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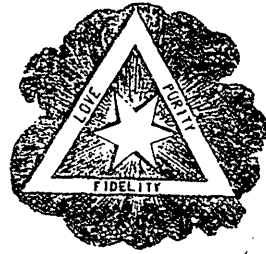
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CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM.



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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, C.W., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1851.

NO. 23.



Poetry.

THE FAMILY MEETING.

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE.

We are all here,
Father, Mother,
Sister, Brother,

All who hold each other dear.
Each chair is filled; we're all at home!
To-night let no cold stranger come;
It is not often thus around
Our old familiar hearth we're found.
Bless, then, the meeting and the spot;
For once be every care forgot;
Let gentle peace assert her power,
And kind affection rule the hour.
We're all—all here!

We're not all here!

Some are away—the dead ones dear,
Who thronged with us this ancient hearth,
And gave the hour to guileless mirth,
Fate, with a stern, relentless hand,
Looked in and thinned our little band;
Some like a night flash passed away,
And some sank lingering day by day;
The quiet grave-yard—some lie there—
And cruel ocean has its share;
We're not all here.

We are all here;

Even they—the dead though dead, so dear—
Fond memory, to her duty true,
Brings back their faded forms to view,
How life-like, through the mist of years,
Each well-remembered face appears;
We see them, as in times long past;
From each to each kind looks are cast,
We hear their words, their smiles behold;
They're round us as they were of old:
We are all here.

We are all here,
Father, Mother,
Sister, Brother,

You that I love, with love so dear,
This may not long of us be said;
Soon must we join the gathered dead;
And by the hearth we now sit round
Some other circle will be found.

Oh! then, that wisdom may we know,
Which yields a life of peace below;
So, in the world to follow this,
May each repeat, in words of bliss,
We're all—all here!

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME.

This caption is applicable to all, but more especially to young men; and the incident we are about to relate is one of so forcible a character, that we think it will be productive of good.

Two young clerks in a large American and French house in Pearl street, were particularly intimate, so much so, that although they boarded in different houses, yet they were constantly together during the hours of recreation from business.

One of them had been presented with a little French poodle, and he at once set about instructing it to perform all those little tricks for which the breed is famed.

For some time his companion witnessed his persevering efforts to make "Grotto" bring his handkerchief, catch pennies, stand on his hind legs and to do many other trifling but amusing tricks.

At length he got tired of being a looker on at so much waste of time, and resolved that whilst his friend was being a tutor of Grotto, he himself would be a pupil to a French teacher, and endeavor to master the French language by the time Grotto's education was completed.

Without saying a word to his friend he commenced his studies, and being diligent, fast acquired a knowledge of the language; he also improved from hearing a good deal of French spoken in the store, though he carefully avoided uttering a word. At length Grotto was finished, and had very truly acquired a knowledge of an infinite number of amusing games, and his owner prided himself no little on his acquirements.

The owner of Grotto was a little the senior in the store of the other, and of course ranked over him in promotion. One morning he came out of the private room of the principal member of the firm, and looking very much downcast approached his friend.

"Tom," said he, "the firm want to send one of the clerks this summer to France, to buy goods, and they have offered the chance to me, provided I could speak French; but as "Oui" is about the extent of my French, it's no go for this child. What a fool I was in not studying it when I was a boy!"

"Well," said Tom, "whose chance is next?"

"Why, yours, of course. They will put the question all around, out of politeness; and as none of us can *parley vous*—why, somebody will be engaged and all of us headed off."

In the course of the morning, Tom was called before the firm and in glowing terms, were the advantages

set forth, if he could only have spoken the language of the country they wished him to go to. Tom listened with delight, and inwardly smiled at the surprise he would give them.

"Of course," said one of the firm, "you should have the situation, if you could only speak French;—but as you cannot we shall have to employ some one else—very sorry—great pity, &c."

"Well," said Tom, "it cannot be helped, and there is no time, I suppose, to study now, so I must just do the best I can. Mr. Toutette, shall you and I have a little chat, and perhaps I may pass muster."

Mr. Toutette and Tom entered into an animated conversation, very much to the surprise of all present, which having been kept up, in double quick time, for some fifteen minutes, Mr. Toutette very candidly told his partners that Tom was fully competent for the place.

Tom was a great favorite, and the firm were heartily glad that he was capable of holding the situation; and he was instructed to prepare himself for departure by the next steamer, with the privilege of peeping into the World's fair.

Tom now returned to his friend, who met him with a right good ha, ha, ha!

"Well, Tom, no use; I told you so."

"Ah," replied Tom, "you are out this time. My French has been approved of, and I am done here—I sail in the next steamer."

"You don't say so! but Tom, when did you learn French?"

"When you were teaching Grotto."

"What!" said he, "whilst I was fooling over that dog, you were studying?"

"Just so; and you know with what success our time has been rewarded."

By the judicious disposal of time, one young man is on the high road to mercantile fame and fortune, whilst by throwing away time, another equal in abilities, is doomed to drudgery and clerkship perhaps all his days.

In New York there are some seven thousand grog-shops, of which fifteen hundred are known to be unlicensed.

Charles Dickens (Boz) is at present keeping his terms at the middle temple, for the purpose of becoming a barrister.

A son of late Sir Robert Peel has been appointed Under-Secretary for the Colonies, in the place of Mr. Wm. Hawes, who has been promoted to a more lucrative office in the war department.

"I wonder," said a Scottish maiden what my brother John sees in horses, that he likes them so well; for my part, I wadna gie the company o'ge lad for twenty laasies."

THE FIRST OF THE GHOSTS.

Athenagoras was an Athenian philosopher, who flourished during the reign of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius. For a short period he held the Platonic Professorship in the Alexandrian Museum, but being converted from Paganism, he resigned the situation, and became an open and zealous teacher of Christianity. He was one of the first of the men of learning who joined the new religion, and his principal work, addressed to the Emperor, is an apology for the Christians, in which he defends the resurrection of the dead, and the unity of the Deity, the two points chiefly attacked by the Pagans. For the following incident of his life, we are indebted to a Monkish Chronicle, printed in the seventeenth century, but whether it occurred previous to, or after his conversion, we have been unable to ascertain. In all ages and in all sects, the superstition that appears inherent to our nature, has produced apparitions, but we incline to the belief that the one here described, ranks with the first to which the revealed religion gave birth. Since then, what hosts of similar tales have been told!

There was a noble mansion for sale in Athens. It had already been purchased a number of times, but each of the owners, after a few days possession, was glad to get rid of it, even at less than its cost. It was said to be haunted, and the spectre or demon, whichever it was, permitted none of the inmates to rest.

Athenagoras, returning to Athens, (from Alexandria probably,) passed by the house, and perceiving the board that announced it for sale at a very low price, determined to make it his residence. He bought it, and laughed at the owners reason for selling it so cheap.

"Thanks to his ghostship," he said, "I am housed like a Consul, for which he is welcome to pay me a visit, as soon as he finds it convenient to come."

Resolved to sleep there that night, he took immediate possession. Everything about the place was in excellent condition, and but little preparation was needed to make its internal arrangements complete to his wish. His slaves were dismissed early to rest, but Athenagoras himself, according to custom, continued reading and writing until midnight arrived.

Athens had long since sunk to repose, and silence, as in solitude, gathered around him. It was suddenly broken. A sound as of chains dragged through the house, smote on his ear,—Louder it grew, and nearer it came, but Athenagoras continued to write undisturbed by the noise.

At length he looked up, and perceived the spectre before him. It was that of a man, feeble and old, and apparently bending under the weight of his chains. A collar of iron encircled his neck, with a large ring attached, and a chain several feet long. Chains, too, hung from his hands, were joined at his feet. His looks were reproachful and sad, and his features seemed worn by the sharp corrodings of grief. In the eyes of Athenagoras he appeared more an object of pity than dread.

"'Tis one of the martyrs," thought Athenagoras. The spectre lifted his hand as if he desired to be followed.

But Athenagoras was busy, and did not choose to obey the imperious command of a ghost. He therefore replied to the sign by another, requesting the spirit to wait.

The spirit sighed deeply, but made no other attempt to disturb the philosopher while he continued to write.

Having finished, Athenagoras arose, and taking his light, commanded the ghost to proceed where he wished. The latter obeyed him with joy, but his steps were so feeble and tottering, that Athenagoras, impelled by a feeling of pity, offered his aid. He found that the shadow presented no substance, except to the eye.

"What art thou?" he demanded.

But the apparition answered only with a melancholy shake of the head, still moving slowly along, his chains clanking harshly at every step. He stopped in the Court, again raised his hand as to rivet attention, and pointed solemnly down to the spot whereon he then stood. As he did so, the moon em-

erged from a cloud. The spectre looked up with a glance of despair, and instantly sank through the ground.

Still undismayed, Athenagoras plucked up some grass from the spot, that he might be enabled to know it again, and then retired to his couch.

On the following day he gave information of what had occurred, and the magistrates came and examined the spot. On digging, they found there, the bones of a man loaded with chains. The bones were properly buried, and the house was haunted no more.

Of how many modern ghost stories is the foregoing the sum and substance. The Chronicle quotes Pliny the younger, as its authority. But Pliny died, A.D. 113, Aurelius was elected Emperor, A.D. 161. We do not remember, and have not the authority by us, to tell when Athenagoras was born.—N. Y. Mirror.

COL. CROCKET IN A QUANDARY.—"I never but once," said the Colonel, "was in what I call a real genuine quandary. It was during my electioneering for Congress, at which time I strolled about in the woods, so particularly pestered by politics, that I forgot my ride. Any man may forget his ride, you know; but it isn't every man can make amends for his forgetfulness by his faculties, I guess. It chanced that as I was strolling along, considerable deep in Congressionals, the first thing that took my fancy was the snarling of some young bears, which proceeded from a hollow tree; but I soon found that I could not reach the cubs with my hands; so I went, feet foremost, to see if I could draw them up by the toes. I hung on at the top of the hole, straining with all my might to reach them, until at last my hand slipped, and down I went more than 20 feet deep, to the bottom of that black hole, and there I found myself hip deep, in a family of fine young bears!

I soon found that I might as well undertake to climb up the greatest part of a rainbow, as to get back, the hole in the tree being so large, and its sides so smooth and slippery from the rain.

Now this was a real, genuine regular quandary if so be I was to shout, it would have been doubtful whether they would hear me at the settlement, and if they would hear me, the story would ruin my election; for they were of a quality too cute to vote for a man that ventured into a place that he couldn't get himself out of. Well now, while I was calculating whether it was best to shout for help, or to wait in the hole until after election, I heard a kind of grumbling and growling overhead; and looking, I saw the old bear coming down, stern foremost, upon me. My motto is always go ahead! and as soon as she lowered herself within my reach, I got a tight grip of her tail in my left hand, and with my little buckhorn-hatted penknife in the other, I commenced sparring her forward. I'll be shot if ever a member of Congress rose quicker in the world than I did! She took me out in the shake of a lamb's tail."

SPECULATION IN WHISKERS, OR SHAVING IN A BROKER'S OFFICE.

BY SGL. SMITH.

There lived in Milledgeville, in 1832, a dandified individual, whom we will call Jenks. This individual had a tolerably favorable opinion of his personal appearance. His fingers were hooped with rings, and his shirt bosom was decked with a magnificent breast-pin; coat, hat, vest and boots were made exactly to fit; he wore kid gloves of a remarkable whiteness; his hair was oiled and dressed in the latest and best style; and, to complete his killing appearance he sported an enormous pair of real whiskers! Of these whiskers, Jenks was as proud as a young cat of her tail, when she first discovers she has one.

I was sitting one day in a broker's office, when Jenks came in to inquire the price of exchange on New York. He was invited to sit down, and a cigar was offered him. Conversation turning on the subject of buying and selling stocks, a remark was made by a gentleman present, that he thought no person should sell out stock in such-and-such a bank at that time, as it must get better in a few days.

"I will sell any thing I've got, if I can make anything on it," marked Jenks

"Oh, no," replied one—"not any thing; you wouldn't sell your Whiskers!"

A loud laugh followed this chance remark. Jenks immediately answered: "I would—but who would want them?" Any person making the purchase would lose money by the operation, I'm thinking."

"Well," I observed, "I would be willing to take the speculation, if the price could be made reasonable."

"Oh, I'll sell 'em cheap," answered Jenks, winking at the gentlemen present.

"What do you call cheap?" I inquired.

"I'll sell 'em for fifty dollars," Jenks answered, puffing forth a cloud of smoke across the counter, and repeating the wish.

"Well, that is cheap; and you'll sell your whiskers for fifty dollars?"

"I will."

"Both of them?"

"Both of them."

"I'll take them! When can I have them?"

"Any time you choose to call for them."

"Very well, they're mine. I think I shall double my money on them, at least."

I took a bill of sale, as follows:—

"Received of Sol. Smith Fifty Dollars in full for my crop of whiskers, to be worn and taken care of by me, and delivered to him when called for."

"J. JENKS."

The sum of fifty dollars was paid, and Jenks left the broker's office in high glee, flourishing Five Central Bank X's, and telling all his acquaintances of the great bargain he had made in the sale of his whiskers.

The broker and his friends laughed at me for being taken in so nicely. "Never mind," said I, "let them laugh who win; I'll make a profit out of these whiskers, depend on it."

For a month after this, whenever I met Jenks, he asked me when I intended to call for my whiskers?"

"I'll let you know when I want them," was always my answer. "Take good care of them, oil them occasionally; I shall call for them one of these days."

A splendid ball was to be given to the members of the Legislature. I ascertained that Jenks was one of the managers—he being a great ladies' man, (on account of his whiskers, I suppose,) and it occurred to me that before the ball took place, I might as well call for my whiskers.

One morning I met Jenks in a barber's shop. He was admiring before a large mirror, and combing up my whiskers at a wonderful rate.

"Ah! there you are, old fellow," said he speaking to my reflection in the glass. "Come for your whiskers, I suppose?"

"Oh, no hurry," I replied, as I sat down for a shave. "Always ready, you know," he answered giving a final tie to his cravat.

"Come to think of it," said I musingly, as the barber began to put the lather on my face. "Perhaps now would be as good a time as another; you may sit down and let the barber try his hand at the whiskers."

"You couldn't wait until to-morrow, could you?" he asked hesitatingly. "There's a ball to-night, you know—"

"To be sure there is, and I think you ought to go with a clean face; at all events I don't see any reason why you should expect to wear my whiskers to that ball; so sit down."

He rather sulkily obeyed, and in a few moments his cheeks were in a perfect foam of lather. The barber flourished his razor, and was about to commence operations, when I suddenly changed my mind!

"Stop, Mr. Barber," I said; "you needn't shave off those whiskers just now." So he quietly put up his razor, while Jenks started up from the chair in something very much resembling a passion.

"This is trifling!" he exclaimed. "You have claimed your whiskers—take them."

"I believe a man has a right to do as he pleases with his own property," I remarked, and left Jenks washing his face.

