60,000 church-going members are expelled on account of drunkenness, which number would fill 125 Churches with 500 members each. We are also told that in this country with all our Bibles, Tracts, Home and Foreign Missionary Societies, for the convenience of the heathen, and where we have a Church or Chapel almost in every street, and our town missionaries going from house to house to administer spiritual instruction to the poor, the sick, and the dying, yet with all these heavenly and favourable means of grace one drunkard every ten minutes in this country passes from time into eternity.

You will therefore see that there is abundance of work for the Sons of Temperance in this country to accomplish. May we be enabled by divine grace to put on the whole armour of the Lord and go forth like David to meet the great Goliath of intemperance.

Oh may it be our highest aim
The poor lost drunkard to reclaim.

Wishing you every prosperity in promoting our heaven-born principles

We remain yours,

In the Fraternal Bond of L. P. and F.

W. DUNN, W. P.

JOSEPH ROUN, R. S.

BR. J. C. LATHAM'S ADDRESS BEFORE THE TORONTO DIVISION, —SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The following are some extracts from this well written and enthusiastic address. We would that we could insert more of it, but this magazine is too small to contain half of the good things we receive. Brother Latham is as yet a very young man and we wish all would go and do likewise. We would then see our country filled with the right sort of people. The story of the child which follows is good.

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE WHAT DOES IT NEED

Hands and hearts are needed to sustain it that are filled with unwavering faith in God. Men who find a sustaining power in Truth. Men who do not measure a good work by its popularity or success. Men who are temperance men in the fear of God, and as a part of their religion.

It is to meet this need, to imbue our temperance activities with a thorough christian spirit and power that we have established this Division of the Sons.

And we call upon all of every name, and of every connexion, all who feel that we have need of God's blessing, and the power of his spirit, in this christian work, to rally with us on the platform of Love, Purity & Fidelity; broader than parties, higher than all names. We do this in no spirit of rivalry or opposition to any, least of all to that Moral and Intellectual Society, that has lately sprung up amongst us, taking for its sole initiation ceremony the temperance pledge. We count this a pledge of union and co-operation between us in a common cause. We have no time, no strength nor heart for rivalry. We may not love our organization less, but let us love temperance more, if they are temperance Sons we are the Sons of Temperance, the same household of temperance, and if we be all Sons, what else are we than Brothers.

And I think that it is high time that the whole family were in the field.

Again we must rely largely upon the right training of the young. We must look well to the raising up of a temperance generation. The days of our Fathers were days of mere undiluted drink. We in this generation are a little better than they, a mixture of the old and new, a species of half-breeds, between tipping and temperance, we know the better way and approve it. But the taint is in us of old notions and habits that, like a law in the members, wars against the laws of our mind and half spoils us yet. We must look to a proper generation trained up wholly temperate, who shall speak not as we do, half in the speech of *Asahel* according to the language of each people, but in the pure dialect of temperance. We must save the future now, in the right training of our children.

And if there be any among us to night, but I hope to God there are not, who still have a liking for the wine bottle on the side-board, as the badge of their gentility, that smallest pattern of

high-low breeding; if they cannot give us themselves, let them give us their sons and their daughters.

They at least may attain to be men and women, and not the slaves of custom and cup-bearers of gentility.

And there is another direction in which our efforts must be expended more largely than hitherto, if we really intend to triumph and not merely to fight in the cause; our work must assume the more decided character of warfare against the Legalized Traffic in drink.

We cannot do justice to this topic and yet its vital importance demands that we do more than allude to it. We feel it a shameful and a guilty thing that our laws should countenance this high crime against God.

The traffic in intoxicating drinks under the sanction of law, is the very citadel of intemperance.

This systematic and law sanctioned business everywhere in full blast of operation among us, on all corners, in high places and in low, in city and in country, on land and on water, by day and by night form one universal agency for the temptation and ruin of man, and is the very strength of the enemy. It is the baleful fountain of misery, crime and mischief. It kindles up and feeds everywhere amongst us the fatal appetite for drink. And while the traffic is suffered to operate unchecked, it has the power and the will to counteract all our moral activities.

Look for one moment at the character and influence of this traffic, and then ask,—is this a business laden as it is with the fruits of bitterness and DEATH and stamped with the reprobation of nature and the frowns of Heaven;—Is this a business which society may thus press to its bosom and foster with the sanction of law with impunity?

Trace its handiwork only in this city of ours. Count up its victims, those that still faintly strive to hide their ruin, those that reel shame-hardened through our streets, and those that are pushed down from among us every year trembling and delirious into the grave of infamy. Oh! how many are the hearts amongst us that are even to-night burdened with a grief which no tongue can utter, the families shame smitten and crushed into penury and disgrace, from whose life all joys and hope, all tenderness and comfort have been blotted out.

MOTHER WHAT MAKES FATHER SO POOR?

This calls forcibly to mind a scene that occurred in a large city in the west, near which I lately resided.

"Dear Mother what makes you cry?" said a sweet blue eyed little girl of seven years of age to her mother, by whose side she stood, looking into the face of her weeping parent, who was bending blindly over the sewing that lay upon her lap.

"My dear child," answered the mother affectionately to her daughter and clasping her in her arms, "you are too young to understand the cause of your mother's sorrow, but at this time my head pains me so severely that I cannot help weeping."

"Then you must have a great deal of head

ache, for you do cry very often mother," replied the little questioner.

To this remark the pale, delicate and toil worn woman made no answer, she could not. The sympathy of her child's heart had overcome her power to restrain her grief.

She no longer wept silent tears but sobbed aloud as if her very heart strings were torn by the agony of reflections. The child frightened by the outburst of her affections hung upon her parents neck mingling her own tears with those of her mothers, and with childlike earnestness besought her not to cry.

The mother closely pressing the little girl to her bosom, calmed her emotion, and wiping the tears, endeavored to divert the attention of young Kate from the mournful scenes they had just passed through.

"What makes father so poor? He had a nice large store once, full of goods, and we lived in a better house than this one, then you didn't have to do sewing for people as you do now.— You was a great deal happier then than you are now, wasn't you mother?"

This simple questioning of the young and artless Kate, rolled back the mother's memory to the time when she knew not, and had not tasted sorrow's bitter cup; when she had not felt the chill winds of adversity and poverty—when happy in the possession and affections of kind friends and a loving and doting husband, she enjoyed all that made life pleasant, and could look around her in the happiness of a satisfied and gratified heart, and thank the Kind Providence which had cast her lot so pleasantly. In contrast with these recollections of happy days, which memory brought before her as a beautiful and fading picture; the reality of her life, the miserable tenement which scarcely sheltered her from the storm, the common furniture, the scanty supply of life's necessities, and unnumbered miseries of the poverty by which she was borne down, rose up before her as if to punish her for the momentary remembrances of the days of prosperity that had passed away for ever.

The broken hearted woman again yielded to the overpowering tide of feelings and the mother and child once more mingled their tears together.

Changed indeed was her condition and most really sorrowful and sad had it become. Reared amid plenty, the child of wealthy parents, the object of solicitude and indulgence, the favorite of her friends, the innocent, gay and happy girl resigned her home, where no want of hers went unsatisfied, where her slightest wish was a command, to partake of the joys and sorrows of one who had won her love.

These she cheerfully gave up for him to whom she had pledged her faith and whose wife she was to be, so long as they both should live.— People that knew them said that they were, that they would be a happy couple, and happy they did live rejoicing in each others love. A child was given them, and life was thus more full of joy than ever. Wilson was fortunate in business and every year added to his stock of wealth; their child grew up under their fostering care, binding them more closely in affection and for four years they lived on in uninterrupted joy.—

But now a cloud was to come and darken the beautiful picture of their domestic life.

Like the small, just discernible speck in the edge of a clear and distant sky, which to the unexperienced is nothing, but to the tried eye of the mariner, precursor of an impending storm; so was the simple incident that foreshadowed the darkening of that domestic sky, and the ruin and desolation that were to be in Wilson's household.

