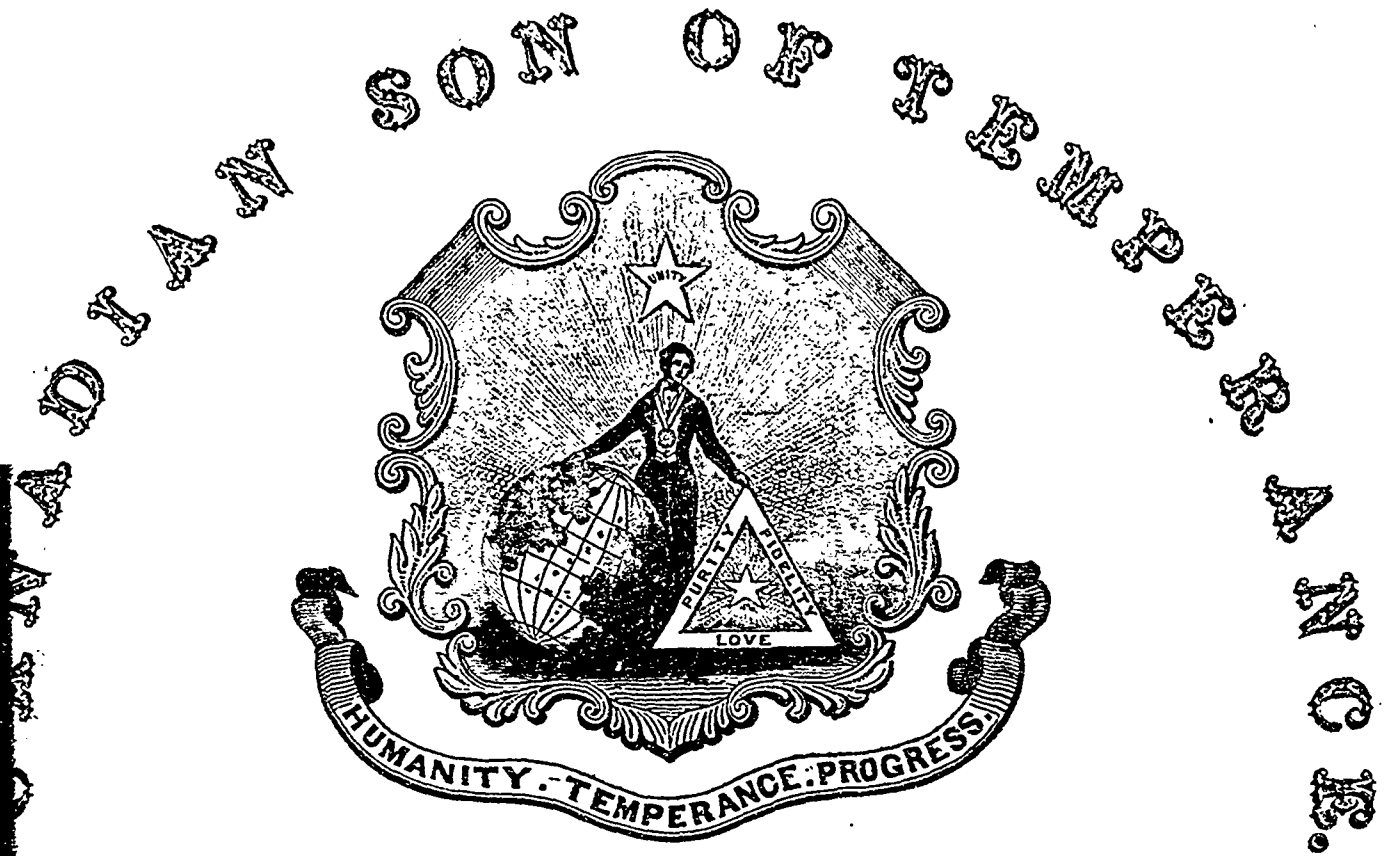


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PRAISE GOD.

As his nature opened her bosom for man. The verdant
 the fresh blooming flowers—the rich deep forests—the
 of the valleys—the whispers of the soft woods—the
 the songs of the little birds—their tender voices—the waver-
 the rattling rills—the blue arch of heaven.
 the sunny clouds of summer with the gentle moon at night.
 Praise God—Praise Him, oh Nature.

The moonbeams on the hillowy deep,
 The blue waves rippling on the strand,
 The ocean in its peaceful sleep,
 The shells that murmur on the sand,
 The cloud that dims the bending sky,
 The bow that on its bosom glows,
 The sun that lights the vault on high,
 The stars at midnight's calm repose:
 These praise the power that arch'd the sky,
 And robed the earth in beauty's dye.

The melody of Nature's choir,
 The deep-toned anthem of the sea,
 The wind that tunes a voiceless lyre,
 The zephyr on its pinions free,
 The thrush with its thrilling notes,
 The peal upon the mountain air,
 The lay that through the foliage floats,
 Or sinks in dying cadence there:
 These all to Thee their voices raise,
 A fervent song of gushing praise.

The day-star, herald of the dawn,
 As the dark shadows fit away,
 The star upon the cheek of morn,
 The dew drop gleaming on the spray,
 From wild birds in their wanderings,
 From streamlets leaping to the sea,
 From all earth's fair and lovely things,
 Doth rising praise ascend to Thee—
 These, with their silent tongues proclaim
 The varied wonders of Thy name.

Father! Thy hand hath formed the dower,
 And cast it on the verdant sea;
 Thou hast it on at Summer hours,
 In hues of beauty speak of Thee:
 Thy works all praise Thee: shall not man
 Alas! arise thy grateful hymn?
 Shall he not join the lofty strain,
 Educ'd from heart of seraphim?
 We move to Thee our humble lays,
 Thy mercy, goodness, love we praise.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.

If a mountain of books has been written upon woman's duties and responsibilities, it matters not to us; there is yet room to write a mountain more; if everything has been said that can be touched upon, it will do no harm to say it all over again; good stories bear repetition; good advice does not lose by being often inculcated, and because all we say cannot be original, we need not lay down the pen in despair and murmur, "I can do nothing."

A woman who has a family of children, and who is anxious to do her best by them, to train them up so that they may become valuable additions to the world, is willing to read something every day touching the parental relation; she will pause in the midst of her busiest moments, to hear or peruse a simple paragraph that may lead her mind to take new and better views of her responsibilities; she will catch eagerly at any new method that may seem better adapted to the purpose she holds in view.

We have heard the exclamation made more than once, "Oh! it is so difficult to know just how to do." The mother sat with her blue-eyed babe upon her knee, while clinging to her arms was another, almost a babe, with the rich locks of sunny brown falling over its fair cheeks, yet restless, weary, and fidgety. Near by, a young and beautiful creature, a little fairy of some seven years, was already perched up at the mirror, pulling at her long curls, and practising little graces that told how vanity had begun to assert its supremacy in her young heart. A noisy boy had just come in with a ready excuse for delaying his return beyond the appointed time, and another, still younger, through a great excess of animal spirits, was constantly trespassing on some often reiterated injunction, and as often sorry, yet repeatedly sinning. Well might the mother exclaim, "it is so difficult to know just how to do."

The influence of woman has never been over estimated; it is impossible that it should be; it has been compared to many precious things, yet there is nothing but would lose by comparison. In saying this much we do not eulogise our sex; it is but the oft-repeated declaration of the wise and good of all ages; for it cannot be denied that the world has owed many of the greatest men, its patriots, its rulers, its philosophers and Christian sages, to the mothers of enlightened lands. John Adams once and often said, "to my mother I

owe all I am;" could a higher tribute be paid by a better man to the memory of a beloved parent?

Thus in her truest and holiest state the province of woman is home; her privileges far outweigh her cares and trials, and if she safely guides the young immortals within her household, to the age of maturity, she is indeed blessed among women; she is like one that addeth diamonds to fine gold, each being enriched and beautified by the costliness of the other.

But it is sad to think that through the remissness of one single duty, all may be lost; she may indeed seem seeming perfection in form and mind from her side, to cope with the wrong doings of the harsh world. Her children, lovely and loving, may make homes in many hearts, until the ever poisoned shaft of sin shall pierce that part of the soul, unshielded by a mother's warning or advice, and the poor fallen victim, still tender in youth and beauty, feels that henceforth there is no resting place for her but in the grave, where sometimes oblivion covers shame.

We write now especially of woman as mother and daughter; fairest part of God's creation, but alas! the foulest stain upon society, when crime has laid his blackening hand upon her, and what would be virtue has cast her forth from every gentle influence, as the unclean of old were banished without the walled cities.

It is not so much that contagion is feared; unlike the leprosy, the sight of such a desolate soul does not infect the moral sense; a wretched ruined creature can seldom gain the ear of an innocent woman—she is rather a warning—a living reproach—an awful monument of degraded passions, that, if it have any effect, will lead the virtuous to shun so dreadful an example of impurity.

In reading the case of Margaret Garrity, the young woman who was recently tried in New York State on a charge of murder, and acquitted, we were led to enquire what can be the real cause why so many females in city and country annually go astray from the paths of rectitude? and we can but conclude that it is by a sad neglect on the part of parents, who from motives of a false delicacy that seems to us unnatural to the pure in life, withhold advice, whose importance is only second to, and indeed, should be inculcated with the religion of Jesus Christ. A mother should not be contented with an outward display of goodness; she should not be satisfied if her daughter, unfolding from day to day

some new charm in feature or manner, is obedient, sweet-tempered, and as far as she can conceive, without probing the heart, innocent in thought and intention, she should not congratulate herself that she is artless and unsophisticated, for ignorant of the wiles of the wicked it is easy to become entangled in their snares.

Too often, through utter ignorance, the cherished idol of the parental hearth falls from her high estate. The example of a good mother may be constantly before her, of friends and relatives, none are immoral, home is a sanctuary, she is guarded as sacredly as were the vestal fires upon less holy altars, yet one thing is neglected; one crime and its incentives are never broached, one particular class of allurement is never allowed to defile, as some parents fear it may, the ear of a delicate girl.

This is neglect more terrible than desertion, and the voice of wild despair, never hushed, cries up from the haddock of many a melancholy grave where nought but faded grass and puny wild flowers bend above the wreck of innocence and loveliness, where the tears that they avert morning and the sad evening shed upon the trembling leaves, are the only tears that the sun has ever kissed from those desolate resting places.

Does not the light fall to-day upon thousands of spots? and has not the ocean breached many a form that once revelled high in hope and glowed with beauty in the lighted halls of pleasure? Has not the foul murderer's knife quenched the beaming of eyes, that unholy as were their glances have once looked upon innocent and pure into a mother's smiling face, as an angel might look? Then be careful, mothers, the brightest, the tenderest, the most cherished have fallen through the neglect upon the part of parents, of one imperative duty.

Some children conceal all their thoughts and feelings, these should be drawn out into unreserved confidence, others pour all that is told them into a parent's ear, there is less danger that the latter will be corrupted. Fiction is not the only channel through which deleterious knowledge is communicated, the companions that may be thrown in the way of every school girl, are, many of them, to be dreaded more than hosts of novels. True, not every child is to be suspected; for, as one little cloud in the evening sky covers many stars, one girl of superior endowments and corrupt mind may sully the morals of a multitude. Such an one will distort what is innocent into hideous vice—she will pour into the too willing ear of youth that which none but a mother should communicate, and in such guise that the child would shrink from confidence in the parent, even if it is solicited. The parent thinks there is time enough to warn her daughter of the dangers that beset her, while all the noxious weeds are gaining strength and nutriment from her hearth. Should a miserable creature cross her path, she is taught to shrink from her presence, to loathe her sight, but she is not told, gently yet decidedly, how she became the thing she is. Her dreadful abode, where in the dim garrets some poor wretch amid loathsome corruption may be gasping and dying, is not painted to the shuddering child, nor is she told how the outcast was once a trustful, happy girl like herself, lured by flattery, by neglecting to confide in her dearest friend, to the brink of the destroyer which is worse than death.

Then is it not woman's all-engrossing duty to watch her daughter with a steady eye to make not menials, nor yet playthings, but companions of them? to treat them as rational beings, as future wives and mothers? to shield them carefully from ignorant domestics? to ask them from day to day what they have heard? by whom been instructed? to tell them how they may become good and virtuous, or miserable and polluted? to paint vividly the scenes to which they will be exposed, and teach them how to distinguish between the pure and the impure?

Fortified by such advice, the daughter may move in the midst of deceivers unscathed by their influence, the libertine awed, not encouraged by her smile, will stand upon the other side, nor dare pour his base-born aspirations upon a heart so barred, and bolted against his blandishments. Her very gestures, her tones will all partake of the sweet serenity of her soul, there will stand forth a woman such as God meant woman to be, and she will throw the charm of goodness upon all within reach of her example.

Such should be the women of our country, and God grant that the mothers who read this article may be induced so to direct the minds of their offspring, that they shall not in after days become a curse and a re-

proach to the parents that bore them, but rather blessings and ornaments to them and to the world.—*Boston Olive Branch.*

EFFECTS OF MAGNETISM UPON THE HUMAN BODY.

