

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

- Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/  
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/  
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

- Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments: / Commentaires supplémentaires: THERE ARE CREASES IN THE MIDDLE OF SOME PAGES.

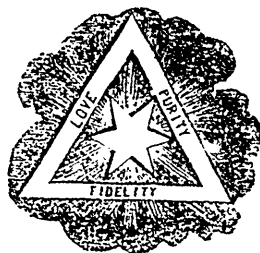
This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous

10x	14x	18x	22x	26x	30x
				✓	
12x	16x	20x	24x	28x	32x

CANADIAN

SON OF

TEMPERANCE



# AND LITERARY GEM.

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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, C.W., TUESDAY, JUNE 10, 1851.

NO. 8.



## Poetry.

### FLOWERS.

Beautiful flowers! wherever ye bloom.  
With your soft tinted leaves, and your fragrant perfume;  
Whether in Spring ye come forth from the groud,  
Or when Autumn scatters her dead leaves around,  
Whether in cottage or palace ye dwell,  
Beautiful flowers! I love you well.

Behold a young girl in her mirthful play,  
Laughing the hours of childhood away,  
The light winds are waiving her sunny hair,  
And her voice sounds sweet in the silent air;  
While her fair hands are twining, from Summer bowers,  
With blooming wreathes of the beautiful flowers.

The scene is now changed, for years have flown;  
The gay laughing girl to woman has grown,  
And the lover is there, who fain would tell  
The secret their eyes have reveal'd too well!  
But flowers he plants in her snowy breast,  
And their eloquent leaves has his love confess.

'Tis a bridal morn, and loudly swells  
A merry peal from the old church bells;  
The white-robed bride is smiling now  
'Neath a budding wreath from the orange bough;  
And bright-eyed maidens before her stand  
Beautiful flowers of every hue.

There's a voice of sorrow—for time hath fled—  
A wife and mother lies cold and dead;  
They've laid her to sleep in her endless rest,  
With a young babe clasped to her marble breast;  
And flowers are there, with their perfumed breath,  
Decking the bud and blossom in death.

In the green church-yard is a lonely spot  
Where the joyous sunshine enters not,  
Deep in the gloom of the cypress shade,  
There is her home in the cold earth made.

And ever her still the sweet flow'rets bloom,—  
They were near her in life, and forsake not her tomb.

Beautiful flowers, ye seem to be  
Linked in the fond ties of Memory!  
Companions ye were to our childhood's day,—  
Companions ye are to our lifeless clay:  
And barren and drear were this wide world of ours,  
Lacking the smile of the beautiful flowers!

### THE RESCUED CRIMINAL.

A great number of persons who know the celebrated Dr. B—, a professor of the College of Surgeons, have often heard him relate the following anecdote: One day that he had procured the bodies of two criminals, who had been hung, for the purpose of anatomy, not being able to find the key of the dissecting room at the moment the two subjects were brought, he ordered them to be deposited in an apartment contiguous to his bed room. During the evening, Dr. B— wrote and read as usual previous to retiring to rest. The clock had just struck one, and all the family slept soundly, when all at once a dull sound proceeded from the room containing the bodies. Thinking that perhaps the cat had been shut up there by mistake, he went to see what could be the cause of the unexpected noise. What was his astonishment or rather his horror, on discovering that the sack which contained the bodies was torn asunder, and, on going nearer, he found that one of the bodies was missing? The doors and windows had been fastened with the greatest care, and it appeared impossible that the body could have been stolen. The good doctor felt rather nervous on remarking this, and it was not without an uneasy sensation that he began to look about him, when to his horror and amazement, he perceived the missing body sitting upright in a corner. Poor Dr. B—, at this unexpected apparition, became transfixed with terror, which was increased by observing the dead and sunken eyes of the corpse fixed upon him—whatever way he moved, those dreadful eyes still followed him. The worthy doctor, more dead than alive, now began to beat a quick retreat, without, however, losing sight of the object of his terror. He retreated, step by step, one hand holding the candle, the other extended in search of the door, which he at length gained; but there is no escape, the spectre has risen and followed him whose vivid features, added to the lateness of the hour, and the stillness of the night, seem to conspire to deprive the poor doctor of the little courage he had left; his strength fails, the candle falls from his hand, and the terrible scene is now in complete darkness. The good doctor has, however, gained his apartment, and thrown himself on his bed; but the fearful spectre has still followed him—it has caught him, and seizes hold of his feet with both hands. At this climax of terror, the doctor loudly exclaimed,—“Whoever you are leave

me.” At this the spectre let go its hold, and moaned feebly these words:—“Pity, good hangman, have pity on me!” The good doctor now discovered the mystery, and regained, by little and little, his composure. He explained to the criminal who had so narrowly escaped death, who he was, and prepared to call up some of his family.

“Do you, then, wish to destroy me?” exclaimed the criminal. “If I am discovered, my adventure will become public, and I shall be brought to the scaffold a second time. In the name of humanity, save me from death!”

The good doctor then rose and procured a light; he muffled the unexpected visitor in an old dressing gown; and, having made him take some restoring cordial, testified a desire to know what crime had brought him to the scaffold. He was a deserter. The doctor did not well know what means to employ to save the poor creature. He could not keep him in his house, and to turn him out would be to expose him to certain death. The only way, then, was to get him into the country; so, having made him dress himself in some old clothes, which the kind doctor selected from his wardrobe, he left town early, accompanied by his protegee, whom he represented as an assistant in a difficult case upon which he had been called in. When they had got into the open country, the wretched creature threw himself at the feet of his benefactor and liberator, to whom he swore an eternal gratitude; and the generous doctor, having relieved his wants by a small sum of money, the grateful creature left him, with many blessings and prayers for his happiness.

About twelve years after this occurrence, Dr. B— had occasion to visit Amsterdam. Having gone one day to the bank, he was accosted by a well dressed man—one who had been pointed out to him as one of the most opulent merchants of the city. The merchant asked him politely if he were Dr. B—, of London; and on his answering him in the affirmative, pressed him to dine at his house; which invitation the worthy doctor accepted. On arriving at the merchant's house, he was shown into an elegant mansion, where a most charming woman and two lovely children welcomed him in the most friendly manner; which reception surprised him the more, coming from persons he had never before met. After dinner the merchant having taken him into his counting house seized his hand, and having pressed it with friendly warmth, said to him:

“Do you not recollect me?”

“No,” said the doctor.

“Well, then, I remember you well, and your features will never be obliterated from my memory—for to you I owe my life. Do you not remember the poor deserter? On leaving you I went to Holland. Writing a good hand, and being a good accountant, I soon obtained a situation as clerk in a merchant's office. My good conduct and zeal soon gained me the confidence of my employer, and the affections of his daughter.—

When he retired from business, I succeeded him, and became his son-in-law; but without you, without your care, without your generous assistance, I should not have lived to enjoy so much happiness. Generous man! consider henceforth, my house, my fortune, and myself, wholly yours."

The kind doctor was affected almost to tears; and both these happy beings participated in the most delightful expression of their feelings, which were soon shared by the merchant's interesting family, who came to join them.

### MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

AS READ BY SQUIRE GABRIEL.

You broomish now, you goot man dare,  
Vat stands upon de vloor,  
Te hab dish voman for your wife,  
And lub her ebermore.  
To feed her vell mit sour crout,  
Peans, puttermilk, and sheesc,  
And in all tings to lend your aid  
Dat will promote her ease.

Yes and you voman standing dare,  
So bledge your vord dis tay,  
Dat you will take for your husband,  
Dish man and him opy.  
Dat you will ped and poerd mit him,  
Vash, iron, and ment his clothes,  
Laf ven he smiles, veep en he sighs,  
Dus share his shoys and voes.

Yell, den, I now vidin dese vall.  
Nit choy, and not mit krief.  
Bronounces you puth to pe von mint,  
Von name, von man, von peef.  
I buoblish now dese sacret panna,  
Dese matrimonial ties,  
Pefore mine wife, Got, Kate, and Poll,  
And all dese gazen eyes.

And as de sacred skriptures shay,  
Vot Got unites togedder,  
Let no man dare eshunder put,  
Let no man dare tem sever;—  
And you, pridekroom, tare you shlop,  
I'll n it let go your kollar,  
Pefore you answer me dish ting,  
Dat ish—vare ish mine tollar?



### A MELTING STORY.

One winter evening, a country store-keeper, in the Green Mountain State, was about closing his doors for the night, and while standing in the snow outside, putting up the window shutters, he saw through the glass, a lounging, worthless fellow within, grab a pound of fresh butter from the shelf, and conceal it in his hat.

The act was no sooner detected, than the revenge was hit upon, and a very few minutes found the Green Mountain store-keeper at once indulging his appetite for fun to the fullest extent, and paying off the thief with a facetious sort of torture, for which he might have gained a premium from the old inquisition.

"I say, Seth!" said the store-keeper, coming in and closing the door after him, slapping his hand over his shoulders, and stamping the snow off his feet.

Seth had his hand on the door, his hat upon his head, and the roll of butter in his hat, anxious to make his exit as soon as possible.

"I say, Seth, sit down; I reckon now, on such an e-ter-nal night as this, a leetle somethin wouldn't hurt a fellow."

Seth felt very uncertain, he had the butter, and was exceedingly anxious to be off, but the temptation of something warm sadly interfered with his resolution to go. This hesitation, however, was soon settled by the right owner of the butter, taking Seth by the shoulders and planting him in a seat close to the stove, where he was in such a manner cornered in by barrels and boxes, that while the grocer sat before him there was no possibility of getting out, and right in this, sure enough the store-keeper sat down.

"Seth, we'll have a little warm Santa Cruz," said the Green Mountain grocer; so he opened the stove-door and stuffed in as many sticks as the space would admit; "without it you'd freeze going home such a night as this."

Seth already felt the butter settling down to his hair, and jumped up declaring he must go.

"Not till you've had something warm, Seth; Seth, come, I've got a story to tell you, too, sit down now;" and Seth was again pushed into his seat by his cunning tormenter.

"Oh! it's tu darned hot here," said the petty thief attempting to rise.

"Sit down—sit down—don't be in such a plaguy hurry," retorted the grocer, pushing him back in his chair.

"But I've got the cows to fodder, and some wood to split, and I must be going," said the persecuted chap.

"But you musn't tear yourself away, Seth in this manner. Sit down; let the cows take care of themselves, and keep yourself cool; you appear to be fidgety," said the roguish grocer with a wicked leer.

The next thing was the production of two smoking glasses of hot rum toddy, the very sight of which, in Seth's present situation, would have made the hair stand erect upon his head, had it not been well oiled and kept down by the butter.

"Seth, I'll give you a toast now, and you can butter it yourself," said the grocer, with an air of such consummate simplicity that poor Seth still believed himself unsuspected. "Seth, here's—here's a Christmas goose well roasted and basted, eh? I tell you, that it's the greatest eating in creation. And, Seth, don't you never use hog's fat, or common cooking butter to baste with—come, take your butter—I mean, Seth, take your toddy."

Poor Seth now began to smoke, as well as melt, and his mouth was hermetically sealed up as though he had been born dumb. Streak after streak of the butter came pouring from under his hat, and his handkerchief was already soaked with the greasy overflow. Talking away as if nothing was the matter, the grocer kept stuffing the wood into the stove, while poor Seth sat bolt upright, with his back against the counter, and his knees almost touching the red-hot furnace before.

"Plagued cold night this," said the grocer. "Why, Seth, you seem to respire as if you were warm! Why don't you take your hat off? Here let me put your hat away!"

"No!" exclaimed poor Seth at last, with a spasmodic effort to get his tongue loose, clapping both his hands upon his hat. "No, I must go, let me out, I ain't well; let me go!"

A greasy cataract was now pouring down the poor fellow's face and neck; and soaking into his clothes, and trickling down his body into his very boots, so that he was literally in a perfect bath of oil.

"Well, good night, Seth," said the humorous Vermonter, "if you will go!" and adding, as he left, "neighbor, I reckon the fun I've had out of you is worth mnenpence, so I shant charge you for that pound of butter."

### MRS. HEMANS.

Not long after the first publication of her poems, the great event of her life took place—her introduction to Captain Hemans. "The young poetess was then only fifteen, in the full glow of that radiant beauty which was destined to fade so early. The mantling bloom of her cheeks was shaded by a profusion of natural ringlets, of a rich golden brown—and the ever-varying expression, of her brilliant eyes gave a changeful play to her countenance, which would have made it impossible for any painter to do justice to it." No wonder that so fair a creature should excite the admiration of a gallant captain. And the love on both sides was ardent and sincere; it supported the absence of three years; for Captain Hemans, soon after introduction, was called upon to embark with his regiment for Spain. On his return, in 1812, they were married.—Of their domestic happiness, or unhappiness, nothing is said; but six years after, in 1818 we are simply told that the captain went to Rome and never returned.—The separated pair never met again.