At a social party given by one of Wilson's friends, following the example of men who were older, and who ought to have been wiser, Wilson indulged so freely in wine, that, when the party broke up, he was stupified by the over-quantity of his potations which rendered him powerless. He had been very greatly excited, and uttered some very foolish remarks and acted with extreme silliness. It had been several years since he had overstepped the line of moderation, and upon the restoration of sobriety when he was informed of his weakness and folly when drunk, his sensitive mind was overpowered by mortification and regret. The full extent of his error was laid open before him, by one of those miserable things, who profess friendship and find their chief pleasure in dressing up and communicating to their friends some personal incident, which they know will irritate and rankle in the mind of the victim of their acquaintance. Such a being W. unfortunately numbered among his acquaintances, and he lost no other time or circumstance in depicting for Wilson, with all the colouring and exaggeration which his mind suggested, the scenes and details of his nights dissipation. The effect was terrible, Wilson did not, while his tormentor was present, give way to his feelings in fact he seemed to treat the affair as a thing of no moment, affected to be merry at the ridiculous picture drawn of his drunken antics and silly jabberings; but when left to himself his emotion was no longer controllable. He cursed himself for losing restraint over his conduct and becoming, by his own act, the object of ridicule and sarcasm to his companions.

He felt he had lost the regard and esteem of the world, he could no longer demand it, for he had forfeited his own self respect and despised himself.

His wife too knew of his disgrace, for he had been taken home to her in the very depth of his degradation, when he knew not what was going on around him, when his senses were steeped in drink. Yet not one lip of reproach had she uttered though in silence and alone she wept and prayed that her husband might not be led into temptation.

Reflection brought with it no repentance and abstinence, which would atone for more than one lapse from virtue, and which would have been in the eye of Heaven and of man, full expiation of his fault, but mortification, disgust and loathing of himself. He did not stop to give the matter consideration, but dashed recklessly and with most wretched fatuity to drown his thoughts and conscience in the same cup of wet damnation which had brought disgrace and degradation and remorse upon him.

With an infatuation rarely equalled he resigned himself a prey to the intoxicating bowl, and it soon became no new thing for Wilson to find

his way home drunk. His wife saw with anguish that her husband had started on the drunkards course, that her days of happiness were over. She implored him, reasoned with him, besought him by all that ought to have affected a heart less hard than adamant to pause in his career, not to give up to the drunkard's life and die the drunkard's death. But it all availed nothing.

The demon of strong drink daily wound with tightening grasp its coils around a willing victim, who would not lift even a hand to extirpate himself.

The result soon came. His business was neglected, his own and his wife's means melted away, his friends left him to his ruin, his acquaintances ere long refused to recognize him and three years carried him through the round of an inebriate's life, until at the time of our narrative we find his weeping wife and child amid poverty and misery, and want, sorrowing over the ruin and desolation and suffering, brought upon them by a husband's and a father's vices.

Here, then, we have the answer which that sorrowful woman in the bitterness of her grief could not give to the questioning of her child. "What makes father so poor?" But where is this husband and this father, who has thus brought woe upon those whom he is bound by every obligation to cherish and protect.

Let us see. On one of the back streets, in one of those miserable dens, where the vilest of our population, outcast from places of respectable resort, you see him, the man of bloodshot and bleared eye, clothed in rags, and reeking with the stench of nauseous liquor; where a dirty unshorn set were accustomed to meet and spend their earnings for the poisonous wretched stuff, kept by the proprietor, under the names of Brandy, Gin and Rum. Here through the day and at night, in this filthy kennel dark and intolerable to senses not adapted to it by custom; you find him and men, human creatures, husbands, fathers, and sons assembled to pass time in rioting and revelry.

The memory of men could not point out with accuracy to the time when this old Building was new. But let us enter the Bar-room and for a few moments survey what is going on there; you can step into it from the side walk and as you open the door, the hum of Bacchanalian discord breaks upon the ear sounding unlike human tones, Curses and horrid Imprecations. Obscene singing, mingled with calls for 'Liquor' reach you.

The confusion of tongues and the dark and dingy atmosphere thick with the smoke of tobacco, prevent you for some time, from discerning the inmates. But as the eye adapts itself to the obscurity of the place objects within it become perceptible. In front appears conspicuously the Bar. The bottles severally labeled on black letters upon yellow ground, Rum, Gin, and Whiskey but the liquor is all the same. The room is crowded, five persons are standing drawn up into a line though rather zig-zag at the Bar each pouring into a thick bottomed glass the poison called Brandy which they quaff with evident delight.

(Concluded in a future number)

ERROR IN THE NORFOLK MESSENGER.—We notice in the *Norfolk Messenger* of the 12th inst., an Editorial article copied from this Magazine, the credit of which is given to the *Toronto Examiner*. This is evidently a mistake in the printer. No such article ever appeared in the *Examiner*; We have noticed on one or two occasions, that other papers have copied original articles from this paper, without acknowledging the same. It may perhaps be well to observe the *general custom* of the Press. Though mistakes may *sometimes* occur with the printer.

UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS.

A union has been organized at Bentley's Corners Brougham Post Office Pickering, called the "Crystal Fount Union," Mrs. Wm. Mitchell has been chosen the Presiding Sister. Her husband is the Reeve of the township. Mrs. Kelly of Brooklin organized it.

The Ladies will recollect that a regular quarterly session of the Grand Union of the daughters of Temperance will be held in Brooklyn, Whitby on the last Wednesday in July. At this time ladies friendly to the cause, could obtain information and means to help them in the formation of unions in the county of York.

We would like to see unions in every village in this county. Our county contains more divisions of the sons than any other in Canada, and let us in this rivalry of good also have more unions of daughters and more sections of cadets.

There is now in our Province a regularly organized Grand Union of Daughters to which application may be made for charters, the form and price of which will be found in our advertizing columns. Applications are now flowing into Brockville for charters to open unions and before the close of the year we hope to hear of at least a hundred in Canada.

The order of the D. of T. in Canada is distinct from that in the United States. The Canadian Grand Union pays no per centage to the American Union, and is merely on terms of good fellowship, being however, a part of the same order, acting independently. All unions in Canada pay four per cent to the Canadian Grand union of daughters which money goes to defray the expense of the officers of the Grand union in spreading its principles in the Province. It goes back again in the shape of books, charters, rules and incidental expenses. There are now about 60,000 daughters in the American States. Why, when men in all parts are exerting an influence over their sex, should lovely woman be idle? We think it right to distribute religious tracts, to attend Sunday schools—to attend Class and Prayer meetings during the week, and why should females think it wrong or forward in them, to associate to save woman, and through her, man from drunkenness? A vast deal of good may be done in the community by female societies of this kind. Females who are single will influence the

young men—Mothers will influence their sons and husbands—Sisters their brothers, and thus the two orders of the sons and daughters will harmonize beautifully. Women find time to shop—to visit, and to take tea together. They can form Dorcas societies and why not find time to put down intemperance?

UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS—BR. WILLIAM M. MURRELL.

We had the pleasure of a visit from this brother last week, and feel happy to have formed an acquaintance with one who has devoted many years in the cause of temperance and our order, with a zeal most commendable. His whole soul and feelings seem on fire in the glorious cause. Christians admire the zeal of St. Peter and St. Paul, and as a temperance man we admire the enthusiastic friend of our order. The best of us have defects and failings, but when we see the heart right, we ought to overlook them. This brother has been the instrument of doing a vast deal of good in the United States, and in some parts of Canada. He resides when at home in the County of Jefferson, Watertown, N. Y. In this county there are 32 divisions, most of which he himself was the cause of being formed. He has been the cause of the formation of about 70 Unions of Daughters in Canada and the United States within two years past, in which there are about 3,500 Daughters. Near 4000 sailors in various parts of the United States have become Sons through his lecturing. He tells us that there are now 100,000 sailors in the United States total abstinence men. We wish this brother and every other good friend, God's blessing and success.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,

Since my last report to the *Gem* I am happy to inform you that I have prepared the way for Unions of the Daughters at Beamsville and St. David's, and the Ladies of Thorold have also hoisted the banner in the shape of another Union. For every indication of true and right feeling on the part of women to aid us as Sons in crushing the demon Intemperance, we feel grateful and take encouragement. We know the weight and power of their influence, and would wish to see it put forward in every city, town, or village throughout the Province, till the vile monster is destroyed, that we may give it a decent funeral, and God grant it may never have a resurrection.