If we make downward passes with magnets, having a supporting power of about 10 lbs., along the persons of from 15 to 20 individuals, but without touching them, we shall always find one, or perhaps more, among the number who feel affected in a particular manner. The proportion of human beings which may be found to be thus sensitive, is, in general, greater than we imagine. It sometimes happens that, in the above number, three or four sensitive persons are found—indeed, I am acquainted with an institution where, on trial, out of twenty-two females there assembled, not less than eighteen perceived the sensation caused by the passage of the magnet more or less distinctly. The nature of this impression on such excitable persons, who may however, often be justified in regarding themselves as perfectly healthy, is not very easily described. It is rather unpleasant than agreeable, and it is associated with a gentle feeling, sometimes of cold, at other times of warmth, which resembles a cool or tepid aura or current of air, which they believe gently blows upon them. Occasionally they experience a dragging or prickling sensation, as well as formication; some complain very soon of headache. Not only females, but also men, in the prime of life, are to be met with who distinctly perceive this influence. It is sometimes readily felt by children. In order to produce this effect it is not a matter of essential importance, but rather indifferent, whether we take a horse-shoe magnet, or a straight bar magnet, or whether we use one or the other pole, provided it be only active, and of nearly the strength above mentioned. The passes should be made from the head towards the feet, and not too quickly. The magnet is carried as close to the surface as is possible without actual contact with the dress; and, to guard against the effect of imagination on both sides, the passes may be made from the occiput over the neck and back. The magnetized person is thus not aware whether at any given moment, a pass be in progress or not, and his statements are free from pretension. Powerful men and healthy strong women usually experience nothing, when thus tried. Yet I have met with such individuals, who, although in vigorous and blooming health, felt themselves decidedly affected by the magnet. The excitability here alluded to is more frequently observed in persons of sedentary habits, while they may be, notwithstanding, regarded as perfectly healthy, more particularly men who are continually engaged in writing, and in girls constantly employed in needle work, and likewise in persons who are depressed by secret grief, by the pecuniary cares of life, by the loss of relatives, or by disappointed ambition.—*Reichenbach's Researches in Magnetism.*

Of a new book, I generally look at the end first, for authors, if they have any light at all, commonly contrive to show a little towards the tail-piece, like glow-worms.

A COSTLY DOG—This morning, in the case of James Power, vs. the Fall River Company, for damages for a child of plaintiff's bitten by a ferocious dog kept or harbored by the defendants, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, assessing damages at \$823.00.—*Boston Trav.*

RELIQS OF THE LAST WAR.—A few days since, as a young man was ploughing on the top of one of the hills lying to the south of the old toll gate on the Dundas road, and on the farm of Mr. William Stroud, boicher of this city, the plough came in contact with a heap of rifle balls. The young man at once set to work to collect them together, and on weighing them found he had got between fourteen and fifteen pounds weight. The balls are of a large size for a rifle, and are a good deal corroded. From the point at which they were discovered a very curious view is obtained of the surrounding country, and there is little doubt but that they were intended to be emissaries of death during the last war of revolution. The place being only a short distance from the batteries which were thrown up on Burlington Heights, it may be that some part of the army were encamped on this elevated position, and buried this small supply, which in the hour of need would be found very useful.—*Hamilton Paper.*

THE NEWSPAPER IN A FAMILY.

A school teacher who has been engaged a long time in his profession, and witnessed the effects of a newspaper on the minds of a family of children, writes to the editor of the *Ogdensburg Sentinel* as follows:—

I have now found it to be an universal fact, with one exception, that those scholars of both sexes, and of all ages, who have had access to newspapers at home when compared with those who have none are—

1st Better readers, excelling in pronunciation, and emphasis and consequently read more understandingly

2nd They are better spellers, and define words with greater accuracy

3rd They obtain a practical knowledge of Geography in almost half the time it requires others, as the newspaper had made them familiar with the location of the important places, nations, their governments and doings, on the globe

4th They are better grammarians, for having become familiar with every variety of style, in the newspaper from the commonplace advertisement to the finished and classical oration of the statesman, they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text, and consequently analyze its construction with greater accuracy

5th Those young men who have been for years readers of the newspapers, are always fond of taking the lead in the debating society, exhibiting a more extensive knowledge upon a greater variety of subjects, and expressing their views with greater fluency, clearness, and correctness in the use of language

AN INTELLIGENT MONKEY.

The cook of a French nobleman, residing in the south of France, had a monkey which was allowed the full range of the kitchen, and which was so intelligent by pretty severe training, its natural propensity to mischief had been subdued, and it was even taught to perform certain useful services, such as plucking fowls, instance, at which it was uncommonly expert. One fine morning a pair of partridges was given it to pluck. The monkey took them to an open window of the kitchen which looked directly upon the park and was very close to the door. He soon finished one of the birds with great diligence. He soon finished the other, he laid on the outer edge of the window, and then quietly on with the other. A hawk that had been watching his proceedings from a neighbouring tree, descended upon the plucked partridge, and in a moment was up in the tree again greedily devouring his prey.

The consternation of the monkey at this untoward adventure may be easily imagined. He knew he should be called to account for the partridge and he was severely whipped for losing it. He hopped about in great distress for some minutes, when suddenly a bright thought struck him. Seizing the remaining partridge, he went to work with the greatest energy and supped off its feathers. He then laid it on the edge, just where he had placed the other, and closing one of the shutters concealed himself behind it. The hawk, which had at this time finished his meal, very soon afterwards descended upon the partridge, but hardly had his claws touched the bird when the monkey sprang upon him from behind the shutter. The hawk's head was instantly torn off, and the monkey with a triumphant chuckle proceeded to strip off his feathers. This done, he carried the two fowls to his master, with a confident and self-satisfied air, which seemed to say, "Here are two birds, as good as what you gave me." What the cook said on finding one of his partridges converted into a hawk, is more than we can tell.

Many years ago, when the Swedish Nightingale was a poor birding, without friends or money, Otto Gousschmidt's father protected, aided, and fostered her, and it may be that the merry young Otto, who was then a charming little fellow, with a soul full of genius, and loving to a fault, said many kind things to the great and talented Swede, was carried by her in return, and learned to love her so well when a child that he could not overcome his affection when he became a man; and so, of course, it overcame him. He was Mendelssohn's favorite pupil, and early exhibited remarkable musical talents, and the fair Swede doubtless felt the interest and affection for the splendid boy, that the child of genius ever feels for beings of like exquisite organization and heaven-gifted attributes.—*Belfast Journal.*

MODEL PEOPLE.

FANNY FERN, a "model" correspondent of the Boston Fire Branch,—whose contributions from week to week abound now with gravity and anon with most potent wit and sarcasm, and who discourses ably upon subjects "grave and gay, lively and serene"—thus delineates certain models. We suppose the "scene" is laid in the "Athens of America," but the characters may possibly exist in other localities.

THE MODEL MINISTER.—He never exchanges. It is not particular whether he occupies a four story house or a ten-footer for a parsonage. Considers "donation drives" an invention of the adversary; preaches round and round the commandments in such a circular way as not to hit the peculiarities of any of his parishioners. Selects the hymns to suit the singing choir instead of himself, never forgets when excited in the pulpit that pulpit cushions are expensive articles. Visits all his people once a month, and receives their thanks whenever they choose to inflict 'em, always brings with things "new and old" every Sunday, more particularly new. Knows, by intuition, at a funeral, the state of mind of every distant relative of the deceased, and always hits the right nail on the head in his prayer. When he baptises a girl, never afflicts the anxious mother by pronouncing *Louisa, Louisa!*—Frowns on attempts to get him a new cloak, looks upon "bronchitis, throat complaints, and "journeys to Europe," as modern humbugs; never wears a better coat than that of his parishioners. Submits his private personal expenses to a committee of the greatest dunderheads in the congregation; has the eloquence of Paul—the wisdom of Solomon—the patience of Job—the meekness of Moses—the constitution of an elephant—and—lives on two hundred dollars a year!

THE MODEL GENTLEMAN—Stares under ladies bonnets as if they had stolen the linings from him; takes the inside of the walk, wears his hat in the presence of ladies, never lifts it when he bows to them; takes particular interest in watching them while they navigate the streets in muddy and windy weather; considers himself privileged to utter impertinences to pretty actresses and shop-girls; is deaf, dumb, and blind; pays call upon his gallantry, if the applicant is over 40, or has the misfortune to be ugly; accomplishes the praiseworthy achievement of wearing a glass winked into the corner of his eye. Snubs his sisters and calls his father "the old governor," sneers at all that is lovely in woman, boasts of his conquests, drives tandem, is death on mint juleps, chews, smokes, drinks, and wears.

THE MODEL LADY—Puts her children out to nurse; tends lap dogs; lies in bed till noon, wears papered shoes, and pinches her waist, giving the piano fits; forgets to pay her milliner, cuts her poor relations, and goes to church when she has a new bonnet, turns the cold shoulder to her husband, and flirts with his "friend;" never saw a thimble, don't know a darned needle from a crow-bar, wonders where puddings grow; eats ham and eggs in private, and dines on pigeon's leg in public; runs mad after the last new fashion coats on Byron, adorns any fool who grins and a moustache, and when asked the age of her youngest child, replies "don't know indeed, ask Filly!"

THE MAY KNICKERBOCKER tells the following good story.—A worthy physician of Baltimore, a member of the Society of Friends, has a favorite negro coachman, who happened to be a Methodist. Not only is Sam a Methodist, but he is as bright and shining a light in the church as it is possible for such a piece of ebony to be. You know, I presume, how the blacks conduct their devotions. Well, Sam was in the habit of executing his master's kitchen as the scene of the social meetings, which he led, and these religious services were not conducted entirely on the piano which a Quaker would together approve. The doctor, however, is famous for his good nature, and he endured the boisterous piety of his servant and his friends with wonderful equanimity. One night, however, when they had been unusually powerful in prayer, the Doctor thought proper to administer a gentle reproof. So, the meeting over, the Quaker coachman was summoned before his master. "Sam," said the old gentleman, "why does thee make such noise in prayer—Doesn't thee know that the Almighty is not far off, but nigh unto thee, neither is

his ear deaf that he cannot hear? He can hear thee as well when thee whispers as when thee roars." "Massa Doctor," replied Sam, full of confidence in his superior theological lore, "you is not read the Scriptures, wid no kind ob 'ignition." "How so Sam?" "Why, you dont forget, pears to me, how it says dar, plain as ku be, *Hollered* be dy name!"

A young lady of Albany, recently received from a relative in California, in a letter, a gold watch and two gold chains. The package did not weigh an ounce and a half. The watch is a perfect gem. It is a Geneva lever, foil jeweled not much larger than a dime, and keeps admirable time. One of the chains was of gold and agate, very beautiful, and the other was of the finest California gold, and about eighteen inches in length.—Such a letter is worth the postage, at least.

EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY AND FERTILITY—A Canada paper records the death of Mr. Charles Boucher, of Berthier, District of Montreal, at the advanced age of 106. He was married to three wives, with whom he had sixty children. He leaves to deplore his loss 43 children, 66 grand-children, 13 great-grand children, 28 nephews, 70 grand-nephews, 18 great-grand-nephews, and a large circle of friends, who assisted at his funeral, which took place on the 12th of April with great solemnity.—*Pilot*.

MORTALITY AMONG PERSONS OF INTEMPERATE HABITS.

In a recent number we (*Scottish Temperance Review*) directed attention to the excessive mortality among persons of intemperate habits. The picture which we then presented to our readers is a fearful one, and it is fearful chiefly because it is real and unmistakable. It consists of facts carefully collected, the nice analysis of which, conducted with scientific method and accuracy, leads to results startling even to those most observant of the dire effects of intemperance. The reflections which such an exhibition induces are painful; they are neither attractive nor novel. Of destructive agencies, we have amongst us enough and something to spare. To some of these public attention is being directed frequently and urgently. Life is being held more precious, and whatever would shorten it, or make it less life, by hindering usefulness, diminishing enjoyment, or increasing suffering, is a thing to be forthwith discountenanced and 'put down.' But at this rate we might come to live too long, the world be perfectly happy too soon, and the millennium come a little before its time. A wholesome exception is therefore necessary. Hence in our day we have first-class steam-ships, and first, second, and third-class drinking customs—our unfauling securities against the too precipitate improvement to which some rash people would hurry us on. On this ground alone do we account for the various improvements to be met with in all first-class steam-vessels.—Improved pumps that can never be had when wanted, improved pulleys that never will work, improved ropes that never can be uncut, but have always to be cut, and then the one cut before the other, producing an improved result; improved grooves, out of which the boats can never be lifted, improved pumps that are always found utterly useless, improved life-buoys, belts, vests, and collars that are always left on shore, and improved life-boats, and long-boats, and jolly-boats, and gigs, and dingies—always sufficient to save every soul on board, but for the most part so 'improved' that they cannot be lowered on any account whatever. Here there is a 'safe' compensation for any number of dunghills that may be removed from crowded localities, for any amount of filthy human skin that may be washed, for any number of human habitations that may be better aired, better lighted, or better watered than they once were. As a healthy counteractive, however, to the 'too precipitate' movement, our drinking customs greatly outstrip first-class steam-ships; are more incessant in their operation, and more constant in their results. Equally successful as a means of shortening valuable life, equally prolific as the most successful agency yet discovered in degrading and unbrauting man, in rendering him averse to and incapable of his duty to all dependent upon him, in making his life a burden and a torment to himself, a grief and a disgrace to his friends, and a curse to society. But sink every claim which these customs have on our concern but this,—only grant to them that pre-eminence over all others of our social evils which Mr. Nelson's statistics would claim for them, as the grand producer of disease, (for that is necessarily implied,) of shortened life, hence of widows and of orphans; only

grant this, and say, good, gentle, 'moderate' reader, whether or not there is made out a case for very much of the 'extravagant' and 'extreme' views of abstainers. And wonder—in all reverence—wonder whether pious christian men include *our own country*, when they sometimes pray for the dark places of the earth that are full of the habitations of cruelty. Try to realize the dire import of the following figures, and say if you know of any practice prevailing under the sun more worthy his revolting name, than is the practice of respectable men, who, by perpetuating these barbarous customs, awaken and foster—in others, if not in themselves—those habits which lead to the results here indicated—

TABLE IV.—(Mr. Nelson's.)
Equation of Life, being the Period of Years of which there is an equal chance of living, among the—

Age.	General Population England and Wales.	Persons of Intemperate habits.	Or for every one year that the Intemperate has an equal chance of living, one of the general population has	
			Of the duration of life in the general population.	Of the duration of life in the general population.
20	44,212	15,557, being 35 per cent.	about 3	4-5th years.
30	36,483	13,800, " 38 "	" 2	2-3d "
40	28,750	11,637, " 40 "	" 2	" "
50	21,255	10,850, " 51 "	" 2	" "
60	14,285	8,947, " 63 "	" 1	3-5th "

Here we would also take leave to remind our readers of two very interesting tables published in the Register for the present year, showing the influence of Intemperance on Sickness and Mortality amongst the European Troops under the Madras Presidency, during the year 1849. They are quoted by Lieutenant-Col. Sykes, from the Madras Government Gazette. From them we only extract the following summary of results.—

The Troops under observation are 5,710 strong.
Of these there are—

Abstainers,	450
Temperate,	4,318
Intemperate,	942
	5,710

The cases of sickness and death amongst this number were as follows:

	Sickness.	Death.
Abstainers.....	589	5
Temperate.....	6,114	100
Intemperate.....	2,024	42

Or, for every thousand men, the cases of sickness and death were—

	Sickness.	Death.
Abstainers.....	1,308	11
Temperate.....	1,415	22
Intemperate.....	2,143	44

We give these results here, first, because they are no concoction of sectarian statistics, and will be all the more welcome to some of our friends on that account; and secondly, because this is the only instance we are aware of, in which careful observations have been made on a large body of men, with a view to such a comparison as is here made. The results are gratifying to abstainers, and we trust that to others they may be both interesting and impressive. Mr. Nelson, in his paper, makes an estimate of the probable number of decidedly intemperate persons in England and Wales. This department of his investigation demands lengthened remark, and we meantime defer it.