"To dwell on this subject, says her biographer, would be unnecessarily painful; yet it must be stated, that nothing like a permanent separation was contemplated at the time, nor did it even amount to more than tacit conventional arrangement, which offered no obstacle to the frequent interchange of correspondence.

nor to a constant reference to their father in all things relating to the disposal of her boys. But years rolled on—17 years of absence, and consequently alienation, and from this time to the hour of her death, Mrs. Hemans and her husband never met again."—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

### WIDOW JONES' COW.

Mr. Weld, Editor of the N. Y. *Despatch*, tells a story in as rich and quaint a style as any lord of the quill we know of. For example:—

"Widower Smith's wagon, that stopped one morning before widow Jones' door, and gave the usual sign, he wanted somebody in the house, by dropping the reins and sitting double with his elbows on his knees. Out tripped the widow, lively as a cricket, with a tremendous black ribbon on her snow white cap. Good morning was soon said on both sides, and the widow awaited for what was further to be said. 'Well ma'am Jones, perhaps you don't want to sell one of your cows no how, for nothing, no way, do you?' Well, there Mr. Smith, you couldnt have spoken my mind better. A poor lone woman like me does not know what to do with so many creatures, and I should be glad to trade if we can fix it.' So they adjourned to the meadow. Farmer Smith looked at Roan, then at the widow, then at Brindle, then at the widow, at the Downing cow, then at the widow again, and so through the whole forty. The same call was made every day in the week but farmer Smith could not decide which cow he wanted. At length on Saturday, when widow Jones was in hurry to get through her baking for Sunday, and had ever so much to do in the house, as all farmers' wives and widows have on Saturday, she was a little impatient, Farmer Smith was as irresolute as ever. 'That Downing cow is a pretty fast creature—but—,' he stopped to glance at the widow's face, then walked around her—not the widow, but the cow—that ere short horn Durham is not a bad looking beast, but I don't know—': another look at the widow. 'The Downing cow I knew before the late Mr. Jones bought her.' Here he sighed at the allusion to the late Mr. Jones. She sighed, and both looked at each other. It was a highly interesting moment. 'Old Roan is a faithful old milch, and so is Brindle—but,— I have known better.' A long pause succeeded this speech—the pause was getting awkward, and at last Mrs. Jones broke out,—Law, Mr. Smith, if I'm the cow you want, do say so!"

The intentions of the widower Smith and widow Jones were duly published the next day, as is the law and custom in Massachusetts, and as soon as they were 'out published' they were married."—*American Paper*.

### THE DEVIL AND THE PRIEST.

About ten days ago all the population of Brunn, in the Austrian States, were thrown into commotion by the appearance of the Devil, in propria persona, surrounded by gendarmes with drawn swords. His Sarcenic Majesty was, as he is always represented, perfectly black, with two enormous horns, goat's ears, a body covered with hair, horse's legs, and cloven feet; but he seemed decidedly out of spirits, and it appeared that he was undergoing the indignity of being conveyed to durance vile. The old men and women of the place fell on their knees, and prayed to all the saints to protect them against the terrible Prince of Darkness; but the young men had the impisty to laugh and scoff at him. On enquiry the following facts were stated.—A few days before, as a peasant woman named Hent was lying in bed after having been confined, the devil suddenly leaped through a window, clanking a chain, and demanded that she should either give him the child to be carried to the regions below, or to make over to him a sum of 100 florins in new silver, which he knew she had collected. The poor woman, greatly terrified, at once produced the money, and the Devil pocketed it; after which he went away. The next day the woman told the parish priest of the visit she had received, and added that she had collected the 100 florins penny by penny to pay for religious services on her accouchment. "Did you tell any one that you had the money?" asked the priest. "Only the midwife," said she. "Well, tell the midwife that the Devil was mistaken in supposing that you had only 100 florins, for that you have 50 florins more; and say that you are glad that he did not compel you to give them up. The

devil will perhaps pay you another visit after that, but I will be there to exorcise him." The woman told the midwife what the priest had said. The next night the Devil re-appeared and demanded the fifty florins, but at the same moment the priest rushed forth, seized him by the neck, and charged him with being a thief. The Devil, it turned out, was the husband of the midwife.—He was fastened in a room, and the next morning was taken to prison.—*Galgnan's Messenger.*

#### EARLY TO BED AND EARLY TO RISE.

"Early to bed, and early to rise,"—  
Ay, note it down in your brain,  
For it helpeth to make the foolish wise,  
And uproots the weeds of pa'r,  
Ye who are walking on thorns of care,  
Who sigh for a softer bower,  
Try what can be done in the morning sun,  
And make use of the early hour.

Full many a day for ever is lost  
By delaying its work till to-morrow;  
The minutes of sloth have often cost  
Long years of bootless sorrow.  
And ye who would win the lasting wealth  
Of content and peaceful power,  
Ye who would couple Labor and Health,  
Must begin at the early hour.



CONSTANT LOVE.—May you never be so old, reader, nor so indifferent from any cause, as to look upon lines like these, without something like "young emotion."

"To look upon the fairy one who stands  
Before you with her young hair's shining hands,  
And rosy lips half pouted, and to muse  
Not on the features which you now peruse,  
Not on the blushing bride, but look beyond  
Unto the angel-wife, nor feel less fond.  
To keep thee but to one, and let that one  
Be to thy home what warmth is to the sun;  
And fondly, firmly cling to her, nor fear  
The fading touch of each declining year;  
This is true love—when it has found a rest  
In the deep home of manhood's faithful breast."

#### A SON'S VIEW OF A MOTHER'S SOLICITUDE.

There is something in sickness that breaks down the pride of manhood—that softens the heart, and brings it back to the feelings of infancy. Who that has languished, even in advanced life, in sickness and despondency—who that has pined on a weary bed, in the neglect and loneliness of a foreign land—but has thought on the mother that looked on his childhood, that smoothed his pillow, and administered to his helplessness? Oh, there is an enduring tenderness in the love of a mother to a son, that transcends all other affections of the heart! It is neither to be chilled by selfishness, nor daunted by danger, nor weakened by worthlessness, nor stifled by ingratitude. She will sacrifice every comfort to his convenience; she will surrender every pleasure to his enjoyment; she will glory in his fame, and exult in his prosperity; and, if adversity overtakes him, he will be the dearer to her, by misfortune, and, if all the world beside cast him off, she will be all the world to him!

Many of our readers will doubtless remember a beautiful ballad written many years ago, by Mrs. Seba Smith, on the death of a woman who perished in the snow-drifts on the Green Mountains of Vermont.—True, however, to the instincts of women's nature, she tore the covering from her person and wrapped her infant in it. The mother was found locked in the arms of death, but the babe survived. The infant thus preserved from the snows of the mountain, is now Speaker of the Ohio Senate.—*American Paper.*

The sweetest, the most clinging affection is often shaken by the breath of unkindness, as the delicate buds and tendrils of the vine are agitated by the faintest air that blows in summer. An unkind word from one beloved, often draws blood from many a heart which would defy the battle-axe of hatred or the keenest edge of vindictive satire. Nay, the shade, the gloom of the face familiar and dear, awakens grief and pain. These are the little thorns which, though men of rougher form may make their way through them without feeling much, extremely incommode persons of a more refined turn in their journey through life, and make their travelling irksome and unpleasant.

#### THE NEW COSTUME FOR LADIES.

As our lady readers are doubtless anxious to have a correct idea of the new style of dress, we copy the following description:

"The skirt comes a little below the knee, and buttons in front. The border extends round the skirt, and in front to the bottom of the waist—the latter being cut to have the border form the letter V. The trowsers are made loose, gathered into a band at the ankle."

THE ALPINE HORN is an instrument made of the bark of a cherry tree, and, like a speaking trumpet, is used to convey sounds to a great distance. When the last rays of the sun gild the summit of the Alps, the sheppard who inhabits the higher peaks of these mountains takes his horn and cries with a loud voice—"Praised be the Lord." As soon as the neighbouring shepherds hear him, they leave their huts and repeat these words. The sounds are prolonged many minutes, whilst the echoes of the mountain and grottos on the rocks repeat the name of God. Imagination cannot picture anything more solemn or sublime than scene. During the silence that succeeds, the shepherds bend their knees and pray in the open air and then repair to their huts to rest. The sunlight gilding the tops of those stupendous mountains, upon which the vault of heaven seems to rest, the magnificent scenery around, and the voices of the shepherds sounding from rock to rock the praise of the Almighty, must fill the mind of every traveller with enthusiasm and awe.

CONTROL OF THE TEMPER.—Who is he that says he cannot help being angry or sullen, or peevish? I tell him he deceives himself. We constantly avoid being so, when our interest or decorum requires it, when we feel near those whom we know are not bound to hear our whims, or who will resent them to our injury: but what strangers will not endure, we cast upon our friends. That temper can be corrected, the world proves by thousands of instances. There have been those who set out on life with being violent, peevish, discontented, irritable, and capricious, whom thought, reflection effort, not to speak of piety, have rendered, as they become mature, meek, peaceful, loving, generous forbearing, tranquil and consistent. It is a glorious achievement, and blessed is he who attains it. But taking the argument on lower ground, which I do unwillingly, you continually see men controlling their emotions when their interest demands it. Observe the man who wants assistance, who looks for patronage, how well, as he perceives coldness or hesitation, does he crush the vexation that rises in his throat, and stifles the indignation that burns for expression. How will the most proud and lofty descend from their high position, and lay aside their ordinary bearing, to earn a suffrage from the meanest kind. And surely those who hang around us in life, those who lean on us, or on whom we lean through our pilgrimage, to whom our accents and our deeds are words, to whom a word may shoot a pang worse than the stroke of death—surely, I say, if we can do so much for interest, we can do something for goodness and for gratitude. And in all civilized intercourse, how perfectly do we see it ourselves to be the recognized laws of decorum, and if we have not universally good feelings, we have generally, at least, good manners. This is hypocrisy, but it ought to be sincerity and we trust it is. If then, we can make our faces to shine on strangers, why darken them on those who should be dear to us? Is it that we have so squandered our smiles abroad that we have only frowns to carry home? Is it that while out in the world we have been so prodigal of good temper, that we have but our ill-humours with which to cloud our firesides? Is it, that it requires often but a mere passing guest to enter, while we are speaking jagers to beings who are nearest to us in life, to change our tone, to give us perfect self command that we cannot do for love what we do for appearances?—*Giles' Discourses on life.*

A reflecting mind is not a flower that grows wild or comes up of its own accord. The difficulty is indeed greater than many who mistake quick recollections for thought are disposed to admit; but how muchless it would have been had we not been born and bred in a Christian and Protestant land very few of us are sufficiently aware.



## Agricultural

#### AGRICULTURAL SONG.

BY JOHN PALMER.

Plough deep to find the gold, my boys!  
Plough deep to find the gold!  
The earth hath treasure in her breast  
Unmeasured and untold.

Clothe the mountain tops with trees,  
The sides with waving grain!  
Why bring over stormy seas  
What here we may obtain?

O, Britain need not bring her bread  
From countries new or old,  
Would she but give the ploughshare speed,  
And depth to find the gold!

Earth is grateful to her sons  
For all their care and toil;  
Nothing yields such large returns  
As drained and deepened soil.

Science, lend thy kindly aid,  
Her riches to unfold;  
Moved by plough or moved by spade,  
Stir deep to find the gold!

Dig deep to find the gold, my boys!  
Dig deep to find the gold!  
The earth has treasures in her breast  
Unmeasured and untold.



#### FRUIT IN THE NIAGARA COUNTY.

In the County of York and on the northern side of Lake Ontario, the Peach and Plum trees, as also the Apple trees will have scarcely any fruit this year. It is quite otherwise on the other side of the Lake. Every thing there is two weeks more forward than with us. The wheat and rye are already heading out, and the field peas are nearly in blossom. Peach, Plum and Cherry trees are quite full of coming fruit. Generally the crops look well. The grass is also good. The country in Pelham looks very beautiful.

A PROLIFIC SOW.—Whilst at Beamsville last week, we were informed of a strange freak of nature, that beats the one mentioned in our last number. A sow owned by Mr. William Gibson, of the Glen Elgin Mills, in the Township of Louth and County of Lincoln, gave birth to 22 pigs at one birth. She was sold afterwards for \$20. Beat this who can, ye farmers of Canada!!

SOMETHING VERY STRANGE.—Mr. Dean, butcher of this city, some few weeks ago had a sheep that gave birth to a strange lamb. It had all the appearance of a dog. The body was covered with hair resembling that of a dog. The ears were nearly of the same shape and hung down, also the tail and the upper part of the legs. The nose and head were likewise similar to that of the canine breed. Its hoofs were like those of the common lamb. It lived but a few days. He has got it stuffed as a curiosity. Fright at the sight of some dog was probably the cause of this hybrid of nature.

**POULTRY.**—At one of the "Agricultural Discussions" held at the State Capitol, in February, Mr. Chester Moses, of Skaneateles, stated that he was engaged largely in the Poultry and Egg line—that he kept 800 hens, having commenced with 100 a few years ago, and finding them profitable he has erected a "henery" for their accommodation, and roosts properly arranged. He keeps his poultry shut in, and derives a very great advantage from the MANURE which of course is equal to GUANO. Mr. M. says his son and an associate sent 20 or 30 tons of poultry to market last year. He alluded to his use of powdered clam and oyster shells, or the shell of the egg, and to the proper use of the feed as an animal food. He preferred the small round smooth hen as an egg layer. The business was one the value of which was already understood, and to which farmers were turning their attention.—*Syr. Journal.*

**TAINTED BUTTER.**—Some good cooks say that bad butter may be purified in the following manner:—Melt and skim it, then put into it a piece of well toasted bread; in a few minutes the butter will lose its offensive taste and smell; the bread will absorb it all. Slices of potato fried in rancid lard will in a great measure absorb the unpleasant taste.