By notifying my present lecturing appointments you will much oblige,

Dear Sir and Brother,
Fraternally Yours in L. P. F.,

WM. M. MURRELL, the
London Sailor.

Toronto, 19th June, 1851.

June 24—Salem.
25—Uxbridge.
26—Stouffville.
27—Newmarket.
28—Markham Village.
30—Reads Corners.
July 1—Richmond Hill.
2—Thornhill.
3—York Mills Central Division.
4—Yorkville.
5—Lambton and E'obicoke Divisions.
7—Cooksville.

8—Springfield.
9—Streetsville.
10—Churchville.
11—Brampton.
12—Norval.
14—Stewartstown.
15—Georgetown.
16—Williamsburg.
17—Acton.
18—Near Mullinsville.
19—Guelph.
20—Elora.
21—Fergus.

NIAGARA SOIREE 11th JUNE.

This Soiree took place on this day at Niagara. The weather in the morning was bad, which prevented many from attending who intended to come. At noon the sky cleared up and the weather became fine. The Sons formed at 11 o'clock, A. M., and marched through the principal streets, amounting in numbers to upwards of 200, and marched to the Oak Grove, above the ferry, where the platform was erected. The procession was headed by the Royal Canadian Rifle Band, many of whom are Sons. At the Oak Grove the audience were addressed by the Rev. Mr. Hurlburst, of Youngstown, New York State, and by Mr. Barker of Lewiston. Br. Murrell was present, but apologized to the company for not speaking, owing to a severe cold. Br. Hart occupied the chair and addressed the company shortly. At the Grove there were at least 300 present. After the speeches were made there was a cold collation served. Then the procession marched back again, through the principal streets in full regalia to their division room.

As the procession was marching up the main street a stranger spoke to an innkeeper and asked him, who those men were with white collars on? The innkeeper said he did not know, but he thought they were fools or idiots. A woman was standing by who said to the man "they are the fools that will soon empty your pockets." A soldier a Son of Temperance overheard this conversation.

The Colonel of the Regiment at this town is very friendly to the Sons, and about 40 of the Regiment here are members, and the officers say they have no trouble with them. Sobriety is a great means of subordination.

VOICES FROM THE EAST.

We direct the attention of brethren to the many very judicious remarks contained in this letter sent to us from Merrickville, east of Kingston; and we tender the brother our warmest thanks for his kind notice as well as his valuable information.

To the Editor of the *Son of Temperance*.

Merrickville, June 7th, 1851.

MR. EDITOR,

I receive a copy of the "Canadian Son and Literary Gem" occasionally, and wish you to continue sending it, as I am much pleased with the variety of matter and interesting information, which invariably characterize its columns. We very much needed in Canada a periodical of that description, which, by keeping the great principles of temperance prominently in view, would at the same time enlighten the understanding and expand the intellect by the varied knowledge it imparted. Intemperance is a necessary concomitant of ignorance, and in proportion as ignorance, or a disregard of the exalted interests of our beings prevail, so will intemperance be found in some form or the other to shew the cloven foot. It is indeed a hydra-headed monster more terrible and devastating than the celebrated Hydra of ancient

fable, and the only available method successfully to combat it, is to *thump* its brains out with the battering-ram of the nineteenth century—*knowledge*. The infatuated inebriate may be reformed, but without his mind becomes richly stored with the treasures of knowledge, and the brilliant gems of divine inspiration we cannot expect him to continue faithful to the cause. If a man become degraded from the exalted position in which the God of nature has placed him, and sink in common with the brute being actuated by the same selfish propensities, and in a like manner impelled to the ignominious gratification of his sensual desires, we can expect naught from him except the degrading infatuation and desecrating impulses which characterize the mere animal. But man was made for a higher destiny than a selfish indulgence which (if persisted in) must efface every trace of his celestial qualifications until he becomes lost in the soul-polluting depths of moral degradation and decay. Man was made to develop his mental and spiritual resources, and just in proportion as he imbibes the sparkling waters of truth, and drinks deeply at the fount of knowledge so will the thralldom of the tempter be dissolved, and the gloomy pall of fanaticism torn from his glazed sight. It is, Mr. Editor, with such impressions as these that I admire the instructive character of your paper, as I think it is eminently qualified to forward the interests of the order, by imparting to the mind a thirst for something higher and sweeter than the mere selfish gratification of the animal propensities. I perceive that your paper is invariably crowded with the doings and unparalleled advancement of the S. of T. up in Canada West; but I do not in like manner see an account of their progress down East. It would almost seem that the further East we advanced the less appears to be done for the cause of temperance. Although little has been said, yet much has been done for the cause in this part of the country. We cannot be so sorely boast of the seven-league boots which our friends up West occasionally put on to remind us that we are living in an age of progress, but with all due deference to their flattering advancement I must say that if we seem to be progressing slowly, it may be as surely as those who manifest a more outward sign of prosperity. They are warmer bloods than we are, perhaps, that may account for their enthusiastic impetuosity and rail-road speed. I often think, however, of the characteristic race between the hare and the mud-turtle, how the mud-turtle beat the hare, &c. I shall not repeat the fable, as you are doubtless acquainted with it. We are slowly crumbling the huge fabric (perhaps Babel tower would be a better word) of intemperance to the ground. We are leaving not a stone untouched and unturned, and I hope when we have finished the task we will not be obliged to go back and do part of our work over again. There is nothing like being sure even if we are slow. Our Division at Merrickville is in a very prosperous condition, at present, numbering nearly 100 contributing members. There is quite a feeling of brotherly love, and sympathetic sociality existing among us. We have a splendid Division-room, tastefully and even richly furnished. I have often thought that a person's character partook to some extent of the peculiar appearance of his residence. If it were cleanly and beautifully situated, his mind would naturally assume a tone of purity and buoyancy corresponding with his abode. It is partly owing to this principle that so many vagabonds are born in the squalid interiors of densely populated cities. I would advise every Division Room to be tastefully cleanly and even beautifully (I do not mean gaudily) furnished—as it may possibly possess an influence of more utility than a person would be inclined to imagine. The Ladies of Merrickville (God bless them) have lately presented us with a splendid copy of the Holy Writ, accompanied by

a very nice marker with the motto of the Order elegantly worked upon it. We dedicated our Hall on the same day that we received this truly valuable gift, and it was indeed a gala day with us. The public recognition of the Divine Word does a vast amount of good and tends to dispel the prejudice that we are an infidel institution. The more closely we can become associated with the exalted purity of christianity the better we shall succeed. The Kemptville Division 16 miles hence, and the Smith's Falls Division 12 miles hence, are both succeeding remarkably well, and are weekly adding numbers to their list. The Barritt's Rapids Division lately organized and 5 miles hence, is doing well, but have much opposition to contend with, as there are no less than five taverns in a small village of 50 or 60 houses. They are determined to succeed however, and they will. I will now say farewell to the present.

Yours in L. P. & F.,
M. K. CHURCH, R. S.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE, NEWFOUNDLAND.

The first quarterly meeting of the Terra Nova Division, No. 2, of the Sons of Temperance of this place was held in the Division Room on Tuesday the 1st inst., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing term.

The business of the Division having terminated the D. G. W. P., J. J. Rogerson, Esq., we had been announced and admitted in due form, proceeded in the absence as yet of a Grand Division, to install the officers elect; after the close of the proceedings, which were conducted throughout in the most impressive manner, an eloquent and stirring address was delivered by the D. G. W. P., with his usual zeal and energy, and which was listened to with marked attention by the brethren present; at the close he stated that with half of the exertion formerly displayed and a fractional part of the money previously spent by the Sons of Temperance in supporting grog shops, they might be able to erect a magnificent hall with apartments for Reading Room and Library, committee rooms which would be a credit to themselves and an ornament to the community. Several other excellent addresses were delivered by the new officers on taking their seats, and good feeling, beautifully illustrating our motto of "Love, Purity, and Fidelity."