Ladies' Department.

STANZAS.

BY W. A. FOGG.

The rose that doth the loveliest bloom
Is first to fade away,
The star that gentlest shines is first
To hide itself in day.

The bird that sings in sweetest strains
Is always first to die;
The lightest cloud the soonest moves
Across the summer sky.

'Tis thus with all that God hath given
To dwell with us below—
The loveliest, gentlest, purest forms
Are always first to go.

—Carpet Bag.

NEW UNIONS.

Mr. Editor.—It is with pleasure I inform you that assisted by Mrs. Hubbard, I opened a UNION of DAUGHTERS of Temperance at Canton, in the front of this Township, called *Water-Lilly Union*. The application contained 17 names.* Our own Union viz. *Crystal Fount* is in a flourishing condition, admitting new members frequently, and all active zealous females in our noble cause. Allow me sir to congratulate you on your increasing popularity. Your paper is read with interest, and I hope with profit too by many persons.—You expressed regret some time since, that there were not more delegates for opening Unions of Daughters of Temperance. I hope this will be henceforth useless, as there are more members of the G. U. than formerly, and likely will be more soon. I would merely say for the information of parties who wish to belong to our beloved Order, that all communications addressed to me or Miss J. Leggo, our G. S. S., at Brockville, will receive due attention. At the session of the G. U., lately held at Niagara, I was chosen G. P. S.

I remain yours,

in the Bonds of our Order.

ELLEN MICHELL, G. P. S.

Brougham, Pickering, May 26th 1852.

* Mrs. McMullan, P. S.; Miss Lee, R. S.

DAUGHTERS IN THE UNITED STATES.—We see by the American papers, that the Grand Union of Indiana has just closed its session. There are about 700 members in it. In Canada there are now about 55 Unions with probably 800 or 1000 members. In this Province the Institution is growing, and it will keep pace with the Order of the Sons, of which it is an adjunct.

The National Union of the D. of T., held its 5th annual session in Baltimore on June 8th. We have not yet seen its proceedings.

In Battonville, Markham, a Union of Daughters is just opened, by Mrs. Michell, G. P. S.

The next session of the Grand Union of Daughters will be held in Toronto in July. Notice of the day will be duly given.

JENNY LIND'S FAREWELL.

The New York papers say Madame Goldschmidt's farewell concert last evening was attended by the largest and finest audience ever assembled in New York. The following are the words of her Farewell to America, words by G. P. Crouch, music by Mr. Goldschmidt.

Young land of hope, fair Western Star
Whose light I hushed from climes afar—
I leave thee now, but twine for thee
One parting wreath of melody,
O take this offering of the heart
From one who feels 'tis sad to part.

And if it be that strains of mine
Have glided from my heart to thine,
My voice was but the breeze that swept
The spirits chords that in thee slept,
The music was not all my own—
Thou gavest back the answering tone.

Farewell—when parted from thy shore,
Long absent scenes return once more
Where'er the wanderer's home may be,
Still, still will memory turn to thee:
Bright Freedom's shrine—I feel thy spell,
But I must say farewell—farewell!

A ROMANTIC FRIENDSHIP.

The London *Athenaeum*, speaking of Niebuhr, the great German scholar, lately deceased, says:—

"Madame Hensler's relations to Niebuhr were very curious and very German. During his residence as a student at Kiel, she became a young and beautiful widow. He was an extremely shy and nervous boy—though a man already in ripeness of character and grasp of intellect; and in reference to his first interview with Dora Hensler he wrote to his father.

"I felt, to a painful degree, my timidity and bashfulness before ladies; however much I may improve in other society, I am sure I must get worse and worse every day in their eyes." Dora's father-in-law, Dr. Hensler, was a profoundly learned man: but he was even then astonished at the bashful boy's knowledge of the ancient world, and at his facility of historical divination. In his family circle Niebuhr was soon at home. The ladies were very kind to him—and he made the young Madame Hensler an offer of his hand. She—Pictus in religion—had made a vow at her husband's grave never to marry again—and she was disposed to keep her vow. As she could not marry Niebuhr herself, he asked her to choose a wife for him, and after some thought, she selected her sister Amelia. In his union with this lady, Niebuhr was happy for some years. He succeeded in the world—served the State in various high offices—acquired the friendship of the first men in Germany—and, through the delivery of his lectures on Roman History at Berlin, raised himself to a high place in the intellectual hierarchy of Europe. His wife died—and he again solicited Dora Hensler to accept his hand. But she adhered to her vow, and, again failing in his suit, he again requested her to provide a substitute. It would seem that the vow only stood between her and himself—for she still retained him in the family. This time, she selected her cousin Gretchen and—strange as all this seems to us—he married her. Dora's reticence does not appear, therefore, to have caused any, even momentary suspension of the friendship between Niebuhr and herself. His letters to her—ever kind, serene, affectionate—present an unbroken series."

FROLIC.—Mrs. Pullen, a lady residing about two miles from the city, on the Western plank road, has been married 16 years, during which period she had 15 children. Her first child weighed when born 18½ pounds, and none of the fifteen less than 18½, the largest weighing 2½ pounds when born. Of her children, 13 are living. Mrs. Pullen weighs herself 292 pounds. Mr. Pullen is of the Lower Canadian French race and his family seem to refute the idea of those English writers who talk of physical depreciation in America.—*Owego Times*.

DIED.—At Brooklyn, New York, on the 1st April, from decay of nature, aged 145 years, Mrs. Elizabeth Fitzpatrick. The venerable deceased was a native of Scotland, and had led to the altar no less than eight members of the male sex—four in Scotland, and four in America. She was wonderfully acute, and her eyesight was so good, that she nearly back-sucked a shirt front the day before she died. Thirty children survive her.

TO THE LADIES.—A lady correspondent of the London *Art Journal*, in treating upon the subject of dress, says that, "the optical effect of dark and black dresses is to make the figure appear smaller, hence a suitable color for stout persons, black shoes diminish the apparent size of the feet. On the contrary, red and light colored dresses make persons appear large. Larger patterns make the figure appear shorter, longitudinal stripes if not too wide, add to the height of the figure, horizontal stripes have a contrary effect. In general the broken and semi-neutral colors are productive of an excellent effect in dress. The French manufacturers pay great attention to this subject, to the good effects of their study are witnessed in the textile fabrics which are so highly valued.

IRISH SERVANT IN PARIS.—A Parisian lady of a certain age, whose affections had remained uncalled for, who expended her anxieties upon a large collection of gold fish, took an Irish servant girl recently into her household, and entrusted her with the charge of her sub-tute for a family. In the directions as to the care of them, the lady probably relied too much on her accomplishment of speaking English, for the Irish domestic understood nothing at all about the water, but only that the fish themselves were to be kept religiously clean.

Biddy was up early, but the mistress habitually late. For the first day or two after the engagement of the new servant, the fish seemed ailing. One or two had come up to the top of the water with their mouths upward, and others were swimming languidly with their gold scales singularly broken and discolored.—Hoping to rise rather earlier than usual, on the third or fourth day, the mistress found Biddy at her morning occupation. The thirty or forty gold fish lay piled and floundering upon the table, and the industrious servant was vigorously taking up one after the other and rubbing them with a towel! She thought this was her mistress's orders for keeping them clean!—*Evening Journal*.

WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE BLOOMERS?—Little new said of this all engrossing topic of last year. The lady bloomers have been frightened out of it, and the gentlemen will yet have the reign of the pants and themselves. Stop reader don't be too fast. A book has just been written in the United States, on the subject of Bloomerism, by Mrs. Oakes Smuh, who womanly vindicates its beauty and propriety. Yes, she has written a book and we dare say of an interesting kind. What a strange thing is custom. At this time two thirds of the females on this globe dress in the bloomer or a dress similar. The Chinese, Persians, Indians, Japanese, and peasant women of Europe have dresses nearly bloomer in their style. Paris, London, and New York, have not adopted it, ergo, Canada the American Union and England have not.

A number of ladies and gentlemen of Boston have subscribed \$100 each, to purchase, in Paris, a complete set of anatomical and physiological instruments, for the New England Female Medical College.

"Seventy-five cents per gal!" exclaimed Mr. Parungton, on looking over the price current. "Why bless me, what is the world coming to, when the gallons are valued at seventy-five cents?" The old lady took off her spectacles, threw down her paper, and went into a brown study on the want of a proper appreciation of the true value of the feminine gender.

Dr. Casper, of Berlin, has calculated that the mortality among bachelors, from the age of thirty to forty-five years, is twenty-seven per cent; while among married men of the same age, it is only eighteen per cent. Out of a given number, forty-one bachelors reach the age of forty years; seventy-eight married men reach that age.

DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.—Six things, says Humboldt, are requisite to create a "happy home." Industry must be the architect, and tidiness the upholsterer. It must be warmed by affection, and lighted up by cheerfulness, and industry must be the ventilator, renewing the atmosphere and bringing in fresh air every day by day, while over all, as a protecting canopy of glory, nothing will suffice except the blessing of God.



Youths' Department.

MY MOTHER'S ARITHMETIC.

BY A. F. BANES.

Remember, ye who boll in rage
For injury or worldly slight;
This fine old line from proverb's page—
"Two wrongs never made a right."

My mother taught it me when young,
While sitting on her knee one night;
Her practice proved her faith was strong—
"Two wrongs never made a right."

Curb all unruly passions down,
And that will show your real might;
An honest smile disarms a frown—
"Two wrongs never made a right."

The generous foe man wins respect,
While even in fierce hatred's sight;
Friend, on my mother's rule reflect—
"Two wrongs never made a right."

Copyright.

THE CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

BY R. M. FOUST.

The object aimed at by the founders of this Order is to counteract the direct influences of which are designed to exert an effective force upon the destinies of our country.

First, it is proposed to introduce the truths of Temperance, by means of youthful missionaries, to the public schools, the play-ground, and the every-day path.

Secondly; to plant and rear a nursery from which shall be obtained those who will be qualified, when the day of to-day have passed from the active duties of life, to strike an effective blow at the manacles which our makers and vendors are binding upon their victims.

The idea of organizing the boys of our land has long been cherished by temperance men. In May, 1845, an enterprise was commenced, with some degree of success, at Crane Iron Works, Catawaga, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, by two gentlemen, of associating the boys of that place under the name of "Juvenile Cadets of Temperance." This organization was probably intended for local purposes only.

A proposition was made to organize something of the kind in Philadelphia, but to no real purpose.

In September, an organization was effected in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. This, with the other mentioned, went into operation when the "Cadets" were started.

In December, 1846, W. H. Stokes, of Germantown, Pennsylvania, determined, if possible, to effect a general organization. He associated the boys of that place in a body, which he called a "Section of the Cadets of Temperance." With much care and labor, he prepared constitution, ceremonial, initiatory and installation papers, of simple and appropriate language, and had them widely distributed. The writer, having thus been made acquainted with them, and foreseeing the practicality and importance of the work, on the first of January, 1847, introduced the Order into the city of Philadelphia.

Efforts were now begun for organizing the state and territory, which were everywhere received with distinguished favor, and the Order now rests like a wreath of glory upon the land. One of the first steps toward this general object was to unite the juvenile associations already in existence. Accordingly, proposals were sent to those in the interior of the State, and, after some deliberation, were accepted. To the Germantown Section, as the pioneer in the Cadet movement, was assigned No. 1 "Crystal Fountain," Catawaga, being next entitled, as the oldest body,

received No. 2. Pennsylvania Section, at Bethlehem, received No. 3, and the city Section, "Morning Star," consenting to the arrangement, took No. 4.

At this time a circular was issued in the name of the Worthy Patron of Nos. 1 and 4, explanatory of the objects and views of the originators, and active exertions were at once made, which resulted, in the short space of ten months, in the organization of about six thousand bright, active boys, in this important and necessary association.