**SALTING HORSES.**—A person who kept sixteen farming horses made the following experiment with seven of them which had been accustomed to take salt with their food: Lumps of rock salt were laid in their mangers, and these lumps, previously weighed, were examined weekly to ascertain what quantity had been consumed, and it was repeatedly found that whenever these horses were fed on old hay and corn, they consumed only from 2½ to 3 oz. per day, but that when they were fed with new hay, they took 8 oz. per day. This should convince us of the expediency of permitting our cattle the free use of salt at all times, and cannot be given in so convenient a form as rock salt, it being much more palatable than the article in a refined state, and by far cheaper. A good lump should be always kept in a box by the side of every animal, without fear that it will ever be taken in excess.

**IMPLEMENTS.**—Make a careful examination of your farming implements; ascertain what are wanting, what new repairs, what new ones are to be introduced, that all may be ready when required for use. It is not good policy when the seed is sown, to find you must wait until a harrow can be constructed, or your neighbour has done with his, before you can cover it: or when you are ready to plant or mow, to find that you have hoes without handles, and broken snaths to your scythes. All are more or less dependent: but the practice of borrowing agricultural implements should be discontinued as much as possible since they are all so cheap that where they are wanted frequently, the old adage, that it is better to borrow than to buy is fully reversed.

**GOOD ADVICE.**—At the Durham Assizes, Justice Cresswell offered some excellent advice to a prisoner, which we extract from the Newcastle *Guardian* William Gilchrist, 26, was charged by a coroner's inquest with killing and slaying William Nicholson at the parish of Jarrow. Both the prisoner and the deceased were drunk at the time of the fatal occurrence. The jury returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*. His lordship in ordering the prisoner to be discharged said, "Now you see what a scrape you have got into; you have been imprisoned and tried for an offence for which you might have been transported, and all for what?—For getting drunk. Go home, my good hard-working man, and don't get drunk again."



## The Literary Gem.

### THE MUSIC OF THE MORN.

#### A SONG OF SPRING.

Up, for the morning breaketh,  
How beautiful the dawn!  
The east what slender streaketh!  
What pearl-drops deck the lawn!  
What warblings cheer the dingle,  
Among the leafy thorn,  
And with the lark's song mingle,  
Mounting to meet the morn.

Up, for the streamlets flowing  
Towards the rising sun,  
In glittering beauty glowing,  
Sing softly as they run,  
On pleasant upland springing,  
No longer now forlorn,  
The silvery streams are singing,  
"How beautiful the morn!"

Up, for the sun's appearing,  
Fair bud and bloom behold,  
How cheerful and how cheering,  
The splendor's they unfold!  
By earth a look of sadness  
Is now no longer worn,  
For glory bright and gladness  
Sing "welcome to the morn!"

Oh, warblers of the wild wood,  
And shining streams and flowers!  
With you shall youth and childhood  
Enjoy the early hour,  
As much in joy as duty,  
Shall praises rise, upborn  
Heavenward, amid the beauty  
And music of the morn.

JOHN SWAIN.

### SONG BIRDS OF CANADA.

An English gentleman some time ago informed us, that he had been twelve months in Canada, and had never heard a song bird. Strange to say Canada has got the reputation of having no song birds. Remarks have been made in books written on Canada, nearly to the same effect by authors. Some have extended their remarks no far as to say the birds had no music—the girls no beauty, and the flowers no scent. These observations are the result of ignorance, prejudice and want of a thorough observation. Canada has musical girls—plenty of rosy cheeked and beautiful girls—natives too—and flowers that have a pleasant odour. Being a lover of natural history, botany and ornithology, we have not spent a life in Canada, without knowing these facts. As for our song birds, there are certainly not less than half-a-dozen that may be so styled, and there are at least twenty more beautiful warblers dressed out in the most picturesque and splendid plumage. To begin with regular songsters, we have the thrush—the cat-bird—the wild canary—the fig blue bird—the little brown wren, scarcely larger than the humming bird—

the sparrows of early spring—the oriole a beautiful bird—and the bobolink of our meadows. As warblers beautiful in tone, though shorter in their notes, we have the little blue bird of early spring—the robin—the meadowlark—the whippoorwill—the larger wren—the splendid red bird—the yellow bird—the pine bird, or grosbeak—the sun bird—the bell bird—resembling the thrush, having a bell-like short song, often heard at night or early in the morning, in deep valleys and dark woods—the wagtail and at least a dozen more; all possessed of some musical powers and uttering short songs of gladness. We use the common name of the country for the birds. The plumage of many of these birds, especially that of the red bird and oriole is splendid. The plumage of the wood or tree duck—the cherry bird—the yellow winged wood pecker or wake up—the humming bird—the little magpie—the cock of the woods—a splendid species of the wood pecker, as large as a pigeon, and the blue jay; is all exquisitely beautiful and attractive. We intend during the summer to describe these beautiful little creatures more fully one by one. We have sat for hours in a warm day, listening to the fig blue bird, sending forth his sweet notes, from the top of some high green tree. As for the scent of our flowers, go and behold and inhale the sweet odour of the wild floss—the little daisy of spring—the red tasselled flower of the valley—the blue bell of the meadows—the wild columbine and others possessed of beauty and sweet scent. As for our girls—go to a temperance Soiree in the country—go to a Soiree in the city or into their happy homes and you will see virtue and grace in their conduct, and health in their bright and laughing eyes, and upon their rosy cheeks.

### THE SOLITUDE OF THE FOREST AND OF NATURE.

After having mixed in the society of this selfish world, and seen the hypocrisy that too often covers the heart of man, it is pleasing and refreshing to the soul to wander forth into the silent haunts of the forests amid the fresh blown trees; listening to the rustling of thousands of balmy leaves—the hum of the insect tribes and the delightful notes of the little innocent birds. all busied in the cheerful occupation of rearing their young, or building their nests. There is an inexpressible sweetness and innocence in the silent things of nature, which breath the spirit of a lost Eden. It seems as if God was moving in spirit in all we see. It seems as if we could trace his goodness, his wisdom, his holy purity—in the calm and balmy air, in the richness and beauty of the glossy foliage, and the glorious flowers—in the sweet voices of the birds—in

their affection for each other, and their young; in the open innocence of all around us; in the absence of hellish hypocrisy and selfishness!! In the silent scenes of nature, buried in the deepest forests, I have watched for hours the beautiful plumage of birds; their cheerful ways; their readiness to help each other in the rearing of the young, the trouble of building nests and watching! With what alacrity they take their turns, male and female, husband and wife upon the nests! How delighted is the male bird to sing to his mate! How faithful and constant they are to each other, and how united in all their cares and duties! In beholding such things—in breathing into the soul the innocence—the purity and the happiness of the spirit of silent nature; we feel that we are treading upon holy ground—living in an atmosphere wherein there is no guile—wherein the sweet soft voice of God is heard. We feel as if united to a better land; to have lost our artificiality—the dark veil that comes over the heart of every man of this selfish world. It is delicious to mingle with innocent nature and her creatures of instinct; for in them we see the finger of our maker—his glorious wisdom and goodness. The learning of this world too often makes men selfish and misanthropic. Some of the greatest men that have lived during the past century have been misanthropical at times. Why was it so? It was because they had mingled too much with the artificial things of men—with the selfishness of man's heart. They had imbibed the spirit of hypocrisy so prevalent in all—and upon all sides selfishness and want of candour met their eyes, until they brought themselves to believe, that man's heart was but a picture of nature. Oh be not deceived. Man is the ruler of his own heart, and upon him be the blame, if he has covered it with a mantle of deceit and covetousness. Upon him be the blame if that which was given to him pure, is made corrupt and selfish. He is a reasoning creature and has a living soul, and a warning conscience and God holds him accountable for his faithful use of the glorious gift of reason; if he can see no innocense on earth it is because of the corruption of his heart.

**WONDERFUL STRUCTURE OF THE HEART.**—An anatomist (as Dr. Paley observes) who understood the structure of the heart, may say beforehand that it would play, but he would expect, I think, from the complexity of its mechanism, and delicacy of many of its parts, that it would soon work itself out. Yet shall this wonderful machine go night and day, for eighty years or more together, at the rate of a hundred thousand strokes every twenty-four hours, having at every stroke a great resistance to overcome; and shall continue this action for this length of time, without disorder and without weariness. Each ventricle will at least contain one ounce of blood. The heart contracts four thousand times in one hour; from which it follows, that there passes through the heart, every hour, four thousand ounces, or 350 pounds of blood. In the human body there is said to be about twenty-five pounds, so that a quantity of blood, equal to the whole mass of

blood, passes through the heart 14 times in one hour; which is about once every four minutes.—*Buck's Practical Expositor.*

## YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

### THE DRUNKARD'S CHILD.

Oh! my clothes are all ragged, and tatter'd, and torn,  
I wander about quite unfriended—*forlorn*!  
On my shelterless head the bleak winter winds blow,  
And my poor naked feet are benumb'd in the snow!  
No bright blazing fire, with its comforts, I see,  
Surrounded with furs all shinning with glee!  
Ah! no, the cold street, now deserted and wild,  
Is the only home left for the poor Drunkard's Child!

My mother, she died in the workhouse hard by,  
And I, her poor orphan, received her last sigh.  
For her heart, it was broken with anguish and pain,  
And I weep, for I never shall see her again!  
My father spent all that he earn'd at the inn,  
And drink cut him off in the midst of his sin;  
His last words were curses—his death-bed was wild,  
Oh! friends of humanity, pity his child!

I see happy children all smiling and gay,  
And I sigh, for I once was as happy as they!  
Their light, merry laughter, falls sad on mine ear,  
For ah! they all shun me whene'er I draw near!  
The smiles leave their faces—they treat me with scorn,  
And it makes me regret that I ever was born;  
No voice of compassion, so soothing and mild,  
E'er cheers the lone heart of the poor Drunkard's Child!

Oh! still must I wander this wild world alone,  
Unfed and unshelter'd, disown'd and unknown!  
'Mongst the millions of earth, not a friend can I claim  
To wipe off my tears, or to call me by name!  
On my cold bed of straw I will lie down and die,  
And my prison-reed soul shall ascend up on high:  
Where Jesus, with accents of mercy so mild,  
Shall comfort, for ever the poor Drunkard's Child!

### CADETS OF HAMILTON.

To the Editor of the *Son*.

HAMILTON, May 22, 1851.

DEAR BROTHER,

I have great pleasure in enclosing two Essays which were read on Friday Evening last, before the Cadets and a large attendance of visitors, at the section room in this city.

The Cadets of Burlington Section, have adopted this plan for the purpose of improving their minds and I am happy to say that although we have only had three evenings spent in this way, yet it has been attended with most marked good.

The Essays that have been delivered previous to these, were of good character, and evidenced a fair amount of mind and taste. The young brethren here are spirited and enthusiastic in the cause; they have just procured a handsome and appropriate banner, worth £12; also, a complete set of officers sashes and regalia. We expect about 20 to be initiated upon the next evening, and our hope is that the cause in which we are engaged will extend far and wide.

I would remark in conclusion, that the Essay on Industry, was written by brother Ralph Thompson, and the Essay on Friendship, by brother Allen Shepard.

Yours in the bands of the Order,

JOHN N. BICKLE,

Worthy Patron.

### FRIENDSHIP.

W. A. and Brothers: Ladies and Gentlemen,—The subject which I shall endeavor to bring before you for your entertainment and my benefit, is *Friendship*. I do not suppose there is one person here this evening, who does not know what

Friendship is, for, I hope that every one present has a friendly disposition towards all. Otherwise what a picture it would present. Some resigning friendship while they are filled with hatred, and making a great show of Friendship while their hearts are untouched by its noble sentiments.—Others not caring for even such a show will seize upon the most trivial circumstance as a pretence for slandering the fair and untarnished character of his associate. Is this friendship? Is this love? but I do not even suspect any here to be guilty of such feelings. We should bid adieu to every emotion of unkindness, banish every species of wrong from our brotherhood whose very motto is Love. Friendship is implanted in our hearts by the God of nature: it is as natural for us to be friendly to every body as it is to love our life, and besides this, it is contrary to the Divine will to live on unfriendly terms with our neighbours or our companions; and what is contrary to the Divine will we should shun. Jesus never told us to hate and dispise our neighbours; but he told us to love them as we love ourselves, that is, we should be friendly to them, be kind and serve them.