The order of the Sons of Temperance bids fair to be productive of the happiest and best results to the good people of Newfoundland.—*Athenæum*.

The establishment of this powerful and rapidly advancing phalanx of the great teetotal army has taken place here under the most favourable auspices. Some of the most influential of our fellow townsmen have already not only joined the corps and accepted respectively, some of the most important and responsible posts, but have entered upon the affair with a zeal and determination which must soon tell upon the ranks of their numerous opponents.

Mr. Richardson, the person who had been delegated to conduct the preliminary meetings of this Division, and to install the first batch of officers, delivered a lecture on the principles, benefits, and external working of the order, at the Commercial Room last week, and succeeded in removing much prejudice as well as ignorance in reference thereto. We must confess that we ourselves were slow to encourage the formation of the Division here from a similar ignorance of its merits; for we dislike the sound of all secret societies, close corporations, centralising juntas, &c. However, we soon found that

the secrecy part of it was all moonshine, while the benefits resulting from the formation of the body here would be instant and lasting. Several hebdomadary meetings have already taken.

The following gentlemen were appointed at the first quarterly meeting:—

John Munn, P. W. P.; Robert J. Pinsent, W. P., &c., &c.

Carbonear it seems is not going to be behind in the great work of social regeneration. An esteemed correspondent has just informed us that a Division of the Sons of Temperance was formed there on Tuesday night, when several influential persons came forward to identify themselves with the movement. Some of the Harbour Grace brethren were also present at the ceremony of installation.

It will be perceived that the Rev. Mr. Norris, President of the Carbonear Total Abstinence Society, has consented to accept the office of W. P. of the above fraternity. Self-denial is never more powerfully preached than when it is quietly exhibited in the every day habits of persons professing to belong to the "Sacerdotal order." We wish this Division of the Sons of Temperance every imaginable success.—*N. B. T. Telegraph*.

WHITCHURCH DIVISION SOIREE.

MR. EDITOR,

Having been requested to furnish for publication in your *Canadian Son* a short account of the Whitchurch Division of the Sons of Temperance, we are happy to say that through the kindness of the great Patriarch above we "live and move and have a being." Our Division was organized on the 20th day of April 1850. For some months we had hard struggling to maintain our ground, but with truth on our side and the prayers and good wishes of many of the friends of Temperance we have continued to the present day.

According to announcement by hand-bill our Demonstration and Soiree were held on Thursday May 22, in the village of Whitchurch, a spacious tent having been erected capable of accommodating three hundred persons and refreshments provided. The hopes of our friends were high. The morning however was very unfavourable, and the rain continued to fall till after the hour of meeting. Disappointment was depicted on many faces, and many hearts were sad; yet gloomy as was the prospect our hope revived as the clouds dispersed. About 12 o'clock at noon the Sons appeared in regalia, and the procession was so med and moved to the North, the Lloydtown Union Band having been engaged for the occasion arrived after some delay. The music which is calculated to soothe and cheer the soul, animated us afresh. The procession moved again to the South passing through the village, thence returning through a triumphal arch to the tent, where ample justice was done to the good things of this life. After refreshment a handsomely bound copy of the Holy Scriptures, contributed by the Ladies of the vicinity, was presented to the Division by Misses S. Appleton, and E. Pearson, accompanied by an address pronounced by Miss Appleton, and responded to by D. G. W. P. Pearson, in behalf of the Division. Several speakers had been invited to address the audience, but not one of them came to our assistance. We were not however left destitute, and the meeting was addressed by a venerable temperance friend, Mr. T. Appleton; also by Messrs. Cornwall, Drifill, Nixon, Hartman and Pearson, all went off well; the audience appeared to be satisfied, and we are happy to say that the Demonstration has resulted in much good. We have had five initiated since the meeting and three more proposed; we have now

fifty names on our books, and a good prospect of success for the future.

Yours in L. P. & F.

SAMUEL DRIFFILL.
S. T. GURNETT.

Whitchurch, June 1851.

N.B.—The address will be inserted in our next.

Newmarket, May 26th, 1851.

DEAR BRO:

By giving publicity to the following communication in your valuable and widely circulated "Literary Gem." You will much oblige,
Your's in L. P. & F.

As a lover of the good cause of Temperance, I have had my mind engaged more or less for years on the subject of Total Abstinence, and with many others who were workers with me, I conceived that something more efficient was needful fully to carry out the principles which we advocated.

The public has now before them in the association of the Sons of Temperance, an organization every way better calculated to reach and retain, the unhappy inebriate than was the old Temperance Society.

I read in your number of the 13th inst., a notice of the Newmarket Division of the S. of T., in which a good brother of said Division informs the public, through your valuable periodical, that our Division had at the time of such communication 92 members. As by this statement many persons may be led into an error as to our true standing in the cause, I think it my duty as the R. S. of said Division to lay before your readers a correct statement of our numbers up to the 8th ultimo, which was the date of communication referred to.

It is however true that since our Division was organized we had initiated 92 members; of those, some, I am sorry to say, have been expelled, several have withdrawn and formed a new Division at Sharon; and also in consequence of a Temperance Society having been formed by the Roman Catholics "upon a new plan." Others have left our ranks, so that at the date alluded to we had only 64 members.

Yours affectionately,

REUBEN ROBINSON, R. S.
Newmarket Division, No. 108.

TEMPERANCE FESTIVAL IN BERLIN.—This interesting demonstration by the friends of Temperance in the township of Waterloo came off Friday last, and was attended by about 3000 persons, comprising parties from Guelph, Galt, Preston, St. George, and adjoining localities, with two Bands of Music. About noon, as many as could be accommodated assembled in the Town Hall, when an elegant Silk Banner, the gift of the old Temperance Society to the 'Sons of Temperance,' was presented by Michael Carrell, Esq., with a suitable address, which was responded to by Mr. Owens of Guelph. A Procession was then formed, proceeding to the "Grove," where about 1500 persons sat down to tea; after which, a Bible, the gift of the Ladies of Berlin to the "Sons of Temperance," was presented by a Deputation of the Ladies, accompanied by Mr. W. D. Wadsworth of Hamilton, who delivered an address in their names, which was replied to by the Rev. J. J. Braine, of Guelph. In the evening, a large party assembled in the Town Hall, when eloquent addresses were delivered by Messrs. Braine, Wadsworth, &c. The weather was unpropitious, rain falling at intervals throughout the day, which considerably marred the festivities.—*Guelph Herald.*

THOROLD TEMPERANCE FESTIVAL.—This meeting came off on Thursday last, and afforded much satisfaction to all who had the pleasure of participating in it. About midday the Procession, composed of the Sons and Odd Fellows, accompanied by the Cadets, and headed by the Tuscarora Band, having marched through the Village, repaired to the Welland Mills, where an apartment capable of seating about 700 persons was tastefully decorated for their recep-

tion. In a few moments after the Procession entered the room, D. P. Haynes, Esq., was called to the chair, and after the refreshments were served addresses were delivered by James Lamb, Esq., Rev. J. E. Ryerson Mr. Hilton, of Thorold, and the London Sailor, when the proceedings of the day closed. The Band, under the direction of Mr. Watts, of Niagara, and the choir led by Hartley added much to the pleasure of the festive scene.—*St. Catharines Mail.*

TEMPERANCE TEA PARTY.—The Frontenac Division, No. 2, of the Sons of Temperance, entertained a number of friends and brethren, at their hall, in the Lambton Buildings, last evening. The party was large; quite as much so, as the hall could conveniently accommodate, and the evening was passed in a really pleasant manner. It was encouraging to see such a large attendance on the part of military, both non-commissioned officers and privates, as it indicates the progress which the cause of temperance is making in the army. The Daughters of Temperance graced the occasion in considerable numbers, and greatly conduced to the happiness of the evening, by throwing the influence of lovely women, (to whom the cause is justly dear) over the scene. Such reunions are of inestimable benefit to the temperance cause generally, as they bring the members of the different societies into friendly and social communion with each other, and tend to cement the bonds of brotherhood, which bind them to one another. We cannot have too many such tea parties.—*Kingston Argus.*

WATERDOWN SOIREE.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance & Literary Gem.

