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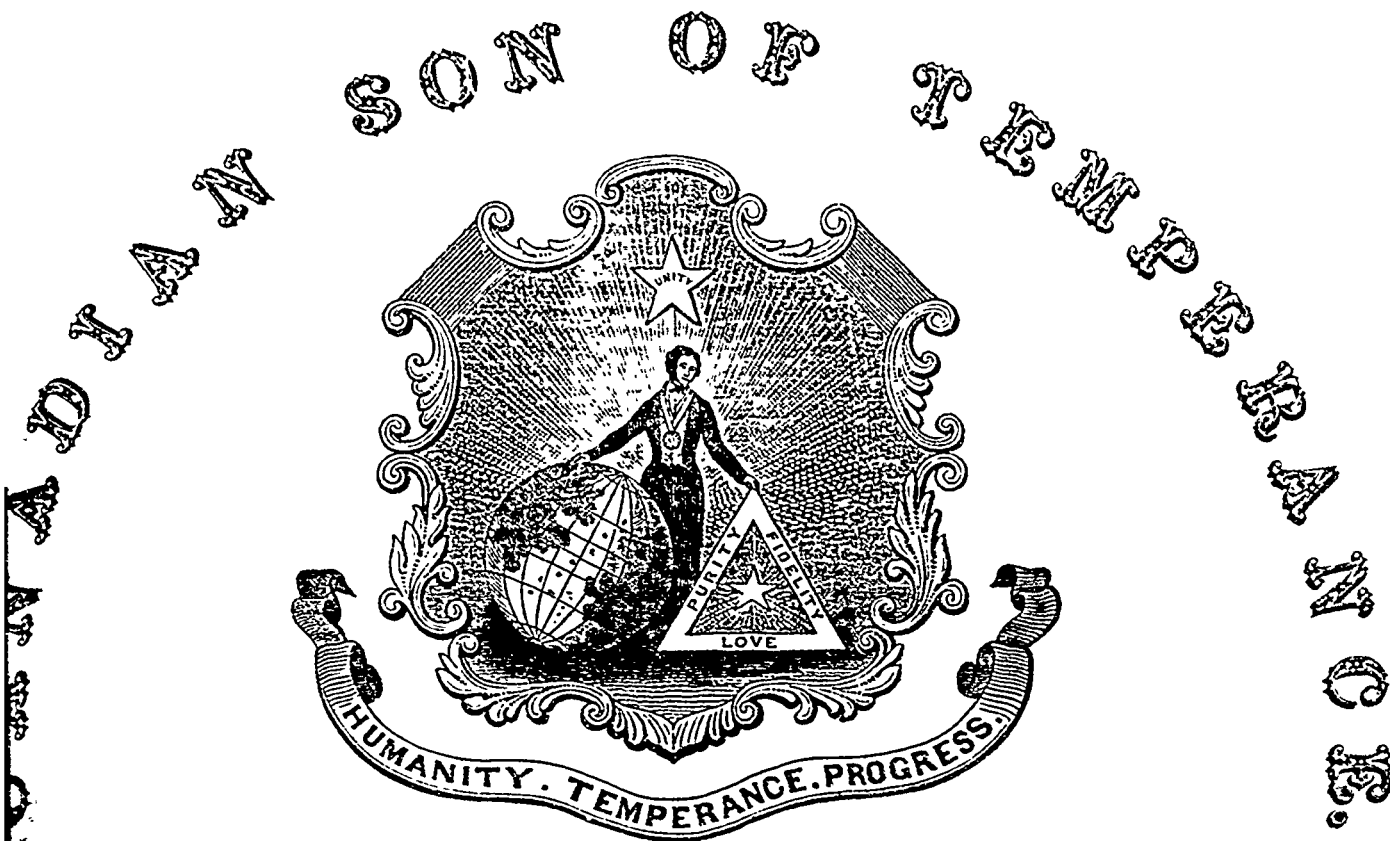
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TORONTO, C.W., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1852.

No. 22.

OL-II.



A FRAGMENT

IN A SKELETON CASE, AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY; SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN WRITTEN BY ONE OF THE ARTISTS, AND DEPOSITED THERE BY HIM.

Behold this Ruin! 'twas a skull,
Once of ethereal spirit full.
This narrow cell was life's retreat,
This space was thought's mysterious seat.
What beautiful pictures filled this spot!
What dreams of pleasure long forgot:
Nor love, nor joy, nor hope, nor fear,
Has left one trace or record here.

Beneath this mouldering canopy
Once shone the bright and busy eye;
But start not at the dismal void,
If social love that eye employed;
If with no lawless fire it pleased,
But through the dew of kindness beamed;
That eye shall be forever bright,
When stars and suns have lost their light.

Here in this silent cavern hung
The rosy swift and tuneful tongue,
If falsehood's honey it disdained,
And where it could not praise was chain'd;
If bold in virtue's cause it spoke,
Yet gentle counsel never broke:
That tuneful tongue shall plead for thee,
When death travels eternity.

Asks it whether bare or shod,
These feet the path of duty trod I
If from the bowers of joy they fled
To seek affection's humble bed,
If grandeur's gaitly tribe they spurn'd
And home to virtue's hope return'd,
These feet with angel wings shall fly,
And tread the palace of the sky.

THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT.

The famous pyramids of Egypt stand upon a plain which extends from Cairo about fifty miles along the coast. Forty, or more, of different sizes, and of various shapes, are irregularly scattered over this plain, the

three largest, the pyramids of Cheops, of Cephrenes, and of Mycerines, are in the neighbourhood of Djza.

The great pyramid of Cheops is the largest structure in the world, or in other words, it is the greatest mass of materials which men have ever placed together to form a single building, and one of our distinguished countrymen says, "The oldest pyramid is yet the most perfect work of art." It has stood through the moral and physical convulsions of more than forty centuries, and may stand until—

"The cloud-capt towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all that it inherits, shall dissolve."