We will find it greatly to our temporal advantage, and it will add to our felicity here and hereafter, if we would live in friendship with our neighbours, and remain true to all our principles. Friendship often commences in childhood, and when such is the case, it generally proves lasting for it grows with us as we grow in years. Some times the slightest accident often is the means of forming friendship which continues until death, and death itself cannot dissolve the ties which unites their souls together. No, not even the king of terrors can erase from their memories the recollections of the departed, and their friendship only is consummated in those blissful regions beyond the grave, where nothing but love, joy, and friendship reign. How very few true friends can a man find on earth, who will follow us thro' all the varied scenes of life, and prove by their actions and attentions that they are friends, how very few. Take for instance, a man where he is surrounded by affluence and riches, and how many will call him their friend; try them, and see whether they will prove to be friends. Perhaps by some extravagance or something may happen which will involve therein a heavy debt, and the consequences are a "break down," and a fall from a state of the greatest wealth surrounded by all that riches could desire to have, to a state of the greatest affliction and poverty, and then what becomes of the many friends which they had, and in whom they placed such confidence. Ah, yes! where are they? do they now call upon them? do they try to relieve their sorrows by helping them, either, by kind words and good advice, or by their money? No, they stand aloof, looking on with apparent indifference, and only say,—"dear me, what a pity!" This then, is what their friendship consists in; and these the whole emotions which they would fain make them believe had actuated their hearts. It only consisted in gaining the confidence of the wealthy and honoured, and when their wealth and honor were taken away, they withdrew their friendship. As an example of true friendship, look at Damon and Pythias; when Damon was condemned to death by the tyrant Dionysius, he demanded leave to go and visit his family before he should suffer, but he was told that he could not go unless he provided some one who would offer himself to remain and die if Damon should not come back. In this emergency, Pythias at once offered himself as a hostage for Damon. His offer was accepted and Damon set sail for his family—but he was detained longer than was intended. On the day appointed for the execution he had not arrived, Pythias' friends taunted him and told him that Damon would never come back; but Pythias placed so much confidence in his friend's merits, that he only said that if nothing happened



Damon would come back. On his way to the scaffold he prayed the Gods that the winds might retard the progress of Damon. But just as he was about to die to save the life of his friend, and preserve him to his family, a voice was heard from the crowd, "Stop the execution!" and a man made his way through the midst of the people, and sprang from his horse upon the scaffold and embraced Pythias, but he bitterly lamented that he was permitted to save the life of that person who was so dear to him, but he resolved that he would not survive him. Dyonisius was so struck with such an example of friendship that he pardoned both, and received them into his favor.—From this we may learn a lesson which will be of great service to us if we only profit by it; and the best way to gain friends is to be kind and friendly to every body, and we may rest assured that we will have friends enough. But did we ever meet an example of true and disinterested friendship? I say did we ever meet such an example? Yes, once! and only once—and who was that? Jesus Christ, himself, in him we will find a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. Yes, Jesus will stick closer than the most affectionate brother ever did. He will, and always has proved himself a friend that ever circumstances we may be placed in—wherever we may go—whatever we may be doing; he will prove a friend, and just such a friend as we need; he will never forsake us, but will ever remain near us to comfort us. If it falls to our lot to be possessed of great earthly riches, and God in his providence sees fit to remove those riches he does not forsake us then. No; then we find more than we ever experienced before that he is our friend; and instead of pining and fretting about our loss, we are enabled to rejoice in God, who will prove a friend in every time of need, and we can say, "God's will be done," but when death seizes on this frail tenement of clay, then it is, that Jesus proves his utmost limits of friendship, in removing us from this world and taking us to himself. Now my friends can we not in some measure imitate his example, it is true we can never prove such a friend; but we can come as near as possible. We must improve every opportunity of proving our friendship to each other; and more particularly to the noble cause to which we are more immediately connected.—It is indeed, a noble cause, and well worthy the friendship and esteem of every rational being, and we should prove ourselves its friends by remaining true to the obligation which we have placed ourselves under, and by upholding its principles wherever we may be. If we are in the social circle and we should hear our cause lightly spoken of, or abused, or despised, we should remain true to our post, and tell of its advantages and its objects, and it will reflect honor not only upon ourselves, but upon our cause. But there are other ways in which friendship consists than in those alone, which I have endeavoured to describe. When we should see any of our companions filled with pride and self-esteem, then it is that friendship proves itself, if we are their friend by warning them of the danger in which they stand. If we are their friends, and if they are our friends they will not be offended if we warn them and counsel them; but they would be very glad if we were to do so; for the Bible says:—"An open rebuke is better than secret love,"—meaning thereby, that if we should see any of our fellow creatures, how much soever we may love them, committing a wicked deed, which we know would injure their peace here and in another world, we should show him or her that fault, and if possible reclaim them, which, if aided by the Holy Spirit, could be easily accomplished. I will end these few and imperfect remarks by saying a few words to my Brothers. You assemble here every Friday evening in the capacity of Cadets of Temperance; do we feel towards each

other as we should do? do we cherish a kindly feeling to our brothers? If we feel as those I described in the first part of my Essay, we do not cherish such feelings as we should do. When we retire from the house, let us retire with the determination to live, act, feel and think towards each other as Brothers should do.

#### A SCHOOL FOR YOUNG MEN.

Those who see in the Order of the Sons of Temperance only an instrument for the suppression of intemperance, have taken but a very narrow view of its bearings. This Order has proved itself powerful, not only to save from destruction, but it has raised a multitude of minds from tame mediocrity to earnest, brilliant activity in high spheres of intellectual and moral effort. The exercises of the Division room have operated to develop minds which, in ordinary circumstances would have remained dormant; their faculties have been roused; the habit of investigating and discussing important questions has been formed and perfected; the young debater has become conscious of his own power, and cultivating the gift within him, has, in due time, made himself known and his influence felt in swaying the thoughts and actions of large masses of men.

We have in mind one example of a multitude in the case of a young man in the British Province of New-Brunswick. This youth was brought up in a drug store, a quiet, unpretending person, of whom no one expected more than that he would be an exemplary, upright, reliable citizen, but without any special abilities to win popular favor or guide popular opinion. But this youth became a member of the Order of Sons.—Here he felt called upon to take part in the discussions of the Division room; his mind rapidly grew and developed its powers; he acquired influence among his brethren, and they put him forward to explain and vindicate their Institution. The public recognized in him superior moral worth and intellectual power, and elected him to represent them in the Parliament of the Province where he stands acknowledged as one of the best and most influential members, and we venture little in predicting, that if his life is spared, he will yet attain the highest honors of political and social life, and will wear those honors gracefully and to the advantage of his fellow men.

We say there is a multitude of such examples. The Order of the Sons is admirable for its adaptability to the purpose of gathering up from the mass the better minds of the country, and training them to become thinkers, speakers, conductors of public business, and the like, while at the same time it instills lofty moral sentiments and warms the heart with generous aspirations. Such are the certain fruits of the Institution, and in a few years our State and National Legislatures, our pulpits, and judiciary, will be supplied with men who have studied eloquence and morals and large hearted humanity in the Division rooms of the Sons of Temperance, and thus qualified themselves to become burning and shining lights in the world.—*N. Y. Organ.*

#### THE END OF A YOUNG COLLEGIAN.

*From the Scottish Temperance Review.*

The Rev. Asa Mahan, President of the Oberlin College, United States, preached a sermon on the Temperance Reformation, in the Rev. Dr. Taylor's Church, Glasgow, on Sunday evening, Oct. 7th., during the delivery of which he related the following anecdote.—

I knew of a young man who went to college, and studied very successfully. Being of a bright, animated disposition, he was often invited to pleasure parties, and although he went to them, he

never could be prevailed upon to take a glass of wine. He was engaged to be married to a lady of the first rank, and all seemed to go well and promise a future happiness; but intemperance had to do its work. While at a party the young lady was told of the abstemious nature of her intended partner; she was told that nothing in the world could induce him to take a glass of wine. "Don't say so," she said, "till I have tried him." She asked him to take a glass of wine from her. He firmly refused. She threw her charms about him—she prevailed. He got intoxicated. The abstemious youth became a drunkard, and ran rapidly in the downward course. Her father, though in the habit of drinking himself, could not bear to see his daughter marry a drunkard, and he was ordered from the house. The father got into difficulties and became bankrupt. He went into the back settlements to recruit his fortune. One night about twelve years afterwards, while there was noise, and dancing, and music, a strange wailing noise was heard outside of the building. It became louder and louder. All was silent. The music ceased. The door opened, and the figure of a man entered and threw himself on the floor, crying, "O God! save me from the fiends!" The young lady went up to him, and as she approached, his upturned eyes met hers. It was too much for her—she fainted away. He whom she had wronged thus, lay before her a poor maaic, and in two days more I had the melancholy duty of attending his funeral and hearing the clods of the valley rumbling upon his coffin. She is now if still living, in a lunatic asylum—her father and mother sleep in an untimely grave. O what an amount of sin must a person have to answer for who thus is the means of ruining a precious soul—of causing a weak brother to perish!

**EFFECTS OF TEMPERANCE.**—In Bermingham alone, out of £25,000 subscribed by working men for the purchase of records, not less than £20,000, it is calculated, has been saved from the tavern and beer-shops.

The annual cost of intemperance is in France, \$260,000,000; in Great Britain \$195,000,000; in Sweden \$65,000,000; in the United States \$40,000,000.

The revenue derived last year by the Government of Great Britain, upon the eating, drinking and smoking articles alone, amounted to \$19,000,000.

**NATIONAL CURRENCY.**—10 Loafers make 1 Grog-shop;

- 1 Grog-shop makes 50 drunkards;
- 50 Drunkards ruin 50 families;
- 50 Ruined Families fill 1 Poor-house and a Jail;
- 1 Poor-house and Jail make 1 great bill of costs;
- 1 Great bill of costs makes 1 poor town;
- 1 Poor town drains the County Treasury;
- 1 Bankrupt County is a great State tax;
- 1 Great State tax drains the National Funds.

**TEMPERANCE HOTEL.**—Travellers and men of business who can appreciate the comforts of a Temperance Hotel, will observe by an advertisement in this day's paper, that Mr. Ducloux will open the *Eagle Hotel*, College street. Temperance principles on the first May. Mr. Ducloux is well known, for a great number of years, as one of our best hotel-keepers in this city; and the experience acquired during that time has convinced him that he can serve his customers as a temperance hotel-keeper.—This is the first attempt to establish a house of this description in Montreal; and we have no doubt the travelling public, as well as the friends of the total cause in this city, will sustain Mr. Ducloux in his undertaking.—*Montreal Transcript.*

A new Order has been recently started in Maine, called *Temperance Watchmen*, the object of which is to execute the laws against the liquor dealers.

THE CANADIAN  
Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Tuesday, June 10, 1861.

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

"THOUGH BRITANNIA RULES THE SEA"

Though Britannia rules the sea,  
Though her sons are called the free,  
Thousands live in slavery,  
And wear a drunkard's chain.

Sober drinkers, think awhile,  
Cease your proud, self-righteous smile,  
Your raucous produce the drunkard's pile;  
Then never taste again.

Sons of woe! on you we call.  
Friendless, hopeless victims, all,  
Slaves to dissipation's thrall,  
Your liberty regain

By the most endearing ties,  
By your famished children's cries,  
By your wives' heart-rending sighs,  
We charge you to abstain.

Dash the poisoned cup aside!  
Now, to sign our pledge confide,  
In Almighty strength confide,  
And never taste again.

WRITTEN FOR THE SON OF TEMPERANCE,  
BY A MEMBER OF THE TORONTO DIVISION.

AIR.—*The Minute Gun at Sea.*

Hail! noble Sons of honor bright,  
Whose hearts and hands as one unite,  
Your happiness to seek,  
In paths of Temperance to shine,  
Fidelity and Love combine  
Your Sacred Pledge to keep.

How great the joy each mind must feel  
Who wears the stamp of friendships seal  
Upon his heart impress;  
Who goes the Drunkard to reclaim,  
From drink, entreats him to abstain,  
And tries to make him blest.

To wash away the beastly stain,  
Of vile intemperance; and gain  
The joys of social life,  
That reason may her seat resume,  
To form a peaceful, happy home,  
Where ne'er can enter strife.

Where smiling wife, and children dear,  
Fly to embrace and welcome near  
The one they now so love.  
For here no fear, or dread abounds,  
Of broken heads, or gushing wounds,  
The Vulture's now a Dove.

Pursue your course ye Brothers true,  
May heaven bestend your noble crew  
And grant you much success,  
Till drunkenness shall be unknown,  
Sobriety the nations crown  
With peace and happiness.

The address of Miss Jerome at the Sharon Soiree, and reply, with Br. C's letter shall appear in our next.

THE GREAT NATIONAL JUBILEE OF  
THE ORDER, ON THE 18th JUNE  
1851, IN TORONTO.

Allusion was made in our last number to this coming and interesting event. The circular we then published and now continue will give the brethren and the public some idea of whom the speakers are to consist and the proceedings of the day. The 18th will be a day in this city peculiarly interesting to the Order of the Sons of Temperance and to the good cause of temperance and humanity. There will then be assembled amongst us the greatest number of strangers and the greatest number of our own countrymen ever witnessed in this rising city the Queen of the lakes. Men eminent for their humanity talent and energy in the temperance cause will be present from all parts of America and the British Provinces, and even from Albion, Scotland and Ireland's distant shores:—all actuated by one noble principle—a desire to banish from suffering society the scourge of intoxicating drinks and to elevate and improve the minds and hearts of their fellow men. The National Division of North America meet for the transaction of their national affairs on the 17th the day previous attended by delegates from all the Grand Divisions in America the British Provinces and England. Their brethren will take advantage of the occasion to celebrate the success of our cause on the following day by one of the greatest processions ever witnessed in Canada. Such an event cannot again happen amongst us for many years not perhaps for ten years to come, since the Grand National Division holds its sittings in various localities in America.

Brethren of the noble order of the Sons of Temperance whose numbers have now increased to 400,000 men in America let us come forth strong in the hopes and faith of the goodness of our cause, believing as we do that the all-seeing eye of our Maker approves and welcome our friends everywhere with the applause and feelings of no hearts; emancipated souls and bosoms swelling with benevolent emotions for the great family of man. Here under the clear blue canopy of a Canadian sky—near the solemn and crystal waves of old Ontario silently laving our freedom loving shores beneath the rays of the glorious sun let one glorious shout go up for man. One orison arise to heaven for his good—the masses of men whom the Prophet of Nazareth came to save and elevate in the world.