Knowing it is ever interesting to yourself and your numerous readers to hear of the prosperity of the Sons of Temperance, I submit to you a brief account of the celebration of our first anniversary in Waterdown on the 7th May last. In accordance with a previous notice we assembled at our Division room, joined by many brethren from neighbouring Divisions and the Waterdown and Wellington Square Sections of Cadets, formed in procession and passed through the principal streets of the village; after which, we assembled in the Wesleyan Methodist Church, where the Committee of Arrangements had an excellent supply of the substantials, to which ample justice was done, which prepared our minds for the intellectual repasts which were to follow. The W. P. having taken the chair called Br. J. K. Griffin of Waterdown—Brothers Davis and Barton of Dundas—the Rev. Mr. Gemley and Brother Lister of Zion Hill Division to address the assembly, which they did with that ability and effect which has ever characterised their efforts in this noble enterprise. During the intervals of speaking we were favoured with some choice selections of music by the Hannisville band, which added much to the enjoyment of the occasion. During the exercises the Ladies presented the Sons of Temperance in Waterdown with a beautiful copy of the Holy Scriptures and a Crimson Cushion, and desired the Rev. Mr. Huggill to read the following address.

(We will give the address in next number.)

NEW TEMPERANCE LAW IN U. CANADA.

We see that Col. Guly is bringing into the House of Assembly a new law for Lower Canada on the subject of intemperance. Why are we in Canada West not up and doing on this subject. Our law is now very deficient. It must be amended.

LONDON ANNIVERSARY 25TH JUNE.

This great and growing Division intend to have a fine Soiree on this day. We wish we could attend, but cannot. We, however, will visit the brethren there shortly.

NEWS.

Our Parliament are getting along slowly. Nothing of importance has yet been done. There are a few good bills before the house undisposed of. One is a bill to pay Jurors which we hope to see pass, introduced by Mr. Richards. Another is a bill to do away with the law of primogeniture introduced by Mr. Baldwin, the passage of which into a law is doubtful. A bill introduced by Mr Mackenzie to establish arbitration or conciliation courts has been thrown out by a large vote all the lawyers it is said voted against it. Mr. Morrison has introduced a bill to prevent the establishment of rectories in Canada. J. H. Boulton's bill to limit the power of Government to expend monies without the sanction of the house has been thrown out by a large vote.

Mr. Price has introduced a resolution (not yet disposed of,) thanking the British Government for their despatch in relation to the Clergy Reserves in answer to his resolutions of last year.

Mr. Mackenzie moved for a committee to inquire into the rectory of Markham and Mr. McKinnon which was not entertained by the House.

Mr. Smith of Durham has introduced an excellent bill to lay down a tariff of fees to be taken in Courts of Justice by lawyers, taking the power from the judges.

The Government through Mr. Hincks have introduced resolutions (not disposed of) reducing to some extent the salaries of public officers hereafter appointed.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The great exhibition at London is still frequented by vast crowds of people. The cholera is on the increase on the south western rivers and it may appear in Canada. All proper precautions should be made to prevent it. France is very restless and it is impossible to say what six months in that country may bring about. Napoleon seems yet strong in his Government. The Republican party are not gaining ground there. Russia and Austria seem acting in union to consolidate their arbitrary power. In the United States the slavery question is creating less excitement than usual. The people are generally very prosperous. The agricultural appearance of the States is good. Large quantities of Gold flows into the republic from California. Emigration to the American continent from Great Britain and Europe is extensive. The world wears rather a peaceful aspect, but in many Countries of Europe like Austria, Italy and France it is a peace of force. Parties in Great Britain are very stationary and what her future policy may be it is impossible to say. The Government may go back to protection again to some extent, and may modify the courts a little, but little else can be expected of them. The next President in the United States, will probably be a whig something of the same kind as General Taylor.

Our Provincial political aspect is rather unsettled. The Government going to Quebec does not please generally, and much excitement exists in respect of the Clergy Reserves between parties. The conferences late in session, of the Methodist New Connection and Wesleyan Methodist Churches, and the union of Congregational ministers, and Free Church of Scotland have declared by resolutions, against the present settlement of the Reserves. The Conservative party desire the British Government to give us protection again.

The Provincial elections will probably take place next winter.

A GLOWING THOUGHT. ↗

↗ On the 22nd day of June 1848, now two days over three years, our movement opened in Brockville with 17 men. Now we number over 20,000. On the 18th we assembled at one point in Toronto over 5,000 Sons in one glorious band.

BRADFORD TEMPERANCE HALL.

The brethren in Bradford are to have a Grand Soiree on the 26th at the opening of their beautiful Hall. We may not attend but we wish them a glorious time, and recommend all who can, to go and help them.

CANTON DIVISION, PICKERING,

Is waking up—10 of the principal inhabitants lately joined the Division in one night, and six more are to join this week.

WHITBY REPORTER AND SONS EXCURSION.

The Reporter of last Saturday contains a well written and glowing account of the excursion of the Sons of Temperance of the Oshawa, Whitby, and Brooklyn Divisions to the Falls. It is too long to insert.—We are pleased to hear that the many worthy Sons and their families in these Divisions, had a most pleasant excursion and are sorry that we could not have joined them.

THE LAST HURON SIGNAL mentions that the Huron Division, No. 123 are to hold a public festival on the occasion of laying the foundation stone of the Temperance Hall. Will Br. Reynolds send us an account of it?

ONTARIO DIVISION

Continues to increase wonderfully. On the 9th June 21 persons were initiated, and on the 16th 11 more. There will be perhaps 30 or 40 persons initiated on the 1st July. On the 16th instant 250 members attended, the Grand W. P. acting as Past Worthy.

THE GANANOQUE DIVISION OF SONS

Celebrated their second anniversary in fine style on the 5th June. They had a pic-nic and procession. A friend has sent us a full account in the Kingston Argus, which we may insert in our next—but for which we cannot now find room.

MELANCHOLY DEATH.

Br. Roberts of Beamsville informs us that on Friday last the wife of Br. James Hulbert of that village died very suddenly. Her remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse of friends, chiefly Sons of Temperance. His letter we will insert in our next issue.

THE WEATHER AND MARKETS AT TORONTO.

June 23d, 1851.

The weather has now assumed a warm summer appearance. Every thing looks very thrifty and the crops are promising rich returns.

Wheat from 3s 6d @ 3s 9d; Flour per barrel 18s 9d; Potatoes per bushel 2s @ 2s 6d; Eggs per doz. 5d; Butter per lb 5d. The meat market is rather poorly supplied with beef; Lambs 7s. 6. apiece; Calves £1 apiece; Beef per 100lbs \$5; Mutton per lb 3d.

Wool per lb 1s 3d @ 1s 5d; Hides per 100 lb \$4; Oats per bushel 1s 9d; Hay per ton \$16.

RECEIPTS OF MONEY.

Drummondville, from G. S. \$64; Pelham \$1; Bowmanville \$4; Waterdown by R. B. omitted by mistake \$5; H. B. W. \$2; Hamilton; L. D. M. Burford \$6. J. S., Beamsville \$3; Dr. H., Bellville \$3.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

We have omitted to notice the improved appearance of our cotemporary, the Mail now published at St. Catharines. The number of this paper of the 18th inst is very superior in style and selections. We have seen nothing in Canada to exceed it as a weekly. It contains an excellent account of the Soiree of our brethren at Niagara.

The Mail, Napanee Bee and Christian Advocate of Hamilton are exceedingly welcome visitors to us.—There is always something striking and original in them, and they are filled with useful selections, whilst at the same time, they breath the full tone of liberality in all things.

The two monthlies the Harpers and International magazines for June are very superior in style and matter.

The leading topic of our country just now is Railroads, and particularly the great one from Halifax to Quebec. This is a grand enterprise.

The last Census for Upper Canada, shows that we have 313,000 people, and that we have increased near 100 percent in 10 years.

The Census of Ireland shows that in ten years she has decreased in population, nearly two millions.

The last news from Europe tells of a meeting of the three great potentates of Europe—the Emperors of Russia and Austria and the king of Prussia—What are these tyrants concocting? A great earthquake has happened in Chili.