At dinner that day the conversation turned upon the whisker affair. It seemed the whole town had got wind of it, and Jenks could not walk the streets without the remark being continually made by the boys:—"There goes the man with old Sol's whiskers!" And they had grown to an immense size, for he dared not trim them. In short, I became convinced that Jenks was waiting very impatiently for me to assert my rights in the property. It happened that several of the party were sitting opposite me at dinner who were present when the singular bargain was made, and they all urged me to take the whiskers that very day, and thus compel Jenks to go to the ball whiskerless, or stay at home. I agreed with them it was about time to reap my crop, and promised that if they would all meet me at the broker's shop where the purchase had been made, I would make a call on Jenks that evening, after he had dressed for the ball. All promised to be present at the proposed shaving operation in the broker's office, and I sent for Jenks and the barber. On the appearance of Jenks, it was evident he was much vexed at the sudden call upon him; and his vexation was certainly not lessened when he saw that the broker's office was filled to overflowing by spectators anxious to behold the barbarous proceeding.

"Come, be in a hurry," he said, as he took a seat, and leaned his head against the counter for support. "I can't stay here long; several ladies are waiting for me to escort them to the ball."

"True, very true—you are one of the managers—I recollect. Mr. Barber don't detain the gentleman—go to work at once."

The lathering was soon over and with about three strokes of the razor, one side of his face was deprived of its ornament.

"Come, come," said Jenks, "push ahead—there is no time to be lost—let the gentleman have his whiskers—he is impatient."

"Not at all," I replied coolly. "I'm in no sort of a hurry, myself, and now as I think of it, as your time must be precious at this particular time, several ladies being in waiting for you to escort them to the ball, I believe I'll not take the other whisker to night."

A loud laugh from the bystanders and a glance at the mirror caused Jenks to open his eyes to the ludicrous appearance he cut with his single whisker, and he began to insist on me taking the whole of my property! But all wouldn't do. I had a right to take it when I chose—I was not obliged to take all at once! and I chose to take but half at that particular period—indeed I intimated to him very plainly that I was not going to be a very hard creditor; and that if he "behaved himself," perhaps I should never call for the balance of what he owed me!

When Jenks became convinced that I was determined not to take the remaining whisker, he began, amid the loudly expressed mirth of the crowd to propose terms of compromise offering me ten dollars, then twenty, thirty, forty—fifty, to take off the remaining whisker. I said firmly, "My dear Sir, there is no use talking; I insist on your wearing that whisker for me a month or two." "What will you take for the whiskers?" he at length asked. "Won't you sell them back to me?" Ah replied I, "now you begin to talk as a business man should. Yes, I bought them on speculation, I'll sell them if I can obtain a good price." "What is your price?" One hundred dollars—must double my money. Not a farthing less, and I'm not anxious to sell even at that price. "We'll take them," he groaned, "there's your money; and here barber shave off this infernal whisker in less than no time—I shall be late at the ball. The barber accomplished his work and poor Jenks was whiskerless! Jenks went to the ball, but before the night was over he wished he hadn't."

"WHAT ABOUT THOSE ONIONS?"

While our last General Conference was in session at Pittsburgh, the Temperance Societies in that city held frequent meetings, and several members of the Conference addressed the meetings. One of the delegates, from "down East," related an instance, in substance as follows:

A merchant in a small village sold rum, and had, of course, a large number of customers, who became poor

in consequence of his ruinous traffic. The wife of one of those men had waited on the rum-seller to entreat him to sell her husband no more of his deadly drink.—She was coldly received, and obtained no assurance of favor. It was in vain that she told him what her husband once was, and what he would be again, but for his traffic, which had already reduced them to abject poverty. In vain she drew the truthful picture of poverty, want and sorrow! No sympathy was inspired in the heart of the rum-seller.

As time rolled on, the inebriate husband went still downward in his course, and had not only sold for rum everything which he could exchange for the fiery beverage, but had run up a bill of a few dollars for the article as the store of this merchant; for, though nearly all the labor he performed was for this man, and all for rum, he was so far destroyed in his physical as well as mental and moral powers, as to be able to work but little, besides rendering his home a place of sorrow and woe.

The afflicted wife struggled as well as she was able to provide for her little children, herself and her ruined husband. A small plot of ground, which composed the yard of their poor, reared cottage, was put in order by the wife and her little boys and sown with onions.—These were tended and weeded with much care, and gave early and unmistakable signs of yielding a fine return. Oh, what delightful anticipations did the children look upon the work of their hands—upon all which they could call their own! And, as some dollars' worth were likely to be realized, the mother told them of many little comforts which might be procured for the coming winter by the sale of their little harvest. No wonder they looked eagerly for the time of gathering their all—their only wealth!

At last the time arrived, and the little hands which reared, were now busy in securing the cultivated treasures. But little did they know the grief and disappointment which awaited them. On the very day on which they hoped to gather the harvest, they were to be robbed of the fruit of their toil. The rum-seller had long had his eye upon that only fruitful spot upon which the desolate premises of the victim of his cupidity; and as soon as the onions were out of the ground the officer of the law was there to seize them, at the bidding of the merchant, on his demand against the poor husband and father of the producers! Such an affliction was great and overwhelming to those poor ones as would be the burning of the store of a wealthy merchant, with all its contents, or the sinking of a ship in which his all was ventured! It was *their* all! and though that was little, it was much to them! Despite not the trials which come upon the poor, nor the tears which they have shed over their little, GREAT losses! The deed of the oppressor was told in every part of the village, and in an hour a hundred hearts beat high with indignation! The injured and robbed ones shared in the sympathy of the good people, and the sympathy took on substantial forms.

But the rum-seller—what was done to him? Verily, he had his reward! Did the strong men of the place hang him on the nearest tree? No. Did they give him "a hundred lashes on his bare back, well laid on?" Nothing of the kind. Well, what did they do? Now, be patient, and I will tell you all about it. They left him to the ladies; and to wo the poor wight against whom they combine! A large number met in an "indignation meeting," and had their plan of vengeance. Its details can best be seen in its execution. Next morning, one of the ladies called at the store, for the purpose of examining several articles in the dry goods line. After looking and having the counter well loaded by the obliging trader, she said, "How is it about those onions?" and firmly told the abashed merchant she should trade no longer with *such a man*!

Scarcely had he time to return his goods to the shelves before another lady entered and going through a similar process, looked him in the face with an expression of contempt saying "What about those onions?" and left with the assurance that he could not have her trade!

Such were the calls with which the trader was favored, in quick succession, to the number of a dozen or more each in turn asking, "What about those onions?" and pouring upon his miserable head their burning invectives, worse than coils of fire; closing with the declaration that they should trade no more with him.

As the proceedings of the ladies became known the indignation appeared to become contagious; and even

the little boys, as they passed the store, would shout, "How is it about those onions?"

Such, reader, was the vengeance which was meted out to that miserable sinner. And what do you think was its end? Why, it would have been easy to foretell that "What could a man like him do? Not a man would brave the displeasure of the ladies by trading with him. He could not show his head without bringing it in contact with onions—figuratively; and his quiet as well as his occupation was gone.

Having an opportunity to sell out to a better man, he embraced it, and went to a land which was very far off; it is hoped to reform his conduct and establish a good reputation. It is, however, doubted whether he ever relished onions. "fried, roasted, boiled, or raw."

I will not be sure, but my impression is, that after the tempter fled, the poor inebriate was restored to his former sobriety; and his wife and children were again happy in his love, and the peace and plenty which blessed them with their presence. See what the ladies can do! We read that "the wraith of a king is terrible," but it is nothing, when compared to that of a dozen virtuous females brought to its focus upon the head of such a man! Let all the good women of our land take a stand against rum-selling, and it shall flee away like the onion-man!—*Christian Advocate and Journal*

KOSSUTH AND NON-INTERVENTION.—The substance of the following statement appears in the New York papers. It is evidently with the sanction, if not by request of Kossuth himself. It may be regarded as a correct representation of the exact grounds upon which he stands with reference to Non-Intervention:

The impression having gone out through some of the public journals, that the purpose of Gov. Kossuth aims at a forcible intervention in foreign affairs, we take leave to say, on authority, that such is not the fact. He asks simply that England and America shall unite in affirming the policy that "every nation shall have the right to make and alter its political institutions to suit its own condition and convenience," and that the nations (England and America) shall not only respect, but cause to be respected, this doctrine, so as to prevent Russia from again marching into Hungary. He holds that there is a wide difference between an attitude, powerful enough to prevent interference, and going to war to repulse an intervention already commenced. Gov. Kossuth has not intended to suggest that America should copy the example of France during our Revolution, according to the letter, but according to the spirit. The circumstances are widely different, and all that can be hoped is that a great and free country like this should act in behalf of Freedom according to the time and the circumstances in which it is placed.—*N. Y. Times*.

Movements of Kossuth.

New York, December, 15, 1851.

Monsieur and Madame Kossuth, dined with the Mayor yesterday. The dinner to Kossuth by the New York press comes off this evening at the Astor House. The Rev. H. W. Beecher announced last evening that Kossuth would speak in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, on Thursday evening, when \$5 admission fee would be charged. It is expected to add from 10 to \$12,000 to the Hungarian fund.

The Spanish papers mention that a fight among the captives in the city prison of Madrid, a few days since ended in the death and mutilation of a celebrated burglar, who was stabbed by a brother of his craft.

§ The Morris, Ill., Yeoman states, that not long since while some men were digging in a coal bank, near the canal, they exhumed the body of a man in a state of petrefaction. From the corduroy cloth in which the legs were encased, the cords and seams of which are perfectly defined, it is supposed to be the body of one of the Irish laborers, engaged in the construction of the canal. The limbs are nearly perfect, and are comparatively transformed into stone.

The tide of emigration, which had slackened for a time, is again renewed as strongly as ever. Thousands are hurrying daily to the ports of shipment.

A Dundee paper states that subscriptions are being taken up in that town with a view to the formation of a company for the establishing of steam communication with Canada.



Agricultural.

PUMPKIN PIES.

BY A VERMONTER.

(From the New York Tribune.)

Let some folks boast of spicy mince,
Care not a fig for such do I;
Or largely talk of sweetened quince,
Fine as the luscious grape of Linzi,
Plums doubly dipped in Syrian dye—
I deem them tasteless all as flint,
Compared with one good pumpkin pie.

I know our pumpkins do not claim.
The honored growth of foreign soil;
They never felt the torrid flame,
And surely they are not to blame,
Though reared not by the bondman's toil,
Incline where man, to burden tame,
Unpaid consents to tug and boil.

Talk not of vineyards broken down,
And fields that droop with oil and wine;
Where burning suns with ripeness crown
The sweets that man's best manhood drown,
By lying poets sworn divine.
I'd rather have than all—don't frown—
The product of my pumpkin vine.

See, on you melon covered height,
My chosen fruit, like globes of gold,
Lies ripening in the sunbeam light;
Ah, 'tis a stomach-staying sight.
And soon to house them from the cold
Shall freemen with strong hands unite,
Paid laborers and freemen build.

And then the girls who make our pies,
Bless them! all other maids outshine;
Their raven locks, and hazel eyes,
And cheeks, whose ever changing dyes
The lilly and the rose combine,
Make mad the hearts that love the prize
Of all this loveliness divine.

Vermont! thou art a glorious State,
Though small in acres and in skies;
But 'tis not length that makes one great,
Nor breadth that gives a nation size
Thy mountains and thy mountain air
Have reared a noble race of men,
And women, fairest of the fair,
Their labors and their love to share;
Where shall we see thy like again?
I love them all, which most I shan't advise,
Thy mountains, maidens, or thy pumpkin pies.

GOLD DUG FROM AN ONION PATCH.—Robert Smith, at the San Jose Mission, California, has raised two acres of onions, which yielded 2,500 sacks, averaging 42 pounds each, and the average of the whole is 24 ounces each! He was selling them at 29 cents per pound. If he gets but 15 cents per pound for his entire crop, it will amount to the snug sum of \$30,750! This will do pretty well for two acres of wild land. This is said to be but the average yield of the onion crop throughout the Santa Clara valley. It eclipses famous old Wethersfield entirely, and shows that an onion patch is by no means a despicable gold placer. Neither indeed is a potato patch, nor a hay-field, in that most wonderful country. Dr. Basham of Santa Clara, raised 800 bushels of potatoes to the acre there, and sold them at from six to seven cents per pound. Gen. Vallejo sold his standing grass for \$15,000. The party purchasing it, expended \$20,000 to cut and cure the same, and afterwards realized

\$100,000 profit in the sale of hay! The market price for hay is somewhere between \$30 and \$50 per ton.—*Albany Register.*

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.—The following table of the number of pounds of various articles to a bushel, may be of interest to our readers:

Of wheat, sixty pounds.
Of shelled corn, fifty-six pounds.
Of corn in the cob, seventy pounds.
Of rye, fifty-six pounds.
Of oats, thirty-six pounds.
Of barley, forty pounds.
Of potatoes, sixty pounds.
Of bran, twenty pounds.
Of clover seed, sixty pounds.
Of timothy seed, forty-five pounds.
Of flax seed, forty-five pounds.
Of hemp seed, forty-four pounds.
Of buckwheat, fifty-two pounds.
Of blue grass seed, fourteen pounds.
Of castor beans, forty-six pounds.
Of dried peaches, thirty-three pounds.
Of dried apples, twenty-four pounds.
Of onions, fifty-seven pounds.
Of salt, fifty pounds.

Mr. Thomas Park, of Pickering, brought us a turnip the other day, which measured two feet eleven inches and a-half in circumference, and twelve inches in depth.—*Ontario Reporter.*

RATS.—The following, from the *Buffalo Republic*, is worth trying: "Rats may be expelled from your cellars and granaries simply by scattering a few stalks and leaves of mullen in their paths. There is something very annoying in this pest, to the rat. It affords, therefore, a very easy remedy for a most perplexing evil, and much more economical and less troublesome than gunpowder, 'rat exterminator,' cats or traps. The mullen is a very common production, and may be found in almost every field as well as in pastures, and by the sides of the high ways."

VINEGAR.—Many families purchase their vinegar at a very considerable expense; some "make do" with a very indifferent article; and others, for want of a little knowledge and less industry, go without. It is an easy matter, however, to be at all times supplied with good vinegar, and that without much expense. The juice of one bushel of sugar beet, worth twenty-five cents, and which any farmer can raise without cost, will make from five to six gallons of vinegar, equal to the best made of cider or wine. Grate the beets, having first washed them, and express the juice in a cheese press, or in many other ways which a little ingenuity can suggest, and put the liquor into an empty barrel; cover the bung with gauze, and set it in the sun, and in twelve or fifteen days it will be fit for use.—*Farmer's Advocate.*

JAPANESE GARDENS.—The gardeners of Japan display the most astonishing art. The plum tree, which is a great favourite, is so trained and cultivated that the blossoms are as big as those of dahlias. Their great triumph, however, is to bring both plants and trees into the compass of the little garden attached to the houses in the cities. With this view, they have gradually succeeded in dwarfing the fig, plum and cherry trees and the vine, to a stature so diminutive as scarcely to be credited by an European; and yet these dwarf trees are covered with blossoms and leaves. Some of the gardens resemble pictures in which nature is skillfully modelled in miniature—but it is living nature! Meylon, whose work on Japan was published at Amsterdam in 1830, states that in 1826 the Dutch agent of Commerce at Nagasaki was offered "a snuff box, one inch in thickness and three inches high, in which grew a fig tree, a bamboo and a plum tree in bloom."