In 1842 a few benevolent men actuated by philanthropic motives and the good of suffering men established their order in the United States.

It commenced as did christianity amongst the unpretending and working classes of men. Sympathy with men and favor from God have fanned it to a mighty result. Like Aaron's rod it has swallowed up all other temperance movements. It has not extinguished the fires that were burning, but has incorporated them and made the remnant burn more bright. Oh that men could fully understand and appreciate the character of Christ!! What were his objects from the beginning to the end? Did he go to the bigoted—the wealthy—the learned, in their own estimation the aristocracy of the Jews? No. Man as a whole was his grand theme. To equalize men in their situation morally and mentally as well as physically was his grand purpose. Among the fishermen of Galilee, among the mechanical and working classes of Jerusalem, he sought his followers at first. He knew that the mind of man was the same everywhere. His deep all-seeing and reflecting soul knew that in all ages before his advent on earth and in ages to follow his crucifixion there had been and would be one class the few an aristocracy under the guise of priesthods or nobles, surrounded by ignorant armies and vassals whose selfish objects were to feed on the vitals of great humanity and to enslave and put out that noble reason—those windows and lights of heaven and the Creator that burn as brightly in the soul of the poor slave—the humble peasant and workingman as in the great Nicholas of Russia or the proudest lord or mitred priest of this world. His religion was established to elevate the masses of mankind. He came to improve the poor—the many of earth. This world will never fully appreciate his grand object until his intentions are carried out in the complete freedom and disenthralment of the human mind, and man stands forth as a whole in his grandeur beneath the sun. The object of our order is to further the good time coming. We usurp not the place of christian pastors, but we stand next in rank. We are the stepping stones of man from earth to a higher standard of unsophisticated christianity. Our movement is a moral, mental and physical one; learning man to know his strength, his value and his rights, and that of christian ministers should be to lead to God by example and precept simply taking one step higher than we do and carrying out the good work by us begun. That flame commenced in 1842 is increasing and burning brightly everywhere. Around our glorious standard floating in the sky, we can rally, in England and America, 500,000 Sons of Temperance and their families; 60,000 Daughters of Temperance embodied, and perhaps 175,000 boys Cadets of Temperance, between the ages of 12 and 18. This young army will take our places



when the clods of the valley lie on our bodies, and when, we trust, our spirits have gone to join that glorious Being who wept over poor humanity on the mountains of Judea more than 18 centuries ago. He commenced his great movement with 12 poor men and already his doctrines overshadow the globe. Man the priest, and man the aristocrat, has at times thwarted his religion and bound it in forms and surrounded it with bayonets and golden crowns and filthy lucre, yet like the ever blazing diamond cleared of its dross, the work of selfish man; it still will burn the same, until the earth shall be mentally redeemed.

In our fair and young Province, blest as we are with a good climate, a fertile soil and improving institutions, the order of the Sons is increasing to an extent unprecedented. We now number nearly 20,000 Sons besides Cadets and Daughters of Temperance, with upwards of 290 Divisions. Last year, we assembled in Toronto the largest procession ever seen in this city, and we have just witnessed in the beautiful city of Hamilton, an assembly of Sons of 1000 marching through its streets with our emblems flying on high.

In conclusion we would say that it would be well for all Divisions in the neighbourhood of Hamilton, Dundas, Niagara, and Cobourg as well as those of this county, to make arrangements with the boats or otherwise so that they may return, if possible, the same day on which they assemble at a late hour. Preparations have been made in the city to accommodate over night great numbers but not probably all who will attend on the occasion. There will be many in the city from the American States, and British Provinces, and distant parts of Canada who cannot return the same day, and whom we must accommodate. We believe that every effort is making to entertain and amuse those who will attend. There will be many Bands of Music in attendance, and we hope to see a grand procession and a thorough demonstration

#### THREE DAYS IN LINCOLN AND WELLAND.

Last week we paid a short visit to some parts of these counties.

#### NIAGARA TOWN.

Here the Sons still continue to progress as well as the Daughters and Cadets. The Division now numbers about 180. Five and six are initiated every night. The Daughters are forming a Union here numbering near eighty. The Cadets number about 60. A very excellent temperance spirit pervades the community; at once indicative of the good sense and intelligence of this Town. From what we have seen of Niagara we think there is not a place in Canada that exceeds it in sterling love for temperance

principles; still there is much dissipation there, and abundance of room for the Sons to work in. This place is a very pleasant location to live in or in which to spend a few weeks of the heat of summer. We counted no less than 4 temperance houses. Two near the dock; those of Mr. McGuire and Mr. Wise. Mrs. Brown and Mr. King keep two other houses on temperance principles in the town. A grand temperance festival is to be held here on the 11th, to-morrow. We doubt not it will be a fine affair. Success to the brethren in this sterling division!! There is some talk here of building a railroad from Niagara to the Falls. It would be a great thing for the town.

#### ST. CATHERINES DIVISION

Is also increasing rapidly and numbers now 260. A section of Cadets is about to be opened here.

BEAMSVILLE DIVISION, No. 88, has now 180 members, and is doing well. Every other family here belongs to the order. A Union of Daughters is about to be formed. Mr. Roberts keeps a very excellent Temperance Hotel here, decidedly the best one we have visited in Canada, and well deserving public patronage. Dr. Callender is W. P. of this very large Division.

#### GRIMSBY DIVISION, NO. 153,

Has 60 members and is doing very well. Br. Nixon is the W. P. A Union of Daughters is forming here.

SMITHVILLE DIVISION, No. 148, has 130 members and is growing. It has many active members, among them Brs. Morse and Lewis. A great deal of good has been effected here by the Sons. Mr. Thompson keeps a very good Temperance House here, Smithville lies on the mountain 7 miles south of Grimsby.

PELHAM NORTH DIVISION, No. 180, has 55 members.

#### STAR OF BETHLEHEM DIVISION, NO. 114.

Is a very large active Division in this beautiful township, and has upwards of 190 members. It is filled with the best men of the township. There is a fine Section of Cadets numbering 50 members, attached to it.

#### ST. JOHN DIVISION, PELHAM, NO. 113.

Has 40 members. Br. Wilson is the W. P.

#### TOWN HALL PELHAM.

53 applicants have applied to open a Division at this place. It was to be opened last Monday. Br. Folger is one of the active agents. in getting it up.

NOBLE AND BEAUTIFUL PELHAM will soon boast her 6 Divisions of Sons!! Beat this who can. Room will not permit us to enlarge on the prospects here, but they are very good. A new Division has been opened on the mountain 3 miles south of Jordan village, and at *Lawrenceville*

4 miles from Niagara. Br. Secord is at the head of this last Division. It numbers 30 members.

The Hydraulic Division, Thorold, held a fine Soiree largely attended, on the 5th June.

#### HO! FOR THE WEST—OUR ORDER IN IOWA.

We have lately received as an exchange paper the *Star of Temperance*, a monthly paper published at Keokuk, the capital of the State of Iowa; from which we gather some interesting facts, together with a very useful Act of the Legislature, on Temperance. It gives us pleasure to learn from this valuable paper, that it is to be published soon as a weekly, and also that the Order of the Sons, progressing rapidly in this young commonwealth. The paper contains a full report of the progress of the Order for one year, ending 1st April, 1851. From the report it is seen that three facts, are fully borne out and proved to be the result of our noble organization. These facts are as fully proved by reference to the returns from other States, and from Canada and the British Provinces. The facts to which we allude are that statistics clearly prove that our grand organization promotes health, faithfulness to the pledge, and enlargement of numbers or increase in an eminent degree. The weakness of the old Temperance movement, consisted in its inability to retain its members; that like a sieve used to hold water, it let out again most of what it gained. We do not wish to be understood to say that it is not doing, and has not done good, but we believe at least one half of those who sign the pledge, merely as a form, fall away again, or become wholly estranged from the cause. This report shows that in Iowa where the Order has just commenced its operation, there are 2055 contributing members.—That the increase within the year is 955; or nearly one half; Deaths, during the year, 24; Number violating the pledge, 144; many of whom were again restored; number violating a second time, only 12; money received \$5,645; money paid for benefits \$1,731. What greater proofs can there be adduced of the utility of our Order? It must be recollected that many of the persons reclaimed by the Sons, are the worst description of drunkards: yet, out of 2055, there are only 24 deaths, and only 144 violations, and only 12 violations the second time. This estimate is, however, less striking than many we have seen. It however, shows conclusively, that abstinence from intoxicating drinks conduces to health; and that our temperance organization is the most effectual ever got up. Iowa is a very young State, but a beautiful one, lying west of the great Mississippi; about 1000 miles west of Toronto by travel. It was almost a desert in 1837. Many Canadians went to it in 1838, after the rebellion. We ask all to take a careful perusal of its Temperance Act below; and we ask why we in Canada cannot do likewise? Are the people in this lovely Province, no way inferior to any

country in America, ever to be backward in making good laws! Are we to be trammelled eternally by *old precedents, old customs, and old ideas?*—Is it not time that we of all parties in religion and politics asked ourselves this question? Shall we not all act in view of our present greatest good and that of our children who come after us? Is the country we cultivate not our own, whose public and moral interests are our private interests?

## AN ACT.

Regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors, passed by the General Assembly of the State of Iowa, February 4th, 1851.

Sec. 1. The people of this State will hereafter take no share in the profits of retailing intoxicating liquors, but the traffic of those commodities as articles of merchandise is not prohibited.

2. The retail of intoxicating liquor in the manner which is commonly denominated, "by the glass," or "by the dram," is hereby prohibited. And the sale of liquors in any quantity with a view to their being drunk upon the premises is within the meaning of this section.

3. The places commonly known as "dram shops" or "grog shops," are hereby prohibited and declared public nuisances and their establishment shall be held presumptive evidence of the violation of the provision contained in the preceding section.

4. The establishment or the keeping of a place of any description whatever and whether within or without a building coming within the spirit and intent of this chapter, and the establishment of the keeping a place of any description where other persons are accustomed to resort, providing their own liquors of the prohibited character, purchased elsewhere and drinking them there, shall be taken to be within the meaning of this chapter.

5. Every person engaged in any of the acts above prohibited, or in any way aiding or assisting in such illegal traffic, whether as principal or clerk, barkeeper, or otherwise shall be subject to the penalties herein provided.

6. Courts and Juries are required to construe this chapter, so as to prevent evasions and subtleties, and so as to cover the act of giving as well as of selling in the places above prohibited.

7. Whoever is guilty of violating any of the provisions of this chapter, on conviction thereof, shall be fined in a sum not less than ten dollars, or be imprisoned in the county jail, not more than ninety days, or both in the discretion of the court, and may be prosecuted therefore, either by indictment, or by information before a justice of the peace, the punishment shall be fine only.

8. An information or indictment under this chapter, may allege any number of violations of its provisions by the same party, and he may be found guilty of and punished for each act, as under separate indictments or informations, but a separate judgment must be entered in each instance, in which a verdict of guilt is found, and the proceedings may be the same where they are against the building or other property itself as herein provided.

9th. The information and indictment herein authorized may be made or found against the shop or building or ground itself in or upon which the prohibited traffic is carried on under a description of ordinary certainty alleging that the prohibited liquor has been there retailed in the manner forbidden, and proof of such retail by any person will be sufficient, and the building, grounds, liquors, and furniture shall be liable to the penalties herein prescribed, and when an information is filed supported by an affidavit shall be held in the same manner as if under attachment and shall be dealt with as when an indictment is found.

10th. The building on which a shop or other establishment herein prohibited is set up whether permanently or temporarily, and the lot or other ground (not exceeding forty acres) on which the same stands, if owned by person engaged in the prohibited business, or if owned and leased by a person who desisted it knowing that such an establishment was set up or such traffic carried on thereon, shall be subject to a lien, although not proceeded against directly, for the purpose hereafter directed; and when an indictment

is found it is made the duty of the Court to command the Sheriff by proper process to seize the establishment and close it and keep it closed and keep possession of the goods therein until the final determination of the prosecution. But nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to subject the homestead to execution or lien in any case whatever.

11. In the cases mentioned in the preceding two sections the property may be released by any person filing a bond in a penal sum not less than five hundred dollars with one or more sufficient freehold sureties which bond and sureties must be approved by the Clerk or justice, and the condition of which must recite that the principal therein assumes to be the owner or keeper of the said establishment takes upon himself the liabilities arising therefrom, and the condition shall be that the parties thereby undertake to pay any fines and costs which may be adjudged against the person or property informed against or indicted.

12. Upon the conviction of any person engaged in any establishment prohibited in this chapter, the proper matter being found and also upon the conviction of the property, the Court is required to declare such establishment a nuisance, and the proper officer shall be commanded to abate the nuisance by taking possession of the establishment, and selling the vessels, furniture and other goods found therewith for the payment of the fine and costs.

The authority to grant licenses to retail the liquors herein prohibited, contained in the charter of any incorporated town and city, is hereby repealed; but existing licenses whether granted by towns or counties are not affected by these provisions. And these provisions are not to extend to boats or vessels, other than ferry boats, usually navigating waters of this State, unless the laws of the other States having co-jurisdiction over such waters contain substantially similar provisions.