This pyramid is five hundred feet in height, and seven hundred and twenty feet on each side of the base; thus covering 518,400 square feet. It is ascended by steps to the summit, which is a platform of nine large stones, each of which would weigh a ton. Some of the stones in other parts of the pyramid are still larger. They are of hewn granite and limestone on the outside, cemented together with fine mortar. In the interior, the stones are so nicely smoothed and fitted together as not to need cement of any kind. Machinery of immense power, of which all knowledge is lost, must have been employed in raising these stones to such an amazing height. The pyramid is ascended by steps. The following description of the manner of ascending the pyramid is from Letters from the Old World, by a lady of New York—

"The north side of the largest pyramid is so steep as to be dangerous of approach. A short time since, a young Englishman was precipitated from the top to the bottom, and of course dashed to atoms. Near the bottom the layers of stone are four feet thick, and the mode of my ascent was as follows. First an Arab got down on his hands and knees, thus forming a sort of extra step, while two others mounted on the edge above, and gave me their hands. I was enabled, by making two good long *Taghlimisms*, to reach the place where they stood, a fourth Arab remained always behind and below me, to be ready in case I made a false step. This went on very well for a short time, while each step or step was of sufficient width to permit the placing of my four-footed stool, but frequently the steps were not more than six inches wide, while yet they were four feet high, thus rendering the footing very insecure, and the position sufficiently alarming to weak nerves. In such cases an-

other mode of proceeding became necessary. An Arab would kneel with one knee, and present the other as a step, the one below holding him against the rock, that he might not topple over. At about half way from the ground, the layers of stone are not over three feet thick, and from thence to the top they diminish gradually.

"Difficult as the ascent is, it is as nothing when compared to the descent. In the first operation, the face being turned to the wall, neither the giddy height is observed, nor the tapering point for which one is aiming, the whole attention being taken up with the matter on hand, and the climber being hurried on without time to turn around, so that a fearful height is reached before he is aware of it. Curiosity satisfied and the constant excitement over, the descent becomes a regular matter of business. On looking down, the first few tiers of steps are quite perceptible, and their lines are distinctly marked, but all lines soon become confused, and nothing but a smooth surface is visible from fifty feet in advance down to the very ground. At first the stoutest hearts recoil at this optical delusion, but gradually gaining assurance as they descend, they get through it tolerably well."

The second pyramid, that of Cephrenes, is about four hundred feet high, and six hundred and sixty-five feet on each side of the base. The enterprising traveller Belzoni discovered the entrance to this pyramid in 1818. When he forced his way to the interior, he found inscriptions in Arabic, showing that the pyramids had been entered by a Saracene conqueror some centuries before. Nothing of great value has been discovered in them in modern times. We are told that under one of the canopies an order went forth for the destruction of these edifices, and that the work was committed to one of the most skilful engineers of the age. He wrought at it for a long time, expending much labor and treasure, and finally gave it up. Of course he had no gunpowder. The engineer began at the top, but how he got there, up the smooth plane of five hundred feet, is beyond comprehension, unless by cutting a flight of steps from the bottom. "Nothing can be farther from the truth than the idea that there was a regular series of steps for the ascent in the original plan of either of these pyramids."

All the pyramids are finished in the interior with much labor. They contain many long and intricate passages, the walls of which are sculptured and painted, the colors remaining as fresh as if recently executed. For what

purpose these stupendous edifices were erected, remains a mystery, which the most learned antiquarians have in vain attempted to solve. Were they for tombs or for temples of worship? Probably they united both purposes.

THEBES.

The antiquarian perfectly revels at Thebes. Here are ruins the most ancient, extensive, and magnificent in the world. I remember when a boy, how often I have walked many a long mile, repeatedly to visit an old mansion which they told me had been standing one hundred and fifty years, and in which Washington quatered in the war. I used to gaze upon that old building and wonder and wonder and examine each brick and each foundation stone, and think on the strange people that lived there, to me far distant in the mist of antiquity. I came to Thebes years after and when I had seen the *Cloaca-maxima* of Numa Pompilius I thought the climax was surely capped, and again exhausted my wonder and awe. But now we are at Thebes—and what shall we say? Numa Pompilius is an infant in age to him whose cartouche we deciphered to day, and the old Dutch manion like a drop in a bucket, compared with buildings which have seen the sun encircle four thousand eclipses and have witnessed one hundred generations of men rise and fall on the arena of life. A minute description of these ruins would be impossible, to say nothing of being unreadable, for a whole day's ride hardly suffices to carry you from one extremity to another. Karnak eclipses Luxor as Luxor eclipses every other ruin we have seen. The great temple of the former would alone easily justify a journey round the world to see, though that journey should have to be made in hulks which floated one thousand years ago. The two places are over a mile from each other, and were once connected by the grandest and most imposing avenue the world ever saw. Monster men and ram-plinthes bordered its sides, some of which remain with their long spiral horns, and others which Cambyzes bruised and levelled when he came this way. Such was the entrance to this vast edifice, whose ruins are a mile and a half in circuit, and whose vast wilderness of obelisks and columns and pylons perfectly bewilder the mind and cause the eye to ache in its gaze.

The propyla, the most enormous in Egypt are not more than half in ruins, and yet in these ruins seem to be stone enough for ten cathedrals. We clambered to its top and enjoyed a view which we would not have lost for the world. For in one glance we took in the whole Theban plain, bristling with vast forests of half ruined obelisks and colonades, and backed by the high Mokattam chain reflecting gold-like and purple, and there was Luxor in the distance, and across the river, the "Lybian suburb," as it was formerly called—the Plantagenet part of the ancient city, where its magnates used to live in their country palaces of sandstone and granite. We could see *Medinet Habou* and the *Ramesseum*, and the *Vaal Memnon*, all at one glance, and in the rear the *Tombs of the Kings*, where whole mountains are dismembered and turned into sepulchral palaces. When we had come down and entered the vast portal, we found ourselves in a vast area lined with a double corridor, and once graced in the centre by a double line of immense columns, one only of which remains, sentinel-like, rearing its dusky capital above its prostrate fellows. I knew it was somewhere here that we were to look for the name of *Shishak*, and the representation of his victories over Judah, and I enquired of my guide, but he seemed to know as little about it as myself, so I opened my hieroglyphical dictionary, and went to resolving cartouches. Near the south-east corner I found a giant figure before whom a file of war prisoners were presenting themselves whose physiognomies were as plainly and decidedly Jewish, as we could wish, and above the kingly figure we resolved the name and were as happy as if we had found a vein of gold. This was he that came up against Jerusalem, with the *Zubims*, and *Sukkims*, and *Ethiopian*, and horsemen and chariots without number—of whom Shemariah warned the rebellious Rehoboam, and who carried away the king's treasures, and the temple treasures, even all—and these treasures he now pours out before his god *Amonra*, and there are shields portrayed here, and in them are the names of Beth-horan and Megeddo—and above all is inscribed, "*Judah-melek-kah*," king of the country of Judah. What a fine corroboration is this of Scripture history, and how thankful we ought to be to

old Egypt for it, especially when the so-called "professed friends of light and reason," have laboured so hard to press her into the service of infidelity!