A Boston paper says that among the implements of farm labour exhibited at the Manchester Fair, was a wagon with machinery attached for gathering potatoes—the recent invention of a New Hampshire farmer. The wagon is placed at one end of the potato field, with oxen or horses attached, and as it passes down the rows, digs the potatoes, separates them from the dirt, and loads them in the wagon.

OPIMUM TRADE IN CHINA.—Mr. Cumming's writings from Fuh-Chau, We deem it incumbent upon us to repeat the alarm, so often sounded, in respect to the traffic and use of opium. We wish persons at home to know something of the extent of this increasing evil, and pray for its removal. In 1818, the value of the opium imported into China as appears from a recent number of the China Mail, was twenty-two millions and a-half of dollars. In 1849, it amounted to twenty-seven millions. If the increase has been as great since, the amount for the present year will be thirty-six millions! Such is the sum which this poor people, already crushed to the earth under the burdens heaped upon them by their idolatry and superstition, are paying for a drug that brings them no profitable return whatever.

A MAGNETIC PIANO.—The *New York Evening Mirror* says, that there is about to be exhibited in that city a very novel and wonderful musical instrument, which the inventor, Mr. Grant, a native of New England, calls "The Electro Magnetic Piano Forte." It is played by magnetism alone, without the aid of fingers, and surpasses, it is said, even the great De Meyer himself, in point of power and sweetness. We are astonished at nothing in these days. This is the age of wonders.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

Lynn Boyd of Kentucky has been chosen Speaker of the House of Representatives at Washington.

An American Steamer with 500 passengers on board was fired into, on the Nicaraguan Coast, by a British war-ship, last month.

The Lady Elgin has been blessed with another son, a scion of nobility.

A fracas occurred at Bangor, Maine, a few weeks since between some State officers and a captain of a vessel who had some liquor on board secreted and refused to allow his vessel to be searched. The captain opposed the officers and the result was the death of one of the latter. The captain has been committed for murder.

The House of Assembly of Nova Scotia have voted in favor of the great Railroad—Nov. 17, 1851.

TORONTO CITY ELECTIONS.—Messrs. Boulton and Ridout are elected.

The annual report of the Boston society for the prevention of pauperism, estimates the cost of pauperism in that city, in 1840 at \$31,455; in 1845 at \$45,000; and in 1850 at \$111,905. It also states that in the past five years, the native American paupers have decreased about 37 per cent, while foreign paupers, supported by the city, have increased about 150 per cent.

We see it estimated that at least 240,000 persons in the city of New York alone, attend no religious worship on the Sabbath.

Tripler Hall, New York, of Jenny Lind memory, has been sold under foreclosure of mortgage, for \$47,500.

VERMONT CENTRAL.—The receipts for the first ten months of the year were about \$510,500, against \$290,700 last year. Estimate for 1851 is \$540,000, against \$237,000 in 1850. If they reach that amount, there will be after all disbursements, \$120,000 towards a dividend fund.

RAILROAD TRAFFIC.—The receipts of the Ogdensburgh Railroad for the month of October for freight, passengers and rents were \$40,540 49. The returns for the corresponding month last year were \$22,732 04, showing a gain of \$17,877 99, or about 78 per cent.

At Newry, Ireland, one thousand girls are required for embroidery on the muslin work, to supply the increasing market.

The monster table-cloth for Mr. Soyer's Symposium is 307 feet long, 8 feet broad, weighs two cwt., and cost over £50.

The Methodists, who are now the most numerous religious denomination in the United States, and among the wealthiest too, are about building a Gothic church of great splendor in New York city. So says an exchange. If this be so it will be a great departure from the stern simplicity which has hitherto characterized the sect.

PANAMA RAILROAD IN OPERATION.—We observe by New York papers that the next steamers of the U. S. Mail Steamship Company, thence for the Isthmus, will avoid Chagres, and proceed direct to Navy Bay, the Panama railroad being completed, and the car-running by steam from that point to Gatune.

The friends of Mr. Webster held a large convention in Faneuil Hall, Boston, on the 25th, ult., and nominated him for President, for the campaign of '52.

Youths Department.

POSITIVE AND COMPARATIVE.

From the Carpet Bag.

The "Song of the Raven" was Poe's,
But how it was sung is a *poser*,
So is a nasal appendage a *nose*,
But Faany's reply is a "No, sir."

A confounded distress is an *ache*,
Twice eighty square rods is an *acre*,
And though Sally's fond love was a *take*,
She found one so green as to *take her*.

Depositor's orders are *checks*,
An innocent pastime is *checkers*,
King Cole in Latin, is *Colus Rex*,
While Barnegat's famous for *wreckers*.

A wager is oft called a *bet*,
But never to bet were much *better*,
For betting leads often to *debt*,
And there's no greater slave than a *debtor*.

The first note of the scale is *Do*,
Hints to leave point towards the *door*,
'Tis a fact the above is "just so,"
While a fellow is awfully *sore*.

A FATHER'S ADVICE TO HIS SON.

BY GEOTHE.

The time draws near, dear John, that I must go the way from which none return. I cannot take thee with me. I must leave thee in a world where good counsel is not superabundant. No one is born wise. Time and experience teach us to separate the grain from the chaff. I have seen more of the world than thou. It is not all gold my son that glitters. I have seen many a star from heaven fall, and many a staff on which men have leaned break. Therefore I give this advice, the result of my experience. Attach not thy heart to any transitory thing. The truth comes not to us, dear son; we must seek for it. That which you see scrutinize carefully: and with regard to things unseen and eternal, rely on the word of God. Search no one so closely as thyself. Within us dwells the judge who never deceives, and whose voice is more to us than the applause of the world, and more than all the wisdom of the Egyptians and Greeks. Resolve, my son, to do nothing to which this voice is opposed. When you think and project, strike on your forehead and ask for his counsel. He speaks at first low, and lisps as an innocent child; but if you honour his innocence he gradually loosens his tongue and speaks more distinctly.

Despise not any religion; it is easy to despise, but it is much better to understand. Uphold truth when thou canst, and be willing for her sake to be hated; but know that thy individual cause is not the cause of truth, and beware that they are not confounded. Do good for thy own satisfaction, and care not what follows. Chase no gray hairs to any one; nevertheless, for the right even gray hairs are to be disregarded. Help and give willingly when thou hast, and think no more of thyself for it, and if thou hast nothing let thy hands be ready with a drink of cold water, and esteem thyself for that no less. Say not always what thou knowest, but know always what thou sayest. Not the apparently devout but the truly devout man respect, and go in his ways. A man who has the fear of God in his heart is like the sun that shines and warms, though it does not speak. Do that which is worthy of recompense, and ask none. Reflect daily upon death, and seek the life which is beyond with a cheerful courage; and further, go not out of the world without having testified by some good deed thy love and respect for the Author of Christianity.

THE BLOOMERS AND THE SPITTERS.

John Bull has given Brother Jonathan a pretty hard, but very appropriate *quid* to chew, as will be seen by the following Bloomer *jeu d'esprit*, upon his filthy and disgusting tobacco chewing and tobacco spitting habits, that recently appeared in the Leeds Mercury, England, viz.:

Let the dames of America dress as they please:
Should they all "cut their pants round by their knees,"

'Tis only a bold protestation
Against a bad habit called SPOTANS in Latin,
That spoils every place where their husbands have
sat in

Defiles all their carpets, and dirties their matting;
And sticks to the skirts of the nation!
Don't fancy, dear Jonathan, ladies are firts,
Because they have cut their old danglers the skirts:
They have done it to shame you, they readily own,
And will lengthen their habits when you mend your
own.

IN A MINUTE, OR THE LITTLE GIRL THAT WAS ALWAYS TOO LATE.

From Arthur's Home Gazette.

Lucy Lathrop was a little girl of mild temper and obliging disposition. These qualities secured her many friends; but she had one fault which caused herself and her friends too, much trouble. If anything was to be done she was always *too late*. Her almost invariable reply was, "in a minute;" but it so happened that her minutes were more than sixty seconds in length. This fault threw a shade over all her good qualities. It was not, it is true, the most serious fault of which a little girl might be guilty, but it was serious enough to cause much trouble. The shortest way, I think, to convince my young readers of this, will be to give them a history of the troubles which this bad habit brought upon Lucy in a single day.

She was weeding in the garden, one morning, when her mother called her to breakfast.

"In a minute, mother," said she, as she continued her employment.

But, when at last she came in, and was ready for breakfast, the family had been seated at the table some time. Her father told her that she must wait until they had finished their breakfast before she could sit down; for this habit she had of coming to the table after the rest of the family was seated, must be broken up.

Lucy was much mortified about this, and one would think it would have cured her, at least for that day, of the habit of waiting a minute. But bad habits, when firmly fixed, are not so easily cured. For this reason children should be very careful not to form bad habits.

When it was school time her brother called her to know if she was ready.

"In a minute," said Lucy. But Lucy's brother knew something of the length of her minutes; and being something of a punctual boy he did not choose to wait for her. After a time, Lucy too, was ready, and started for school. The teacher had been much annoyed by the tardiness of some of his pupils. The night before he had told them he had resolved to break up this habit, and next morning he should lock the school room door at precisely five minutes past nine. If any of them came after that time they would be obliged to return home again. Lucy knew this; but she thought as she always did that she had time enough. When, however, she arrived at the school house, she found the door locked and was obliged to return.

In the afternoon Lucy's mother placed her little infant sister in the cradle, and left the room, telling Lucy to sit beside the cradle and watch her.

"In a minute," said Lucy, who was sitting by the window reading. But, before Lucy's minute had expired, her little sister dropped her rattle box over the side of the cradle, and, as she reached after it, the cradle rocked over. The loud cries of the babe, who was somewhat hurt, and more frightened, soon brought Lucy's mother back again. She was much displeased when she found how inattentive her daughter had been. She told her that although she was naturally kind hearted and affectionate, yet she could never be trusted, because she was never ready to do anything at the proper time.

It was a long summer's day; and, after tea, some of Lucy's companions called for her to take a walk with them. Her mother gave her permission to go; and the party set off in high spirits. Their path lay through fields and meadows. At length they came to a little brook. It was so narrow that they could almost, but not quite jump over it. They found a board, which they laid across, and all passed over except Lucy. She was busy plucking some beautiful flowers which grew by the side of the brook.

"Come," said one of her companions, "we are all waiting for you."

"In a minute," said Lucy, as she sprang from one flower to the other. They were willing to wait one minute, or even more; but she tarried so long that their patience was almost exhausted, and another called out—

"Come, Lucy, or we shall go on and leave you."

"Well I will come in a minute," said Lucy, "as soon as I can get that flower yonder."

At last, when she was ready, as she came toward the brook, one of the party playfully took up the board, intending to make her, in her turn, wait just one minute, and then place it back again. But, Lucy was a sprightly girl, and seeing a large stone a little ways from where she stood, she stepped on to it, thinking that from there she could jump over to the other side. But, she failed in the attempt, and fell into the brook. It was very shallow, and she was soon out again, but she was thoroughly wet and covered with mud. While the rest of the party continued their walk, Lucy was obliged to return. As she bent her steps toward home, she called to mind all the trouble she had brought upon herself, during the day, and by this habit of never being ready to do a thing when it should be done. Her friends had often reasoned with her about it, but she had never tried in earnest to break herself of it. She now resolved to do so without any longer delay.

If any of my young friends who read this story, have formed this habit, I hope they will not wait a minute before they begin to break themselves of it.

C. M.

The news from Salt Lake announce that Territory to be in a state of revolution. All the United States officers, Judges, Indian Agents, &c., have been compelled to leave the Territory, and are now on their way to the States. The Secretary of the Territory managed to escape with \$24,000 public money, appropriated at the last session of Congress for the benefit of the Territory of Utah. He was pursued, overtaken and searched by the Mormons, but they did not secure the money. All the merchants, and others not Mormons, have quit the country. Brigham Young, the Governor, at a meeting of nearly 3,000 Mormons, stated that he was not Governor by permission of the United States Government, but by a permission from God; that he acknowledged no allegiance to the United States Government, and that he would resist any attempt to exercise power over him till the death. That all who were not Mormons were Infidels or Ge. tiles, and unworthy of their protection or countenance. Such is the language of a fanatic holding office under the Government.

FURTHER ARCTIC INVESTIGATIONS.—The London papers state on the authority of the Aberdeen Journal, that in accordance with the opinions of the recent meeting of Arctic officers of the Admiralty, it has been resolved to send a screw steamer to the Wellington Channel, to prosecute the abandoned search for the lost ship Erebus and Terror, but that it will not be fitted out till spring, the advanced season of the year rendering it impossible that any progress could be made up Lancaster sound before winter. It is highly probable that Capt. Penny will be put in command.

An attempt is again being made to establish steam communication between the Sandwich Islands and San Francisco, and the first steamer is expected to be placed upon the route in about a month.

BLOOMERISM IN NEW YORK.—The N. Y. Tribune says that the use of the new female costume is greatly on the increase, and adds of the Bloomers—"We are glad to observe a better behaviour towards them by the sovereign public."

In Persia, they only pay soldiers five-pence a day, even in war time. As a Yankee once observed, ain't that kinder low for murder?

It is estimated that by the time Kossuth arrives, some 25,000 babies will be named after him.—American Paper.



The Literary Gem.

HAPPY HAPPY CHRISTMAS.

The joyful sounds of Christmas are coming o'er the sea,
We hear them o'er our broad blue lakes.
Each lowly cot and stately dome, resounds with glee,
Upon the ear the music breaks.

Ho! for merry Christmas—the cherished time of truth,
The time when loved ones meet at home;
When brothers fond and sisters dear tuck o'er their youth,
Of childhood, paths, they loved to roam.

There loving hearts are beating, and joyous faces smile,
There smiling children romp and skip the floor;
Those happy parents seem, fondly look the while,
Then on them we think of those who are no more!

A long time ago and all, yes, all were here,
They sat the lov'd and loving in their childhood's home,
Where are they now?—they are gone—a falling tear,
Reminds us of their cold and silent tomb.—

Awake my soul to nobler thoughts, arise! arise!
Our loved ones live, yes live in a brighter land,
Beyond—yes, far beyond those azure skies,
Around our Saviour's throne, our loved ones stand.

Christmas, happy Christmas, come with all thy glee,
The little girls and boys are waiting now to see
If *Santa Claus* the old man with all his sweeterie,
Some cold and frosty morning shall come down the chimney.

Ye happy homes of Canada, a joy we wish you all,
Merry Christmas day bring peace to each,
Remember Sons thy holy pledge—thy temperance call,
As time flies on, may it wisdom teach!

C. M. D.

CHRISTMAS.