## ST. JOHN'S NEW BRUNSWICK.

A grand turn out of the Sons of Temperance at the city of St. Johns took place on the 19th May. That excellent paper the *Telegraph*, published in that city, gives a glowing account of the procession and the enthusiasm on the occasion.

## THE SHARON SOIREE.

Was very well attended we hear. The band of this romantic little village played beautifully, and Br. Nixon with others amused and instructed the audience with good speeches. The tables were good and the day fine. The Sharon people always do up their business in the best way. An address was read on the occasion by Miss Jerome.

## RICHMOND HILL SOIREE.

This meeting came off on the 28th May. We were unable to attend owing to pressing business in town which we greatly regret. The superintendance of this paper, which was mailed on that day in part, prevented our going. The attendance on the occasion we hear was respectable, and we trust beneficial results may flow to this division from it.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

A letter from Br. Irwin enclosing an address from Newmarket delivered before the Section of Cadets by Miss Pearson, is received and shall appear in our next.

Mrs. Towler's address is deferred until our next for want of room. Also the Temperance tale entitled *The Efficacy of Prayer*, and Br. Latham's address.

We received since our last issue from Brother Robinson, the R. S. of the Newmarket Division, a letter saying that Br. Fryatt of that Division had

over estimated the number of the members of the Division. Br. F alluded to the number initiated probably. We are informed that the correct number in the Division is 64. Br. Robinson's letter shall appear in full in our next.

We must ask the indulgence generally, of all who send us communications, to wait their turn; as it is impossible to publish all the good things flowing in upon us at once. Tales and communications of all kinds should be short and accompanied by the real names of their authors. The beauty of all publications is variety of matter, to suit all readers.

Letters from Brooklyn, Waterdown, and Newmarket, concerning their respective celebrations are duly received and shall be attended to in our next issue. We are happy to see that all of these Soirees well attended.

## UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS IN CANADA.

It is with pleasure we insert the following address sent from Brockville, delivered on the interesting occasion of the organization of the Grand Union of the Daughters of Temperance, on the 23rd May last.

As much as we desire the success of the Order of the Sons, we must say our sympathies are equally with the Order of the Daughters.

There is at present a general desire in many parts of Canada, on the part of the Ladies, to extend this Order. There are really, no good objections against the formation of Unions of Daughters. The two most prevalent objections raised by their enemies, are first, that—"Woman steps out of her sphere," in meddling with the things of the outer world. These persons would have women, like the *Turkish ladies of Constantinople*,—all veiled—looking through iron bound or latticed windows. Another objection is that women of fashion or genteel manners, would have to mix with the vulgar. Well, this they do in churches—in the market—in the stage coach—on the steamboats, and railways; and lastly, in the grave yard and land of spirits. Are there two heavens? Women in Unions need not associate otherwise than in a business way in friendship, for a few hours once a week, and even if they do, coming in contact with a poor woman, if otherwise well behaved, cannot possibly hurt any lady. Miss Leggo, of Brockville, we are informed, formed two Unions in Toronto last week.

In our next number our remarks will be extended on this subject. A regular quarterly session of the G. U. D. of T. will be held in Brooklyn, on the last Wednesday in July next.

ADDRESS DELIVERED UPON THE ORGANIZATION OF THE GRAND UNION OF DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE, ON THE 23RD MAY LAST.

To Miss Lucy Graves,

On the occasion of her first visit to Canada, and the organization of the Grand Union of the Daughters of Temperance in Brockville.—Address presented at a public Meeting, on the evening of Friday, the 23rd of May, 1851.

SISTER,—

In behalf of the Brockville Union, No. 1, D. of T., we have great pleasure in giving you a public

welcome on this, the occasion of your first visit to Canada. You will pardon us when we state, that a sense of the value of which your services have been to our excellent Order, renders this course on our part, a pleasant duty. While we receive you as the accredited G. S. S., of the New York and North American Grand Union, under whose jurisdiction our Union exists, we cannot overlook the fact, that you have been the most prominent and efficient instrument in the spread of the Order on this continent. Your conduct has been marked by a zeal and a prudence, happily combined in such proportions that success has every where attended your exertions.

But seven years ago there was not such an organization known as a Union of the Daughters of Temperance; now there are upwards of 450 subordinate Unions, and 14 Grand Unions, diffusing the inestimable blessings of "Virtue, Love, and Temperance," over a continent, bringing contentment, peace, and plenty to the wretched, and "causing the widows heart to leap with joy."

A glance at the badges worn by many present, will convince you that we have *Brethren engaged* in the same noble enterprise—brethren whose hearts are with us in the work, and who have come to join in the ceremony of your reception this evening. And whilst some of the most enlightened politicians of your country, and of ours are devoting their energies to secure a system of commercial and agricultural reciprocity, we are proud to know that there exists between the Daughters of this Province and the Daughters of the neighbouring Republic, and between Canadian and American Sons, and I believe I may add, between the Sons and Daughters of both countries, the purest reciprocity ever known—a reciprocity of sentiments, and of every feeling that can elevate and ennoble humanity. May nothing ever occur to sever this bond; but may each try to excel the other only in the great work of doing good!

From the interest you have hitherto taken in a country which, until a few days ago, you were comparatively a stranger, we feel assured that while we live, the order in Canada will not want a friend.

Sister, as a mark of the estimation in which you are held by the Daughters of Brockville Union No. 1, D. of T., for your valuable services, we beg you will accept this *Pencil Case*. Its cost is trifling; but you will not value it by such a perishable standard. It is a *token of respect*; and we fondly hope that the hand that grasps it may ever be employed in the service of humanity.—Proceed in your noble work,—you have yet great things to accomplish. Let nothing deter you from the path of duty. High honors yet await you; and on your head will descend the blessings of those that are ready to perish. We trust that among the recollections you will hereafter delight to cherish, your first visit to Brockville, will not be forgotten. And may we be permitted to indulge in the hope that we shall soon again be favoured with your presence and counsel?

SARAH E. SHIPMAN,  
SUSANNAH BLACK,  
JANE LEGGO. } *Committee.*

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Grand Division of this State held its annual session at Pittsburg, on the 27th of April. They had a grand procession of nearly one thousand persons. Among the banners, says the Lancaster Express, was one said to have been the handsomest ever seen in that city. The design on the front represents Moses smiting the rock of Horeb, producing water for the children of Israel. On the reverse an angel of light, clothed in white raiment, and holding the pledge in her hand, is seen descending to the earth, when the demon of intemperance in the shape of a snake is seen shrinking from the earth. Underneath all, is the motto, "Earth becks and

she returns." In front of the public school houses, the children were all arranged in two lines, and while the procession marched through, sung several temperance odes, and presented wreaths and bouquets to the members of the Division.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

We call the attention of sub divisions to a notice from the Committee appointed to obtain an Act of Incorporation, which will be found in our advertising columns. The lists should be sent in without delay.

BYTOWN DIVISION, NO. 224,

Organised 21st February, 1851, meets on Monday, Alexander Scott, W. P., James Fraser, R. S.

TURN OUT! TURN OUT!

We shall not again go to press before the meeting of the Grand National Division at Toronto, on the 18th instant.

Brethren of Canada let us give the noble patriots who come amongst us from distant lands; even from Britain's distant shores, a hearty welcome; such a welcome as cold water men only can give their friends. Our heads will be cool, our hearts gay, and our consciences approving. Send up to the skies one grand shout for the noble cause of degraded man, and let our banners float in purity and love, temperance and equality; over 10,000 men united in a great moral organization.

LADIES' SOIREE, FRIDAY 13TH JUNE.

We call the attention of all Sons and friends of the ladies and temperance to the grand Soiree. to be held on the occasion of the presentation of one of the finest banners ever seen in Toronto, to the Ontario Division, by the ladies. No Son of this Division at least should be absent.

When we were rich we rode in Chaises.  
But now we are poor we must walk to *aise us*.

To the Editor of the "Son."

SIR,—I regret to learn that the Committee of arrangements for the approaching celebration have proposed to mount the members of the National Division on carriages while the other members of the order must walk. Some think that this is a proper way of showing respect to our superior officers; others who do not like the artificial aristocratic distinction implied in this arrangement, think it ought to be complied with because we have *precedent* in favour of it. I as well as others believe that such a distinction although apparently of little consequence, is inconsistent with the great principles by which our order is bound, and therefore admits of no justification. If it implies anything, it means that those who are most respected by the order should rest themselves, without undergoing fatigue, whereas, the very reverse is the case. To be a legitimate member of the National Division a man should be strong, both in body and mind, if he be so, he requires no such "sick girl" pampering to distinguish him from his brethren. If our institution is to stand it can only be on the

principle that the greatest amongst us shall be willing to become the least when it is necessary for the good of the cause. His badge I think should be a sufficient distinction for him when before the world—but this carrying system, on account of his office, in my estimation reflects but a very equivocal compliment to his physical and moral, as well as to his intellectual stamina.

I am, Sir,

Yours respectfully,

A BROTHER.

Toronto, June 7th, 1851.

N. B. I would say nothing against carrying the Daughters.

We direct attention to the new Medical and Chemical establishment of Drs. Russell and Fowler, advertized in this number. Dr. Russell is chemist to the Toronto Medical School, and also a popular lecturer therein; and has opened an extensive drug store, in connection with his business, in company with Dr. Fowler, Surgeon Dentist.

BANDS OF MUSIC FOR THE 18TH.—We hope our Sharon friends will bring their excellent Band with them on the 18th instant. It is the best in the county. We hope also to see the Cooksville and Ancaster Bands here.

### POLITICAL.

This magazine was never designed as we mentioned in our Prospectus to take any part in party politics or to express any opinion upon the views of particular parties, religious or political in Canada, but this intention will not preclude us from giving an opinion on subjects of general interest to all and as to which there are no party divisions in this Province, or as to American or European political questions foreign to Canada. One of the questions as to which men of all parties in Canada differ is the propriety of the Usury Laws.

A debate took place lately in our House of Assembly as to an act passed last session granting peculiar privileges to the "Trust and Loan Company," whereby a Company located in England are allowed to take 9 per cent. interest on loans of money when the people and Companies of this Province can take but six per cent. Mr. Mackenzie originated the discussion and wished to repeal the Act. It seems this attempt on his part brought down a shower of abuse from many members and also from some of the Canadian Press. Now we think that there cannot be a greater piece of injustice or a more glaring inconsistency in the law than this allowance of a monopoly to a foreign Company. We wonder that the House and the Country are not indignant at the midnight legislation, which inflicted on the people of Canada, a law giving privileges to foreign Capitalists refused to our own People. As to the question of the Usury Laws we differ from Mr. Mackenzie. We do not know that the Usury Laws should be repealed entirely, but most certainly twelve per cent. should be allowed to be taken, when a parties agree to it. In Illinois and Wisconsin 7 per cent. is allowed to be taken, and for many years in New York State 7 per cent. has been allowed to be taken. How can we ex-

pect capitalists to invest their money with us, if interest is lower here than in other parts of America? Money is worth 12 per cent. to invest in any business, and loans of it cannot be expected at less rates.

### DIVISION COURTS.

We hope the legislature will do something to remedy some defects in these Courts. Equity powers in all transactions under £25 should be invested in the Judges. Also they should have power to settle all difficulties between partners where the claim does not exceed £25. Their jurisdiction should extend to summoning parties, making contracts and notes in one County, and removing to another without payment. All disputes and claims for damages of any description under £10 should be tried before them. As the law now is many cases of this kind have to be tried in the Queen's Bench. Courts should be held if possible in every township having over 2000 inhabitants once a month, or every fifty days at farthest.

### OUR PARLIAMENT

Are not doing much as yet. We had hoped to have seen this a fruitful session. An act abolishing the Law of Primogeniture has been introduced. Mr. Mackenzie has asked for several returns of interest; such as the despatch authorizing the establishment of the Rectories and of matters relating to the Court of Chancery and Pensions.

A Commission to revise our laws and law proceedings, as also to establish our Courts upon a cheap and equitable basis, ought to issue. We hoped to see something of the kind done.

### INDUSTRIAL POOR-HOUSES.

Who is going to bring in an act to establish Industrial Poor-houses, near all our large towns and cities?

### THE PENSION SYSTEM.

No party in Canada is in favor of pensioning office-holders. We pay them well whilst in office, and why pension them on this poor country, where every man has to work hard to earn a living and pay his taxes? He that sweeps away from our system this European tumour on the body politic will endear himself to all Canadians and their children.

### THE SONS PLEDGE—ITS HONOR AND IMPORTANCE.

The following remarks in the address of Br. P., now a member of the Ontario Division of this city, were made a few weeks ago. They come from a practical man and one who has had an extensive experience among mechanics in this city for twenty years. There is no rhetorical flourish about them, but they breath the spirit of sober truthful thought. Could the hidden book of life—could the hidden map of the heart of hundreds of men now in their graves, and of many

still alive, who once moved and now move in this city, be laid open and seen, would it not most strikingly verify the truths of this lecture? Yes, hundreds would say our glass and boon companions led us to the grave and our families to want. We had not independence enough to shake off the shackles of drinking habits!! He on, is a free man who can take his stand with the Sc's. Of all slavery, the slavery of the dram-drinker is the worst. Mechanics of Toronto have suffered for years by the custom of dram-drinking, and many a wife has been brought to her grave by its powers over a once loved husband. Let all read with care the calm reflections of one of the oldest mechanics and citizens of Toronto, who has volunteered a few remarks for the good of all. Let all Sons dwell on the sacredness of the pledge they have taken before heaven and men.—[EDITOR.