After you have passed this outer court, then you emerge into the wonder of the whole. The Grand Hall measures 329 feet in length, and more than one half that distance in breadth. Notre-Dame might stand within it, and not touch its wall. Along its centre are twelve massive columns, of whose magnitude you may judge when I tell you that six men with extended arms would hardly embrace their circumference. Then beautiful lotus-shaped capitals gave them an appearance at once tasteful and sublime. In the rear of them are one hundred and twenty-two smaller, whose capitals imitate the lotus bud closed. The wall is grand beyond conception, and when seen in the stillness of night under the light of a full moon, as we saw it repeatedly, painfully solemn and impressive. There are several courts and obelisks beyond the Grand Hall. I saw one of the latter as shining and beautiful as if just from the sculptor's chisel, and on it was the name of one who had reigned before the Exodus. From the beauty and sharpness and deepness of those hieroglyphical lines inscribed in the hardest basalt and granite, nothing is more fully confirmed in my mind than that those ancient men were well acquainted with the use of steel: this is corroborated almost to a certainty by the bluish tint given to the blades of their tools and swords in the paintings on their tombs. We rode home with our head full of strange thoughts—whichever way we turned we could see some stately half ruined pylon almost blending with the horizon, once heading a magnificent line of sphinxes which served as an avenue to this grand central isle. What giants there were in those days, and could we restore those ruined fabrics to their original splendor, what a scene of enchantment and wonder we should here possess! When that council hall was filled with a thousand tribute kings, and the Great Ramases used here to return in triumph, laden with glory, and with spoil, and followed by captives from nations north of Taurus—*Correspondence N. Y. Observer*

[ORIGINAL.]

MAMMON'S CROWN.

BY SYLVICOLA.

I slept, and 'mid a landscape bright I wander'd far along,
And lo! a form of wondrous height appear'd amid the throng.
The diadem of ages crown'd his brows of lofty mould,
And princely vestments hung around his form of burnish'd gold.
And in his hand he held a crown, so temptingly display'd,
That high and low fell prostrate down to worship 'neath its shade.
I mark'd a youth of graceful form, with cheek of manly health,
Long had a brav'd life's darkest storm in hope of earning wealth;
He look'd not nor linger'd he behind, but every danger brav'd,
And onward press'd with eager mind—the crown was all he crav'd.
And then methought a form approach'd with slow and cautious tread,
And ever and anon he crouch'd and meanly bent his head;
He bow'd to power, he stoop'd to pride, and when his way was clear,
He rush'd along with plant stride, and knelt to worship there.
And then came one with stealthy pace, a borrow'd mask he wore;
For guilt was gray on his face, his hand was dark with gore,
He grasp'd the vile assassin's blade to clear his own dark path,
And 'neath that golden crown he laid the price of blood and death.
And then methought the child of fame whose lofty brow enthron'd
The soul of nations, thither came, with glory's chaplet crown'd,
His name had nations peal'd aloud, the book of fame enroll'd,
Yet like the grovelling slave he bow'd and knelt to worship gold.
The hero of the battle field at length came by that way,
He saw, and he had to yield and slavish homage pay.
The long sought coronet of fame was round his time-scar'd brow,
But ah! he said his glorious name and bent the captive now.
And then a hoary pilgrim pass'd whose hope was in the skies,
He look'd at the chain was round him cast—he knelt to crave the prize.
The soldier of the cross came by, the bait was held to view,
He look'd at—he long'd, and with a sigh he knelt to worship too.
I wonder'd why such fearful power was in that golden crown,
That ever in temptations' hour it made the world bow down,
And why that monarch thus could draw both greatness, guilt and worth.
Till given on his brow I saw—*The Mammon of the earth.*
Inisfil, C. S., August 1851.

SUPPOSED RUINS OF THE TOWER OF BABEL.

I rode to it over a perfect flat, bordering on a swamp, but an elevated, and reached its base in a little more

than two hours, having stopped to shoot at game more than once by the way, so that I estimated the distance at eight miles. The view on the Hildah side is intercepted by the very large mound of Ibrahim-ul-Kharezmi. Having cleared that by ascending or going round its base, the Birrs is seen as a lofty, irregular pillar, built upon an earthen hill and rising from a vast level of sand for though there are numerous mounds of various sizes, far and near around it, and the ground is covered with bricks and pot-herds, the general surface is as flat as water. The height of mound and sand taken together, seemed to me from about one hundred and eighty to two hundred feet, but I understand that this is short of the truth, the former alone rising one hundred feet above the level of the plain, while the latter attains a height of thirty-five feet more, a two hundred and thirty-five feet. On nearer approach you discover that this supposed earthen mound is really, a mass of sun-dried bricks, mingled with fragments of kiln-dried bricks, of various colors, yellow, red, out of which protrudes a lofty mass of the most exquisite brick masonry possible, which is the same as the aforesaid. To trace the design or original form of the structure seems to me impossible, because the top and side are covered with the debris that has been caused to moulder down, leaving only the corners of solid brickwork here and there peeping out. The complete subdivision must have been very ancient, as appears from this, that the fragments of brick which form a sort of macadamized pavement over the top and upper parts of the side are now covered with lichenous coat, like those of an ancient cairn—a slow process in so dry a climate, and the separation of the bricks used in the upper part of the structure those below, is equally obvious from the fact that the former do not crumble into dust, while the under ones which are of a larger size, do. I saw no sun-dried bricks used in the centre part of the building, which may be more properly termed the tower.