Before this our messenger of Joy and Truth shall again visit the humble cottage of the poor man and the richly furnished parlor of the wealthy, Christmas with all its olden and cherished associations will have passed by us. Gentle readers young and old, near and distant, in the far off forest and the crowded city, drooping age and blooming youth, with brightest eye and rosy cheek; we wish you all a joyful heart, a sobriety of mind, and a countenance full of health and gladness. Think over the wide regions of christendom in every clime of our earth—on every ocean and island of our globe, there are hearts rejoicing, happy and merry at this coming day. Christians welcome it in all lands, for such are to be found now in all the countries of earth. Over 200,000,000 of human beings profess to be christians and believe in the divine mission of Jesus of Nazareth the Lamb of Judea. He who had not wherein to lay his head—he who said “the foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests but the Son of Man hath not wherein to lay his head.” He looketh from the throne of His Almighty Father, and knows his true children in every clime! Millions on millions nominally acknowledge him and the glory of his immortal principles, but only thousands of the millions truly practice them and place in him implicit faith. We believe in the universal prevalence of christian truth in a good time coming. The doctrines of Christ are those of the Almighty, and when ex-

amined on all sides philosophically, morally, and with the bright and glorious eye of Faith; they shine as do the glories of the universe of nature,—beaming with the impress of a good and all-wise Mind. Let us all with hearts overflowing with thankfulness for the manifold blessings of a good government, a plenteous store, health and untrammelled religion, turn our souls in joy and gratitude to our Father in Heaven.

THE MUMMUR BEAUTY.

Let Cupid mind be duty,
Gently fan the flame of love.
Love bless the mummur beauty,
She's a sweet and modest dove.

Oh! could I language borrow,
From a seraph divine,
To praise sweet Marg'ret Morrow,
Who Venus doth outshine.

Maids, I'd say with handsome faces,
Pray hide your heads for shame,
You have not half the graces,
Manners, mind or frame.

Nor if you paint would borrow
Or even mind your duty,
You can't equal Marg'ret Morrow,
O! sweetest mummur beauty.

From heaven she's descended
To bless some happy mortal,
Whom the gods have benighted
Fit for a kingly portal.

To sing of Marg'ret Morrow,
Would be an angel's duty.
He never will know sorrow,
Who wedd the mummur beauty.

Bradford, Nov. 22nd, 1851.

D. MORAN.

DESIGN.

ALMIGHTY DESIGN IS WRITTEN ACROSS THE
WIDE CIRCLE OF THE UNIVERSE.

In a number of this paper in the early part of November there appeared a chapter on the development theory. The following piece is a continuance of those remarks:—We hold it self evident that design is a proof of mind, especially when bodies or matter acts at a distance in unison with a grand plan, or to carry out some grand and complicated purpose. Design is opposed to the development theory, for it supposes the action of nature and matter of themselves and by an arbitrary chance. Before we continue the train of our former reasoning, let us leave our earth for awhile and look upon the planets and the sun. The philosophers of chance say that an immense body of matter, at some vast distance of time, millions of years ago, suddenly got in motion of itself and flew apart into fragments, from the centre; leaving one great globe of fire in the centre of our Solar System, whilst these fragmentary pieces which ought to be of the same substance as their father, the Sun, are dark and cold. Some internal force in the Sun sent them so far away that they could not return, and that they continue to whirl around their original source for ever by their centripital and centrifugal force. In the course of time these pieces divided internally into fire, air, earth, water, and

animals of all kinds, and plants grew by chance upon them. One of these animals differing from all others, can reason—invent—think—overcome the elements—examine the darkness of infinite space—lay down moral laws—make an instrument of the mighty lightning; and continue for ages to be and act distinct from all other beings on earth. This man of chance generally worships a spirit that it cannot see, called God,—why or wherefore the chance men tell us not. No other animal does so, simply because man is and always was essentially and naturally different from other animals. Nature was made to act on earth in accordance with the properties of light and heat from the sun,—a body ninety-five millions of miles away. This light becomes heat by a peculiar action on the air or in its progress to us, evidently made so to operate, from some design. The earth does not so act on the sun. Here we see a grand design. Wisdom and intention,—The footmarks of mind. The eye is made in view of light 95 millions of miles away. The blood is made in view of oxygen a substance apart from it. A cluster of dark planets roll round a fountain of light to carry out the intentions of some Spirit.

At no period of the world was man a different animal from what we see him, except in his progress in civilization. As we see him such was he made, a perfect being in form and mind, with the exception of the tendency of his soul morally, to do what is wrong. Man feels that he is not perfect morally, and he only knows from revelation that his ancestors have, in some way, strayed from a holy communion with the Spirit of God. In form and capacity of mind he is what he always was. No other grade of creation could be what man is, although millions of years might elapse without the fiat of God. Nature itself could never raise the fish to be men. The tribes of fishes of the ocean would ten millions of years hence; if the world were to last so long, be what they now are. The mighty whale—the shark—and the salmon would be such through countless ages. The lion and the tiger—the elephant and the rhinoceros would wander through Asia and Africa as such, for tens of thousands of years, as we read they have for six thousand, the same unprogressive savage brutes. Is not the cedar of Lebanon or the fig of Samaria, or the olive of Judea, the same as in the days of Moses? Are not the onion and the millet, or the alligator, the stork or the ibex of Egypt, what they were in the days of Sesostres, the conqueror of the world? Sesostres was nearly cotemporary with Moses. The natural history of the world gives no instance of the production by nature of any new plant, much less of any new animal. It is true when the earth and its stony strata are examined at great depths, and in places where the ground has laid undisturbed, perhaps since the time of Abraham; that science and correct geological researches tell us that the emersion of the earth from the water was gradual. That nature, animate and inanimate, seems to have been periodical in her efforts or cycles of creation. That Zoophytes or germs of animal life still lower than plants, in some respects, first appeared. Then fishes and reptiles, then plants and birds, then quadrupeds. But granting this to have been the case it does not prove that nature of herself caused ail. God the All pervading Spirit of the universe may have so ordered crea-

ation to arise by periods, and thus we find it. "In the beginning God created the Heavens and the earth." Again, "The earth was without form and void and darkness was upon the face of the deep; and the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters." So the world for two periods or cycles of time existed as a world of waters only. During the third period dry land appeared and vegetables. The Mosaic creation as it is called was periodical in time; man appearing last. As nature of itself is but the effect of a cause, it is certainly more rational to suppose that the Spirit of God that moved upon the waters, created at successive periods, all things in nature, than to suppose that *blind chance* did so. It may fairly be inferred that our whole Solar System was created at the time the earth was. God out of a vast globe of matter created it and placed the sun in the centre, causing our earth with other globes to fly around the centre of light. Having done this, inanimate and animate nature sprang into life at his fiat. Nothing is more clear than the periodical creation according to the Book of Genesis. If it be construed literally but a day elapsed between each series of creation. If cycles of time be meant, which many profound philosophers contend, then a long time occupying perhaps thousands of what we call years may have elapsed between each grade of creation. According to this theory each creation was perfect in itself. "God saw that it was good." This is opposed to the development theory which supposes the gradual metamorphosis of one tribe of animals into another. All experience and truth go to establish the fact that the organization of each class of creatures was perfect and as we see them, so have they always been. As to the periodic theory of creation, although we are not fully satisfied of its truth, still every thing in the bowels of the earth seems to sustain it. Supposing that this theory be not partly sustained by the Book of Genesis, yet there seems a grand design in creation which no chance could bring about. The hand of an all wise being has touched every thing. All has been ordered with a view to an end; laws have been impressed upon the elements of the earth, which under certain circumstances always brought forth certain results. Infinite wisdom saw at once the result of all things, and the end and beginning, and ordered it to be as it is—stamping nature with everlasting laws. Nature by chance and a gradual development could not have worked upon one grand plan. The Architect of Nature saw at once the beginning and result of all nature, and we find thus that all things work with order and are full of design—the design of the *Ancient of Days*. He who moves unseen by mortal eye over the trackless wastes of infinite space. He who rides on the mighty wheels of the universe—seen by no mortal eye, yet moving and controlling all.

If man were a smaller being he would be incomplete and not in accordance with other things we see in nature. In size he is thus suitable to the other animals. All we see on earth seems perfect as a whole, and made as a whole to carry out one grand design. There is a unity of design and action about it as if it had one Great Architect; so millions of millions of miles from us in infinite space the same grand design is seen; laws govern all matter, and also light and matter act as if they had been ordered by some secret

mind. Our Solar System never put itself in motion—the elements never ordered themselves. The grades of animated nature we see around us never rose one above the other from mere chance, nor was man made so essentially different from the rest of creation by a freak of nature. Oh no!! There reigneth and liveth forever a God of wisdom—a God of light—a God of infinite power and knowledge.

THE IXIMAYANS.

TORONTO, Aug. 20 1851.

In calling your attention to these most extraordinary human beings, I do it altogether in the way of enquiry; and, as I understand, they were visited by the medical gentlemen in this city, I hope they will readily give to the public all such knowledge, as from their superior advantages they possess.

No beings have ever been exhibited of equal interest. They seem a new fact in human physiology, and a fact that seems destined to come in collision with existing theories and prejudices. I do not feel competent to form an opinion.

These *Iximians* or *Aztec* children respectively 33½ and 29½ inches in height, one is ten and the other eight years of age. One weighs 17 pounds and the other 20½. In the boy the circuit of the head is 13 inches; in the girl the same. The lateral distance through the head of the boy is 4 inches; of the girl 3½ inches. The distance from the front to the back of the head in the boy is 4½ inches; in the girl 4½. The facial angle in the boy is 60 degrees; in the girl 65, giving her the greatest intellect.

The limbs are long, and the body slender. They are said to possess perfect organs of speech, although they can speak but a few words. They hold mutterings together, and understand distinctly the gestures and commands of their guardians. Their form is symmetrical, their eyes have a fine lustre, and their features are agreeable. I would wish that some person, who is competent, would answer satisfactorily the following questions:

1. Are these *Aztecs* perfect human beings? This question has been theologically decided, for they were both baptized by the good Bishop of San Salvador. But is their human physiology complete? Can any one mention any deformity or monstrosity.

2. Is it possible that any class or caste of human beings by natural causes can be made to degenerate to such an astonishing degree in body and mind? They are said to be the descendants of the *Kuano* priesthood in the city of *Iximaya* in central America. Their priests were proscribed by their religion from marrying out of their caste, and their descendants through a course of ages, have become dwarfs in size and mere children in mind. Can this be? Is such a thing possible? Is this a fact in Physiology, that marriage in the same class or caste for a succession of ages, tends to degenerate the race? In short is the cause assigned adequate to produce such an extraordinary result?

3. If the cause assigned be alleged adequate to produce such *manakins* in body and mind, then, might not the degeneracy by natural causes go on further. Has the utmost limit of degeneration been reached, or might they not be reduced still nearer to the animal tribes in mind and body? And if by the same causes they might be degenerated still further, is there any limit at which it might stop. Would humanity endure so much greater degeneration, or is there a point where it would cease, and be superseded by the animal, albeit retaining the human form?

4. If natural causes may be made to degenerate a class once physically and mentally strong,

to this amazing extent, then, by applying the means through a succession of ages might they not be gradually restored? Denying the condition of bodily and mental maturity, they degenerate; by supplying the conditions, would not the race in a course of ages recover? Or does the rule only work one way? Beginning at the lowest point to which they might be reduced, by reversing the course of treatment by which they degenerated, would they not be physically regenerated? If the rule be effectual for degeneration, is not its converse effectual for regeneration?

5. If natural causes in the course of generations could produce such extraordinary effects, does it not open a world of speculation and enquiry as to the origin of the five races and numerous varieties of man? And, therefore is it not safest to view them, not as having originated by natural causes, but as being originated by supernatural? As in fine a special creation? Are they not a miracle a living miracle of our day? The beginning, if not the ending, of a new race?

When these questions are satisfactorily answered, there are others I would like to ask.

ENIGMAN IRVING.

Bytown Citizen.

THE AZTEC CHILDREN.—Our readers will most probably at once recognize in the style of the above letter its learned author. The thoughts therein expressed are certainly original to some extent, and very interesting.—We saw these very extraordinary specimens of the animal man when in Toronto, and have often puzzled our brains to form any just idea of their origin. We have sometimes thought them a mixed race of man and the ouranoutang tribe, and at other times we came to the conclusion that they were the creatures of ingenuity, and a particular dietetic culture, trained or fed with a view to their exhibition. A child taken from its infancy and fed and educated in a particular manner, with its limbs and organs compressed or distorted may be turned into a curious being.

These children of the ages of 7 and 10 are the nearest allied to the ouranoutang in action and conformation of any specimens of the human race ever seen in Europe and America. At first sight one would say they were diminutive specimens of the Indian and monkey mixed. Their exhibitors however say they are really Indians of Central America of a peculiar race;—a race of priests who have intermarried among one another and kept themselves distinct for many past centuries. We are really at a loss to say what these curious specimens of man sprang from.—The idea we have of the matter is, that they are the creatures of chance *lusus nature* like *Tom Thumb*, the result of deformed parents intermarrying. No race of Indians or men like these ever existed.

(EDITORS SON.)

An enormous tomb was excavated a few days since, in Claremont county, Ohio, by the laborers on the Little Miami Railroad. It was embedded in clean gravel sand, twenty-three feet below the surface of the ground, ten feet below the track, and several hundred yards from the Miami River, and several feet higher than the level of its banks. It was about six feet in length, and six inches in diameter at the base. When first discovered it was, to all appearance, sound, but upon its being removed and exposed to the air it crumbled to pieces.

A person can now travel in London and sup in Dublin the same day, and vice versa. The whole distance is 266 miles by land and 64 by sea.

THE CANADIAN
Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Tuesday, December 16, 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.*

THE CHANGES.

When first I gaz'd upon his brow
The golden ringlets cluster'd there;
His lip had all of childhood's glow,
His cheek was flush'd and fair.
His Lome was on the mountain wild,
His comrades were the flowers and streams;
And giant thoughts swept o'er the child,
And joyous were his dreams.

I saw him next amid the throng
Who pass'd the night in festive glee;
His voice was pour'd in joyous song,
The gayest there was he.
The childhood light had left his brow,
Yet he was fair as when a boy,
And friends were round the bridegroom now
To celebrate his joy.

I saw him next before a crowd
Who heard with wonder and delight,
Those words when even Kings had bow'd
With all their vaunted might.
A change upon his brow had pass'd,
Tho' naught of broyhood's fire had died,
His cheek was pale too since last
I saw him with his bride.

I saw him next with those who spent
The livelong night in wildest glee;
And round the board the wine-cup went
To aid the revelry.
But oh! upon his lofty brow
The change of many years had come,
The blight of death was on him now,
And blasted was his fame.

I saw him next alone with one,
And she was kneeling by his side;
His wine-pledg'd comrades all had gone,
This was his pale fac'd bride.
She strove to soothe his spirits pain,
Whilst from his wither'd lips was pour'd
The offspring of his phrenzied brain
That chill'd her soul who heard.

I saw him not again; for o'er
His coffin'd brow the plumes did wave;
And sadly on they pass'd who bore
The victim to his grave.
And soon, alas! his hapless bride,
Depriv'd of husband and home
Pass'd from the earth and slept beside
The drunkards' fameless tomb!

INNESFILL, November, 1851.

STLVICOLA.

WOMAN'S PERSUASION.