Without any definite plan as to a national organization, the movers in this Order have, so far, followed the plan laid down in the Order of the Sons of Temperance; whether it will result in the establishment of a national Section, or in separate State organizations, with a common object, remains to be ascertained. Meanwhile, to the "Grand Section of the State of Pennsylvania," which was instituted on the twenty-second of February, 1847, is conceded, by consent of the other parts of the organization, the title and functions of "Acting Head of the Order," until the final settlement of the question as to appropriate national head.

At present, there are about one hundred and thirty subordinate sections in active operation, in about twenty-two states; in two only of which are there Grand Sections.

Of course the plan of organization, although modeled upon that of the Order of the Sons of Temperance, is simplified so as to be well adapted to the circumstances and capabilities of boys. Instead of Divisions its component parts are denominated Sections; and although the Cadets are free to choose their officers, part of whom must be Sons of Temperance, yet these latter have entire control over the movements of the Sections and Order. The Grand Sections, are composed of the Worthy Patrons chosen by the sections, and the deputies which the Worthy Patrons have power to choose to aid them.

Such is a brief outline of this organization, its origin, and progress, which, more than any other strikes at the root of intemperance. For, it is evident, that if we can save the boys of the present generation from the contaminations of its touch, and the evils following in its train, the men of the next will be free from the debasing slavery of drunkenness; free as the Great Giver of all good designed man should be, when he breathed into him the breath of life, and stamped upon him His own image.

THE DREAM.

BY MRS. ST. SIMON.

A little boy came down one day from his chamber weeping bitterly, so that big tears ran down his cheeks. His father and mother ran to him in alarm, for they feared lest something had happened to the child, or that he was ill and suffering from pain. And they asked the boy and said—"My child, what aileth thee?"

And the boy said—"Ah, I had just now twelve lambs, so pretty and so white, and they frisked about me and licked my hands, and I sat among them with my shepherd's crook. But now they are all gone and I know not what has become of them." Having thus spoken he began again to weep bitterly.

His parents then perceived the cause of the child's grief, and they knew that it was a dream, and they smiled secretly at one another.

But the father looked towards his wife and said—"We may smile as we please, but our sighs and discontent are often as vain and groundless as the tears of this child; and as for our wishes and desires—do they not often resemble Leopold's dream?"

Leopold however, still grieved sorely for his twelve lambs. Then his parents consulted together, and the father arose and said—"Leopold, I will go and seek thy lambs."

And he went forth and bought a lamb, and he put it where the boy could not fail to see it. Then Leopold was greatly rejoiced, and he ran to the lamb, embraced it and said—"Yes, this is it! this is it! my lamb looked exactly like this one." And his joy was very great, but he did not say a word concerning the eleven other lambs, nor did he desire to recover them.

Then his father smiled again, and he said to the boy's mother—"In dreams and in tears we older persons are very like our little Leopold. Would that we resembled him also in the disposition to be content with little!"

[ORIGINAL.]

THE HOMELESS.

Weary wanderer! weary wanderer!
Travelling o'er the lonely way,
Who will guard thee, who will guide thee,
Who will cheer thee day by day.

Not the proud, the great, the wealthy,
Seldom have they bread to spare;
Little think they of thy sorrow,
Of thy coarse and humble fare.

"Work and earn it," would they answer
If they listened to thy cry;
Headless of thy wan cheek's pallor,
Careless of thy grief wrong sigh.

Ah, poor sufferer, weary wailing,
For the help that will not come,
One there is that will befriend thee,
One who will provide a Home.

Thou shalt smile a smile of joyance;
When he clasps thee to his breast;
For altho' the Grave be gloomy,
Peacefully its inmates rest.

Then, until that Friends shall claim thee,
Travel on thy weary way;
God will guide thee, God will guard thee,
God will cheer thee day by day.

R. C. H.

Of the Toronto Division, No. 12, S. of T.

May 25th, 1852.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY.—For some time past, workmen have been engaged in removing the rock on the southerly side of Meeting House Hill, Dorchester. On Thursday afternoon last, a very severe blast was made in the solid rock, throwing fragments in every direction, and dislodging pieces of two tons weight. Immediately after the explosion, among the fragments thrown out, was found a piece of tin metal, and near by another piece very similar, which on being applied to the first was found to fit exactly, forming a bell shaped vessel, 4 1/2 inches wide at the top, and 6 1/2 inches wide at the base.

It was about one eighth of an inch thick, and constructed of a metallic composition, of which silver seemed to form a part. On the top is a hole about an inch and a half in diameter, where apparently a handle had been broken off. In a line with this hole is another at the bottom, which has been covered with a plating resembling lead. The inside of the vessel is corroded, the outside is entirely free from rust. On the outer surface is carved, in a beautiful manner, several wreaths of flowers and other fanciful designs. The carving was made apparently with a graver or chisel, and is heavily inlaid with pure silver. When new it must have presented a beautiful appearance, and been highly valuable.

The whole vessel is decidedly unique, nothing of the kind ever having been seen in this part of the country. Various conjectures as to its origin are given by scientific gentlemen, to whom it has been submitted. There is little doubt that it was thrown out by the blast, and if so, it must have been imbedded in solid pudding stone, 15 feet below the surface of the ground. If such is the case, it is impossible to define its origin. Whether it was placed in the ground before the rock was formed, or thrown into its position by a volcanic eruption, is a matter of conjecture. The vessel is now in the hands of John Kettell, and will probably be submitted to the hands of persons competent to judge in such matters.—*Boston Traveller.*

As Pope says of the fly in amber:

"'Tis not because the thing is rich and rare,
The wonder's how the devil it got there."

An English paper states that the celebrated Joe Hume is indebted for his advance in life to the late Lord Panmure, who, when a gay, wild young man, broke the shop window of a widow in Perth, but she so freely forgave the offender, that he resolved to do her a service, which he did by sending her son Joe to India, where he made a fortune, and on his return obtained a seat in Parliament.

HOMER DEMONSTRATION of Sons, 24th June, 1852, takes place. A grand procession will be formed, and a tea and Soiree held. All surrounding Divisions are invited to attend. Br. Doomer's letter will be inserted in our next issue.

Centre Road Division, Caledon Soiree, comes off on Thursday, the 24th inst, at 12 o'clock.



The Literary Gen.

[ORIGINAL.]
FAREWELL.

BY THE FOREST BARD.

They've named thee again like a magic spell,
And thy breath like a simoom blast,
Has sapp'd up the joys of the heart's deep well,
Though fondly I hop'd they would last.
As the storm cloud of blight with angry brow
On the bosom of morn would dwell,
So thy cadence sweeps o'er my spirit now,
Thou cold, deep and sad farewell.

Oh speak not to me of the tame "good bye,"
When the hand's by courtesy press'd,
For it brings no chill in the heaving sigh
Like when thou art the bosom's guest.
Nor the calm "adieu," which the lips repeat,
Tho' a moment's grief they may swell,
With those burning sighs they are not replete,
Like the heart's anguish'd last farewell.

As the lov'd ones dwell on each quiv'ring note,
Delaying yet wishing it past;
Thy dirge-like voice seems around us to float,
Like a frer and a chilly blast.
No joy the harp of the minstrel seeks,
From his lute no gay notes swell,
But the chords are tuned and sorrow speaks,
In his last and his fond farewell.

Then whisper it seldom, and soft and low,
That its voice be not often heard,
And I'll bid my harp with more joy to flow,
And with themes that are more endear'd.
On friends and on smiles, and on love's pure bliss,
My muse has delighted to dwell;
But friendship oft robs my heart of its bliss
When it calls me to say farewell.

INDEPENDENT, SIMCOE, May 17, 1852.

ANCIENT INDIAN WORKS.

A large and very rare collection of some remains of ancient art, which had been recently taken from a mound in the vicinity of Prescott, in the town of Augusta, are in possession of one of the gentlemen attached to the Custom House, where the *virtuoso* can at any time feast his eyes on these rare curiosities. The Western part of the mound is described as about eighty rods in length—its greatest width twenty rods. The western part has a half-moon embankment. Charcoal, ashes, human bones, deer's horns, skulls and a variety of broken bones; quantities of earthenware, elaborate workmanship, smoothed pieces of quartz, &c., are among the specimens here found which must be of great interest to the antiquarian. The pottery is exquisitely finished and the carving brought to great perfection. Specimens taken from ruins in Egypt, and exhibited in this country, bear a striking resemblance to this kind of ancient pottery. The great size of the trees, the stumps of which remain upon the embankments of the mound, from which these articles were moved, in the opinion of those versed in these matters, are in some degree chronological evidence of the time that has elapsed since they were raised. A thousand years, have, doubtless, passed away since it was inhabited and from the almost entire absence of stone pipes and stone arrow heads, which belong comparatively to a more recent age, the pointed bones found therein, must have been used as arrow heads. It is the opinion of an antiquarian, that the entire absence of anything European, connects them with a very remote era. They will probably be visited during the summer months, by many having a taste for those things, and the visitor will find himself amply repaid.—*Ogdensburg News.*

Wonderful Discovery.—The Fairmont (Va.) True Virginian says:—

We are informed by Col. Haymond and others, that a portion of a regularly organized road has been discovered on the opposite side of the river from this place. We have not seen it ourselves, but learn that it extends pretty much along the bank of the river. Its width is about 16 feet, and the track well graded. The bed of stone seems to be about two inches thick, and made

precisely after the plan of our McAdamized roads, the stone being broken to about the same size as that used for our roads. The discovery was made by the washing away of a hill side which partially covered the road.—When, and by what race of people this road was made, is unknown at the present day, but it gives evidence of the existence of a population here at some former age of the world, as far advanced in civilization, or at least in the art of road making, as ourselves. There was found in the bed of the road the stump of a chestnut tree, which was ascertained to be 150 years old at the least.

The above interesting accounts of discoveries of the works of an ancient departed race in America, bear out the theory in which we and many others have often indulged, that a civilized race of men inhabited North America some thousands of years ago. That the race of Indians found in North America by Captain Smith in Virginia, and by the French in Canada about the year 1600, was one that succeeded a much more civilized and ancient nation. We believe as North America becomes better settled—as the prairies are worked and dug into, and the old forests cleared and mounds and hills excavated,—mementoes of a remote antiquity will come at times to light. A few thousands of years bury in oblivion the proudest and grandest works of man. If left to decay and nature, in two thousand years, the present civilized proud and architectural cities of England and France, would be level with the dust, covered with heath or forest trees. The cities of Asia and Egypt, once so grand and apparently enduring, are now buried forever, and it is uncertain whether we really know where old Babylon, Thebes, Petra, Troy, Persepolis, or Nineveh stood. It is true that new light is yearly thrown on these subjects, but yet a spirit of mystery surrounds their places of location. The winds whistle over them—the cricket chirps there as in a wilderness—the lizard and the wild beast there find a lair. Yet three thousand years ago, these mighty abodes of war, luxury, and splendor, were existing in all their glory. It is quite consistent with past experience, that powerful and civilized empires, with splendid luxurious and ornamental cities, might have flourished two or three thousand years ago all over North America. Their history and decay are buried forever. Like the remains of the immense animals just found in Burlington heights, giving evidence of a race of animals, twice the size of the largest elephant, that must have lived in America many thousands of years ago; these solemn memorials of antiquity, strike the mind with deep awe, and surround the history of man with a veil of dark and strange mystery. Solomon, surrounded with all the luxuries that human nature could covet, beauty, riches, wisdom—warlike troops left him by King David, and splendid temples and cities—looked upon the sun and cried "Vanity of vanities all is vanity, all is vanity!" Fifty years ago the world trembled at the name of a once obscure Coracian boy. He took the nations of Europe as it were in the hollow of his hand—and tossed them as playthings to his brothers and his generals. Aibion trembled in her Islands, and Russia in her snows, fled with fear. Yet he has gone like all vanities, and in a few generations will be forgotten on earth. Why wonder then when told that three thousand years ago, the falls of Niagara may have been visited as now, by a luxurious people. By a people whose cities covered North America from California to Canada, and from the upper Mississippi to Mexico? Several distinct civilized races have lived in Egypt and India within six thousand years,—giving way to each other, as similar races may have done in North and South America. To whatever period or people we may assign these ruins, one thing is evident, that they are not the remains of the present race of savages, found here in 1492 by Columbus. They belong to a period at least a thousand

years prior to that date, and more likely to a much more ancient time.

[ORIGINAL.]
THE ALARM!

Wake thee Christian! wake! oh! waken,
Joys around delusive lie!
Should'st thou in the snare be taken,
All unarm'd must thou die.
Slumber now is unbecoming—
In this dark portentous hour;
O'er the battle-field are looming
Signs of great and wondrous power!

Nations reeling! thrones are rocking!
Onco "The Beast" his rider throw!
"Rapping Spirits," aid the mocking
Of the graceless, godless crew!
Dire distress and sickness wasting,
More the millions two have slain;
While 'mid revelry and toasting,
Judges sit: and Princes reign!

Up then Christian! don thine armor!
Shield of Patience, casque of Faith;
Grasp thy truth bound truncheon firmer,
Christ, thy Lord, hath conquer'd death!
Plant the Helmet of Salvation
On thy brows! thy feet be shod
With the gospel's preparation!
Fearless battle for thy God!

FREDERICK WRIGHT

SPENCERVILLE, C. W., 5th June, 1852.

AREA OF THE UNITED STATES.