On the southeast side, or that next to Hildah, is a very large mass, formed of sun-dried bricks, joined to the lower part of the centre; but it appears as if this had originally been distinct, and that it had been united by the washing down of debris, both having filled up the space between them. There is no corresponding projection on the other side. But it is on mounting this mass of brick that one begins to comprehend the vastness of the original structure and the utterness and extraneous nature of the ruin that has overtaken it. On ascending to the summit, you find yourself at the basis of a fabric built, as I have said, of the most singularly beautiful masonry, the bricks being joined with layers of cement so thin that you are at a loss to understand why it cannot easily separate them from one another, but trying, you find it next to impossible to do so. The mass, which I estimated at 50 (but which I have since learned is only thirty-five) feet in height, has been cut in two by a crack through which you can see, and its breadth bears so small a proportion to its height, that its foundation not connected with the original fabric below, it must have long since given way; upon it, the elements and seasons seem to have little effect, and it defies the yet more destructive hand of man. The most striking objects, I think, of the structure are the remarkable blackened and partly vitrified masses which lie at the foot of the fragments just described, and which, from the disorder they are found in, appear to have fallen from some greater height than any now remains. On examination, you find that they consist of brickwork, but so much influenced by the action of fire as to have lost their original character. Even the texture and division between brick and mortar has been so much obliterated, as to be often indistinguishable, and the whole has been converted into a mass of the hardest, and, with the exception of a few air bubbles here and there, the closest texture conceivable—I know of no rock so tough and hard. Had no hammer, with a fragment of itself I tried to break off a bit obviously a single brick, which projected little from the rest, but with all my force I was unable to break it, and was obliged to take specimens from what was left.

The question instantly suggested itself, what has these fire-seathed masses been? and by what means came they to be exposed to such an overpowering degree of heat they must have undergone? I can conceive nothing less than the continued heat of some great furnace sufficient to produce the effect apparent here, and how could they have been applied at the base

THE THOUSAND ISLANDS

Many of our western readers have heard of the Thousand Islands, but have not seen them. The exact number of these Islands is not known. They are called the thousand Islands because they are comparatively countless, extending from the eastern end of lake Ontario above Kingston to Brockville, a distance of about 70 miles, in the lake and river St. Lawrence. We passed through them in a late visit to Prescott and Brockville, and amply would it repay any one to do so. We must confess that we consider them as well worth seeing as the Falls of Niagara. The clear blue water of the river, the variety of scenery presented on the Islands—their different shapes and sizes varying from a spot the size of a barrel to an acre, and from that to a mile and many miles in extent. The bold uprising of small granite Islands with perpendicular walls, from ten to twenty feet high, covered with evergreens in some cases, and in others presenting to the sun their everlasting barrenness—altogether constitute a scene of intense beauty. One almost imagines that here he would like to spend his time in seclusion and contemplation among the gently flowing waters of this crystal river—the mighty reservoir of the falls. Such mighty masses of granite to a western man look novel. A bed of this kind of rock extends across the river here, near a hundred miles in width, running south east to Massachusetts, and westward we are told to the Manitowish Islands, crossing the Rideau canal, near which the granite sometimes rises into cones and prominences of all shapes, a hundred feet high or less. Bordering on it can be found lime stone. Many of these thousand Islands are settled, but more of them are left to the silence of nature. A majority of them belong to the British. The last three we saw are just opposite Brockville and Mornstown—extending in a line nearly across the river. At a great expense a Suspension Bridge could be built from Island to Island, to connect the British with the American side. Its prospective construction is even talked of now in Brockville. We think the thing quite feasible. One of the bridges, of course, would have to be a drawbridge to allow of the passage of vessels. These Islands are famous from the exploits of BILL JOHNSON the Canadian political Buccaneer and his beautiful daughter. He is still living on the American side on one of the Islands, and she is married there.

In passing through the Islands in some places the Boat comes within a few feet of the granite walls. The rock or shores at Kingston, in the town of Brockville, and at Gananoque, and on the Rideau canal, consist almost entirely of granite beds. The river has a quiet yet a comparatively swift current among the Islands. Subjoined is a short account of Bill Johnson, taken from American papers of 1845, which may in connection with these Islands, be interesting. We would remark that Bill Johnson's excursions, were chiefly if not all of a political kind prior to and during the excitement arising out of the troubles of Canada in 1838, and that he is a devoted republican:

BILL JOHNSON, OF THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

(From the Albany Atlas)

This individual, who, a few years since, caused a wonderful degree of excitement and curiosity, has been nearly forgotten, and supposed to have been gathered to the house of his fathers. The terror which, for a series of years, he caused by his stealthy excursions into the dominion of our Canadian neighbours, rendered him an object of the greatest dread, and induced the offer of a large reward for his apprehension. It will be recollected that some six or eight years since, he was arrested by the United States authorities, on charge of violating the neutrality laws, and imprisoned in this city for several

months. Thousands of persons, out of curiosity, visited him during his confinement, and instead of finding a desperate brigand in appearance, they met with a man of modest deportment. His daughter, the "Queen of the Thousand Islands," shared with her father his prison fare, and remained until the time arrived for his trial. He was acquitted, and since then none of his exploits have commanded much notice. It seems, however, that he is still alive, in good health, and inhabiting the same locality that he did when his deeds of intrepidity and daring excited so much fear among his Canadian neighbours across the river St. Lawrence. A correspondent of the New-York *Erangelist*, under date of June, 1851, writing from Adams, Jefferson County, says, in passing from Kingston to French Creek:

"Taking a sail-boat at Clayton, and escorted by 'Bill Johnson,' the hero of this wilderness of beauty, I entered the channel of the river for an excursion through its unfrequented narrows. Johnson, with whom I have become well acquainted, was a hunted outlaw here at different times for years, and is wary now about voyages into Her Majesty's dominion. He is 70 years of age, yet hale and active. His lawless life has blunted his moral sensibilities, but left a perception of propriety that prevented the use of profanity while with me, though generally his indelicate language by way of emphatic affirmation. He spends much of his time on his little fortress, Selkirk, a few miles from Clayton. His eye would flash as he recounted his dark and perilous adventures, and his bronzed face glow with desire of revenge, while he dwelt upon his suffering during the vigilant pursuit of his foes. He fled from island to island—often sat all night on the naked rocks beneath the driving storm—and was fed by his brave daughter, who sought his solitude in her light skiff, under cover of the darkness. She is married and lives quietly at C.

But the poor old man! He says he is not afraid to die. How sad the insensibility that gives tranquility to such a heart scotched as it is by the fires of passion. I admired his kind attentions, while pitying his well-nigh completed descent down the inclined plain of moral ruin."