Oh, come then stranger, listen to what I'm going to say.
Could I but have you believe me, you'd turn some other way;

Will you please to listen, it's truth that I will tell,
That way to ruin leadeth, this way will turn out well,
Yet there's a mark of ruin; those objects once were men,
They all commenced just where you are, deny it if you can,

Their downfall I could weep, for my counsel they despise,
My helpmate with that ruined mass, he with the drunkard lies.

Yes, you their story now will tell, you will so temperate be,
"My mind is strong, is resolute, I like sobriety,
I'll take one glass it does no harm," so simply thus you say,

But custom, habit, appetite, says "you must come our way;"
Now how can you! you're but a man, such passions in you dwell,
Can you stand up before that tide, when all beside thee fell?
You know it's worth a serious thought, yourself now strive to know,
Just ask how strong your mind is, where appetite doth flow.

You'll find these simple questions, too hard for you to tell,
By attention to these simple things, your lives might turn out well,
But when ye say we know it all, and think our ways are pure,
No more attention for ourselves, vice makes it's flings secure.
Come this way temperance speaketh, here's enough all good for thee.
Partake of these there's no harm, here's proof just look and see,
Behold! this side all comfort is, how happy here they are,
How joyful look those little boys, those girls just see how fair.

O! then don't ask persuasion, are you not welcome? oh, then come!
Where joy and comfort reign, you surely will have some;
If you'll accept my invitation, one promise more I make,
Your help mate and your children's heart, never more shall ache.
Come join the Sons, then habit's chain is broke,
Custom has lost its power and appetite its yoke;
The spiders web its emblem is, its threads waived to the sun,
Now this is true of rum's great power, for in its web poor man doth run.
Dundas, November, 1851. J. T.

OUR NEW VOLUME

Will be commenced early in January, and we are now ready to receive new subscribers to the same, or the names of old subscribers to the New Volume. Our present volume ends with the 24th Number, attached to which there will be an Index, and which will be issued at the close of the year.

It is our intention to issue the numbers of the New Volume every 10 days, thus making 36 numbers in a year, and in a style superior to the present volume, and upon better paper. We have not determined upon the exact plan of the paper as yet, but it will be a cheaper paper than that of this year, and will be in form for binding. It is our determination that no paper in Canada, or the United States shall be better conducted or cheaper than our forthcoming one. We may safely say that no periodical ever published in Canada, of the kind we publish, was offered for a less sum, considering the great amount of original selected literary and temperance matter.

There will be departments in our forthcoming volume devoted to the Sons, Daughters, and Cadets.

The terms of the New Volume will be for Single Copies 5s. invariably in advance.

Payments made at any time within January or February will be considered in advance; but if delayed longer 6s. 3d. will be, in all cases, charged to pay expense of agency.

5 Copies sent to one address for \$4½ in advance.
10 Copies to one address for \$8 in advance.
20 Copies to one address \$16 in advance.

SECTIONS OF CADETS, OR UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS.

5 Copies for \$4 } addressed to one person
10 Copies for \$7½ } invariably in advance.

All Postage must be paid, and letters addressed to CHARLES DURAND, Editor of the *Son of Temperance*, Toronto.

PETITION THE HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

We have been for some time past thinking over in our mind that one way of effecting what our order is aiming to accomplish in Canada is to petition for the repeal of the *tavern license law* authorising the sale of spirituous liquors. The Divisions of the Sons are located in all parts of Canada, and they are good mediums through which to get up such petitions and to circulate and obtain signatures to the same. Sons of Temperance of themselves form a very large body of men, and they could easily get three times their number to sign petitions for the total repeal of the law raising a revenue from the sale of spirits, wine and beer, and from stills. The number who would thus sign the petitions would be 80,000 in Upper Canada. This is no small army. The Daughters of Temperance and their female friends could adopt the same course through their Unions and the Cadets could join in the movement. There are probably as many if not more enrolled members of the Temperance Reform Association in Canada than of the Sons. All of them have their friends and influence. Then we have the little army and we might say most excellent band of Rechabites who could join us. Could we not also count on the aid of all really sincere Christians and moral men? Is there a man in Canada West who does not believe that we are injured to a much greater amount by licensing taverns stores and stills than we would be by refusing to license? What would we lose? Why we would lose say \$200,000 of revenue per year; the exact amount we cannot say, but probably state it too large. This sum is so much paid for the demoralization of society, and especially of working men in Canada. It is a premium given to fill our asylums, jails and Poor houses, and breed mobs, riots, and family quarrels. Nothing is made by it because we pay more in defending ourselves against the effects of the sale of spirits. How is this you ask. Reader, it is thus. We pay out of the revenue of our Province large sums to carry out the administration of criminal justice; most crimes being caused by intoxication. We pay for the support of criminals in jails, and for the expense of our Asylums which are all filled with persons—the victims of of strong drink. We

pay great sums to the poor and needy who are made such by drunken fathers. We pay large sums for Coroner's inquests held over the suicides and accidents of drunkards. Vast amounts of time, money, and labour are lost by the practice of drinking liquors, and the education and comforts of our children and wives are neglected. These are the taxes we pay which far exceed \$200,000 which we receive as the blood bought fruits of the traffic. Oh men of Canada when, Oh when! will you awake from an awful lethargy!

Some will say it is too soon to agitate by petition. We do not think that public opinion in Canada is such as to warrant the passage of the Maine Liquor Law, but we hope soon to bring about that state of opinion. It can only be done by agitation and when is the time to do good? When shall we start in the work? With us now is the time, and an effort of the kind although thrown away for the present will be a good beginning. A beginning that God will bless fully with success. No movement of any kind could result in more good than this, if successful. Our coming Parliament will be more favourable to temperance than the last was. The people of New England, and in the Northern and Western parts of the United States are adopting the plan we recommend. This subject will be again alluded to.

THE ORDER OF THE SONS IN CANADA, ↵

Has done a good and beneficial work within a year doubling their numbers and saving many men from ruin. Hundreds have come into our divisions, and are there still, but what are they doing there? Are they at work and do they go out into the bye ways, roads and lanes of our cities, towns villages and counties, and persuade men to come into our divisions and leave off strong drink? Or do they taste of the cup of our principles take our holy pledge—vow our vows of good and sink again into the stupor of indifference? Brothers you had better have remained without the walls of the Brotherhood of your hearts and tongues are silent and if you cannot let the light of your principles shine abroad.—

Energy has been supposed to be the distinguishing trait of our order, and so far has been; let us then in all divisions maintain this character and go on with the work unitedly, firmly, brotherly and with the trumpet of triumph. The Son who joins a division and then stands still, the officer who assumes office and then stays away is worse than useless. Before you join a division you have made up your mind that our order is a cheap, good, and practicable one and let anything but ill health induce you to absent yourself. Go every man at least once a fortnight, and if possible, once a week and by your advice and countenance keep order.—Secure peace and unity and discuss means to increase the numbers of your divisions. We give not advice, that we do not follow, but practice what we preach, and so have done for a year and a half constantly. Let another year see our numbers at least doubled, if not quadrupled.

Every member of a division should at least bring into his division one brother each quarter. Suppose a division amounts to fifty or a hundred members, what a vast accession would this principle effect in a year! The returns will show we fear quite a different result in many parts of Canada; and it is to be traced to the want of activity in Sons and divisions and to the giving way to little differences and jealousies about office—matters of order or financial matters. A way—away, with such obstacles.

WEEKLY DUES VERY STRANGE.

It has often occurred to us that it is very strange that men who are Sons should think it too much to pay 18s. 6d. or £1 a year as weekly dues, when before they became Sons one pound a year spent in liquor was never thought of. Is it so much better O man to spend money in evil ways than in good ones? Money spent in divisions is spent to some purpose. It may become a fund for yourself—wife or children in distress and if it do not it may do some needy man or his wife a good; but money spent over a dirty bar goes down the throat in the shape of alcohol, to poison the stomach and mind and to swell the coffers of some man who is heartless and to keep up some smoking distillery of ruin! But there are hundreds of Sons who complain at the payment of their dues. Dozens of suspensions and expulsions have taken place on this ground in Canada during the autumn. Oh shame where is thy blush! We knew a man who left his division breaking his pledge. He returned to the filthy slough of drunkenness and in 10 days spent in drunkenness £10.00. He came home was sick three days—beat his wife and did other very foolish things. There are many like him. Here at least £15 was spent in time and cash in two weeks by a man not a Son then. This sum would have paid his way in a division for say 10 years with all the soirees he could have attended and kept him a decent man. Some four months ago we were present in a court when a difficulty occurred between an Innkeeper and some of his customers and Boarders. The Innkeeper sued them and in the course of the trial it appeared what amount they as journeymen had drunk in a few months at this country tavern. One grog bill was £3 and one was upwards of £10, for liquors, beer wine and whiskey, drunk by young men; not regular drunkards either, at an Inn in a few months. Now either of these young men would have thought it very grievous to pay £1 a year weekly dues as a Son. Yet they could spend ten times the sum in filthy poison at a bar. Oh shame where is thy blush! The payment of weekly dues should be religiously and duly made by all. There is nothing that keeps the order in better tune than this, and there can be no surer test of a dull indifferent Son, than the fact that he has not interest enough in a glorious cause to pay £1 a year for it.

A man taking a through ticket from the Railway Company at New Haven, to a place in Connecticut, part of the journey being by stage, had his leg broken by an accident while travelling by stage. He brought an action, and recovered \$3,400 damages.

THE LAW OF MAINE—PORTLAND A GLORIOUS CITY—WATCHMEN CLUBS.

The State of Maine and its people are now attracting universal attention. The fact of her taking a high moral position in the temperance movement accounts for all this. When a great evil affects or exists in a land there is no use in tampering with it but the lion should be muzzled at once. The moment public opinion will allow it go to the work, and put the foot of the law upon it. Maine has done this and glorious thus far has been the result. A small minority, the wicked, grumble and cry out against having their wickedness bridled. They speak of liberty to do wrong—liberty to poison—man's right in a free country to ruin families. These are the arguments of devils and fiends. Man in a free country has no right to injure the community. Arsenic, alcohol, opium, or disease or pestilence ought not to be allowed by law to be freely sold or spread in any wise country and every community is bound to protect itself. Maine has done this and glorious is her stand. May the vile immoral crew within and without her limits, cower beneath the glory of her virtue. Portland city is as large as Toronto and yet has not one licensed tavern within it. What is the consequence? Crime is nearly banished from the community and men are compelled against their will to be happy healthy and quiet. A great falling off in crime especially—assaults has taken place. As effect follows cause so it would be every where. Put down our Toronto grogeries and Mr. Garnett would sit idle, day after day on his Bench, instead of having as he has now every day, especially on Monday, many poor degraded drunken women and men to send to the jail or to fine for disorder and crime. How beautiful is the contrast of the cities of Maine. How disgraceful is the sight of such places as Toronto, Hamilton, Montreal and Quebec and thousands of American cities where hundreds of low and high drinking houses exist, sending men and women to crime and beggary and entailing on their citizens vast taxes and expense! Hundreds of temperance clubs are established all over Maine which act in unison to uphold the law and also great numbers of divisions of Sons of Temperance exist. The Watchmen clubs are established nearly on the same footing as divisions and no doubt do much good. Every State in the American Union has its moral eye fixed on Maine and a great movement is going on to do likewise. We of Canada and the British Provinces should watch act and imitate her bright drama and moral resolves.

ONWARD—WE MUST NOT SLEEP. ↵

We fear it is a common fault just now among our divisions that the members sleep to much on their arms. Watchmen what of the night? Are you standing still, receding or advancing? Man is like nature and her laws,—all is motion, action, onward. So it is with moral movements;

we must keep advancing or recede. Our advance is but upon the threshold of the augean stables of intemperance in Canada. The serpent is but scotched and one fling of his mighty tail, might draw us back, or turn our ranks of fighting men. 20,000 Sons compose the army of our order and we are but feebly seconded by the old temperance society. They seem to believe that we are all sufficient for the work in Canada. In numbers nominally teetotallers far exceed the Sons in Canada. We speak not certainly beyond bounds when we say that there must be in Western Canada over 30,000 now teetotallers besides the Sons. Where are the movements of these men chronicled?—We certainly admire them as men and should desire to see something more done on their part than merely formal meetings each month or once a year, to elect officers or hear a few remarks from some temperance friend. Why is there not a grand Temperance Alliance formed in Canada among those teetotallers who will not join in our ranks? Many honestly differ, from our views as an order but in our opinion without any good reason. Let them if they cannot act with us act of themselves heartily and thoroughly. All we want to accomplish, is the complete putting down of the use of alcohol and the license system; and all teetotallers avowedly desire the same.

WASHINGTON CITY.

The friends of Temperance throughout the Union will be glad to hear that an effort has just been made by gentlemen connected with the Government offices to establish a new division of the Sons of Temperance in that city. It was organized last evening under the name of the Columbia division, and is designed to embrace principally those engaged in public service, but will welcome all who can withstand the many temptations of this city. The principal movers in this matter are Messrs. John Russ, Miller, Hahan, and Billings. It is hoped that all Temperance men who come to Washington this winter, will visit this division. It is to meet on Friday evenings.—*Correspondence of Tribune, November.*

CONSTITUTION OF TEMPERANCE ATHENÆUM OF TORONTO.

Article 1. This association shall be designated by the name of "The Toronto Temperance Athenæum."

Article 2. The main object of this association shall be the establishment and support of a good reading room and library, supplied chiefly with the most popular temperance periodicals of the day, together with Reviews, Magazines, and Newspapers, also standard works of merit in the Arts, Sciences, and Literature, Maps and Pictorial Illustrations chiefly of art and science according to opportunities.

Article 3. The annual subscriptions of Members of the Athenæum shall be for Sons of Temperance and adults, 7s. 6d., and for Cadets, 5s. currency, to be paid half-yearly in advance.

Article 4. Persons desirous of being members of the Athenæum, must be proposed and seconded in writing by members of the Institution, if Sons or Cadets of Temperance stating to what section they belong, which proposition shall be submitted to the committee at their next meeting, when if

electd by a majority of the committee they shall be admitted to membership on payment of the current half-yearly subscription.

Article 5. The officers of the Athenæum shall consist of a President, Treasurer, and Secretary, who together with ten others shall form a Committee for the general management of the Institution, to be elected semi-annually at the general meeting of the members.

Article 6. As this Institution is formed more particularly for Sons and Cadets of Temperance, the President, Treasurer, and Secretary, with at least five of the Committee, shall be chosen from members of the Athenæum, who are Sons of Temperance.

Article 7. The President shall preside at all general and special meetings of the Athenæum, and at meetings of the Committee—he shall attest all moneys ordered to be paid by the Committee, and at the close of his term shall furnish a report of the progress of the Institution.

Article 8. The Treasurer shall, on entering office, furnish security to the satisfaction of the committee; he shall be entrusted with all moneys of the Athenæum unless otherwise disposed of by the Committee, receive and lay before the Committee, accounts against the Athenæum, paying the same only when ordered by the Committee and attested by the President, and present a financial report at the end of his term of office.