The total area of the United States is put down at 261,426 square miles. This almost boundless territory is thus made up:—

	Area in square miles
Twenty-nine old States, excluding Texas and California.....	1,073,520
NEW TERRITORIES.	
California and New-Mexico.....	516,078
Texas.....	325,520
Oregon.....	341,463
North-west Territory, west of Mississippi, including Minnesota, and bounded south by Iowa and the Platte River, and west by the Rocky Mountains....	740,000
Indian Territory, west of Missouri and Arkansas, and south of Platte River....	540,000

Number of square miles in the United States.....	3,260,000
The length of Mexican frontier and of the sea coast by which this territory is mainly bounded, is as follows:—	
Length of Mexican frontier.....	1,750 miles
Length of the Atlantic and Gulf of Mexico coast.....	3,540 miles
Length of Pacific sea coast.....	1,620 miles

In 1845 the military posts of the United States were only seventy-eight in number, the westernmost of which was Fort Washita, on Red river; now there are two hundred and eighteen military posts, and the Pacific forms the western limit of our territories.—*Edinburgh American.*

Such is the prodigious magnitude of the territory of this leviathan Republic. The annals of the world afford nothing like the United States. This country stands now unparalleled in enterprise, intelligence, agricultural, and commercial resources. It has the elements of vast naval and military power. Other countries have had like Rome, and Assyria, in ancient times vast resources, and two modern nations have vast power and territory, viz. Russia and Great Britain; but their territory, power and strength, are so much together as those of the United States. The sun never sets on England's glory, and the moon of her military drum, encircles in its echoes the whole globe, but then she is composed of diverse elements—distinct nations, speaking different languages, having different interests, and no common bond to bind together. It was so with ancient Rome. What connexion have we in Canada with the British Indies, or Australia? Russia is composed of

bes, living on the continents of Asia, Europe, and America. Her power consists in the ignorance of her people, and vast armies. England's stability rests on her intelligence and freedom. When these depart she will crumble to pieces like "the baseless fabric of a vision." The United States are all lying together on the American continent—the people have the same language—one system of government, State and Federal—and one common interest South and North. Some may doubt, but it is true. The North cannot exist and prosper without the South, any more than the South can without the North. It is not that they may exist without each other, but they cannot prosper. Compactness of territory, identity of interest, oneness of destiny, comprehensiveness of thought, and enterprize in action, are the characteristics of the Great Republic, natural and mental.—But one grand blot is upon her face—a spot upon her glorious sun, that is slavery. What renders the institution more fearful, is the difficulty to know how to get rid of it. It may be very well to talk of forcing the South to give freedom to their slaves, but this cannot be forced without destroying the unity of the great Republic. Doubtless if the slave holders could but see it, they would perceive that the glory of their country—the interests of God,—the interests of human nature, and the interests of their own peculiar States, in an agricultural and commercial point of view, call on them to set the captives free. Selfishness however, blinds them, as it blinds the despots of Europe, and some marches marked of God. Evil on earth recoils on its concocters, and here we see it setting on the southern part of the Republic. It may be however, that all will end well. The hand of God was visible in nurturing this great country even from the landing of the Pilgrim fathers, to the end of the life of the great Washington, and that *Hand* may lead this nation to a glorious goal. The United States are just beginning to develop their resources and power. The improvements are magical, and in years hence man will see things accomplished here, now but dimly seen. Within that time vast roads will traverse the everlasting prairies of the West. One line will leap the Rocky Mountains, and connect the Mississippi with the mouth of the Columbia. Another line will connect the city of St. Louis with St. Francisco. Within that time Oregon, Utah, and New Mexico will be thickly inhabited and the American commerce will have been draped on the Pacific. A man will then be able to leave New York, traverse the continent of North America, and in less than a month be in India or China. This great Republic has started some grand ideas—Man's self government—free religion—Universal and free education—the annihilation of intemperance by putting down the license system, thus elevating man physically and mentally. The glorious old mother England—noble patriotic enlighten'd England,—may well be proud of this giant of Saxon blood, that she nursed into life in America.—[Ed. Sos.]

WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE.

What mere assertion will make any one believe that in one second of time, in one beat of a pendulum of a clock, a ray of light travels over 192,000 miles, and would therefore perform the tour of the world about the same time that it requires to wink with our

eyelids, and in less than a swift runner occupies in taking a single stride! What mortal can be made believe, without demonstration, that the sun is almost a million times larger than the earth, and that although so remote from us, a cannon ball shot directly towards it, and maintaining its full speed, would be twenty years in reaching it, yet it affects the earth by its attraction in an instant of time! Who would not ask for demonstration, when told that a gnat's wing in its ordinary flight, beats many hundred times in a second; or that there exist animated and regularly organized beings, many thousands of whose bodies laid close together would not extend an inch! But what are these to the astonishing truths which modern optical inquiries have disclosed, which teach us that every point of a medium through which a ray of light passes is affected by a succession of periodical movements, regularly recurring at equal intervals, no less than five hundred millions of millions of times in a single second? That it is by such movements communicated to the nerves of our eyes that we see, nay more, that it is the difference in the frequency of their recurrence which affects us with the sense of the diversity of colour. That, for instance, in acquiring the sensation of redness, our eyes are affected two hundred and eighty-two millions of millions of times; of yellowness, five hundred and forty-two millions of millions of times; and of violet, seven hundred and seven millions of millions of times per second. Do not such things sound more like the ravings of mad-men than the sober conclusions of people in their waking senses. They are, nevertheless, conclusions to which any one may certainly arrive, who will only be at the trouble of examining the chain of reasoning by which they have been obtained.—Sir John Herschell.

Canadian Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Saturday, June 12, 1852.

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

NATURE TEACHES TEMPERANCE.

Three fourths of the surface of the earth are covered with water, and but one fourth is land. In all countries, cool gushing springs, gentle streams and rivers, afford to man the purest and most health giving beverage. A beverage that leaves his head cool and rational, and his soul vigorous and serene. This holy beverage is water, bright and sparkling water, the water of life.

Give me water—the gushing spring,
The dew-drops on the flowers:
'Tis pure, its bright, and leaves no sting
No sad repentant hours.

The shady spring—the gentle stream,
Laved with willows bright,
Where speckled trout, and fishes gleam,
These are my soul's delight.

From them the flowers draw their bloom,
Each bird its drink receives;
The noble oak and trees assume,
Their coats of glossy leaves.

The deer that bounds the forest through,
The squirrel on the tree,
They love the limpid water too,
In all its purity.

Oh the water—the water bright,
'Tis nature's glorious balm,
Oh son of man, in its delight,
'Twill leave thee true and calm.

Our country calls, and Nature too,
On all to sober be:
Abstainers be—yes ever true
To pledge, fidelity.

C. M. D.

IS THE MAINE LAW ARBITRARY, OR AGAINST THE FUNDAMENTAL RIGHTS OF MAN?

The *Guelph Advertiser* of the 27th May, in referring to our remarks on the Maine Law in our 14th No., 18th May, made in reference to his assertion, that this Law is arbitrary in principle and contrary to man's fundamental rights, has invited

a friendly discussion on the matter, and treated us and his readers to a column and a half of his reasoning, adverse to the Maine Law. We like the spirit exhibited by the Editor, because, although we believe his reasoning fallacious, and his assumptions wrong, yet we believe him honest and candid in asserting and maintaining them. Let all be treated fairly in this matter. Let no hasty withdrawal of patronage be shown towards any man, because we cannot agree with all he says. We cannot all see through the same eyes, or mentally view things in the same way. The *Advertiser* says that the Maine Law does contain an arbitrary principle, because "it does not allow the manufacture of fermented liquors within the State, except for medicinal or mechanical purposes. It does not allow every man to make his own wine, brew his own beer, make his own whiskey, for his own use as a beverage," ergo, says the *Advertiser*, it is arbitrary.

Literally construed, the law does seem to go the length asserted by the Editor. Here is the first Section in its broadest aspect.—

SECTION 1 No person shall be allowed at any time to manufacture or sell, by himself, his clerk, servant or agent, directly or indirectly, any spirituous or intoxicating liquors, a part of which is spirituous or intoxicating, except as hereafter provided.

In our prior article on this matter, referred to by the *Advertiser*, we have asserted that the Law as construed in Maine, does not prevent the manufacture of any kind of beverage, simply for man's individual use at home, where it is not directly or indirectly intended to be sold by him to others, or given away from his premises as an article of commerce or barter. That is to say, we contend that a man may manufacture beer or cider, or grape, or currant wine, for his personal use, in the same way that he may tea, lemonade, coffee, &c., consistently with the Maine Law. As a Son of Temperance we are of course opposed to the use of any beverage that has intoxicating qualities in it. The Maine Law, however, was made for the whole people, and was intended to invade no man's personal liberty, property or rights, so long as he did not so act as to cause public mischief or immorality by his calling or the use of his property. We have therefore thought and still think that the Maine Law is aimed at the LICENSE SYSTEM and the MANUFACTURE and IMPORTATION of intoxicating beverages, in view of the system, and as an article of traffic as a beverage. No person on earth can legally invade a man's privacy—measure his appetite, or dictate what meats or drinks he shall individually use within the precincts of his own domicile. Upon this platform we are willing to stand, but at the same time place our condemnation upon the license system and the legalized manufacture, for sale, barter, or exportation of all intoxicating beverages. Now we think that the spirit of the first section of this act, must be construed in unison with and as having reference to this section,

Sec 4 If any person, by himself, clerk, servant or agent, shall at any time sell any spirituous or intoxicating liquors, or any mixed liquors, part of which is intoxicating, in violation of the provisions of this act, he shall forfeit and pay on the first conviction, ten dollars and the costs of prosecution, and shall stand committed until the same be paid, on the second conviction he shall pay twenty dollars and the costs of prosecution, and shall stand committed until the same be paid; on the third and every subsequent conviction, he shall pay twenty dollars and the costs of prosecution, and shall

be imprisoned in the common jail, not less than three months, nor more than six months, &c.

Again, this Section (8) has reference not to the Manufacture for private personal use, but to manufacturers for sale, barter, exportation—public use. The first section must be construed in connection with sections 4 and 8. We do not believe that any tribunal in Maine, imposes penalties on any man for simply making his own currant wine or cider, although it might have intoxicating qualities, so long as he keeps it within his own domicile and for his own personal use. A contrary construction would be an invasion of private judgment and individual taste and appetite, which the greatest tyrant on earth does not exercise. Read this section 8, and section 4, in connection with section 1:—

SEC. 8. No person shall be allowed to be a manufacturer of any spirituous or intoxicating liquor, or common seller thereof, without being duly appointed as aforesaid, on pain of forfeiting on the first conviction, the sum of one hundred dollars and costs of prosecution, and in default of the payment thereof, the person so convicted shall be imprisoned sixty days in the common jail, and on the second conviction, the person so convicted shall pay the sum of two hundred dollars and costs of prosecution, and in default of payment, shall be imprisoned four months in the common jail; and on the third and every subsequent conviction, shall pay the sum of two hundred dollars, and shall be imprisoned four months in the common jail of the county where the offence was committed, said penalties to be recovered before any court of competent jurisdiction, by indictment, or by action of debt in the name of the city or town where the offence shall be committed.

The grand object of the Maine Law is to put down drunkenness, and the evils flowing therefrom in the community.

It is based upon the assumption that the power of MORAL SUASION SIMPLY, is insufficient to stem the torrent of drunkenness in civilized life, and as a matter of policy it is deemed right, that a few in the community should forego an injurious calling, and cease a poisonous manufacture for the good of themselves and all others. In our humble opinion, whilst it is right in this position, by moral and municipal law, it never intended to invade any man's personal liberty, so long as that was not openly used to the injury of others. By nature I may drink wine or water, milk or the juice of the grape, currant or apple. By nature I may eat meats or abstain. I may wear any coloured clothes—walk or ride, and worship God according to the dictates of my own conscience. A law applying to our individual drinks, forbidding us to drink peculiar drinks, would be as arbitrary, as one defining our toilet or the meats we may swallow. Not so, however, is a law that says that licensed liquor shops are productive of evil. Not so, is a law that says, that distilleries or places where intoxicating drinks are manufactured shall be abated, because the traffic in the articles there made, are injurious to health, and productive of crime and immorality. EXPERIENCE CRIES from the HOUSE TOPS of all our towns, cities, and counties, that the sale and manufacture of alcohol are evils.

Public evils, not concerning one person or family, but pervading all the ranks of society, may be abated constitutionally with individual liberty. A man may drink his wine or beer in his own house if made therein, unknown to the public, and this law cannot reach him, and should not, so long as he does not obtrude his poison upon others, or infringe the rights of others.

If we are wrong in our views of the extent of the Maine Law, we must say that we are not alone among teetotallers. The Maine law stands upon the confines of fanaticism. One step either way in our opinion would make it wrong. To be too strict would be an invasion of personal judgment—to be too lenient, would be pulling down what we attempt to build. We cannot see how the law can or should go further than to prohibit the traffic, barter, and sale of intoxicating drinks, and to forbid their manufacture for sale or exportation in Canada. The manufacture of sweet cider for sale, is believed to be consistent with the law. We would not force any law, even the Maine law, upon a community unwilling to receive it. The law, however, we think, would be eminently productive of good in our Province, and at this time we candidly believe, the thinking and property owning majority of our people, are in favor of it.

☐ *The Advertiser's second position is this: ☐*

Our second assertion is, that the Maine Law "contains a principle contrary to the fundamental rights of man." We believe that amongst man's fundamental rights is the right to use whatever food he may find suitable to his taste, and to his constitution; and that so long as he shall exercise that right without injuring his fellow man, no person—no law—ought to interfere with him.

Now to this we have to say, that the Maine Law does not prevent man using any food or drink, suitable to his taste or constitution, except when by using them he injures his fellow man. Keeping open tipping houses—keeping public distilleries or breweries, for the sale or manufacture of exciting and intoxicating beverages, injures our fellow men.—Therefore the law steps in and puts them down for the public good. Show us, friend Advertiser wherein this law prohibits man from using his own chosen food, or drink suitable to his constitution or taste. With food it has nothing to do. With drinks it only has to do so far as they are intoxicating, and are dealt in as a dangerous article of traffic.