To which the New-York *Commercial Advertiser* adds:—

"The name of 'Bill Johnson' reminds us of a little incident that occurred a few days ago, while we were passing up through the Thousand Islands, in the steamer Lady of the Lake. We had on board a pleasure party of eighty persons, from Boston and its vicinity, who were on their way to Niagara Falls. After dinner, 'Bill Johnson' and his exploits became the subject of conversation, and many expressed a desire that the boat would approach the island on which he resided, in the hope that a 'sight of the hero' would be obtained. We were then approaching French Creek, [now called Clayton,] having to remain half an hour to take in a supply of wood. On stepping on the wharf, we observed at a short distance the celebrated character who had been the subject of conversation during most of our passage through the islands. He had come over from his island, to 'get supplies and to look after one of his boys.' As soon as the passengers knew that Johnson was close at hand, there was a general rush, and a general introduction. Whatever Johnson might have been, he now sustains the character of an excellent neighbour and quiet citizen. His daughter, [the Queen of the Isles] is married, and lives respectably at Clayton.

Wool.—This is destined to be the leading staple of produce in Southern Wisconsin and Northern Illinois. Its advantages over wheat and the common products which have been relied upon, are beginning to be appreciated by the farming community. The price this week ranges from 25 to 37 cts. From seven to ten thousand dollars will be paid out this week in the market for wool alone.—*Kenosha Telegraph*.

Passengers from Buffalo to Chicago per steamer Northern Indiana, and Michigan Southern Railroad, arrived on Sunday morning in the remarkably short time of 24 hours!

THE UNITED STATES ARMY.—The army of the United States at present numbers 10,120, commissioned officers, 896, non-commissioned officers, and privates, 9,233. The number of buglers employed is 60, and the number of musicians, 255. The head quarters of the army are in Washington, D. C. The number of commissioned officers in the militia is 74,963, and of non-commissioned officers, musicians, and privates, 2,105, 553, making a total of 2,180,486 fighting men.

They must have occupied when in their proper place there is nothing to lead to the idea that wood could have been employed in the construction of this fabric, and calculated, as it obviously was originally, to endure for ages, it is highly improbable that any large proportion of so perishable a material should have been used in the construction of some substance is the only means by which such heat could have been produced. The tall mass of brick work that stands upright bears no mark of fire—how is this? We have scriptural authority for believing that the Temple of Jerusalem was destroyed by any miraculous manifestation of divine power, but the Arabs have a tradition that the city was destroyed by fire from Heaven. Thus we are left but a choice between the belief of some most extraordinary and inexplicable natural agency, and that of a miracle, in account for the appearance now manifested in this wonderful ruin. The effects of lightning are sometimes tremendous—we hear of its fusing large plates of metals by a single flash; but terrible indeed and nothing short of miraculous must have been those effects, (if lightning it was,) that shivered, fused, and scattered the blackened fragments that strew the summit of this mighty mass of ruins—*Frazer's Travels*

[ORIGINAL]
NIAGARA.

How dire, how awful, yet how truly grand,
How art, Niag'ra, with thy thundering din;
Thy mountain waters tumbling down the dread abyss,
Which no eye has peered, save His, who bade
Thy scoop thy pathway in th' "eternal rocks!"
Thy watery sheet by gravitation's power
Tumbled down in one impetuous tide,
As earth's flood-gates had broke loose anew,
To inundate again this sinful world.

The Deity, whose toy thou art, when first
Thou take thy playful leap down
From thy precipice,
Thou see that man by seeing thee too plain,
Thou placid top, to foaming depths below,
Thou with thine awful front familiar grow,
Thou make thee lose thy reverential power,
Thou thy wonders did enshroud with mist,
As thick as the dark cloud which overspread
Mount Sinai's top, when God did give the Law
In trumpet tones, while forked lightnings gleaned
A lurid blaze athwart the lurid sky;
Thou loud terrific thunders shook
The granite hills, and wide unyielding plains
Thou proclaiming vengeance dire,
Thou to thy rebels who this law should break.
Thou's mystery always in obscurity—
Thou charms this adds to thy sublimity;
Thou tines, and tries again, to penetrate
Thou visual orb, thy turbid ring spray,
Thou show thy glories in thy bubbling depths;
Thou yet he tries in vain. The eagle bold,
Thou, while he soars aloft, a speck remote
Thou the blue curtain of the sky, descries
Thou amble fish beneath the crescent wave,
Thou down with lightning swoop secures his prey;
Thou his sharp gaze can't penetrate thy veil.
Thou man does linger at thy dizzy brow,
Thou breath thy base along the surging tide,
Thou hopes that some strong blast will drive aside
Thou hanging veil, and satisfy his gaze.

Here fore thy front upon this vap'ry sheet—
Thou pamper upon whitened canvass draws
Thou gorgeous landscape or the portrait chaste—
Thou Great Supreme, who painted every flower,
Thou dyed the verdant carpet of our earth
Thou sunbeam brush, has dashed the lambent bow
Thou quicker speed than photographic art
Thou for the shadow of substantial things;
Thou while this pageant sits before my eyes
Thou substantial, ever changing form.
Thou mind intense reverts to worldly show,
Thou painted pomp, and all the tinsel fame,
Thou hollow pleasures which this world affords.
Cobourg, July 20th, 1852.

Somebody says that the devil is a mean word any
you can fix it. You can't make a respectable
word of it any how. Remove the d and it is evil, re-
move the e and it is vice, remove the o and it is just as



Ladies' Department.

THE COUNTRY LASSIE AND HER MOTHER

BY RICHARD COE

"To-morrow, ma, I'm swaght sixteen,
And Billy Grimes, the drover,
Has popp'd the question to me, ma,
And wants to be my lover.
To-morrow morn, he says mamma,
He's coming here quite early,
To take a pleasant walk with me
Across the field of barley."

"You must not go, my daughter, dear,
'There's no use now a-talking;
You shall not go across the field,
With Billy Grimes a-walking.
To think o' his presumption, too,
'The dirty, ugly, drover!
I wonder where your bride has gone,
'To think of such a rove!"

"Old Grimes is dead, you know, mamma,
And Billy is so lonely,
Besides they say o' Gran's estate,
'That Billy is the only
Surviving heir to all that's left,
And that they say is nearly
A good ten thousand dollars, ma—
About six hundred yearly!"

I did not hear, my daughter dear,
Your last remark quite clearly;
But Billy is a clever lad,
And no doubt loves you dearly!
Remember, then, to-morrow morn,
'To be up bright and early,
To take a pleasant walk with him
Across the field of barley."

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance

THE WHITE LILLY UNION OF DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE AND THE SECTION OF CADETS, LINCOLN.