We rejoice to hear by the last European News that the great Patriot Kossuth is to be liberated from Russian and Austrian bondage in Turkey.

A great fire has happened in the city of San Francisco, California.

COMMUNICATIONS.

"Advance Poetry," by J. H. King, shall appear in our next, also "a cup of hot Twankey."

Addresses from Whitchurch, Waterdown, and Smithfield shall also appear. The letters appended to these addresses we insert in this number.

Br. McMillan's letter of Bowmanville and the Cadet address from Niagara, and also the other Cadet address received from Hamilton shall appear in our next. The address from Hamilton was omitted in our last, not on account of any preference for one or the other, but simply because we had no room for it. We must preserve a variety to suit all.

Mrs. Towlers address and other addresses and letters have been omitted for want of room notwithstanding we issue a large extra.

NIGHT OF MEETING OF THE DIVISIONS OF SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

For the convenience of Sons of Temperance travelling from one part of Canada to another, and visiting neighboring towns and villages, we will give the names and days of meeting of all divisions, that may desire it, free of charge. When any alteration is made, in the days of meeting, upon being informed of it, we will notice it.

YORK DIVISION, No. 24, night of meeting Monday.

ONTARIO No. 26, night of meeting Monday; Edward Lawson W. P. Mathew Sweetman R. S.

TORONTO No. 159, night of meeting Tuesday; Dr. G. Russell W. P. Mr. Boyd, R. S.

COLDSTREAM, TORONTO, No. 212; night of meeting, Wednesday.

MIMICO, No. 38; night of meeting, Tuesday.

SMITHFIELD DIVISION meet on Tuesday.

BRAMPTON, No. 42; night of meeting, Wednesday.

STREETSVILLE, No. 53; night of meeting Monday.

CHURCHVILLE, No. 54; night of meeting, Saturday.

CENTRAL DIV., YORK, No. 166; night of meeting, Friday.

THORNHILL, No. 82; night of meeting, Friday.

SPRINGFIELD, No. 97; night of meeting, Saturday.

MARKHAM, No. 87; night of meeting, Thursday.

LAMBTON, No. 94; night of meeting Wednesday.

WESTON, No. 95; night of meeting, Monday.

NEWMARKET, No. 108; night of meeting, Tuesday.

PORT CREDIT, No. 96; night of meeting, Thursday.

CANTON DIVISION, PICKERING, No. 133; night of meeting, Tuesday.

BROUGHAM, No. 104; night of meeting, Saturday.

SALEM, No. 89; night of meeting, Thursday.

BROOKLYN, No. 30; night of meeting, Monday.

COOKSVILLE TENT OF RECHABITES No. 240; night of meeting, Monday.

BOLTONVILLE, No.—; night of meeting, Monday.

OSHAWA, No. 35; night of meeting, Monday.

WHITBY, No. 31; night of meeting, Wednesday.

PRINCE ALBERT, No. 34; night of meeting, Saturday.

COUNTY OF SIMCOE.

BRADFORD, No. 146; night of meeting, Wednesday.

BARRIE DIVISION, night of meeting, Monday.

COUNTIES OF WESTWORTH AND HALTON.

HAMILTON, No. 25; night of meeting, Wednesday.

WELLINGTON SQUARE, No. 193; night of meeting Monday.

OAKVILLE, No. 61; night of meeting, Friday.

BRONTE, No. 142; night of meeting, Saturday.

PALERMO, No. 143; night of meeting, Wednesday.

BURLINGTON DIVISION, HAMILTON, No. 197; night of meeting, Monday.

WATERDOWN, No. 102; night of meeting, Tuesday.

COUNTY OF DURHAM.

BOWMANVILLE, No. 39; night of meeting, Monday.

MELVILLE and LINDSAY.—No account of these Divisions received as yet.

OWEN SOUND DIVISION, No. 193.

CUMBERLAND, No. 174; night of meeting, Saturday.

RISING STAR, No. 176; night of meeting, Saturday.

SPARTA, No. 44; night of meeting, Saturday.

YONGE STREET, No. 20; night of meeting, Monday.

BROWNSVILLE KING, No. 150; night of meeting, Monday.

WHITCHURCH—MITCHELL'S CORNERS, No. 106; night of meeting, Monday.

ZION HILL—EAST FLAMBORO—HALTON, No. 193; night of meeting, Friday.

STOUFFVILLE DIVISION, No. 47; night of meeting Monday.

FERGUS DIVISION, No. 213;

ROYAL DIVISION, No. 65; Port Sarina; night of meeting Tuesday.

MAPLE LEAF DIVISION, No. 223.

SHARON DIVISION, meet on Saturday.

UXBRIDGE DIVISION, No. 157; meet on Saturday.

DUNDAS DIVISION, No. 67; night of meeting, Friday.

West Flamboro, Mountain Division, No. 203; night of meeting Thursday.

Pioneer Division, London, No. 53, meet on Wednesday evening.

There are Divisions now at Westminster, Fingall, Southwood, St. Thomas and Port Stanley.

Concord Division, on the line between Tecumseth and King; meet on Saturday evening.

Mounthope Division, Albion, meet on Thursday.

Caledon Division, Cheltenham, meets on Saturday evening.

Olive Branch Division, Caledon, meets on Monday evening.

Orangeville Division, Garafraxa, meets on Wednesday.

Caledonia Division, Grand River, night of meeting Saturday.

Nelson Division, Twelve Mile Creek, night of meeting Thursday.

Cumminsville Division, Nelson, night of meeting Wednesday.

Brunswickhill Division, Pickering, meet on Saturday.

Ayr Division, Dumfries Halton, meet on Tuesday.
 Innisfil Division, Simcoe, meet on Thursday.
 King Division, No. 151, meet on Friday.
 Clineburgh Division, Vaughan, No. 245, meet on Wednesday.
 Berwick Division, Vaughan, No. 172, meet on Monday.

LINCOLN AND WELLAND.

Adhesive Niagara Division, meet on Tuesday evening.
 Grantham Division, St. Catharines, meet on Friday.
 Table Rock, Drummondville meet on Tuesday.
 Rainbow Division, Chippewa meet on Friday.
 Monument Division, Queenston, meet on Friday.
 Ravine Division, St. Davids, meet on Wednesday.
 Hydraulic Division, Thorold, meet on Friday.
 Lawrenceville Division meet on Thursday.
 Beamsville Division meet on Thursday.
 Grimsby Division meet on Saturday.
 Smithville Division meet on Friday.
 Pelham Division meet on Wednesday.
 Star of Bethlehem Division meet on Tuesday.
 St. John Division meet on Monday.

Loughboro Division, county Frontenac, No. 78, has 60 members and meets on Saturday. Br. Wood is our agent in this Division.

Quebec Division, No. 2, Sons of Temperance, Br. Brent, W.P., Br. Shaw, R. S., is greatly increasing and numbers about 90 members.

Brantford Division meets on Wednesday and has about 200 members, Br. Davidson, W. P.

Brockville Division, No. 1, formed 22nd June, 1848, has 100 members with a large Section of Cadets. A Union of Daughters numbering 40 exists here.

Bellerive Division meets on Monday and has now about 200 members in it.

OUR AGENTS.

We would inform our subscribers and others that the following brethren will receive subscriptions and payments for this paper on our behalf at 5s. per year in advance. Any persons giving their names to them shall at once have papers sent to them. We can supply back numbers only of the 6th issue.