Article 9. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to notify members of their admission to the association, keep account of and receive their subscriptions, paying the same over to the Treasurer weekly, keep minutes of the general, special and Committee meetings, and give necessary notices when required by the Committee, and at the close of his term of office, furnish a report of the number of members who have been admitted, and who have withdrawn during the half year.

Article 10. The Committee shall be empowered to make By-laws in accordance with the Constitution, to dispose of all propositions for membership, and to declare members privileges suspended or forfeited for non-payment of dues or for breach of the Constitution or Bye-laws of the Athenæum. It shall also be their duty to provide suitable rooms for the Institution, together with the necessary furniture, light, and fuel, to select the requisite Magazines and Newspapers for the Reading Room. To determine on the purchase and reception of Standard Works for the Library, and on the outlay of the funds of the Athenæum in Curiosities, Pictures, Illustrations, &c., &c. If deemed advisable, select subjects for Lectures and Discussions, and provide Lecturers, together with such other business as may be necessary to carry out the objects of the Institution.

It shall also be the duty of the Committee to engage a suitable person for the office of Keeper and Librarian—the duties to be performed, and remuneration to be given shall be specified in the Bye-laws.

Article 11. This Constitution shall not be altered except by a two-third vote of the subscribers present at a general meeting.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

To the Editor of the Son

HOLLAND LANDING, Dec. 4th, 1851.

BROTHER.—I have received a copy of the Son for the last year and am highly pleased with it. You will please send a copy of the next volume. I find it to be a very interesting paper, and deserves a greater circulation, containing as it does, the workings of the order generally, together with a great amount of useful information, and being

given to the advancement of the cause of Temperance as its leading features. Every Brother and true Son of Temperance should furnish himself with a copy. To advance the circulation of this useful periodical, it will be necessary to appoint an Agent in each Division, that they may feel themselves bound to canvass more diligently.

Yours in L. P. and F.

C. E. WILLSON

THERE'S A GOOD TIME COMING BOYS.

For the Son.

There's a good time coming boys,
A good time coming.
We hope to live to see the day,
When Earth shall glisten in the ray
Of the good time coming.
Cannon balls may and the truth,
But nought's a weapon stronger,
We'll win our battle by its aid,
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, &c.

There's a good time coming boys,
A good time coming.
The pen shall supersede the sword,
And right, not a right, shall be the lord
In the good time coming.
Worth, not birth shall rule mankind,
And be acknowledged stronger,
The proper impulse has been given,
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, &c.

There's a good time coming boys,
A good time coming
And a poor man's family,
Shall not be his misery.
In the good time coming.
Every child shall be his help,
To make his right arm stronger;
The happier he the more he has,
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, &c.

There's a good time coming boys,
A good time coming.
Little children shall not toil,
Under or above the soil
In the good time coming.
But shall play in healthful fields,
Till limbs and mind grow stronger,
And every one shall read and write,
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, &c.

There's a good time coming boys,
A good time coming.
The people shall be temperate,
And shall love instead of hate,
In the good time coming.
They shall not use but shall refuse
And make all virtue stronger,
The reformation has begun,
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, &c.

There's a good time coming boys,
A good time coming.
Let us aid it all we can,
Every woman, every man,
The good time coming.
Smallest help if rightly given,
Make the impulse stronger
'Twill be strong enough one day,
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, &c.

Toronto, Dec., 1851.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in Portland, on the 13th inst., presided over by the Mayor, in favor of the movement for appealing to the British Government for the pardon of South O'Brien and the other Irish exiles. Several eloquent speeches were made.

Gold has been found near Saddle Mountain which is plainly seen from almost any point near the mouth of the Columbia River, it being about 50 miles south-east of Astoria. The quartz rock is said to be abundant in that region, as well as the black sand and other indications of gold.

ANNIVERSARY TEA MEETING.

An anniversary tea meeting of the Primitive Methodist Sabbath School will be held at Reed's Corner, Markham, on Tuesday December 30th, 1851. The scholars will assemble at the Rising Star Division Rooms of the Sons of Temperance, and march to the distance of half a mile, and then return to the Primitive Methodist Chapel, where tea will be served at 10 o'clock A.M. Addresses will be given by several gentlemen to the Sabbath School scholars.—*Com.*

Temperance Lecture to commence at 7 o'clock P. M. The surrounding Divisions of Sons and Cadets are invited to attend.

THE CANADIAN FAMILY JOURNAL OR NAPANEE BEE UNDER A NEW NAME.

We have received the first and second numbers of this paper in a new dress and type, and heartily congratulate our contemporary on the improved appearance he makes in style and matter. We hope this useful paper, ever welcome to us as an exchange, and no doubt equally so to its readers, may meet with continued and increased patronage.

The correspondent of the New York Reformer of Jefferson County, New York, say that J. B. Gough lectured to the Daughters of Temperance in the Tabernacle at New York city, 4th December, and seems suffering from great mental labor.

EMIGRATION FROM CANADA.—The Joilet Journal states that the Rev. Mr. Chimiquy, known in Canada as the French Apostle of Temperance, has emigrated to Illinois, and intends to settle in the Kankakee Valley. He will be joined in the Spring by some 1500 French families from Montreal and Quebec.—*Quebec Gazette.*

NOTICE.

A ward Temperance Meeting is to be held on Friday next, at Coin's School House, in St. Patrick's Ward, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

This paper will be issued on the 27th Dec., which finishes this volume.

All due this paper will please remit before the end of the month.

The last New York *Organ* contains a good article on the folly of every one starting Temperance papers.

George Brown, editor of the *Globe*, is elected for Kent, by about 2/3 majority.

Snow to the depth of 8 inches fell in Toronto, 14th Dec., 1851.

A special meeting of Ontario Division to revise By-laws will be held on Thursday next.

Divisions of the county of York who have so generally and largely patronized this paper will please send in their names to the new volume as soon as possible.

Wm. Trudgeon, of the Rising Star Division, is our authorized agent there. D. D. Hay is our agent in Ionistia.

UNITED STATES.

The President's annual message has come to hand. It is the most varied document of the kind ever issued at Washington. A great part of it is taken up in giving an account in detail of the brig and attack made by Lopez and a few hundred foolish southern adventurers on Cuba. Tho

matter was not worthy of such notice since it was one not sanctioned in any way by public opinion in the United States or Cuba.

In connection with it he refers to fears that England and France might attempt to enforce the right to search American vessels—maintaining and very justly the inviolability of American vessels. Reciprocal free trade between Canada and the United States is referred to and action recommended. The Fugitive Slave Law is referred to. He says that the American public have settled down calmly under the Fugitive Slave Law. This is no doubt incorrect as there is a general disgust among all sober and rational thinking Americans at the existence of so base a law.

In New York the papers are occupied in giving detailed accounts of the terrible accident in the public school whereby about 40 children lost their lives.

There is a project on foot which will be accomplished next year to annex the Sandwich Islands to the United States.

A project is in contemplation to divide California into two States, one a Slave and one a Free State. This would be a horrible consummation.

It seems the infamous Lola Montes, the Mistress of the corrupt German courts has come to pollute the American cities by her presence.—She arrived in the same vessel with Kossuth.

MONTREAL DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

We see by the Montreal Temperance Advocate of the 1st Dec., that a union of the Daughters of Temperance is about to be opened there immediately.

In England the youth are associated just now in the temperance cause under the name of Bands of Hope. Hundreds and thousands of them are to be found in the association and a paper is published in London devoted chiefly to their interests called the *Band of Hope Review*.

GALT TEMPERANCE MEETING.

The friends of temperance in this fine country town were informed by a correspondent held a large and enthusiastic meeting on the evening of the 8th inst. in the Sons' Hall. The room was thrown open to the public and a large attendance was present. The Chair was ably filled by Mr. Fisher of the town and the audience was addressed by several good speakers. The meeting was held for the purpose of doing away with the great number of Inns in Galt. This division we are informed meets on Monday. Br. George Brown, R. S. of the division is authorized by us to receive subscriptions for as there.

SOMETHING NEW AND INTERESTING. We learn that a Union of the Daughters of Temperance will shortly be established in this town. May it succeed! —*Bytown Citizen.*

The Free Church Presbytery of Paisley has passed a resolution declaring that the drinking of healths or toasts in connection with religious ordinances is inexpedient.

ANTI-TEETOTALISM.—On Tuesday night last a man, who had been imbibing rather freely, on endeavouring to proceed to his home, on Ashburnham Hill, lost his senses and his way. After remaining some time, he became sufficiently restored to observe a light in a neighbouring house, to which he managed to crawl on his

hands and feet, and attract the attention of the inmates by rapping at the window. On gaining admittance the source of his misery was apparent;—in his pocket was a bottle of Whiskey. He admitted he was a miserable drunken wretch, forlorn and friendless, and alternately dejected, in drivelling accents, the sad effects of the Bottle, and expressed his gratitude in feeling terms for the opportune relief afforded him. Although penitent, and conscious of the narrow escape he had of perishing in the cold, when told that he had better take the "pledge" when he got sober, he shook his head, heaved a sigh, and swore he'd die a martyr to the bottle! —*Bytown Citizen.*

WONDERFUL HARMONY.—In every effort for the promotion of temperance for the last twenty years, there has been a diversity of opinions as to the best measures to be pursued to accomplish the object. How is it now. The delightful and triumphant execution of the Maine Law, has produced one harmonious conviction that that and nothing else could be had to do the work. Strict moral suasionists, who have been opposed to all law on this subject are now as loud and earnest and sincere in their demands for just this law and nothing else, as we are, who have always contended for the most stringent legal measures. The friends of temperance now stand upon one platform—the Maine Law as the Alpha and Omega for the triumph of temperance. Thank God for this.—*Conn. Fountain*

THE LIQUOR LAW.—In the Rhode Island Legislature a petition for the enactment of the Maine Liquor Law, has been presented in each House. In both cases the petitions were referred to special committees.

Father Matthew left the shores of America for Europe, on Sunday afternoon last, on board the Pacific. He was followed to the wharf by a large procession, and an immense concourse of the masses, amidst the wildest enthusiasm, which, as he left the wharf, sought expression in deafening cheers.

THE NEW RITUAL.

We notice that the Committee of the National Division on the new Ritual for Subordinate Divisions, have offered premiums to the amount of \$500 for the several parts of the Initiation Service. That service is to embrace four charges—one by the P. W. P., one by the W. P., the third by the W. A., and the fourth by the Conductor. For each charge \$100 is offered. The Odes are to be new, and form the fifth subject of a premium of \$100.

At the Boston Jubilee, the President of the United States, the Governor of Massachusetts and the Mayor of Boston at the dinner and levee given, politely declined to drink wine when offered. A noble example for our high officials.

OHIO.—In this State the rummers, mostly, we regret to say, foreigners there, are actually organizing in Societies to get the laws made favorable to the traffic.

The Sultan of Turkey has taken the Christians in his dominions under his express protection, and has issued a firman according to their privileges of citizenship.

COST OF THE BRICK IN CHINA.—Owing to the extremely low cost of materials and labor in China, a Bible in the Chinese language it is said, can be sold for six cents.

Col. H. L. Kinney offers to Kossuth and his companions ten thousand acres of land, situated on the Nececa River, in Texas, and as fertile as any in the Union.

A valuable mine of anthracite coal has been discovered in Charles River, about four miles from Astoria. The vein is said to be nine feet wide and three feet thick, and was discovered in digging a well.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The *American Temperance Magazine* for December is lying on our table. We do not know the reason why, but this periodical has come to us very late in the month. It contains two beautiful portraits, one of the celebrated lecturer J. B. Gough, and one of Thomas M. Galley, P.G.W.P. of Virginia, an eminent friend of our cause; also a good design of the Industrial Temperance House of New York. Short sketches of the lives of these two eminent men are given. Among the articles in it are "Unequal Yoking," "The liquor trade," a true Story, and an interesting account of the origin and prospect of the Industrial Temperance House, and the responsibility of Fathers in regard to Temperance. A monthly compend of the doings of our order and the friends of Temperance is also given. The editor of this very excellent Magazine will please accept our thanks for the notice he has taken of our feeble, but sincere efforts in the great field of Temperance work before us in Canada. A mighty work has been done in Canada within one year—but we are only on the threshold. The publisher is about to commence a new volume on the 1st of Jan. 1852. The quality of the December number in typography and matter is very superior. The *Canada Christian Advocate*, decidedly the best arranged and cheapest religious family paper in Canada, will please accept our thanks for his kind notices of this paper. We also owe the *Cayuga Chief*, of Auburn, New York, our thanks for his flattering notice. This very original, talented and energetic brother deserves, as we have no doubt he secures, an ample reward for his untiring efforts to please and do good.

TEMPERANCE MEETING OF THE YONGE STREET DIVISION.

This meeting came off on the 11th inst. The small but energetic band of brothers, with the Cadets turned out in regalia, and there were with them about 150 ladies and gentlemen present. The editor of this paper, and Brother Samuel Alcorn, of Yorkville, addressed the audience for about an hour each. Several ministers were present, but they did not speak. The chair was filled with courtesy and ability by Brother Bristol the W. P. of the Division. Two Cadets recited a short but amusing piece. Brother Alcorn's speech, all will bear us out in saying, was very superior in argument and feeling. We hope soon to hear of dozens of the farmers joining this Division, and also of the formation of a Union of daughters.

GRAND SOIREE.—We have been requested to state that the Toronto Section, No. 15, CADETS OF TEMPERANCE, intend having a Grand Soiree on Friday evening, the 16th of Jan., 1852, under the distinguished patronage of the St. Lawrence Union, Daughters of Temperance. From the very creditable manner in which this enterprising Section got up their last Soiree, we feel confident that this will be as good if not better. Tickets, 1s. 10^d. each.

THE CADET'S SOIREE ON THE 11TH INSTANT

Was we are glad to say largely attended. There were we hear, about 600 persons present and some very good speaking.

The Toronto City Brass Band was in attendance and played well. The leader of this band is Mr. Scott of Elizabeth Street, Toronto, who instructs the Yorkville and Central Division Bands, and is ready to lend his services to others. We were up Yonge Street on that evening, addressing the Yonge Street Division, by appointment, and could not attend. We trust the meeting will tend to increase all the City Sections.

DRINKING ON WAGERS.

A person in a respectable family in York engaged to drink sixteen glasses of brandy and water at one sitting on condition that if he succeeded his friend should pay for them, and if he failed he would pay for them himself. He had drunk nine or ten, and being asked if he thought he could get through the whole, he said, he would or he would die. He had scarcely uttered these words, before he closed his eyes in death. "See'st thou a man that is hasty in his words there is more hope of a fool than of him."

Yours in L.P. & F.

Richmondhill.

GEORGE GRAHAM.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the steamer Humbolt the great Hungarian Patriot, Kossuth, arrived in New York City on the 3rd December, accompanied by the Count and Countess Pulsky and his family. Great enthusiasm prevailed on the part of the spectators, and the city was ornamented with flags and emblems. There is no doubt but that every part of America will receive this great man with becoming and general enthusiasm. Kossuth seems to be from his speeches a man of enlightened liberal and patriotic views on political and European subjects. May the exile of tyranny be honored with applause.