ESTEEMED SIR AND BROTHER,

On Monday the 16th August, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Jackson, members of the Grand Union of Daughters, visited our quiet, unostentatious Village, for the gratifying purpose of organizing a Union of Daughters and initiating 18 members—Sister Emerson, P. S., and Sister Durkee, R. S. It needs no prophet to predict that the Union will prosper under the judicious management of those zealous Sisters. I have always been of opinion that a Union of Daughters would be a good auxiliary to every Division, as well as to the Sections of Cadets. If the Ladies would only use the power of attraction with which Dame Nature hath so bountifully supplied them, the community must submit to its powerful influence, and ultimately our ranks would be increased, and our little bands of Cadets urged on by their affectionate solicitude.

A case in point occurred with our Section which is so full of interest, and worthy of imitation, that I cannot resist the temptation of informing you of it.

A short time ago, while the Union was in embryo, Sister Emerson made a set of officers Regalia, and

presented them to the Section; for this, and many little acts of kindness received from the same quarter, the Section felt that they were in duty bound to make a return to their benefactress, but how this was to be done without wounding the feelings of the donor was the difficulty. Various ways were devised, and one lucky Cadet proposed that the Section should subscribe funds and purchase a suitable book, the Section to proceed in procession to Sister Emerson's residence and present it. This resolution was carried out a few evenings ago, when Brother C. Harris, P. W. A. read

THIS ADDRESS:

"MADAM AND SISTER.—In the name of my Brethren who have deputed me to make known to you how highly they prize your many acts of kindness towards them—the zeal you have at all times evinced for our noble cause, and the urbanity they have at all times experienced in their intercourse with you and yours; the Section most respectfully beg that you will be pleased to accept this Book as a mark of their esteem. We feel that we are young—very young to address a Lady; our devotion is sincere to the cause you and we have espoused. We have entered on it while the blood is pure in our veins, not contaminated by alcohol, and we trust that the pure and holy principles inculcated in the Section Room by our more aged Brethren will never be eradicated. There we have learned to be sincere and virtuous, and where can we find a more fitting place to exercise those lessons than at the shrine of purity?"

Sister Emerson advanced, her eyes glistened with delight, her bosom throbbing with emotion, not at the intrinsic value of the present, but at the nobleness of the action, and

REPLIED:

"MY DEAR YOUNG BRETHREN.—I am at a loss to find words to express what I feel on the present occasion; the step you have taken to prove that you appreciate my conduct towards you is more than my humble endeavours merit. We are engaged in a good cause, therefore I feel that each one in his sphere should render that service which he is able, not looking below for reward, but to Him who hath stamped with His approbation our feeble efforts, hence our success.

"I accept your offering, my Brethren, and shall look upon it as a Fond Token of Remembrance. It shall be cherished by me with more than usual care, because it is the spontaneous gift of youth, as yet unsullied with crime or tainted with deception, and when I shall be called from this transitory life, I will leave it as a Mother's legacy to my Son (who stands in your ranks,) that it may act as a stimulus to him in our cause, and make him faithful to his obligations."

P. W. P., Br. EMERSON, stated that he was anxious to have the company step into the next room as he had a little work on hand that required their assistance; they obeyed the summons, and did ample justice to a generous repast supplied, after which the party separated mutually satisfied with each other.

Yours in the Bonds of the Order,

L. P. & F.,

THOMAS LUFF, P. W. P.

Smithville, 27th August, 1852.

STATISTICS OF THE STATE OF THE ORDER FURNISHED BY THE G. W. S.

Under the jurisdiction of the National Division, according to the report there are forty-two Grand Divisions embracing a membership of upwards of two hundred and twenty thousand. Thirty-five of these Grand Divisions are located in the United States, two in Canada, one in England, one in New Brunswick, one in Nova Scotia, one in Prince Edward Island, and one in Newfoundland. The total number of subordinate Divisions is 5,946; number of members admitted during the term above mentioned, 62,774, number of deaths which occurred during the same period, 1,513. The amount of cash received was \$478,404.11; Paid for benefits \$141,206.92, Cash on hand, \$543,713.48. The Order has prospered in Canada to a greater extent than in any

other portion of the Continent, for we find that during the term 8,287 persons united with the Society in Canada West, 1,260 more than was admitted into the Order within the jurisdiction of any other Grand Division during the same period, although there are several which have a larger number of members. The Order is represented to be generally in a flourishing condition, and the above figures eminently justify the assertion—*C. C. Advocate.*

HOME IS WHERE THERE IS ONE TO LOVE

Home's not merely four square walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded,
Home is where affection calls—
I lull'd with strains the heart hath banished
Home—go watch the faithful dove
Failing 'neath the Heaven above us—
Home is where there's one to love!
Home is where there's one to love us!

Home's not merely roof and room,
It needs something to endure it;
Home is where the heart can bloom;
Where there's some kind lip to cheer it!
What is home with none to meet?
None to welcome, none to greet us?
Home is sweet—and only sweet—
Where there's one we love to meet us.

Some time since we alluded to the melancholy fate of a young woman, who threw herself over the Falls in fit of insanity, caused by the loss of her father through intemperance in that vicinity. Upon investigation it turns out that the distress under which she labored was caused by sorrow at her father's death caused by drink. Her name was Skinner. When will such events have their due effect upon Society?

GRAND DEMONSTRATION OF SONS AT THE AGRICULTURAL SHOW.—A joint plan has been come to by the Divisions in this city to have a procession of the Order on a large scale, during the great Provincial show, and neighbouring Divisions are invited to attend, and we hope that every Division at least in this county, and many as can from abroad will send a deputation of banners to unite in the procession. Many will wish to come to the city on business and to see the show. At our next we will give the exact plan of procession. All we can do now is to advise all to join in the procession. We would have one good turn out in Toronto this year and now is the time for it.

How is this?—The Rev. Messrs. Ormiston and Thornton, are the paid and employed lecturers of the Sub-committee of the Grand Division for this county and the two eastern counties. Why is our city and county with their fifty-five Divisions and over 200 members, left without any regular lecturers? We are entitled to some of the time of the lecturers.

ONTARIO EXCURSION TO THE FALLS.—This excursion came off agreeably to notice on the 23rd ult. The attendance was not so large as expected, yet it was large enough to be pleasant. About 300 Sons with their families included, went over in the Chief Justice. They were accompanied by the Toronto City Band. The day was unusually fine, and the company enjoyed themselves very much. The Boat returned about 11 o'clock at night, all in safety.