- Thorrhill.....Josiah Purkiss
- Richmond Hill.....George Graham
- York Mills.....J. C. Moulton
- Weston.....David Maguire
- Streetsville.....Martin Deady
- Churchville.....Walter Davidson
- Brampton.....Lardner Bostwick
- Markham Village.....Thomas Wilson
- Duffins' Creek.....John Campbell
- Brougham Post-Office.....Calvin Sherrard
- Whitby Village.....J. H. Perry
- Brooklyn.....W. A. Kelly
- Oshawa.....John Boyd
- Bowmanville.....David Hay
- Oakville.....Robert Balmar
- Mimico.....William Field
- Bolton Village.....Charles Bolton
- Wellington Square.....John H Sanders
- Palermo.....Gilbert Phinn
- Barrie.....Angus Russell
- Newmarket.....Dr. Orin Ford
- Sharon.....John Maguire
- Uxbridge Mills.....John L. Gould
- Dundas.....John L. Smith
- Hamilton.....Edwin R. Owen
- Chippawa.....John Rapelge
- Lloydtown & Brownsville.....John Hughes
- St. Catharines.....J. G. Currie
- Aylmer.....John Murdoch
- Waterdown.....Reed Baker
- Stoneycreek.....David Williamson
- Burford.....L. D. Marks
- Amherstburg.....Wm. Bartlett
- Bytown.....Crawford Ross

- Niagara.....Robert Connor
- Queenston.....J. D. Prest
- Prince Albert.....Prosper Hurd
- Stouffville.....Rev. Mr. Krubbs
- Cobourg.....Mr. Hargraff
- Bowmanville.....John Roberts
- Grimsbay.....John Bailie
- Smithville.....Abisha Morse
- Townhall, Pelham.....S. W. Folgar
- Loughboro, Frontenac.....W. A. Wood
- London.....H. A. Newcombe
- Fonthill, Pelham.....John B. Crowe
- Pelham Village.....Charles W. Hart

N. B. Persons wishing to enclose money to the Editor from one Village had better meet together and enclose the money in one letter to save postage.

UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LOUISA LEGGO.
 G.S.S.

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

The emigration to Quebec from Ireland so far is large this year.

CANADIAN MEDICINES

FOR THE
 CANADIAN PEOPLE
 AT THE
 NEW MEDICAL AND DENTAL ESTABLISHMENT,
 IN
 Elgin Buildings, 85 Yonge Street,
 TORONTO.

DRS. RUSSELL AND FOWLER

HAVE received from the Country a supply of ROOTS, HERBS, SEEDS &c., from which they have prepared in their own Laboratory a number of CURATIVE COMPOUNDS, according to the most approved Eclectic Formula

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

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

THE CORDIAL,

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

THE CANADIAN VERMIFUGE,

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

ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,

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

ANTISPASMODIC AND AGUE DROPS,

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

AGUE POWDERS,

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

TONIC DROPS,

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

COUGH MIXTURE,

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

NERVOUS MIXTURE.

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

Diuretic Drops,

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

THE ANTISCROPHULOUS PANACEA.

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

THE HEALING OINTMENT

This is an elegant salve for healing Burns, Scalds, and Ulcers. Spread thinly on a piece of linen and apply Morning and Evening.

Rheumatic Liniment,

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

NERVOUS PILLS.

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

DIAPHORETIC POWDERS.

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

THE RINGWORM OINTMENT.

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

FOWLER'S PRESERVATIVE SOLUTION FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS.

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

Drs. R. and F. have also prepared

MEDICATED SOAPS

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

The Epedermoid Solution,

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

ALL OTHER MEDICINES OF THE BEST QUALITIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

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

Drs. Russell & Fowler can be consulted at all hours.
Toronto, June 5th, 1851. 40-1y

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the *Caput*, that the following PROFESSORSHIPS are at present vacant, viz :

- 1 History and English Literature.
- 2 Modern Languages.
- 3 Natural Philosophy.
- 4 Natural History.
- 5 Geology and Mineralogy.
- 6 Civil Engineering.

The incumbents of the first five Chairs will be required "to devote their whole time and attention to the interests of the Institution, and to lecture, teach, and examine their several Classes at such hours, and for such periods, as may be appointed by the constituted authorities of the University."

The Salary of each of these Professors is fixed by Vistorial Statute at £350, Halifax currency, per annum, and that of the Professor of Civil Engineering at £250, Halifax currency, per annum. It is probable that in addition to the fixed Salary there will be other emoluments arising from fees.

Candidates are required in accordance with the 24th section of the Provincial Statute, 12th Victoria, cap 82, "to transmit to and deposit in the Bursar's Office of the said University, their names, residence, additions, and testimonials," on or before November 19, 1851.

JOHN McCAUL,
President.

University of Toronto,
June 17th, 1851.

42-2t

BEAMSVILLE TEMPERANCE HOTEL

BY JOHN ROBERTS.

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

June 6, 1851. 8

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.**Special Notice.**

THE Committee appointed by the Grand Division of the S. of T., C. W., to bring their Petition for a Bill of Incorporation before the Parliament, would take this method of requesting subordinate divisions to forward their subscription lists to said Petition, post paid, addressed to John M. Ross, D. G. W. P., Toronto, without delay.
Toronto, June 9th, 1851.

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

HARTFORD, CONN.

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

J. Goodwin, President. G. R. Phelps, Secy.
Dr. G. RUSSELL } JAS. MANNING,
Medical Examiner. } Agent.

Office,—Liddel's Buildings, Church Street
Toronto, April 8, 1851. 5

LIFE FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE

NEW YORK PROTECTION FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY
Capital \$250,000,

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

THE BROUGHAM TEMPERANCE HOUSE.**Bentley's Corners, Pickering.**

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

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

Good Stabling for horses.
May, 1851. 7

NEW TEMPERANCE HOUSE, TORONTO. SOBRIETY PALACE.

Opposite Beard's Hotel, Colborne Street.

H. J. WILLIAMS.

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

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

He has good stabling for horses.
Toronto, May, 1851. 7

STREETSVILLE TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

BY MARTIN DEADY, JR.

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

Streetsville } 8
June, 1851. }

BRAMPTON TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

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

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

May 13th, 1851.

WILLIAM H. FELL. ENGRAVER, &c.

HAMILTON, CANADA WEST.

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

Hamilton, April 10, 1851.

5-6m

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

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

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

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

MORPHY BROTHERS,

Watchmakers & Jewellers,

98 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

Toronto, April 17, 1851. 5

THE NEWMARKET TEMPERANCE HOUSE.**H. H. WILSON,**

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

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

GOOD STABLING IS ATTACHED TO THE PREMISES.
April 28th, 1851. 6

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS AND GARDENERS!

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

GROUND BONE FOR

MANURE.

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

PETER R. LAMB,

Near the Toronto Necropolis, East of Parliament Street
N.B. All Orders or Communications left at Mr. T. Laidley's Clothing Store, King Street, or through the Post Office, will be punctually attended to.
April, 1851. 33-3m

MESSRS. BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

HAVE ON HAND

The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS IN CANADA WEST.

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

Garments Made to Order of every Description.

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

READY MADE CLOTHING;

	from	s. d.		from	s. d.
Men's Brown Holland Coats,	4	4 1/2	Boy's Fancy	3	
do Check Holland do	5		do Silk do	5	
do do Moleskin do	8	9	do do Satin do	5	
do Black Alpaca do	10		do do Tweed do	5	
do Russell Cord do	12	6	do do Cloth do	5	
do Princess Cord do	13	9	do do Cassimere do	5	
do Gambroon do	10		Men's Molestin Trousers	6	
do Tweed do	17	6	do do Linen Drill do	5	3
do Broad Cloth do	30		do do Check Drill do	5	
do Cassimere do	17	6	do do Tweed do		
do Oiled Water Proof do	12	6	do do Cassimere do		
Boy's Brown Linen do	4	4 1/2	do do Doeskin do		
do Checked Linen do	5		do do Buckskin do		
do do Moleskin do	6	3	do do Satin do		
do Fancy Tweed do	6	3	do do Etoffe do		
do Alpaca do	7	6	do do Cassinet do		
do Russell Cord do	10		do do Cashmerette do		
Men's Black Cloth Vests	7	6	Boy's Drill do	4	4 1/2
do Black Satin do	8	9	do do Fancy do	4	
do Fancy Satin do	8	9	do do Drab Moleskin do	5	
do Holland do	3	4	do do Check'd do do	5	
do Fancy do	4	4 1/2	do do Doeskin do		
do Velvet do			do do Cassimere do		
do Plush do			White Shirts, Linen Fronts	4	4 1/2
do Marcelles do			Striped Shirts	2	6
do Bara'thea do			Cloth Caps	2	6 1/2
do Cassimere do			Red Flannel Shirt	4	4 1/2
do Tweed do			Under Shirts and Drawers.		