The Advertiser's third position is, ☐

"That the law punishes the innocent for the sins of the guilty." That is, it says, because many abuse the use of alcohol, therefore none shall publicly by law sell or manufacture it. Not so; it punishes no man, but merely refuses its sanction to license what every one admits to be an enormous evil, and what mere example and reasoning will not put down. It protects society against those who are interested to injure, and asks the sober to forego a trifling inconvenience for the good of the State. Is it not for the good of the State that idleness and crime should cease? Is it a punishment to the sober to tell them, we will henceforward allow no Inn to sell any liquor that will create drunkenness? Is it a punishment to the sober to keep poor men sober, in order that quietness, peace and plenty, may exist in their families?

If the sober must drink alcohol as a necessity of life—as a food—let them make it at home, where being confined to themselves, drunkards cannot buy it.

The last position of the Advertiser is, that, ☐

CHRISTIANS in the SACRAMENT do and must drink Alcohol. We admit they do so, but we deny either the necessity or utility of it. We deny that the word of God requires it, and any pure beverage in

our humble opinion, innocent in its nature, containing no alcohol, might be, without sin, substituted for common wine. The inconsistency, however, Christians in using alcohol in partaking of the sacrament, is no argument against the Maine Law. The Maine Law would not in its spirit, prohibit the personal use of wine in the Sacrament. Finally we contend that the Advertiser has failed to show that this law is arbitrary; but admitting the evil of drunkenness as he does, and the inefficiency of moral suasion to counteract it, as all must, after a half century years, what other remedy have we but to put down the license system, and prohibit the manufacture?

IS THE TEMPERATE USE OF ALCOHOL SINFUL?

The *Napanee Bee* some few weeks since, questioned the position assumed by the *New York Organ* on this subject. The *Bee* would contend that the temperate use of intoxicating beverages is morally wrong, from its deleterious effects when used to excess, and that, that is to say, that it is sinful in the eyes of God. Now without at present going at length into the subject, we would say that the position of the *Bee* is decidedly wrong. Alcohol is a qualified poison when used moderately or to excess we admit, but then its being so does not necessarily make its use sinful. We were aware before that it was sinful to eat or drink any substance in nature, be it natural, or one of God's creation.

When we recommend our fellow men to abstain from the use of intoxicating beverages, it is upon the ground of expediency, and for example sake. If all could use alcoholic drinks temperately, and none abuse the use thereof, although we would then be of the same opinion (as we are now as to their injury) on the human system, yet we should say, that there was no essential sin in the habit. It is only that the use of these drinks in society becomes a mania and a curse to many weak men, that makes the advocate of Teetotalism. We view the use of tobacco in the same light, and regard it as only a bad evil. We must not create imaginary sins. The society calls upon all to discountenance the use of alcohol and to refrain from it, upon the ground of expediency. It being known to be a fact that its sale is an evil to our country, our government are bound to prohibit it. Neither Scripture nor common sense approves the simple use of wine as a beverage to be a moral offence, apart from views of expediency. The use of anything injurious to the human system, is not necessarily a moral offence.

WHAT WILL OUR MEMBERS DO.

It is gratifying to know that many members of Parliament are in favor of the Maine Law, who we suppose are not so. It shows their good sense and patriotism. We begin now to think there is a chance for the Maine Law, even in our present Parliament. We assure them that they cannot do a better act for Canada than to put down the license system entirely, and let the public manufacture of intoxicating beverages. A great saving would be effected in revenue by the abolition of crime.

We hear from reliable information, that John Price, W. B. Robinson, Geo. Wright, and W. Gamble, Esq. will support the Maine Law, if they are convinced the people want it. The Messrs. Geo. Brown, McKee, Amos Wright, Hartman, John White, David Cass

Rolph, M. Cameron, Mr. Patrick, we know to be favor of the Law. Many of the other members are so, as well as those of Lower Canada. The meeting will meet early in August, and let all true go to work for the Petitions at once. We have months to work in. The Hon. Malcolm Cameron, announced his intention to have the Maine Law passed if he can.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.

We gave in our last a short sketch of the proceedings of this body whilst we were there, and now complete the account by adding the particulars of Friday's session. The Grand Division sat three days, part of Monday being occupied with the procession. The night of the business is unfortunately always left to the last day, when the majority of the members have left. This course of procedure should be stopped. Matters are often taken on the last day of great importance to the Order, and decided by one third of the usual attending members. Hereafter our Grand Division should not give up the beginning of the session to the celebration of processions, but such things should be left to the close. The material things decided on Friday were four:

1. Paying the Grand Scribe an extra sum of £25, extra labor.
2. Determining on the form of a Petition to be presented to the Divisions and people of Canada for signature.

3. The dividing of Canada West into four sections or districts, and appointing a committee in each district, with power to employ a competent lecturer to lecture therein; and giving the sum of £75 to each lecturer to be employed.

4. The following is the report of the committee on the subject:

That your Committee are of the opinion, that it is much to the interests of the Order, and assist in extending the principles and designs of this Division, to employ competent Temperance Lecturers, the purpose of agitating the question of a law prohibiting the use and sale of Intoxicating Liquors.

Your Committee recommend, that the sum of one hundred pounds be applied by this Grand Division, placed at the disposal of your Committee.

That in order efficiently to carry out the design of employing such lecturers, and agitating the question thereof, it is necessary to divide the Province into Districts, as follows:—

The first District to comprise the Counties of Middle-Keel, Elgin, Lambton, Essex, Huron, Perth, Bruce, and Norfolk.

The second District, of Brant, Wentworth, Halton, and Haldimand, Welland, Waterloo, Wellington, and Peel.

The third, of York, Ontario, Durham, Northumberland, Peterboro', Simcoe, Hastings, and Prince Edward.

The fourth, of Lennox, Addington, Frontenac, Grenville, Prescott, Russell, Stormont, Dundas, and Lanark, and Renfrew.

That Brothers Wilson, Wilkinson, and Boyd be a committee for the first district.
Reilly, Ryerson, and Curry, for the second district.
Hildand, Dick and Farewell for the third, and
Ellerbeck, and Perry, for the fourth district.

That the sum of £75, portions of the appropriation be placed at the disposal of each of the said sub-committees.

That each sub-committee shall employ competent lecturers to lecture in their respective districts, determine the number of Lectures to be delivered in each County, but at least one lecture shall be delivered in each County; and that each sub-committee shall make arrangements with the subordinate Divisions, for their meetings, and generally to carry out the objects of the appropriation.

In connection with the last the hereafter given circulars to be immediately issued and sent to the ministers of the different churches in Canada, requesting them to

give two or more gratuitous public lectures on temperance in the months of June and July. We hope and trust this request will be generally responded to, since nothing so demoralizes a people as drunkenness.

4. Another thing determined on was the mode of deciding appeals from subordinate Divisions. Heretofore the appeals lay directly to the Grand Division, but now an intermediate tribunal is formed, to which the appeal is first to go; viz: to the P. W. P's. and acting W. P's. of the three nearest Divisions, who are to decide the matter, liable to a further appeal to the Grand Division in full session. By this new plan many frivolous appeals will be checked before coming to the Grand Division, and save it much trouble.

5. It was decided that the Grand Division could not interfere with the coloured question, leaving it in the hands of the National Division. As the matter stands, subordinate Divisions may admit, if they choose, any coloured man into the order. The Grand Division did not seem to wish to meddle with the question as an abstract one. This matter was left to the very last hour, very improperly. Important questions, (especially financial ones), should be settled by a full house.—When we left the Grand Division there were at least 100 members present, but at its close there were only about 40.

The following is the form of petition adopted, being the one we recommended and published in this paper on the 18th May, drawn up at Guelph:—

To the Honorable, &c. &c. in Parliament assembled,
The Petition of the under-signed Inhabitants of the Town — of —
Humbly sheweth,

That your petitioners regard intemperance as a great moral and social evil, destructive of health, virtue and happiness, and producing only disease, lunacy and crime, entailing heavy burdens on Society, and erecting a fatal barrier in the path of individual and national progress.

That your Petitioners regard Total Abstinence from the use of intoxicating liquors as the only effectual means of prevention or cure of this great evil, but while rejoicing that many thousands of their fellow countrymen in this Province are persuaded of the truth of those statements and act on such persuasion, your petitioners regret that many from interested motives, consequent on their peculiar avocations, or from the blinded influence of vitiated appetites, are, in this matter, still unmoved, and apparently unmovable by the remonstrances of moral suasion.

That your Petitioners deem it the duty of a wise and patriotic government in such circumstances to protect the community from the immense pecuniary sacrifices, the mental and physical maladies, the outrages on life and property, and the moral contamination consequent on the use of Alcoholic Beverages.

Your Petitioners, therefore, pray your Honorable House to pass a Legislative Enactment, prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, except for medicinal or mechanical purposes.

And your Petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

The Legislature will meet some time in August, and the sooner Divisions generally circulate this petition among their members and the community the better. The Grand Scribe has been instructed to send forms immediately to all the Divisions in Canada.

The following is the resolution adopted as to Ministers giving free lectures?

To the Ministers of the Gospel in Canada West

The following resolution was unanimously passed at the May Session of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of Canada West, at London:

Resolved.—That this Grand Division respectfully request the officiating Ministers of every denomination in Canada West to deliver two lectures during the months of June and July, upon the necessity and importance of petitioning the Legislature of Canada to pass a law similar to the Maine Liquor Law, and that a copy of said Law be sent to every Minister, and that the Grand

Scribe be authorized to request the above to be published in all the Provincial papers, free of charge.

In accordance with the above resolution, I solicit the publishers of newspapers in Canada West to insert it in their respective papers gratuitously.

HENRY W. JACKSON,
Grand Scribe.

Division Room,
London, May 23th, 1853.

The questions of a division of the present Grand Division into two, and of a change in the manner of appointing deputies were not determined, but left in abeyance.

A Grand discussion came off in London, on Monday, the 31st May, between Br. J. C. Clure, the lecturer, and a Mr. Elliott, brother in law of Chancellor Blake, of Toronto, on the subject of the Maine Law. Mr. Elliott is considered a man of some talent and a lawyer there. The audience was very large and respectable, composed of all the leading politicians and clergymen of the vicinity, numbering, we are told, about 600. Br John McNab, who was present, informs us that the meeting was very exciting—a perfect jam, the people being admitted on ticket at 3d a piece. The Rev. Robert Boyd, acted as moderator, and two umpires were also chosen. The lecturer, Mr. Clure, came off by general consent victorious—completely annihilating his opponent's arguments.

THE SPIRIT OF TEMPERANCE IN THE TOWN OF LONDON is very cheering. We were delighted to see such a general feeling in favor of so good a cause, and we cannot refrain from thanking that community for their uniform and general patronage of this paper. London is a very agreeable town to live in, its people are sociable and intelligent, and have our hearty wishes for their happiness and prosperity. One would think upon seeing the delegates of the west, that they were not all JOHNNY RAWLS, as a certain little man once pompously said at Brockville.

BARRETT'S TEMPERANCE LECTURES.—We see by the Montreal papers, that this great wonder-seeker has caught the spirit of the times, and is delivering superior lectures on temperance. He will be here soon with his ten elephants, and we hope he may treat us to one of his original talks. He is said to be a good lecturer, equalling Gough in many respects.

CASBORO.—Br. Isaac Smith informs us, that in this Township there are no licenses granted to Inns. This is highly gratifying, and the example we hope to see contagious. He also says the Township Council have adopted resolutions in favor of the Maine Law, and to petition Parliament.

SOIRÉE at St. George, DUNFRIES.—The Division at this place intend to hold a Soirée on the 23rd June. All surrounding Divisions are invited to attend the same. The papers of May were duly sent. Does the brother mean 1st June, if so, we will forward them.

GREAT MASS MEETING at Pelham, Fonthill, 18th June. Friends in the Counties of Lincoln, Welland and Haldimand, will please remember the meeting.

The National Division, Sons of Temperance, have elected the following annual officers:—Mast W. P., John B. O'Neil, M. W. A. Neal Dow; M. W. S. F. Fickardt, M. W. T., R. M. Post, Chaplain, Le Roy M. Lee, of Virginia; Conductor, Wm. Richardson, of New York; Sentinel, J. F. Grist, of Illinois.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND DIVISION of Western New York in April, have been kindly forwarded to us. This shows that Printers in New York State can soon get up the work. Let us copy it in Canada. We should have the proceedings of our May Session in the beginning of July.

TEMPLE OF HONOR.—This organization has just held a large annual meeting in New York State, at Utica. It is growing in the United States. There are now two Temples in Canada, and another is about to be opened in Toronto. By its organization it is calculated to be very enduring, but will be necessarily more limited than that of the Sons

SPIRITS IN HOT CLIMATES.

Extract from a letter by the late Robert Southey to his brother, Lieutenant Southey, who was proceeding with us ship to the West Indies. The letter is dated Dec 1803. Adapt y^r living to the climate you are going to, and abstain almost wholly from wine and spirits. General Peche, an East Indian officer, with whom he dined on Christmas day, told me that in India the officers who were looking out for preferment, as a majority, &c., and who kept lists of all above them, always marked those who drank any spirits in the morning with an X, and reckoned them for nothing. 'One day,' said he, 'when we were about to march at day-break, I and Captain—were in my tent, and we saw a German of our regiment; so I said we'd try him. We called to him, said it was a cold morning, and asked him if he would drink a glass to warm him. I got him a full beaker of brandy and water, and he drank it off. When he was gone, I said Well, what d'ye think, we may cross him, may we not? Oh yes, said he, cross him by all means. And the German did not live twelve months.' But the natives of all hot countries invariably abstain from spirits as deadly.—*Southey's Life*, Vol. 11. p. 245.