BYTOWN GREAT MEETING AND TRICENNARY.—The Rev. Mr. Ryerson lectured about the middle of August in a very large and enthusiastic meeting in this place, and carried every one with him, except a few fashionable rakes. The *Bytown Citizen*, which a few weeks ago seemed to think differently, we are happy to see is advocating the good law. The great mass of the Bytown people are for this law.

GREAT MEETING IN SIMCOE COUNTY.—A large meeting numbering about 500, the people of West Gwillimbury, Tecumseth and adjoining townships, was held on the 20th August to support the Maine law movement. A number of resolutions were carried, almost unanimously, in favor of the law, and ably supported by the speeches of the Rev. Messrs. Fraser and Rice, and our old friend Bro. D. D. Hay of Ingersoll, and Andrew Cunningham, Esq. The game of put off was tried but failed.

THE Napanee Bee.—On looking over the article in this paper in answer to our reply to his strictures on the essential sin of the moderate use of wine, &c., we see that it requires little further notice from us, which notice we had promised, but must defer until the 29th September.

We have not for some months received the Scottish Review



Youths' Department.

MY LITTLE SISTER.

BY MARY F. LIND.

I once had a little sister,
With voice so sweet and low,
And lips that seemed in ide for kisses,
And brow of the purest snow.

With mark free fur and gentle,
And hair of the wavy gold,
And eyes like violet blossoms,
The spring time doth unfold.

O! she was bright as a sunbeam,
And her footsteps soft and low,
As the coming of dew to flowers,
Or the silent fall of snow.

And sweet as a gush of music,
Was her laughter's silvery chime,
And the smile on her lips was sunny,
As the light of the summer time

She sported amid the flowers,
And chased the butterfly,
And the voice of song was in her heart,
And the light of joy in her eye.

But her step lost its fawn-like fleetness
All hushed was her voice of glee,
And she gathered no more the flowers,
Nor played 'neath the greenwood tree.

And one calm summer evening,
When the earth was fur and bright,
An angel came and took her
To her father's house of light.

—Christian Advocate

(HAMILTON, AUG. 7, 1852)

Written for the Son. ON TOBACCO.

(Continued.)

William.—But Thomas, you had better go back and take these two points up in order, that no confusion may arise, for I think the first will puzzle you more than the last.

Thomas.—Then I am to prove that a naturally disagreeable and even offensive thing may become agreeable and unoffensive. Do you admit this a correct position?

William.—Yes, I think it may be, at least I yield to you.

Thomas.—Then you yield more than you can possibly retrieve; for don't you see that the very fact of its becoming a habit proves its agreeableness.

William.—But Thomas, you waste time in wandering, and as I have no arguments to offer in excuse of smoking, chewing, or snuffing the weed; I wish you to be plain in showing how it becomes agreeable, and in what way it injures the system.

Thomas.—I am glad of your willingness to have the matter fairly settled. First, then, it becomes agreeable only by continuation until tolerance is established; and by it, I mean, a power in nature of accommodation to circumstances, as in extremes of heat and cold. In the former of which, were it not for this power, suffocation would take place. You remember the experiments of Fordyce, Blagden, and others. In the latter we should be frozen. You see it also in the use of poisons, for instance, alcohol, which at first can only be borne in small quantities, but in time as tolerance becomes established, it can be taken in larger quantities and even at shorter intervals with the same or even less effects.

William.—Now Thomas, I must ask you how this tolerance, as you call it, is established, that is, by what changes in the system?

Thomas.—I imply on one hand, by a blunting of the natural taste, and on the other by inducing or cultivating an unnatural one. This is done by the gradual deleterious action of the narcotic upon the nervous system. Are you now satisfied William as to the way that your sickly, nauseating cigar, becomes the agreeable and sweet scented one?

William.—I suppose I must be, as I cannot deny that you have reasoned well and correctly. I have never investigated the subject, I shall hereafter, whether you make a Cadet of me or not.

Thomas.—And now we come to the last condition on which I would like to say much to you, but must be brief. It is injurious to the system generally, and to prove this I need only say that it is a virulent narcotic poison, so established by chemical analysis; and no one will dare to deny that the continued use of such an article is injurious to the healthy working of this beautiful and intricate piece of mechanism of Divine origin and construction.

William.—Brother, I like better and better your mode of reasoning, and confess freely that you have stripped my idolized cigar of all its unguaranteed good qualities. But I want you to satisfy me a little further, as to how it acts banefully upon the system and consequently the health.

Thomas.—With pleasure, and in the first place it does so by passing or rather being carried throughout the body by the different blood vessels; and thence fixing its deadly grasp upon the brain and nervous systems. Upon the brain by gradually, though surely destroying the mental faculties, and memory is one of the first to give way under its baneful blasting influence. Upon the nerves by inducing palsies, apoplexies, and a long train of evils. And I am happy to say that King James concludes his piece on the subject of Tobacco, by declaring it, "A custom loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs, and in the black stinking fume thereof, nearest resembling the horrible stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless."

William.—Well Thomas, I must own that I have been a slave to my own injury without any reasonable recompense. But shall now atone so far as possible by declaring my willingness to become a Cadet of Temperance. So please introduce me as soon as possible to your Section of Brothers, armed against Alcohol and Tobacco.

Thomas.—With great joy shall we hail you a new-made brother. Give me your hand, and may our zeal and energies never flag in combating the evils of intemperance, where the results are so direful.

CULARO.

Wellington Square, July, 1852.

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE"

(From the Life Boat.)