In France there is great political agitation just now: an attempt was made on the part of the Assembly to protect itself by a military force, in which it failed. It seems that the military despot, who under the guise of a bastard democracy, rules in that country, threatened in the event of the Assembly carrying its vote that he would put it down by military force. Bonaparte was a tyrant of a selfish kind but he was a great man. His nephew is a deceiver and intriguer who is kept in power by the mere balance of opposite factions.

Some dreadful *emcute* will take place in this unhappy country ere long. It is at present a mere military despotism—without character, stability or consistency.

England and her people gave Kossuth a hearty welcome. England is at present in a highly prosperous and peaceable state. Ireland is losing her population by a constant emigration.

Austria and Hungary are said to be disturbed with rumours of outbreaks and conspiracies.

Italy is under the yoke of priestly tyrants and is likely so to remain for some years.

ERAMOSA NEW DIVISION.

The *Guelph Herald* says, a new Division of the Sons was formed by D. G. W. P. Ferguson, in Eramosa, on the 6th inst. Deputations attended from Guelph and Fergus. It is called "Eramosa Centre Division," John Parkinson W. P., Wm. Hotglinson R. S.

NEWS.

The American Congress have discussed the propriety of congratulating Kossuth by an address, and it is said that the Southern men of the Union are opposed to it.

ELECTIONS IN CANADA.

The Provincial Elections are now nearly all over, and have generally resulted in the return of Reformers. Dr. Rolph and Male in Cameron, two eminent friends of temperance, and one a Son, have been returned by large majorities.

NEW YORK CITY.—The Elections in this city just closed have been unusually violent and angry. A correspondent of the New York Reformer says that drunkenness was at the bottom of all this. Hundreds of drunken voters came to the Polls. The Ballot boxes were in some cases destroyed. These voters were democrats mostly ignorant foreigners who were sent from the 6000 drunken grog-shops that infest that great immoral city. Who says drunkenness is not an evil?

RECEIPTS, No. 23.

Wm. F., Pickering, \$1. C. E. W., Holland Landing \$2. Mr. Buckas, New Volume, \$1. J. J. L., Westminster, \$1, paper sent. We inform this brother that if he will write to the Rev. D. Oliphant, Cobourg he will ascertain all he requires. The disciples have an organ published there. Vittoria, Letter from Wm. R., enclosing \$2; We thank the Br. for his efforts and letter. Letter from D. McR., Mulcreek, enclosing \$1. If the Br. will act as agent and send the names alluded to he would oblige. Loudon, letter from H. A. N., enclosing \$8. for old subscribers, and \$1 for new vol.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The very good letter from Br. T., of Cumminsville is received and will appear in our next number. The Cumminsville Division is a very energetic Division, and we are glad to hear of good prospects there. It is our intention to pay this division a visit early in January of which they will have notice. Constantia's, 2nd Com. is received and will appear in due course. Cumminsville Division, address and bye-laws received. We will try when our room permits to insert a part, or all of the address. Letter from D. D. H., Innisfil, with \$2. received—the letter will appear when our room permits. Letter enclosing \$1 from J. C., Glandford, will write soon. Gananogue, L. W., enclosing \$1, Verses will appear. Churchville, letter from a Cadet will appear in due course. Letter from Norwood, J. F., will be attended to and papers sent, price \$10 of last volume, or \$5 copies for new volume. Rising Star Division, letter from Wm. T. will be attended to. Letter from J. H. H. Hamilton, No. 4 can't be sent. No. 16 and 22 are sent. Call at Post Office.

Br. K's poetry will appear on 27th Dec., 1851.

Thornhill—A meeting is to be held here on Thursday evening—all attend.

Cooksville—The Cooksville Rechabites hold a meeting on the 23rd December

Friends to this paper and New Subscribers will please send in their names singly or in clubs before the first of January, if possible, or at an early day. We cannot tell without this how many to issue at first. We issued 1400 to commence volume one with, and had a call for 300 more; and of course could not give all our subscribers the first numbers.

Our readers may rest assured that we will give them twice the worth of their money. Our motto is onward—excelsior. *E*

SCARBORO' DIVISION MEETING. Bro. Swallow, who spoke at this meeting on the 3rd instant, says that about 150 persons attended it, and that quite a feeling was got up in favor of the temperance cause in the neighborhood. We are glad to hear of this. The division is located in a thriving and beautiful neighbourhood and it would please us to see all the rich farmers around join the Sons there. We can assure them that if they will try abstinence from all liquors, beer and cider for one year, their health as well as their pockets will be much better.

RAILWAYS ALONG THE LAKE SHORES.—The Buffalo *Commercial* of the 12th inst. says—the cars ran from Cleveland to Painesville (thirty miles) on Saturday last. This is the first link in the lake-shore line of railways that has been put in operation. It is said that the track will be completed from Buffalo to Cleveland this winter.

PORE.—The Louisville *Courier* estimates the entire produce market of the seven north-western States, including Kentucky and Tennessee, for the three years past, as follows:—1846, 50,321,624,000 lbs.—1850, 51,227,623,440 lbs.—1851, 52,269,000,000.

The Emperor of Austria was so coldly received at Lombardy, recently, that he took Radetzky to task for it. He will be received with more warmth, by and by!

The number of emigrants arriving at New York within the year is close on a quarter of a million.

The St. Louis *Union* of the 17th says, Col. Fremont has completed and confirmed the sale of his Mariposa tract of gold land in California to a London Company for one million of dollars.

A bill has passed the Georgia Legislature prohibiting the introduction of slaves into Georgia.

ECLIPSES.—The almanacs inform us that there will be six eclipses next year, three of the sun and three of the moon. The sun will be totally eclipsed only in January.

BROTHER DURAND,—

DEAR SIR,—I send you the following pieces, if you think them worth a place in your valuable "Gem." The striking fact detailed in the following lines took place at a public house in Kent, in the Spring of 1812.

Now to my tale and ditty, I pray you lend an ear,
Two sailors in a city began to curse and swear.
The one was a brawler, a slave to his sin,
(On mischief he bent and in haste to begin;
In a tempest of wrath he swore he would fight,
Take vengeance on Robert and kill him outright.
Alas! how this wretch was transported with rage,
He deserved to be iron'd, and put in a cage.
The old man, the landlord, himself interfered,
He raised his voice and his arm he upreared.
"Suppose that the Lord should at once strike you
dead,

And send you to hell with his curse on your head?"
The sailor replied with an oath most severe:
"God cannot do that, give the tankard of beer!"
The tankard he seiz'd, with an oath most profane,
But he instantly fell like one that was slain.
He spoke not a word, nor a sigh did he heave;
The Judge would not grant him a moment's reprieve.
The terror created the mind horrified,
To think that a man his Great Maker defied!!!
They gazed on his corpse, oh! the spirit was fled;
The stroke was severe; now the sinner was Dead.

GEORGE GRAHAM.

ITEMS OF TEMPERANCE NEWS.

The New York *Organ* says that the New York city temperance alliance has effected much good in the late city elections. If but one man—one Judge, Alderman or representative were elected it would be a matter of congratulation. Every city in the Union and in Canada should have a temperance alliance and let all temperance men of all orders join it to elect temperance men to office.

The Maine law will be upheld, although there will be an attempt by politicians and secret friends of rum to repeal or modify it.

NEIL DOW.—The temperance men of Bangor are about to present this excellent man, Mayor of Portland, with a silver pitcher.

The Eastern Grand Division of New York State, have employed an agent to visit and encourage weak Divisions.

The New York *Organ* says Mr. Gough is in New York city, gone there to speak for the Daughters of Temperance.

CALIFORNIA.—A regular quarterly meeting of the Grand Division of California was held in October, H. H. Haight was elected G.W.P.

A Grand Temple of Honor is about to be opened in England, and also a Grand Union of Daughters and Grand Section of Cadets.

A Son of Temperance from one of the English Divisions visited Ontario Division in October last. Our order is the same everywhere and Sons should feel at home in a Division in any part of the world.

Large quantities of liquor continue to be seized and destroyed in Maine and the law is being carried out fully and promptly.

Hon. James Johnson G.W.P. of Nova Scotia, has been travelling over the province and urging on the cause, encouraging and establishing Divisions.

Grand Union Daughters of Temperance of Illinois. Mrs. E. A. Phillips of Joy Union No. 29 read a good address on the 31st Oct. before the Daughters at Newark Kendall, Co., Illinois. She says in reference to Canada, that we have seven Unions of Daughters here and in England. In this the good Daughter is mistaken. We then had 31 and now have over 40 Unions in Canada. In England Unions are just about being opened. We are glad to see the Daughters so enthusiastic in the Prairie State. The Chicago Temperance *Messenger* is an able advocate. A Mrs. Whipple has also delivered a good lecture before the Daughters and Cadets of Batavia in Illinois. The beautiful Fox River country over which we have travelled, is full of Divisions of Sons, Unions of Daughters and Sections of Cadets.

Public Temperance Meetings.—Hornby division will hold a meeting on Monday, Dec. 22, in the chapel at Hornby. six speakers to attend. Smithfield Division will hold a meeting on Thursday next, to be addressed by six of its members.

Unions of Daughters of Temperance.

To the Editor of the 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 depute (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 instructions 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 for the application of the Charter:—

DATE.

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

Brockville, 24th Nov. 1851.

6-11

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER BY SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The undersigned inhabitants of _____, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessing of Total Abstinence, and to promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the _____ of _____ to grant them a Charter to open a new Division, to be called the _____ Division, No. _____, of the Sons of Temperance, of the _____, to be located in _____, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules of said Grand Division, and also by those of the National Division.

Enclosed is the Charter Fee, £1 5s. Books, 5s.

It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order, or not—if they are of what Division.

C. B. WHARAM,

Carver & Gilder, Looking-Glass & Picture Frame Manufacturer.

No. 56, King St., Four doors East of Bay St.

N.B.—Inside molding for frames, Bordering for rooms, Bed and Window Cornices, &c., at reduced prices.

Toronto, Nov. 18, 1851.

VARS AND THORNER. SURGEON DENTISTS,

Hamilton.

(Corner of King and James' St., over the Drug Store.)

71) YONGE STREET (71)

CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

Four Doors below Adelaide St.

W. BOON CLARK & Co.

MERCHANT TAILORS,

BEG to announce to the public generally that they have JUST OPENED a well-selected Stock of CLOTHING, &c., &c., which cannot be surpassed for cheapness, quality and Style, having spared no pains in getting them up to suit the Canadian trade, which they offer at the

Lowest Remunerating Prices, for Cash.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as the Subscribers feel confident that their prices will be an inducement to purchasers.

N. B.—Garments made to order.

NO SECOND PRICE.

Toronto July 1851.

11

THE RAIL ROAD HOUSE.

No. 33, KING STREET, EAST.

JUST opened with an immense and magnificent New STOCK of Clothing, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Bonnets, Cloaks, Sacks, &c., &c., &c.

Stock and Premises are entirely new, large, and attractive.

THOMAS LAWSON, Proprietor.

PRICES DOWN TO THE LOWEST NOTCH. Do not mistake the Rail Road House, No. 33, King Street, 4 doors from Toronto Street.

Toronto, October 6th, 1851.

Mr. C. Durand's Law Office

IS removed to his new office near his private residence on Yonge Street; where he will be happy to attend to any calls of a professional nature from his city or country friends.

Sept. 23, 1851.

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 etc. at Mr. T. Lamer's Clothing Store, King Street, or through the Post Office, will be punctually attended to.

April, 1851.

33-3m

Shop to Let in Sparta Village, MARKHAM.

SITUATION for a Tailor Shop, Grocery, Bakery, or Store,—in the thriving village of Sparta, Markham. Rent Cheap. Apply for particulars to the Editor of this paper or to Alfred Tomlinson, owner.

October 18, 1851.

WINTER CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

WE beg to intimate to our Customers, the inhabitants of Toronto and surrounding Country that we have now received our complete assortment of WINTER GOODS, which upon inspection, will be found either value, more extensive, (as regards quantity) and more varied in Style than we have ever had the satisfaction of submitting to our customers, and the public, before.

Tailoring, in all its Branches, executed with taste and despatch.

Mourning furnished on the shortest notice.

READY MADE FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING :

Mens Etoffe Shooting Coats	18 9	Mens' Etoffe Trousers, from	8 9	Mens' Etoffe Vest, from	6 3
do Witney do	17 6	do Doeskin do	13 9	do Cassimere do	7 6
do Fine Broad Cloth do	30	do Cassimere do	13 9	do Fancy do	3 9
do Etoffe Over do	22 6	do Canada Tweed do	8 9	do Satin do	7 6
do Witney do do	20	do Corduroy do	5 9	do Black Cloth do	7 6
do Beaver do do	35	do Buckskin do	20	do Canada Tweed do	6 3
Boy's Etoffe do	11 3	Boy's Etoffe do	5	Boy's Fancy do	2 6
do Witney do	11 3	do Witney do	5	do Etoffe do	3 9
White Shirts, Linen fronts,	4 4	Winter Drawers,	3 9	Cloth Caps,	1 10
Striped Shirts,	2 6	Red Flannel Shirts,	4 4	Fur Caps,	2 6

Pocket and Neck Handkerchiefs, Shirt Collars and Fronts, Umbrellas, Carpet Bags.

Men's Paris Satin Hats, Black and drab.

DRY GOODS.

Flannels, Red and White, from	1 3	Ladies' Cloaks and Bonnets,	Donnet Ribbons,	from	3 1
Blankets, per pair,	8 9	Muffs and Boas,	Prints, fast color,	"	5 1
Scarf Shawls,	13 9	Crapes and Materials for Mourning	Gala Plaids,	"	9
Factory Cotton	2 1	Quilts and Counterpanes,	White Cotton,	"	3 1
Cotton Warps, per bundle,	4 1 1/2	Bed-tick and Towels,	Striped Shirting,	"	4 1/2

150 Pieces Muslin Delaine, good styles, yard wide, at 10d. per yard.

—ALSO—

An immense assortment of Shot, Striped, Checked, Flowered and Plain, Materials for Ladies' Dresses, of the newest styles and fabrics. Ribbons, Laces, Edgings, Gloves, Hosiery, Flowers, Cap Fronts, Veils, Muslins, Sewed Goods, Silks, Satins, Velvets, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

No Second Price.

BULLCESS & LEISHMAN,

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

Toronto, October, 1851.

NEW GOODS.

THE TORONTO HOUSE, VICTORIA ROW, 60 KING STREET EAST,
TORONTO.

J. CHARLESWORTH having enlarged, and otherwise improved his premises, would respectfully intimate to the Citizens of Toronto, and the public generally, that he has, in connection with his STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, commenced

The Millinery Business.

in which will be found an extensive assortment of Plain and Fancy Silk Bonnets, Silk and Cotton Velvet Bonnets, Satin Bonnets, &c.; Cloaks, Caps, Dress Caps, Head Dresses, &c., of the latest styles and Fabrics.

This Department being Superintended by Mrs. Charlesworth, nothing, therefore, on her part will be wanting to merit a share of public patronage.

J. C. has received a part, and will continue receiving until his FALL AND WINTER STOCK of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods is Complete.