The hot weather is now coming on in Canada and it has a tendency to induce people to drink ardent spirits. We insert the above to show the folly of the custom. The wisest people in warm countries know the pernicious effects of alcohol on the health. There the blood is inflamed by the climate, and the use of this drug only adds fire to fire. It is a very common belief in Canada among farmers that they and their work hands cannot get through the harvest without large pouons of whiskey, &c. It gives fire to the feelings—talk to the tongue, and energy to the muscle, say they. Alas man is every day deceived, and seems in his ignorance to love to be deceived. This is all imagination. If any man will make the experiment, he will find himself during the three months of Summer capable of doing more work and enjoying better health and spirits, if he drink nothing but water, milk, or tea.—Men in the Summer often eat salt meat, and that, together with exercise, causes unusual thirst. Let them, in place of spirits, drink cold tea, coffee, or a mixture of milk and water. Such a beverage will add to them health and strength, much sooner allay their thirst, and keep their minds calm and rational. If they use alcohol in the fields, they must end in the evening by tipping at the tavern—they must commence in the morning with their butters, and end with dying drunken sots. In all parts of America, and Europe, crimes, especially assaults, are more common in warm weather than in winter. We know this is the case in Toronto, and in all of our Canadian towns and cities. Why is this? The cause will be found in the use of intoxicating beverages more largely by the people. The use not only inflames and irritates the passions, but causes a tendency to fever and diarrhoea, by adding too much heat to the blood and weakening the bowels. The wisest Asiatic legislators like Moses, Mahomet, Lycurgus, in old times, were fully aware of the evil of the use of wine, and by their laws restricted the people in its use. People in warm countries, as if by instinct avoid its general use as a beverage. It seems to be left to the intoxicated race of Saxons, and Europeans, to murder themselves by drunk excess. During the coming of harvest time let all farmers in Canada, banish from them the custom of grog drinking.

BEAMSVILLE SONS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—Knowing your readiness to give publicity to the movement of the Sons in the Temperance cause, perhaps a few words from this quarter may be acceptable and not without profit to your numerous readers. We keep the ball moving with the motto, "no compromise until Intemperance is eradicated from our land;" for which purpose we secured the valuable services of Mr. John C. Clure, the great advocate for the Maine Liquor Law, to lecture for three evenings, which he did in a very able and eloquent manner, to large and respectable audiences. It created quite a sensation amongst the inhabitants of this vicinity by exposing the degradation and moral slavery of those addicted to that soul destroying, body-consuming, poverty-making, crime stimulating, and accursed demon alcohol. How often have we seen persons with strong resolves, reclaimed from the gutter, decoyed back again to their old habits, and while all the temptations of the Bar-room, surround the poor inebriates, there is no hope for their perfect restoration, except through the efficacy of the Maine Liquor Law. It seems rather an arbitrary movement this prohibition of the use of spirits, but it is quite as necessary that the exciting cause of vice should come under the pale of the Law, as the vices themselves, larceny, theft, &c. Laws were instituted to protect the rights of individuals, why not protect the poor unfortunate drunkard from the rapacity of the grog-seller. On the last evening of the lectures, THE CADETS AND SONS, in regalia, formed in procession, and marched from the Temperance House to the Town Hall, preceded by the *Clinton Amateur Brass Band*, discoursing eloquent music. At the close of the evening various motions in favor of the Maine Law, were put to the meeting and carried unanimously. Mr. Clure has been the means of awakening the Sons here to their duty. They have since appointed a committee to canvass the Township with petitions to the Honorable the Legislative Assembly of Canada, to pass a law similar to the Maine Liquor Law, as the only way effectually to eradicate the evils of intemperance. It is only a few days since the petitions were drawn up, and there are now upwards of two hundred persons who have signed them here, amongst the number is our Town Reeve and two of our Councillors, and in fact nearly all the leading persons in this neighborhood.

Yours in L. P. and F.,
JAMES DOUGLAS, R. S.
Beamsville, May 15th, 1852.

INDIAN MAINE LAW.

The Hon. Waddy Thompson, says the *Christian Observer*, has recently visited the Cherokees, and in an account of his visit, he says—"I was three weeks in the nation and did not see a ragged, a dirty, or a drunken Indian. The temperance laws are extremely stringent. It being a penal offence to keep ardent spirits, aided by a general public opinion, these laws have entirely extirpated that vice so pernicious elsewhere, but especially to the Indians." The leading features of the Cherokee law are essentially the same as those of the Maine Law, it being lawful for any Indian to seize and destroy any liquors kept for sale.

A little incident transpired some weeks ago at one of our Frankford hotels, which under the present temperance excitement is not unworthy of notice. The names of the parties we shall withhold from the public for shame sake.

A little girl entered the tavern, and in pitiful tones told the keeper that her mother had sent her there to get eight cents.

"Eight cents," said the tavern keeper.

"What does your mother want with eight cents? I don't owe her any thing."

"Well," said the child "father spends all his money here for rum, and we have nothing to eat to day. Mother wants to buy a loaf of bread."

A loafer remarked in the tavern, to "kick out that girl."

"No," said the keeper, "I will give her the money, and if the father comes here again, I'll kick him out."



Agriculture.

THE WILD OLD WOODS.

The wild old woods, where the shadows cling
To the greasy and fresh with dew,
Where the woodland bird with its darky wing
Builds her nest on oaks that upward cling
Their arms to the sky so blue,
Where the pearly streams run sparkling on
With a pleasant melody,
And bathe with spray the mossy rocks
Aye, the wild old woods for me!

The wild old woods: I love them well;
For, in boyhood's idle hours,
My heart in the groves with a magic spell
Was bound by a wreath of thoughts that tell
The language sweet of flowers,
Where the pearly streams run sparkling on
With a pleasant melody,
And bathe with spray the mossy rocks;
Aye, the wild old woods for me.

LOOKING-GLASSES FOR BIRDS.—A correspondent of the *Gardener's Chronicle* says.—
"The following plan is perfectly efficacious for catching birds from fruit and other produce. One of the vases having by chance broken a looking-glass, I tried to me that the broken pieces, suspended by a string so as to turn freely in every direction, would present the appearance of something moving about, which would alarm the birds. I accordingly tried the plan, and found that no bird, not even the most foolhardy of them, came near. They had attacked my peas; and among a few bus of glass amongst them, the mischief was done. The tomatoes attacked my seekle, which they seem very partial. A bit of looking-glass suspended in front of the tree put a stop to the mischief. My grapes were then much damaged, before they were ripe, by thrushes and sparrows, a piece of looking-glass drove these away and not a grape was touched afterwards. I had before tried many plans, but never any so effectual as the above."

As we love trees and fruit, let us, good readers, wage an exterminating war against caterpillars. As the visit from the pests is anticipated. Their destructive march should be stayed. Is it good economy to idle and fear a little labor, while our orchards are being spoiled? Let every man guard his orchard trees—use brimstone tar—anything that will keep worms from the leaves. It is stated that a piece of paper around the trunk of the tree, will prevent their invasion. Whatever plan is best, we hope will be more vigorous operation.

Insects require constant watching. Caterpillars on apple trees; the *carculio* on the plums, and the *nectanans*; the *ephis* on the foliage of various trees; the peach worm, or borer, and the various insects that prey upon trees and plants, cause their appointed time, and to repel them promptly, be as much the business of the cultivator now, as it was his seed or plant his trees.—*Genesee Farmer*.

"THE MAN OF THE WOODS."—The newspaper notices a curious addition to the menagerie of *Saint Louis des Plantes*—that of an ape of the species of the man of the woods. It is between three and four English feet in height, and its proportions are as like a human being as to create the uncomfortable suspicion in the mind of the spectator, that she is herself (intelligence apart, as only a separate sort of key. This is, it appears, the first time an animal of this kind has been seen at Paris. And sprays of *Saint Louis des Plantes* it may be mentioned that M. de Saint Hilaire has just brought out the first part of a methodical catalogue of the mammiferous animals the birds in the Museum of Natural History.

A PLEA FOR EGGS.

Be gentle to the new laid egg. For eggs are brittle things. They cannot fly until they're hatched, And have a pair of wings. If once you break the tender shell, The wrong you can't redress— The yolk and white will all run out And make a dreadful mess. 'Tis but a little while at best, That hens have power to lay— To-morrow eggs may addied be, Although quite fresh to-day. O! let the touch be very light That takes them from the keg; 'There is no head whose cunning skill, Can mend a broken egg."

A FARMER POET.

A New York house, says the New England Farmer, announces as in press a new volume of poems, "The Harp and the Plough," from the pen of the "Peasant Bard," Mr. Josiah D. Canning, of Gill, Mass. Mr. Canning has given to our literature some of the most popular and beautiful "fugitive poems" of the day. He is a true poet, and we are glad to learn that he has decided to give the world a specimen of what a Yankee farmer can do in this line. Let no one suppose that he belongs to the mongrel race of "fancy farmers," so happily caricatured by Emerson in one of his recent lectures. The author of "The Harp and Plough," is equally at home in the smock-frock or the mantle of Apollo. He handles the pitchfork as skillfully as the late, and, we will venture to say, has as accurate and thoroughly practical acquaintance with the plow, the shovel and the post-hoe, as the most intensely prosaic of our readers could desire. The latest effusion from his pen we have seen, is the following sweet little gem, from the Knickerbocker Magazine, to which he is a frequent contributor:

Where the alders girt a grassy, Leaf embowered nook, There I spied a cottage-itsme, Washing by the brook.

Bright the wavelets glanced beside her, Brighter was the look That she gave to him who spied her, Washing by the brook.

Sweet the songs of birds around her, Songs from Nature's book; Sweeter her to him who fond her, Washing by the brook.

HEAVEN bless her! HEAVEN watch her! Pride may overlook, But for graces can't match her, Washing by the brook.

RECIPE FOR A SNAKE BITE.—Should any of our readers get "snake bit," here is a cure from the N. O. Picayune:—A subscriber writing us from the river, says that one of his children, a small lad, was bitten a few days since by a poisonous snake and in fifteen minutes afterwards his arm was swollen almost to bursting, but by a very simple remedy he was entirely relieved in a short time. He sends us the following receipt, which may not be generally known, and as it may be of importance, we give it a place in our columns: Cottonwood leaves beaten up or bruised, to which add sweet milk. Let the person bitten drink of this, and at the same time apply it extensively to the wound.

WISE PROVISION OF NATURE.—The seeds of the common broom grow in little pods, and when fully ripe, and ready for dispersion, are scattered by a beautiful contrivance, through which the edges of the pods contract; they burst open, and, forcing the internal surface outward, throw the seeds at a considerable distance from the parent plant. But for this provision they would be choked under the old plant for want of air and light.

Calomel is said to be an infallible remedy for the bite of a mad dog. Cleanse the wounds as soon as possible with soft water and casule soap then apply a plaster of of mercurial ointment.

SALT AS A LAXATIVE.—Here is what the Western Journal of Medicine and Surgery, says about common salt as a mild laxative:—

Without any experience in regard to the febrile powers of the chloride of sodium, we can speak with great confidence of its efficacy, in habitual constipation. Of all the laxatives we have ever tried, we have found this to act most pleasantly, uniformly, and naturally. Where the only object is to dislodge the contents of the bowels, it is all that physician or patients could desire. Dyspepsia, sedentary persons, the subjects of hemorrhoids, and, in a word, who are troubled with constipation, will find the remedy a mild and sure cathartic, emptying the bowels freely, without nausea, irritation, or exhaustion. We direct it to be taken before breakfast, from two to three drachms dissolved in two or three tumblerfuls of cold water. The same dose continues to act from year to year, without diminution of effect.

IMPORTANT INVENTION.—The Washington Telegraph states that "Mr. De Biber has invented one of the most important life saving and swimming apparatuses we have ever seen. Application has been made by Mr. De B. for a patent. It is a kind of frock or doublet of ordinary dress material, made double, interlaid with small metallic boxes, inflated. This doublet may be worn as an overall on ship board, and it is impossible for the wearer to sink below the shoulders, and Mr. De B. asserts that a person may remain in the water any length of time, and the water has no effect whatever on the buoyancy of the dress."

MAGNETISM AND THE AURORA BOREALIS.—The Springfield Republican says:—During the splendid aurora borealis of Monday evening, very singular phenomena were noticed on the telegraph wires. Atmospheric electricity often traverses the wires, causing brief interruptions, but on Monday evening there was evidently another element to work. Strong magnetic currents seemed to pass from the ground into the wires, at times so powerful as to overcome the batteries on the line, and reverse the magnetic poles, making queer work, and causing some perplexity among the operators. The magnetic currents of the earth were evidently joining in the merry dance of their brilliant partners of the sky. So powerful was this disturbing influence upon the wires, that neither of the three telegraph lines between Boston and New York, was able to operate through during the evening.

A FEW CANADIAN FACTS.—A bushel of potatoes, weighing 60lbs. in this part of Upper Canada, costs three shillings and sixpence currency, while a bushel of best fall wheat, of the same weight is only worth three shillings. There lives in Ernestown, on the road to Bath, a man of the name of Schneider, 103 years old, who is able to chop a cord of wood a day, and within a couple of miles of him lives an aged woman 96 years old. There are more newspapers published in Canada, including 12 dailies, than in the whole British Isles, exclusive of London. On the night of the 20th inst. Quebec was in telegraphic communication with Philadelphia, passing through the caues of Montreal, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, Buffalo, Albany, and New York, a distance of fifteen hundred miles.—Whig.