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

DRY GOODS.

	from	s. d.		from	s. d.
1,000 Muslin Dresses (fast colours)	3	11	Factory Cottons	2	1/2
1,000 Parasols	2	11	White Cotton	3	1/2
1,000 Good Straw Bonnets	1	3	Striped Shirting	4	1/2
30,000 Yards of Bonnet Ribbons	5		Linens, Lastings, Bindings.		
Prints (fast colours)	5	1/2	Milliner's and Dress Maker's Trimmings.		
Infants Robes, Caps, and Frock Bodies.			Heavy Ginghams.		
Grapes and Materials for Mourning:			Table Linens, Quilts, Counterpanes.		
			Bed Ticks and Towels.		

Shot, Checked, Striped, and Plain Alpacas, Cobourgs and Orleans, Cloths, Cashmeres, Bereges, and other Fashionable materials for Ladies' Dresses: including 1,000 pieces (yard wide) DeLaines, New Styles, from 11 1/2d per yard.

RIBBONS, LACES, EDGINGS,

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

No Second Price.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

Toronto, April 2, 1851.

CHARLES KAHN,

Surgeon Dentist, South side of King Street, one door west of Bay Street, Toronto. April 5th 1851.

J. McNAB,

Barrister, Attorney, &c.,

First Door North of the Court-House,

CHURCH STREET,

TORONTO.

March 25, 1851.

EXCHANGE

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

(LATE DOLSON'S EXCHANGE.)

St. Catherines, C. W.

BY JOHN J. KIMBALL.

A good Livery stable is attached to the premises.

April 15th 1851.

GARDEN Agricultural, & Flower Seeds for 1851.

WILLIAM GORDON,

Seed Merchant, 34, Yonge Street Toronto,

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

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

Laying out of Pleasure Grounds and Gardens

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

Agent for the Toronto Nursery.

Toronto, March 10, 1851.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,

AGNES STREET,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR MANUFACTURER

JOB WORK ATTENDED TO.

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

Toronto, March 22, 1851.



NEIL C. LOVE,

APOTHECARY & DRUGGIST

(SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR.)

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

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

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

Toronto, February, 1851.

SAMUEL WOOD,

SURGEON DENTIST.

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

March 22, 1851.

OAKVILLE TEMPERANCE HOUSE
BY CHARLES DAVIS,

Comfortable meals, and beds, furnished travellers. Good stabling for horses.
Feb. 22, 1851. 1-y

BRONTE TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
(LAKE SHORE ROAD.)
BY WELLINGTON BELYEA,

Sons of Temperance and others are respectfully requested to patronize this house where every effort will be made to please and accommodate the travelling public.
Feb. 24, 1851. 1-y

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
BY
JOHN ALLEN,
EAST MARKET PLACE,
(One door from the corner of Front-street,)
TORONTO.

BOARDING AND LODGING ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

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

N. B.—This House will be conducted on strictly Temperance principles.
Toronto, Feb. 25th, 1851.

NONQUON TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
OSHAWA, WHITBY,
BY HENRY PEDLAR.

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

Good Stabling attached to the premises.
February, 1851. 1

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

REGALIA FOR
SONS, CADETS AND TEMPLARS,
FOR SALE BY L. BEEMER.

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

B. WARD, JEWELLER,
No. 7, QUEEN STREET EAST,
TORONTO.

Sons of Temperance supplied with Emblems.
February 24, 1850. 1-y

Greater Bargains than Ever!!

AT

E. LAWSON'S CHEAP CASH STORE,
Corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets.
IN TEAS FRUITS, &c.

E. LAWSON,

In returning his thanks to his numerous customers for their liberal support during the past year would respectfully inform them and the public, that he is now CLEARING OFF the balance of his splendid stock of *Genuine Teas, Fine Fruits, &c.*, at a **GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE**, to make way for a more extensive importation in the Spring. Parties wishing a supply of GROCERIES, would do well by calling and examining for themselves, as the goods are *cheaper than can be purchased in any other establishment in Canada West.*

CONFECTIONARIES

Of every description, manufactured on the premises, on an improved system, by first class workmen.

NO SECOND PRICE.

All Goods purchased at this Establishment are warranted to give entire satisfaction, or the money refunded. Goods sent, free of charge, to all parts of the City.

Toronto, Feb., 1851. 1-1y

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

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

P. T. WARE & Co.
N. B., Also to be had of D. T. Ware & Co. London.
HAMILTON, C. W., Feb. 24, 1

Sir Henry Halford's
IMPERIAL BALSAM,

For the cure of Rheumatism, Acute or Chronic-Rheumatic Gout, Neuralgia, and all Diseases of that class.

THIS MEDICINE is pre-eminently calculated to alleviate and cure the above diseases—its success in every case where it had a fair, honest and impartial trial, fully confirms its general reputation of being the very best medicine in the world for the cure of Rheumatism, Gout, Tic doloureux and diseases of that description.—References and Testimonials of the highest respectability are coming to hand from all parts of the Province, in favour of the Imperial Balsam. This medicine is warranted to contain no calomel, or any other mineral or ingredient of a deleterious nature.

A Case of Chronic Rheumatism of fifteen years standing cured by Halford's Balsam and Hope's Pills.

Toronto 13th Dec., 1848.

DR. URQUHART:

Dear Sir.—I hereby certify, that I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for fifteen years; for a considerable time I was confined to my bed, and the greater part of the time I could not move myself; some of my joints were complete-

ly dislocated, my knees were stiff and all my joints very much swelled; for the last three years, I was scarcely able to do three months' work without suffering the most excruciating pains. I was doctored in Europe by several physicians of the highest standing in the profession, as well as in this Province, I was also five months in the Toronto Hospital, and, notwithstanding all the means used, I could not get rid of my complaint; indeed I was told by very respectable physician that I never could be cured so that at the time my attention was directed to your Sir HENRY HALFORD'S IMPERIAL BALSAM, for the cure of Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout—and DR. HOPE'S PILLS I was despairing of ever getting cured; when I called on you, I was hardly able to walk, and what was almost miraculous, in three weeks from my commencing to take your medicine, I gained fourteen pounds in weight; my health was much improved, and in about three weeks more my Rheumatism was completely gone and my health perfectly restored. I now enjoy as good health as any man in Canada, since my recovery I have walked forty-six miles in one day with perfect freedom, and I assure you, Sir that I feel truly thankful. You can make any use of this you please; my case is known to several individuals of respectability in this city, their names you know, and can refer to them, if necessary.

Yours, truly and gratefully,
THOMAS WRIGHT.

Parties referred to—William Gooderham, William Osborne, and Samuel Shaw, Esquires.
For sale Wholesale and Retail, by

S. F. URQUHART,

Eclectic Institute,
69 Yonge-street, Toronto. } 1

25 February, 1851.

THE
CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE
AND
LIBRARY GEM.

A semi-monthly magazine devoted to the discussion of the principles and objects of the order of the SONS OF TEMPERANCE, and to the furtherance of the temperance reformation generally; as also to LITERATURE, the ARTS and SCIENCES and AGRICULTURE, is published on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, at Toronto, C. W.

The price of this periodical where single copies are taken or sent by mail is 6s. 3d. per year, payable in advance. Where 5 copies and under 25 copies are taken by clubs or divisions, or sent to members of divisions residing in or near a Village or City or to one Post Office, the price is 5s. a year in advance.

Where 25 copies or over are taken by clubs or divisions guaranteed in writing by letter and sent to one address, the price is 5s. payable quarterly in advance.

Where 40 copies or above are taken and paid for in advance and addressed to a division or one person, the price will be 4s. 6d. per copy only.

No pains will be spared to make this magazine a useful family record and literary miscellany.

Advertisements relating to the SONS OF TEMPERANCE or to the holding of Soirees will be inserted free. Other advertisements will be inserted on the last four pages on very reasonable terms and may be left with the printer.

All communications (except letters enclosing money) must be post paid and addressed to the Editor, Toronto.

CHARLES DURAND, EDITOR; Office opposite St. Lawrence Hall, Market Buildings, up stairs.

J. G. JUDD, PRINTER.