In which will be found, in great variety, Gloves Hosiery, and Haberdashery, Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, Blond Quillings, Laces and Edgings, Cap Nets and Muslin, Gimp and Fringes, Jersey Lint Brads, and other Trimming Black and White Lace Veils, Gala Plaids, Orleans, Coburgs, Cashmiers, DeLaines, and other Fashionable Goods for Ladies' Dresses, Woollen Scarf Shawls and Handkerchiefs.

Canadian Cloths and Satinets.

Fancy Doeskins, Cassimeres and Broad Cloths, Blankets and Horse Cloths, Bleached and Factory Cotton, Shirting and Sheetting, Striped Shirting, Plain and Striped Bagging, Linens, Prints, and Ginghams, with all that is necessary for family use, and personal wear; all of which will be offered at the lowest advance on Cost price.

AN INSPECTION IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

Wholesale and Retail, No. 60, King Street, East, Toronto.

Millinery Show Rooms up stairs.

JOHN CHARLESWORTH.

Toronto, September, 1851.

54-3m

QUININE SUPERSEDED !!

PRO BONO PUBLICO !!!

HEWLETT'S ANTIPAROXYSMUS !!

A SAFE, SPEEDY AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY FOR
FEVER AND AGUE

ALSO FOR

REMITTING AND INTERMITTING FEVER

THE Proprietor in offering to the public the above medicine, which is the result of a series of experiments that have engaged his attention for years, feels confident that he has at last discovered a remedy for the above diseases superior to any that has hitherto been made known. The Anti-paroxysmus is a vegetable medicine and may be used by any one as it contains nothing at all which is injurious to the constitution. The medicine has been tested lately by various individuals and has not failed in any one instance of effecting a cure. The Proprietor is so satisfied with the merits of his medicine that he will

RETURN THE MONEY

in all cases in which it fails to effect a cure if the directions for taking it have been attended to.

Price 2s. 6d. per packet.

Sold in Toronto by the Proprietor, 95 York street, and by the following druggists:—W. H. Doel, King street; J. Bentley and S. E. Urquhart Yonge street.

N.B.—Respectable storekeepers in various parts of the Province wishing to become agents will please apply to the Proprietor, John Hewlett, if by letter, postpaid. 52-2m

BIDDLECOMBE'S

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
RIDOUT STREET, BETWEEN KING AND YORK
STREETS.

LONDON, CANADA WEST.

Every Accommodation for Travellers.

GOOD FARE AND MODERATE CHARGES.

Tea, Coffee, Luncheons or Meals, at all hours of the day.

London, 14th April, 1851.

32-1y

STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!!

AT

John McGee's, 49 Yonge Street.

THREE DOORS FROM KING STREET

THE SUBSCRIBER has now on hand a splendid Assortment of Stoves, including every variety of Pattern, among which are the "Lion," "Bang Up," and the New Improved Premium Cooking Stoves.

PARLOR, BOX, AND AIR TIGHT STOVES.

Also an assortment of Double Folding Door Coal Stoves.

which for Beauty and Design are unequalled in Canada.

Dumb Stoves, Stove Pipes, and Tin Ware

At Lower Prices than any other house in this city. Stove pipes fitted up and all Jobbing work done with Punctuality and Despatch.

JOHN MCGEE.

Toronto Sept. 16, 1851.

56-5m

T. PRATT'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

Division Street, near the Wharf,
COBURG.

Coal Stabling attached.

Sept. 23, 1851.

16

A SPLENDID TEMPERANCE MAGAZINE

THE AMERICAN TEMPERANCE MAGAZINE

AND SONS OF TEMPERANCE OFFERING.

BY GEN. S. F. CARY.

Past Most Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance of North America.

THIS Magazine will be particularly devoted to Temperance Literature of a high character, consisting of Tales, Essays, Biographies of eminent Temperance Men, Poems, &c. It will be issued on the first of each month, and each number will contain sixty-four pages of original matter, prepared expressly for this work by our most popular and talented writers, and will be embellished with portraits (engraved on steel in the best style) of the distinguished Temperance Champions of our country. Among the Portraits already engraved for this work are the following, viz:—

Edward C. Delavan; Rev. Nath. Hewitt D. D.; Rev. Justin Edwards, D. D.; Deacon Moses Grant; Gen. John H. Cocke; Hon Theo. Frelinghuysen; Rev. S. H. Tyng, D. D.; Rev. Geo. B. Cheever, D. D.; Rev. Albert Barnes; Rev. E. N. Kirk; Rev. John Chambers; L. M. Sargent, Esq.; E. Nott, D. D.; L. L. D.; Dr. R. D. Mussey; Gov. Geo. Briggs; Hon Neal Dow; A. M. Gorman, G. S. of N. C.; Thos. J. Evans, G. S. of Va.; John B. Gough, Esq.; Dr. Chas. Jewett; F. W. Kellogg; T. M. Gally, P. G. W. P. of Va.; A. Campbell, P. G. W. P. of New Brunswick; A. B. Morean, G. W. P. of Ill.; W. S. Willford, P. G. W. P. of Ga.; Hon Geo. Hall, P. G. W. P. of N. Y.; B. S. Edwards, P. G. W. P. of Ill.; A. M. Baker, P. G. W. P. of Mich.; W. A. Hannaman, P. G. W. P. of Ind.; Hon C. N. Olds, G. W. P. of Ohio; N. D. Elwood, P. G. W. P. of Ill.; Jas. Patterson, P. G. W. P. of La.; J. McCaleb Wiley, P. G. W. P. of Ala.; Wm R. Stacey, M. W. T. of the Temple of Honor; Christian Keener, Esq.; Gen. Jos S Smith, P. G. W. P. of N. Y.; W. H. Ellerbeck, G. S. of C. W.; E. M. Gregory; P. G. W. P. of Ohio; Gen R. L. Caruthers, P. G. W. P. of Tenn.; Hon Sam Houston, Texas; Hon J. W. Johnston, G. W. P. of Nova Scotia; John Dougal, Esq. C. E.; Hon J. B. O'Neal, G. W. P. of South Carolina.

The Contributions will be entirely original, and by the ablest writers of the country, to consist of Tales, Essays, Biographies, Poems, &c.

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

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

The publisher will be happy to receive applications for Agencies for all parts of North America, very liberal terms to good canvassers. Please address (post paid.)

R. VAN PIEN, Publisher.
No. 3 Nassau St., N. Y.

Specimen copies now ready, and will forward to those wishing to act as Agents.

W. H. ELLERBECK Esq., (G. S. of C. W.)
BROCKVILLE, C. W.

General Agent for the Canada West. To whom all orders should be addressed.

SAMUEL WOOD,

SURGEON DENTIST.

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

March 22, 1851.



DR. JAMES HOPE'S
VEGETABLE PURIFYING HEALTH PILLS.
AND
ORIENTAL BALSAM.

THIS valuable Family Medicine of long-tried efficacy, for correcting all disorders of the STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, AND THOSE DISEASES ARISING FROM IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.

The usual symptoms of which are, Costiveness, Flatulency, Spasms, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Sense of fullness after eating, Dimness of the Eyes, Drowsiness, and pains in the Stomach and Bowels, Pain in the Side, in and between the Shoulders, Indigestion, producing a torpid state of the Liver, and a consequent inactivity of the Bowels, causing a disorganization of every function of the frame, will, in this most excellent combination of Medicinal Agents, by a little perseverance, be effectually removed.

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

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

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

For Sale by Butler & Son, London; Johnson & Co. Edinburgh; McLauchlane & Son, Glasgow; Alex. Scott, 5th Grand Street, New York; and by S. F. Urquhart, 69, Yonge Street, Toronto.

October, 1851. 16.

THE CASTILIAN HAIR INVIGORATOR.

IT IS HEREBY WARRANTED that this elegant preparation for the Toilet will be found to excel all others ever offered to the public, for the preservation and restoration of the hair for promoting its growth and soundness, and for preventing baldness or grey hair, or its falling out; for the certain removal or prevention of scurf or dandruff, and for the cure of tetter or ringworm, and various other skin diseases which frequently attack the head; and what is of the first importance, it is perfectly harmless, but yet completely successful for the purposes for which it is recommended. Its use gives the hair a beautifully soft, smooth and glossy appearance.

The CASTILIAN HAIR INVIGORATOR has been used for more than a century by the Nobles of Spain, but more particularly by the ladies of that Nation, who are so justly famed for their beautiful and dark glossy hair. It will retain or restore to the latest period of life, the original colour of the hair; only causing it to assume a darker shade, it originally very light.

When the hair gets into a diseased state, it either loosens or falls out or turns grey, this occurs frequently in the young, or in the middle period of life; and, if not attended to, the head becomes either prematurely bald or the hair prematurely grey. The CASTILIAN HAIR INVIGORATOR alters this condition of the hair, and restores it to its original state.

For Sale by BUTLER AND SON
London.

Price 1s. 3d. 2s. 6d. & 5s. per Bottle.

And by S. F. URQUHART,

General Agent, Toronto, Canada.

IMPORTANT TO THE PUBLIC.

USEFUL Horse and Cattle Medicines, Prepared by Messrs. Leach & Paul, Veterinary Surgeons, Queen St., near Yonge Street, Toronto. From upwards of twenty years experience in extensive Practice, beg to inform the Gentry, Farmers, Livery Stable Keepers, Stage Proprietors, and others that they have commenced establishing agents in the different Towns and Villages through the Province for the sale of their superior Horse and Cattle Medicines which they can confidently recommend to the Public. Each medicine will be accompanied with proper directions for use and the various symptoms of disease plainly described.

Toronto, June 25th, 1851.

We, whose names are undersigned, do hereby certify that we have known and employed Messrs Leach and Paul, as Veterinary Surgeons, for several years, and believe them to be skillful practitioners, and Medicines &c. for Horses and Cattle, prepared by them, may be safely relied on by the public.

W. B. Jarvis, Sheriff, County of York.
J. B. Marks, President, Provincial Association.
Geo. Buckland, Secretary of Provincial Agricultural Association.

R. L. Denison, Vice-President, C. Y. A. Society.
G. D. Wells, Secretary of York County Agricultural Society.

W. B. Crew, Assistant Secretary.
Nath. Davies, Director of York County Agricultural Society.

Thomas Elgie.
John Dew, Secretary of York Township Agricultural Society.

William Weller, Stage Proprietor.
Thomas Davies, Don Brewery.
Edward Musson.

John Grantham, Livery Stable keeper, Toronto.
Wm. Baker do do
C. & J. Mitchell, do do
James Mink, do do

C. B. Hewitt, Carriage Manufacturer.
Wm. Gorrie, Wharfinger, Toronto.
James Browne, Wharfinger.

John Davis.
Richard Tinning.
Charles Gates.

Robert Beard.
H. G. Barnard.
A. B. Thorne, Lt. Col.

John Elgie.
John Watson.
John G. Spragge.
Thomas Chettle.
Charles Thompson.

Alexander McEwen Steward to His Excellency the Governor General.
John Smeaton, Coachman do do

Toronto, July 14th, 1851. do

YORKVILLE! YORKVILLE!!

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY!

I, LLOYD BAKER,

EMPEROR of all the BARBERS in Canada West, take this method of making known to my LOYAL SUBJECTS and patrons that I have taken the south end of the RED LION Inn and fitted it up very neatly for their especial comfort and convenience; where they can pay their coat to me as occasion may require; and where I shall be happy to see them at all times; assuring them that my efforts will be unabated to render their visits agreeable.

Ladies' hair shampooed at their respective residences. Best of oils and perfumes kept for sale.

Given under my hand and seal of my Province of Canada, at Yorkville, the 25th day of August 1851, in the first year of my Reign.

LLOYD BAKER.

CHARLES KAHN,

SURGEON DENTIST.

South side of King Street,

One door West of Bay Street Toronto.

April 5th 1851.

CAMBRO TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

J. C. CLARK.

COMFORTABLE MEALS AND GOOD BEDS.

Good Stabling, Hay and Oats, and attentive Hostlers.

August, 1851.

STREETSVILLE

TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

BY MARTIN DEADY, JR.

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

Streetsville }
June, 1851. }

8

EXCHANGE TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

(LATE DOLSON'S EXCHANGE.)

St. Catherines, C. W.

BY JOHN J. KIMBALL.

A good Livery stable is attached to the premises.

April, 15th 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.

NIAGARA TEMPERANCE HOUSE. NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE,

J. H. BAILEY, }
D. B. HULL, } Proprietors. BUFFALO.
BOARD, ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

Passengers and baggage conveyed to and from the House free of charge. Accommodation for Horses.

THE BROUGHAM TEMPERANCE HOUSE. Bently's Corners, Pickering.

JAMES WOODRUFF

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

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

Good Stabling for horses.
May, 1851.

7

WILLIAM H. SMITH,

AGNES STREET,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR MANUFACTURER
JOB WORK ATTENDED TO.

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

Toronto, March 22, 1851.

3

COOKSVILLE TEMPERANCE HOUSE

BY WILLIAM STEPHENS.

HE solicits the patronage of all friends of Temperance.

GOOD STABLING ATTACHED.

JULY 15, 1851.

Temperance Eating House.

MARKET SQUARE, HAMILTON.

A. SAVAGE Proprietor of this House, is prepared to accommodate quiet, respectable people, with meals and beds at a cheap rate. Good warm meals at all reasonable hours. for 74. Cleanliness, comfort, and good attention.

June 7, 1851.

10

NEW TEMPERANCE HOUSE, LONDON, C. W.

(Near Anderson's Foundry.)

BY JAMES LOVELESS.

Good Stabling attached.

June 1851.

10-1y

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

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 accomodation of travellers, &c. Strictly on

TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.

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

GOOD STABLING IS ATTACHED TO THE PREMISES.

April 28th, 1851.

6

BEAMSVILLE TEMPERANCE HOTEL

BY JOHN ROBERTS.

Situated on the main road from Hamilton to Queenston. The best accomodation can be had here. Also, good stabling for horses.

June 6, 1851.

8

LLOYDTOWN TEMPERANCE HOTEL

BY ROBERT B. MACARTNEY.

GOOD Accomodation for Travellers and Stabling for Horses.

July 1851.

10

THE CHEAPEST HOUSE IN CANADA.

Competit on Defied!

COWAN, LAWRENCE & Co., Looking Glass and Picture Frame Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retail, No. 117, Yonge Street Toronto, Sign of the Large Frame.

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. 9, QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO:

Sons of Temperance supplied with Emblems. February 24, 1850.

1-7

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

WILLIAM FELL.

ENGRAVER, &c.

HAMILTON, CANADA WEST.

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

Hamilton, April 10, 1851.

5-6m

J. Mc NAB,

Barrister, Attorney, &c.,

First Door North of the Court-House,

CHURCH STREET,

TORONTO.

March 25 1851.

TERMS OF OUR PAPER.

This paper is published Semi-monthly on the 2nd and 4th. Tuesday of each month, on superior paper and in good typographical style; containing sixteen pages of three columns each. It is devoted to general Literature, Agriculture, Temperance and News; giving full accounts of the doings and principles of the Sons in all parts of the world. Terms 5s. per annum, in advance.

Letters Post Paid.

Address Charles Durand, Editor, Toronto.

J. G. JUDD, PRINTER.