The celebrated Dr. Damoulin, on his death bed when surrounded by the most distinguished physicians of Paris, who regretted the loss the profession would sustain in his death, said "My friends, I leave behind me three physicians much greater than myself." Being pressed to name them, each of the Doctors supposing himself to be one of the three, he answered—"water, exercise, and diet."

THE TALIPOT TREE.—The talipot is a species of palm tree, which is straight and grows to a prodigious height. Its broad leaves, when dried, are strong and very elastic. They can be expanded and shut up like a lady's fan. When open, they are large enough to cover from the sun or rain ten or fifteen men, and when closed they are not thicker than a man's arm. They are very light and portable, and make excellent tents.

An American citizen in Florence, (Italy,) says that in that city there is not an auger, and that the "carpenters have nothing but a red hot poker to bore holes with." They saw wood there by holding the wood in both hands, and the saw frame between the knees.—And yet in this city so destitute of mechanical purposes, the finest sculpture in the world is produced.

FARMING ON A LARGE SCALE.—Hon. Henry L. Ellsworth, formerly a Commissioner of Patents at Washington is now devoting himself to agricultural pursuits in the West. He has a farm of many thousand acres at Lafayette Indiana. One of his corn-fields, containing, we are told, twelve thousand acres. This is farming on a grand scale, and no mistake.

VEGETABLE OYE EYES.—Like the parsley, require a deep, rich soil, and may be grown profusely in the same way.

GOOD.—A law has passed the Legislature of New York, imposing a penalty of \$200 on Railroad Companies carrying any person who uses intoxicating drinks.

The Coffee berry was brought to England in 1652. In 1654 an Armenian opened a shop for the sale of it in Paris. It is now in vogue all over the world. The present crop of the world is 375,000,000 pounds. Nearly all is the produce of the new continent, where a century ago it was cultivated at all.

Robester vindicates just at this time, more than at any other seasons the pleasant title of "Garden City" assigned to her by common consent. She is all bloom, foliage and fragrance. Every house stands in a garden—every lot is filled with trees and flowers. Birds make the vocal, and the aspect of beauty beams over the whole of Nature.

RECENT OCCURRENCE.—We regret to learn that a son of Mr. W. Robinson of Moore, was poisoned last week by eating some parsnips grown in the garden.—Died in two hours after eating them. The other members of the family had a narrow escape, having eaten part of the same roots. Several cases similar to those have happened within the last few years, in neighborhood, and people cannot be too cautious in eating against such a calamity. It would appear that those which have been grown for a length of time and changing the seed, in the same ground, become poisonous like the wild root of the same name.—Port in Shield.

These ferocious animals have appeared in numbers in the Township of Sombra and some of Moore. Several farmers have already suffered from their depredations. A gentleman from the township informs us that he passed upwards of a week packing. Farmers had better see to their young cattle. The settlers have succeeded in destroying some few of the invaders.—H.

Five days ago the remains of a gigantic Indian were found near Louisville, Ky. The bones showed that he had been upwards of seven feet in height. The skull was of immense size, with unusually high cheek bones—a sure indication of the Indian race.—An antique fashioned jug, made of earthenware, decorated with shells, was found alongside the bones.

social feelings have not been inaptly compared to a heap of embers, which when separated, soon languish and expire; but placed together, they burn with a ruddy and intense heat.

In a time of prosperity is temperance, the virtue of the fortunate.

MINNESOTA TERRITORY.—Minnesota Territory is said to be about four times as large as the State of New York. Its length is six hundred and seventy-five miles from north-west to the south-east. The centre of the territory is about twelve hundred miles, in a direct line from the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, one thousand miles from the Gulf of Mexico, and three hundred miles from Hudson's Bay.

AT A RATE.—It is stated in the Boston Traveller that a day or two since, at South Boston a child of four years old, which had been left asleep in the kitchen in the care of its grand-parents, was smothered by the fire during the night, which ate off one of the child's hands from the hand of the child, and gawped the flesh from a several pieces on its arms, so frightful was the case, that a rough medical aid was immediately sent for, but the child lived only a short time.

By Telegraph to New York Organ.

NINTH ANNUAL SESSION.

OF THE

NATIONAL DIVISION OF NORTH AMERICA

RICHMOND, Va., Thursday, June 3, 1852

The National Division met this Morning at 9 o'clock, agreeably to appointment, and proceeded at once to the usual opening business. Present, M. W. P., John W. Oliver; M. W. A., Isaac Linton; M. W. S., F. A. Fickardt, M. W. C., S. L. Tilley, 26 Grand Divisions represented. We are gratified in being able to give the following Report:

MOST WORTHY PATRIARCH'S REPORT.

RICHMOND, June 3, 1852.

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

MOST WORTHY BROTHERS.

Another annual revolution of Time brings us to the ninth regular session of this body, and again we assemble as the chosen representatives of different sections of our extended brotherhood, to consult for the general good—to compare our losses and gains—to revise our plans—to infuse new life and increased activity into the wide field of Temperance Reform.

The past year has witnessed a new era in the history of our cause. The hosts of temperance, in all lands, have been cheered by the peaceful triumph in Maine. The aim is no longer to regulate or restrain the hydra-headed liquor traffic—but to exterminate it, root and branch, from the face of the earth. The example of Maine has been nobly followed by Minnesota, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and partially by the British Province of New-Brunswick; and the subject is agitated in other States in such a manner as to leave little doubt but that many other legislatures will soon bless their constituents by the adoption of the wise protective enactment known as the Maine Law.

In ancient as well as modern times, great events and triumphs have been signalized by brilliant pageants and massive monuments; and such honors have done much to popularize the particular subjects they were designed to celebrate. To some extent the friends of temperance have taken advantage of a partiality in the public mind for such displays, and always with substantial benefit to the cause. Is it not proper that this Maine triumph—a triumph which will avert the shedding of torrents of blood, and confer untold blessings upon mankind—should be so honored as to convey to the world a correct idea of its magnitude and importance?

Let a monument be erected worthy an event fraught with so many benefits to the world. Let the corner and capstones be laid amid pageant, and shouting, and rejoicing. Let the noble pillar stand forth a perpetual memorial of a triumph so sublime—a silent yet eloquent preacher of a cause so beneficent. Let it record the leading events of temperance history—such as the organization of the temperance society at Moreau, N. Y., in 1805, with a partial pledge, the Massachusetts Society, in 1813; the American Temperance Society, at Boston, in 1826; the agitation of the cause in Ireland, in 1829; the organization of the British and Foreign Temperance Society, in England, in 1831; first National Convention, at Philadelphia, and the organization of the first Total Abstinence Society, New-York, 1833; the enactment of the Maine Law, in effect, by the Congress of the United States, in 1834, for the protection of the Indians, the adoption of the Total Abstinence Pledge by the second National Temperance Convention, Saratoga, and the organization of the American Temperance Union, 1836, exclusion of intoxicating liquors from the Sandwich Islands by the Government, the organization of a temperance society in Sweden, with the King as President, and the adoption of the fifteen gallon law by Massachusetts, in 1835, the Washingtonian movement, in 1840, organization of the Sons of Temperance, in 1842, and the introduction of the Order into Great Britain, the Rechabites in England, and their introduction into the United States, the World's Temperance Convention at London, in 1846, the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, in 1847, the date of the introduction of the cause into the different States, Provinces, and Nations, the adoption of the Maine Law, with the names of its authors, the legislators that voted for it, and the governor who signed it; the names of deceased persons who distinguished themselves in the cause while living, with

such other appropriate and interesting facts as might be collected for the purpose.

Such an enterprise, wisely entered into, would multiply public meetings, afford an excellent theme for popular appeals, and greatly tend to awaken enthusiasm among the masses of the people—and just in proportion as the question of temperance is agitated, will its converts increase and its regenerating power extend.

Is the erection of such a monument a practicable idea? It appears to me that it is. Suppose the 5,000 Divisions of our Order contributed an average of but \$5 each, we have \$25,000. And where is there a Division, Union, Tent, Temple, Section, or Temperance Association of any name or description, that will refuse to send a stone, and otherwise co-operate in a movement so magnificent, attended, as it certainly would be, with advantages so obvious and multifarious to the cause which all are laboring to promote?

In view of the extent of our Order, and the manner in which it contributed, directly and indirectly, to the consummation of the glorious act designed to be commemorated, it appears to me peculiarly appropriate that this body should take the lead in the enterprise. I would therefore respectfully recommend the subject to the consideration of the National Division.

(The Report then mentions what we have heretofore noted, viz. "The institution of Grand Divisions in California, Newfoundland, Canada East, and the issue of charters in Minnesota and New-Mexico. Aztec Division No. 1 in New-Mexico, and Portland Division No. 2 at Portland, and Pioneer Division No. 3, at Milwaukee, Oregon, have also been instituted.)

Dr F W Kellogg, of Ohio, now on a visit to Europe, bears a commission as D. M. W. P. to open Divisions in Ireland and Scotland.

At the last annual session of the Grand Division of England a resolution was adopted in favor of petitioning for a charter for "a second Grand Division to be located in Manchester." The petition was forwarded to this office, accompanied by a protest, signed by a number of representatives. As Manchester and Liverpool are in one county, and but little more than an hour's journey apart—and as the granting of such a charter would form a precedent for future action—while earnestly desiring to gratify our English brethren, I did not consider it expedient to grant the application, on the ground that such small jurisdictions were contrary to the settled policy and interests of the Order. The documents are herewith submitted, and the subject is presented for your consideration.

The Grand Division of South Carolina, wishing to make an impression on the Legislature of the State, which was to meet in November, applied for a dispensation to the annual session in that month instead of October—which application was granted.

During the year I have attested drafts on the M. W. Treasurer for \$4,398 04.

Another year's experience and observation has strengthened my belief in the utility and power of our Order as a fraternal band; and as efficient instrumentality for the protection and redemption of mankind from the desolations of intemperance. It therefore becomes us, as the chosen guardians of the Order to watch its interests with a jealous care—to perfect its proportions—to add to its beauty and attractiveness—and thus insure increased usefulness and permanency.

It is to be regretted that the Committee appointed at your last session to procure a new book of ceremonies, failed to elicit a satisfactory work. In my opinion, no measure would so eminently add to the prosperity and highest interests of the Order, as a new, beautiful, and impressive ritual. I am, therefore, again impelled to press this subject upon your consideration, and would recommend the appropriation of a sum sufficiently liberal to enlist the highest literary ability.

It is a pleasure to acknowledge the efficiency and co-operation of kindred Orders, and other numerous organizations for the promotion of Temperance. To all we extend fraternal greeting—hail them as co-laborers in the cause of humanity, and assure them of our determination to consume the noble emulation of doing good. At no period in the history of temperance has the subject occupied so prominent a position before the world as it does at the present time. There are deep and growing convictions of the rightness and necessity of our reform, which argues well for its success. Let us, therefore, take courage and press forward.

Before closing this report, it is fitting that I should express to the National Division my high appreciation of the many flattering evidences of its confidence I have

received—and, more especially, to return thank-words of sympathy which came gently and lovingly over the soul, while bowed down by bereavement.

In returning thanks to God for the evidence of goodness during the past, I earnestly pray that the influence the deliberations of our present meeting may increase our usefulness as an Order, and about a speedy realization of our hopes,
JOHN W. OLIVER, M. W. P.

The M. W. Scribe's report we will give in another issue.

For the Canadian Son of Temperance
BENEFITS RESULTING TO SOCIETY
TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

In a comparison of eight general sick-rooms, three, whose members were teetotallers in Preston, England, it appears that among 233 out of every 1000 were annually sick; abstainers, only 139 out of every 1000. Thus on the average were seven weeks and four days each, the teetotallers only three weeks and four days. The drinking clubs had to pay £2 16s. 1d. for these 233 members, the Rechabites were only £1 9s. 2d for each of these members. Therefore the total expense per thousand teetotal system, would be £262 14s. 2d.; on the drinking system £673 7s. 4d. If the drinkers had much to their members as the teetotallers dispenses would have been £802 9s. 9d., or 3 times as much as that of the teetotallers. The 1000 teetotallers had to endure 453 weeks' sickness, while the drinkers had to suffer 1,770 nearly four times the amount.

Sir and Brother, If you think the above will place in the Son, you can insert it, I thought I would send the Divisions of the Sons in this Province.

I remain yours in L. P. and F.,
JOSEPH ROWELL, of Ontario
Toronto, May 29th, 1852.

IS SCOTLAND AWAKE?

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

BYTOWN, May 29th

Dear Sir and Brother—In your paper of the 15th ult., I observed an article headed "Scotland Awake—Temperance in Britain." It is gratifying to see that as yet, we see no account of our Order introduced in Scotland. The noble Scotchmen are friendly to it.

The above is highly complimentary to our brethren; I think, however, that I am able to state the fact of the Order of the Sons of Temperance, one very nearly allied to that Order, having been introduced in Scotland. It is scarcely a week since I read in the *Inverness Courier*, a most respectable Journal published in North Scotland, that a Division of the Sons of Temperance had been organized in that town, which at that time was the 1 Division in Scotland, and No. 6 Division in the town of Inverness. I cannot lay my hands on the *Inverness Courier* in which the article appeared, but I will remember the pleasure it afforded, by the amount of applause given, on reading it before a meeting of our Division. At any rate, the article was highly complimentary, and therefore I will vouch for the fact being correct. Our American Temperance brethren would do well to visit the Highlands, where, I assure them they will find a people as any other in Great Britain to encourage and reform.

It is very strange, however, that no further had been taken of it, considering the length of time that such an organization has been existing in Scotland, and cannot possibly have failed. Scotchmen are slow to adopt any system before it has been well established, and when its real utility is seen, they are most tenacious.

The prosperity of our beloved Order is being spread in all quarters by the "Sons" of Canada, with joy, and by none with greater pleasure than the Sons of Bytown Division. The time is fast