### A SHORT ADDRESS READ BEFORE THE ONTARIO DIVISION BY BR. H—P—, 5TH MAY 1851, ON THE IMPORTANCE OF KEEPING THE PLEDGE SACRED.

#### Worthy Patriarch and Brothers:

Is the present mode of taking the pledge, sufficiently binding for the purpose intended, and it so, are the persons to be initiated, sufficiently impressed with the nature of such, upon their honour?

So far as it regards the first part of the question, I think it a matter of deep consideration, whether it should be accompanied with an oath or not, as I have at times thought it should. With some it might have a good effect, but it is to be feared that it would not always be regarded. I will therefore pass on and suppose it is sufficiently binding, or at least that it should be so. For can it be possibly supposed, that any one standing before the W. P., and then and there taking upon himself, in the most solemn manner, with his mind previously prepared with the knowledge that his honour was at stake should he break his pledge; I say with all this, how it can be possible for any one to do so, is to me unaccountable. I know that the tempter is abroad, but who is there if he has well reflected but will say to himself,—My honour,—“get behind me satan,” am I not a man, have I not pledged myself as such? Shall the seducer cause me to fall from that glorious height, Honour? Take that from man and what is he? Should he have taken an affirmation on the Bible would he not consider himself almost as bad, in the one case, as the other?

I know that we are all fallible, but I think nothing should shake us from a purpose, on which we have previously and fully meditated, and afterwards in the most solemn manner pledged ourselves to carry out.

I have my doubts if an individual break his pledge, whether his word, is to be trusted in any of the common business affairs of life. I say I have my doubts. There are probably some that can be trusted, but will they be looked upon the same as those who have held fast their integrity?

I am sir, but a young member, allow me to suggest, that every candidate for initiation should in the ana-room be deeply impressed with the loss of respect, which must be the inevitable result, of a receding, from what he was about to undertake. It is all very well for the brethren to forgive the first or second offence, but can he who has thus forfeited his self-esteem, forgive himself, and how much more painful to his feelings it would be if he had been deeply impressed that he alone had lost his honour.

There may be some here that are on the eve of

being tempted to forbidden paths, but let them be on their guard, and say to themselves “*avaunt tempter, I am now sitting on the proud pinnacle of honour pledged honour!*”

I may perhaps now touch upon what were my thoughts previous to the promise of my name. When asked if I was willing, I enquired what was the obligation, and after having learnt, I thought there would be some difficulty in keeping it. I looked at it in different views; one was could I do without my associates, and “*the come take a horn.*” The loss of some friends seemed a necessary result. The idea then suggested itself, it might be a good plan for tinging my real friends. Those who had the good sense and good taste to value me for something higher, would I felt assured, remain firm, and for those so contracted, as to want the power of appreciating the laudable cause in which I was engaged, let them laugh and jeer.

I like my independence, I like my glass when I chose, and do not wish to be trammelled. The word *independence*, so dear to every one, at first struck me very forcibly, but after due reflection, I found it could be wholly perverted in its meaning. I would like to know, if it is *independence*, to be bound to take a *second glass* because the first was drunk. If I take a glass with another, must I not return the compliment? The taste is then as it were sharpened, and too often results, in taking glass after glass, until *independence* becomes a *laughing stock*, to the very persons that would scout you for giving that independence in keeping to those who know the legitimate use of it!

Many more reasons presented themselves. I will, however, on this occasion mention but one, which appeared most powerful in deciding the matter. The *moderation principle* seemed to me an imperfect one. There are perhaps those here who endeavouring to live upon this principle, looked upon themselves as at the farthest possible remove, may start with horror, smile at the bare possibility, that they should become the victims of intemperance. To such, if such there are, the agonising experience of too many, constitutionally equally strong, but having drunk deeply of the bitter waters of despair, should speak in indelible words “*beware!*”

Truly how vain the vannting, “I want no tethering slings to keep me in bounds,” when each successive act of self-indulgence, but weakens the power of self-control, and when even in the company of those who like the glass only for company's sake, one after another is drunk simply because “*you must do as they do,*” till consequences equally degrading and mortifying to the pride ensue. How harrowing then are the anxieties which agitate the mind, lest some respected friend, may witness the degradation, which with withering sensibility, is but too forcibly felt to be stamped upon the brow; and as the weary head is laid upon the pillow, how often arises the inward ejaculation of censure with reference to those who are fully capable of rendering each other's society a mutual benefit. I would that I had *fewer acquaintances*, friends I cannot call them, and yet, even with these convictions, such is the power of habit, that it becomes almost second nature to chose such as our companions.

Is there any one here who has said on their own responsibility, “I will stop, I'll not take another glass for a month aye for three of them,” but business or something else calls me to where there is a little knot of associates; who are about to take a round! It will then be, “*Come join us.*” “*Oh no, I do not drink.*” “*What, are you a Sen?*” “*No.*” “*Very well then, join with us.*” And, with a little more persuasion, the goblet is filled, the first time it may be, that it has been for some length of time! Alas, then, for isolated self-reso-

lution!! There may be a dozen in that little knot of friends. If so, how easy to see the consequences. To avoid the imputation of meanness, *one and all must stand a round—a dozen glasses each one thus has drunk*—There are few but are affected by this number, and thus in the space of one short hour the previously self-determined man is reduced to such a state of imbecility of mind, that should some more powerful frame propose another round, all thought to resist is gone.

Having connected yourself with the Sons, what a change sir. Let one of these then ask "will you join with us in a glass?" The immediate reply is in the negative. "Why, how is this, you do not belong to the Sons?" "Yes, but I do." "And when did that happen?" "Oh, some months since." "Well, how do you like it? Do you never want your accustomed stimulant?" "No, not in the least." While this little discussion is going on, mark the usually disconcerted countenance of the interrogator, when he will perhaps reply, with a sneer, "who would have thought it," or possibly, "well, he is right!"

Be that as it may, when once you thus decidedly evince your views in such company, none respecting you as a man of principle, will renew the question, and thus at once is the danger of controversy, when securely established, avoided.

Worthy Patriarch, what a glorious result this to him, who, putting on his temperance armour, can withstand the jeers of the devotee to appetite; and as pleasing is often the case, the realization that our influence has led others to enroll themselves in the order, and thus freed themselves, from perhaps, the only barrier to their standing high, in the estimation of their fellow-citizens, is still more so. Should not these happy consequences to ourselves, and to others, which with every generous mind are no light considerations, be well impressed upon the candidate? But, sir, are there not some who may not think so seriously of the pledge as I did, before being admitted as a member amongst you? To obviate this would it not be an improvement, if each division had more caution before initiation, and a more serious previous examination. This sir, is simply a suggestion, which I should like to see carried out fully.

#### UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

We received the following letter from Br. Wm. Murrell, on the interesting subject of the Daughters of Temperance. We have not the pleasure of his personal acquaintance, but believe he is a very efficient lecturer and advocate of our noble order. The appointments mentioned in his letter all came off before our present issue, and we do not therefore mention them.—Ed. Son.

Niagara, May 27, 1851.

WORTHY BROTHERS,

As I intend to labour for some months to come in Canada after six years hard toil in the States for the promotion of our cause and our beloved order, I will, with your permission, occasionally avail myself of an opportunity to give you a few statistics in connection with the same. In making an allusion to hard toil, I do not complain, for I have been most amply rewarded—by the results of my labours—labours which have been productive of much success—considering myself at the same time merely an humble instrument in the hands of God—to endeavour to ameliorate the condition of the poor—miserable and degraded inebriate; to bring again if possible, joy to the desolate hearth—and peace and happiness to his family.

I lectured in this place (Niagara) on Wednesday and Thursday the 21st and 22d inst. The house was crowded to excess each night. Sons and Cadets, turning out in Regalia—and a good time it was to all hands, I am most happy to say. I have put in operation in this place a Union of the Daughters of Temperance—and have sent away to head-quarters (Brockville) an application for a charter, containing 74 ladies names, to become members of that praiseworthy and philanthropic institution. As a debt of justice to the Brethren here, I must freely acknowledge, they go heart and hand together in their labours of love and humanity.

On the 23rd and 24th I run out my guns of moral truth—against the common enemy—at Lawrenceville, 3 miles from Niagara—and formed another Union of the Daughters. This is but a scattering place, and thinly populated,—27 names for a charter were obtained.

These two Unions will make 38 that I have put in operation during the present year in the States and Canada,—and I hope, please God, if I have health and strength, to three-fold the number before its conclusion.

Fraternally yours in L. P. & F.

WM. M. MURRELL the  
London Sailor.

Agent to the Grand Union of the  
Daughters of Temperance  
for North America.

#### SITTING OF THE GRAND DIVISION OF CANADA AT HAMILTON.

This Body commenced its Session on the 28th and closed on the 31st May. There were in attendance about 150 delegates. Several matters of importance were in discussion before it. We understand that a motion to reduce the per centage paid by Divisions and the sum paid for charters was made, which will be carried into effect during the year, also the subject of Br. McMillan's letter of Bowmanville, published in our last, was under discussion, and a vote will be taken on it at the next Session.

We are not fully informed of several other important matters, about which we will speak at another time. The prospects of our order are highly satisfactory every where. The delegates of the Grand Division attended the demonstration of the Sons in a body on the 29th.

#### GREAT DEMONSTRATION OF THE SONS AT HAMILTON ON THE 29th MAY, 1851.

This demonstration came off in due course on this day. The day so far as Toronto and our divisions were concerned, was very unfavorable. It was the intention of a very large number of Sons from our city divisions, to go up, but the very rainy appearance of the weather prevented it. As it was about 100 members, chiefly of the Ontario division, went up on the Princess Royal accompanied by the Toronto Brass Band. Immediately after leaving Toronto the weather became boisterous and continued so until within sight of Hamilton. The Boat stopped at Ports Credit and Oakville on the way up, but got no new recruits. Upon arriving at Hamilton, we found that the streets were dry and the weather pleasant.—There had been very little rain in that vicinity, altho' the sky wore a lowering aspect. At half-past 3 o'clock, P. M., the procession of the Sons was formed, near the old Methodist church at the eastern extremity of the city. The members of the Grand Division and Templars of Honor, walked between a large body of the Sons and Cadets in full regalia, attended by the Arcaster Brass Band. Next to them came the Cadets and then the Ontario Division, with some members of the Toronto and Yorkville Divisions. They came

the Hamilton Divisions and members of other divisions. The City Brass Band of Toronto played at the head of the Ontario Division. The procession walked two deep, and extended in length upwards of half a mile, all in full regalia; making a very imposing appearance, and being the largest body of men that ever marched through the streets of Hamilton. About 100 Cadets attended chiefly from Dundas and Hamilton. A few went up with our Toronto members. The procession passed up King Street and marched through several leading streets in Hamilton. After this display the Sons assembled in good order, upon a rising ground near the dwelling of Peter H. Hamilton. Here they formed in a square, and gradually closed up in regular order, to the stand where the speakers were.—The Grand Worthy Patriarch, Wm. S. Burnham, Esq., of Chippewa, filled the chair. Upon order being obtained the Rev. Robert Boyd of London, arose and addressed the audience for near an hour, with great eloquence and fervency, on the benefits of Temperance and the beauty of our order. His anecdotes and illustrations were very good and much to the point, and we wish we had room to detail many of them. After his eloquent appeal the procession again formed and marched to King Street, to the Division-room of the Sons of the Hamilton Division; where they formed in beautiful order, two deep, across King Street. Whilst thus situated they opened their ranks, and the members of the Grand Division passed through their column to the Division-room. The whole proceeding was very well got up, and the utmost order and good feeling reigned throughout the whole affair. The procession upon the Grand Division ascending to their rooms, broke up at 5 o'clock, P. M. There were about 1000 Sons in this procession, being of the same size as that of Toronto last year. The proceeding was under the control of three marshals. The Cadets were under the control of Brothers Bickle of Hamilton, and Everett of Dundas. Altogether the affair was creditable to the order, and must have impressed the Hamiltonians with a favorable opinion of our strength and order.

#### FIFTH NATIONAL JUBILEE

OF THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE OF NORTH AMERICA.

COMMITTEE ROOM, TORONTO, May 21st, 1851.

OFFICERS AND BROTHERS,—

On behalf of the Joint Committee of Arrangements, appointed by the several Divisions in this City, we, with pleasure inform you, that a GRAND PUBLIC FESTIVAL, or Celebration of our Order, will be held in Toronto, on Wednesday, 18th day of June next, to which we most cordially invite your attendance.

The NATIONAL DIVISION OF NORTH AMERICA will assemble in Annual Session on the 17th, the Officers and Members of which will remain and unite with the GRAND DIVISION OF C. W.; the GRAND UNION OF THE DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE OF C. W.; and the GRAND SECTION OF THE CADETS OF TEMPERANCE OF C. W., in the general Festivities of the 18th.

This will be the largest meeting of the Order ever held in the British Provinces of North America; and it is confidently anticipated that the arrangements for the occasion are such as shall reflect honor upon the Order, and afford pleasure and satisfaction to all who may participate therein.

The Members of the Order, here and elsewhere in United Canada, are particularly desirous of meeting their American Brethren, of the United States, as also those of the other British Provinces, at this Festival, in order that they may extend to them the hand of friendship and regard, and unite with them in fraternal communion on the Canadian shores of old Ontario.



The following distinguished speakers, and other members of the Order, have been specially invited, and are expected to be present:—Daniel H. Sands, P.M.W.P., and John W. Oliver, M.W.P., New York; Samuel F. Cary, P.M.W.P., Ohio; Philip S. White, P.M.W.P., Frederick A. Frickard, M.W.S., and James B. Wood, M.W.T., Pennsylvania; Isaac Litton, M.W.A., Tennessee; Andrew L. Stone, M.W. Chaplain, Connecticut; Samuel L. Tilley, M.W.Con., and Asa Coy, P.G.W.P., New Brunswick; James H. Enniss, M.W. Sent., North Carolina; W. A. White, P.G.W.P., Massachusetts; and Hon. J. W. Johnston, G.W.P., Nova Scotia; J. L. McDonald, P.G.W.P., W. S. Burnham, G.W.P., and W. H. Ellerbeck, G.S., Canada West.

The proprietors of the under mentioned Steamboats, have courteously consented to convey brethren to and from the Festival at half the usual fare: viz., Steamers "Passport," "Magnet," "Princess Royal," from Kingston to Toronto, calling at Cobourg, Port Hope, Darlington, and Hamilton, daily; Steamer "Admiral," from Rochester to Toronto, calling at Cobourg, Port Hope, Darlington, Oshawa, and Whitby; Steamer "City of Hamilton," from Hamilton to Toronto, calling at Wellington Square, Oakville, and Port Credit, and vice versa, daily. On all these boats, passengers, by paying full fare to Toronto, will be supplied with free return tickets. Steamers "City of Toronto," and "Chief Justice Robinson," running between Toronto and Lewiston, daily, and Steamer "Mazeppa," between Toronto and St. Catharines, daily, have reduced their fare to 2s 6d Deck, and 5s Cabin, each way.

The Committee of Management are also making arrangements with the keepers of Hotels, and Private Lodging Houses, for the entertainment of visitors at the usual charges.

Members of the Order coming into the City by Dundas Street, will please report themselves at Coldstream Division Room, Queen Street; those by Kingston Road, at Toronto Division Room, over Mr. Hamilton's Paint Store, Church Street; those by Yonge Street, at York Division Room, Yorkville; and those by Steamers, at Ontario Division Room, Temperance Street; where the respective Sections of the Order will form four deep, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and march to King Street, opposite the St. Lawrence Hall, and join the Procession, which will form at 11 o'clock, A. M., precisely.

Members of the Order are respectfully requested to bring their appropriate Regalia.

PUBLIC MEETINGS will be held on the evening of the 18th, in St. Lawrence Hall, Temperance Hall, and Hall of Toronto Division, Church Street, at 7 o'clock, P. M.,

COMMITTEE.

R. J. OLIVER, C. L. EASTWOOD,  
P. McPHAIL, A. SPEERS.

JOHN M. ROSS, Secretary,  
JOINT COMMITTEE.

TORONTO MARKETS.

(Wholesale Prices.)

June 9, 1851.

Beef per 100 lbs., from \$4 to \$5. Mutton 3d. per lb. Lambs apiece 7s. 6d. to 10s. Calves apiece from \$3 to \$6. Poultry scarce and high. Eggs per dozen, 5d. Potatoes per bushel, from 2s. to 2s. 6d. Oats per bushel, 1s. 10d. Flour per brl. 18s. to £1. Wheat per bushel, 3s. 10d. to 4s. Wool per lb. common 1s. 4d. Saxony 1s. 6d. Hides per 100 lbs. from \$4. to \$4. Butter per lb. 5d. to 7d.

BEAMSVILLE TEMPERANCE HOTEL

BY JOHN ROBERTS.

Situated on the main road from Hamilton to Queenston. The best accommodation can be had here.

Also good stabling for horses.

June 6, 1851.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

REGALIA FOR  
SONS, CADETS AND TEMPLARS,

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

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Special Notice.

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

Toronto, June 9th, 1851.

CANADIAN MEDICINES

FOR THE  
CANADIAN PEOPLE

AT THE  
NEW MEDICAL AND DENTAL ESTABLISHMENT,

IN  
Elgin Buildings, 85 Yonge Street,  
TORONTO.

DRS. RUSSELL AND FOWLER

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

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

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

THE CORDIAL,

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

THE CANADIAN VERMIFUGE,

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

ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,

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

ANTISPASMODIC AND AGUE DROPS,

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

AGUE POWDERS,

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

TONIC DROPS,

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

COUGH MIXTURE,

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

NERVOUS MIXTURE.

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

Diuretic Drops,

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

GOUT AND RHEUMATIC DROPS,

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

THE ANTISCROPHULOUS PANACEA,

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

THE HEALING OINTMENT

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

Rheumatic Liniment,

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

NERVOUS PILLS,

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

DIAPHORETIC POWDERS,

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

THE RING BONE OINTMENT.

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

FOWLER'S PRESERVATIVE SOLUTION FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS.

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

Drs. R. and F. have also prepared

MEDICATED SOAPS

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

The Epedermoid Solution,

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

ALL OTHER MEDICINES OF THE BEST QUALITIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

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

Toronto, June 5th, 1851.



CONNECTICUT  
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE  
COMPANY.

HARTFORD, CONN.

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

J. Goodwin, President. G. R. Phelps, Secy.

Dr. G. RUSSELL } JAS. MANNING,  
Medical Examiner. } Agent.

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

LIFE FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE

NEW YORK PROTECTION FIRE & MARINE  
INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital \$250,000,

J. Styker Esq., President, T. Johns, Jr. Secy.

Office, Liddel's Buildings } J. MANNING,  
Church Street, Toronto } Agent.

Toronto, April 19th, 1851. 5

THE BROUGHAM TEMPERANCE  
HOUSE.

Bently's Corners, Pickering.

JAMES WOODRUFF

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

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

Good Stabling for horses,  
May, 1851. 7

UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS OF  
TEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

Sir,

By inserting in your paper the following ex-  
tracts from the Constitution of the Grand Union,  
of the Province of Canada you will greatly as-  
sist in extending the Order of the Daughters  
of Temperance in Canada:

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

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

The respectable standing and character of the  
applicants for a Charter, must be certified to by

some officers of the Sons of Temperance, or a  
Clergyman or a Justice of the Peace living in  
the vicinity, and accompanying the said appli-  
cation.

The following is the form of application for  
a Charter:

DATE.

The undersigned inhabitants of \_\_\_\_\_believ-  
ing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance  
to be well calculated to extend the blessings of  
Total Abstinence and promote the general wel-  
fare of mankind, respectfully petition the New  
York and North American Grand Union to grant  
them a Charter to open a new Union to be cal-  
led—Union No. \_\_\_\_\_Daughters of Temperance  
of the Province of Canada to be located in—  
and under your jurisdiction. We pledge our-  
selves individually and collectively to be gover-  
ned by the Rules and Usages of said Grand Un-  
ion. Enclosed is the Charter fee £1. 5s.

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

LOUISA LEGGO.

G.S.S.

Brockville, 24th April, 1851. 6-21

BRAMPTON  
TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

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

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

May 13th, 1851.

NEW TEMPERANCE HOUSE, TORONTO.  
SOBRIETY PALACE.

Opposite Beard's Hotel, Colborne Street.

J. H. WILLIAMS.

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

J. H. W. solicits a portion of the public pat-  
ronage, especially of the Temperance communi-  
ty.

He has good stabling for horses.

Toronto, May, 1851. 7

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

LONDON, CANADA WEST.

Every Accommodation for Travellers.

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

London, 14th April, 1851. 32-1y

STREETSVILLE  
TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

BY MARTIN DEADY, JR.

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

Streetsville }  
June, 1851. } 8

WILLIAM H. FELL.

ENGRAVER, &c.

HAMILTON, CANADA WEST.

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

Hamilton, April 10, 1851. 5-6m

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

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

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

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

MORPHY BROTHERS,

Watchmakers & Jewellers,

93, Yonge Street, TORONTO.

Toronto, April 17, 1851. 5.

FLOWER ROOTS. FLOWER ROOTS.

NOW Sending out from the TORONTO NURSERY,  
Strong plants in pots, of new and rare, Double Dahlia's,  
Verbenas, Phloxes, Petunias, Calceolarias, and Scarlet  
Geraniums—These turned out in a border, during this,  
and the first part of next month, will flower profusely  
rom July until checked by frost in the fall.

May 1851. GEORGE LESLIE.

THE NEWMARKET TEMPERANCE  
HOUSE.

H. H. WILSON,

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

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

GOOD STABLING IS ATTACHED TO THE PREMISES.  
April 29th, 1851. 6

IMPORTANT TO  
FARMERS AND GARDENERS!

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

GROUND BONE FOR

MANURE.

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

PETER R. LAMB,

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

April, 1851. 33-3m

# MESSRS. BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

HAVE ON HAND

The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of

## READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS

IN CANADA WEST.

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

Garments Made to Order of every Description.

PARIS, LONDON AND NEW YORK FASHIONS RECEIVED MONTHLY.

THE MOST APPROVED STYLE ADOPTED.

### READY MADE CLOTHING;

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

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

### DRY GOODS,

	from	s.	d.		from	s.	d.
1,000 Muslin Dresses (fast colours)	3	11		Factory Cottons	2	1/2	
1,000 Parasols	2	11		White Cotton	3	1/2	
1,000 Good Straw Bonnets	1	3		Striped Shirting	4	1/2	
30,000 Yards of Bonnet Ribbons	5			Linen's, Lastings, Bindings.			
Prints (last colours)	5	1/2		Milliner's and Dress Maker's Trimmings!			
Infants Robes, Caps, and Frock Bodies.				Heavy Ginghams.			
Crapes and Materials for Mourning.				Table Linens, Quilts, Counterpanes.			
Shot, Checked, Striped, and Plain Alpacas, Cobourgs and Orleans, Cloths, Cashmeres, Bereges, and other Fashionable materials for Ladies' Dresses: including 1,000 pieces (yard wide) DeLaines, New Styles, from 1 1/4 per yard.				Bed Ticks and Towels.			

### RIBBONS, LACES, EDGINGS,

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

No Second Price.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

Toronto, April 2, 1851.

### CHARLES KAHN,

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

### J. McNAB,

Barrister, Attorney, &c.,

First Door North of the Court-House,

CHURCH STREET,

TORONTO.

March 25, 1851.

### EXCHANGE

### TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

(LATE DOLSON'S EXCHANGE.)

St. Catherines, C. W.

BY JOHN J. KIMBALL.

A good Livery stable is attached to the premises.

April 15th 1851.

### GARDEN

### Agricultural, & Flower Seeds for 1851.

WILLIAM GORDON,

Seed Merchant, 34, Yonge Street Toronto,

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

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

Laying out of Pleasure Grounds and Gardens

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

Agent for the Toronto Nursery.

Toronto, March 10, 1851.

### WILLIAM H. SMITH,

AGNES STREET,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR MANUFACTURER

JOB WORK ATTENDED TO.

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

Toronto, March 22, 1851.



NEIL C. LOVE,

APOTHECARY & DRUGGIST

(SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR.)

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

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

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

Toronto February, 1851.

1-7

### SAMUEL WOOD,

SURGEON DENTIST.

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

March 22, 1851.

OAKVILLE TEMPERANCE HOUSE  
BY CHARLES DAVIS,

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

Feb. 22. 1851.

1-y

BRONTE TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

(LAKE SHORE ROAD.)

BY WELLINGTON BELYEA,

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

Feb. 24. 1851.

1-y

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

BY

JOHN ALLEN,

EAST MARKET PLACE.

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

TORONTO.

BOARDING AND LODGING ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

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

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

Toronto, Feb. 25th. 1851.

NONQUON TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

OSHAWA, WHITBY,

BY HENRY PEDLAR.

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

February. 1851.

1

BY-LAWS AND CONSTITUTIONS  
FOR CADETS.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE wanting Bye-laws and Constitutions in blank, for Sections of CADETS, can obtain the same, upon very reasonable terms, by applying to EDWARD LAWSON, Grocer and Confectioner, corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets, Toronto.

March 6th, 1851.

B. WARD, JEWELLER,

No. 7, QUEEN STREET EAST,

TORONTO.

Sons of Temperance supplied with Emblems.

February 24. 1850.

1-y

Greater Bargains than Ever!!

AT

E. LAWSON'S CHEAP CASH STORE,  
Corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets.

IN TEAS FRUITS, &c.

E. LAWSON,

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

CONFECTIONARIES

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

NO SECOND PRICE.

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

Toronto, Feb., 1851.

1-y

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

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

P. T. WARE & Co.

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

HAMILTON, C. W., Feb. 24.

1

Sir Henry Halford's  
IMPERIAL BALSAM,

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

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

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

Toronto 13th Dec., 1848.

DR. URQUHART:

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

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

Yours, truly and gratefully,  
THOMAS WRIGHT.

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

S. F. URQUHART,

Eclectic Institute,

69 Yonge-street, Toronto.

25 February, 1851.

1

THE  
CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE  
AND  
LIBRARY GEM.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

J. G. JUDD, PRINTER.