MR. EDITOR.—The Order of Cadets of Temperance had its origin in the city of New-York, and was started by Daniel Cady, Esq., under the auspices of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of New-York State, in the year 1846. Daniel Cady was the author of the first Constitution; also, the first and all subsequent editions of the "Red Book" (containing the private ceremonies of the Order); and he was for five years the Grand Worthy Patron of the Grand Section of New-York, and is now the C. M. W. G. C. of the Grand Council of Cadets of Temperance of North America. There are, at the least calculation, 1000 Sections of Cadets in the Union, and at the lowest estimate 10,000 Cadets. The States of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and, I think, Illinois, have each a Grand Section. The State of New-York has three Grand Sections, viz., Western, Central and Southern New-York; this is for the purpose of having more equal representation. These Grand Sections are composed of the W. P.'s, A. P.'s, Chaplains, P. W. A.'s and W. A.'s, of subordinate Sections, who are elected annually. I would here state that the Grand Section of Pennsylvania allows the Cadets under its jurisdiction to use that filthyest of all things—tobacco. The author of the article referred to must have been ignorant, or very much misinformed, in regard to the Order in the United States, or he would not have sent such an article over the

country. This article was not written to underrate Mr. Cady, or to cast an imputation on his name, but as justly due to Cadets of the United States and also to Mr. Cady—a man who has expended a fortune in endeavoring to extend and advance the progress of this juvenile branch of the Temperance army. He has traveled over almost every State of this Union, devoting his whole time, sacrificing his health, material aid and comfort, in so doing. But I must bring this to a close, as I have already written much more than I intended to have done. I would say, that having been connected with the Order for more than four years, and having held stations in the Order, which necessarily has placed much information concerning the Order in my possession, I can vouch and bring proof of my assertions.

Yours, in V. L. and T.

A NEW-YORK CADET.

SONS OF KEMPTVILLE—SOIREE.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—The Sons of this place had a Soiree on Tuesday the 10th, it being their third anniversary. An ample and delicious dinner was furnished by the Committee of Arrangement, viz. Bros. Elwood, Dougal, Tossant, Serviss, and Sanderson, to whom the thanks of the Division are due, for the excellent preparations they made, and the care which they manifested, to have every thing suited to the entire satisfaction of those who dined with us—about 300 in number. After dinner the Rev. W. J. McDowell, P. R. S., was appointed chairman, and very eloquently described the intentions of the Order, and retraced its progress during the three years of its existence in Kempville; he then introduced Mr. Wright, who spoke for a length of time in a most pathetic and feeling style, after which, the celebrated London Sailor, who had been expressly engaged for the Soiree, addressed the audience in his own peculiar manner, which, while it tended to display the soul degrading traffic, in its true light, also amused the audience by the originality and sportiveness of expression with which each sentiment was delivered. After the meeting had closed the Sons proceeded in procession to their Hall. I am happy to assure you that the Temperance cause is on the advance, though many things combine to impede its progress here. Yet it is truly gratifying to compare it now with what it was three years ago; at that time the Order was but known here, and the idea that its principles would be ever entertained was looked down as incredible, we now have one of the best and most comfortable public hotels in this place, kept by a Son, Brother P. Hutchins, where the traveller will be sure of receiving every accommodation that refined taste can procure, or convenience require, together with a courteous and cheerful welcome from the lady who presides over its management.

Yours in L. P. & F.,

W. H. FANMIN, W. P.

August 17, 1852.

THE enterprising Division of Sons at Oshawa are erecting a spacious Temperance Hall, 25 x 60 in size. It is to be finished in time for the holding of the Grand Division next October.—Oshawa Freeman.

THE Sarnia Shield says that a Tavern keeper was fined £10 for selling liquor to Indians in that vicinity. The complainant was a christianized Indian. Half the penalty goes to the informer and half for road work.

HIGHLAND CREEK DIVISION.—This Division we rejoice to hear has progressed surprisingly since its formation in February last. It then started with 14 members and now numbers over — of the best men in that community. It is situated about 5 miles from the Highland Division.

Jackson, the American deer, has beaten Levett, a celebrated runner in England, going ten miles in 51½ minutes—the Englishman half a mile behind.

Seven out of twelve cows were killed by a stroke of lightning lately in New York State.

THE Sons and Daughters of Temperance, of Bytown, took a pleasant pleasure trip down the Ottawa on the 4th of August.



The Literary Gem.

TECUMSEH

Was an eminent Chief of the Shawnee tribe of the Western States. We are not going here, or we have not the details by us, to give the history of this brave and original man, but merely allude to the fact that he was one of the most influential Indian Chiefs among the tribes of Indians who inhabited the now States of Michigan, Indiana, and Illinois. It is supposed that prior to the breaking out of the war of 1812, he had influence enough to combine to some extent these Indian tribes against the Americans in favor of the English and Canadian. He came to Canada at an early period in the war, with large numbers of warriors of the bravest kind—and was engaged in many battles,—in all of which both he and his men exhibited skill and bravery. His efforts aroused many of the Western tribes in hostilities against the Americans. Secretly, like King Philip, of New England history, he was opposed to all whites. He was killed, as is well known at the battle of the Thames.

TECUMSEH—AN HEROIC POEM.

BY C. M. D.

[Began in Jan., 1833.]

The Exordium.

Sing, Western harp, Tecumseh's name,
Reharse a mighty Chieftain's fame;
Him praise, forest King of Shawnee race,
Whose mind heroic scorned to trace
A lineage through the white man's line,
And sought the red men to combine.
His noble soul elate with nature's pride,
Beheld the white man's empire wide;
Encircling like a prairie fire
His home of childhood—land of sire:
A patriot's fire aroused his heart,
And bade him take the Indian's part.
Like Philip of New England glory,
He's destin'd too, to live in story;
And prove that in the Indian's breast,
Degraded slavery ne'er found rest.
His rivers wide, his mountains high,
All boundless plains, clear blue lakes and sky;
All taught the red man freedom's worth,
And slavery's chain to spurn from earth.
His glory's gone like the fleeting clouds;
E'en now oblivion dark enshrouds
The power and names of his thousand Chiefs,
Whose spirits fled like the autumn leaves;
The ploughshare rudely passing o'er
The ground that once their ashes bore.
Sing then my muse of him who strove,
Impending fate from his race to move;
Of him, whom 'had fortune's fickle hand,
Decreed to rule some empire grand,
Hapless an Alexander might have been,
Or a mighty Caesar's glory seen.
Capricious fate an humbler sphere,
Marked out on earth for his career;
And placed him o'er a savage race
His mighty mind's appointed place
Let martial glory from him learn.
And Kings and Princes cease to spurn;
The Western wilds can boast their King,
And share with them that empty thing,
That bauble of the worldly great,
A martial fame—a kingly state.

The Indian Council—The Prophet's speech—Tecumseh's speech and appeal to his warriors—The war dance and conclusion.

The warrior Indian's inward sigh,
Revealed itself by his tearful eye;
His bosom heaved with native pride,
As he grasped the battle axe by his side;

And murmured vengeance on his foe,
As he drew in wrath his well strung bow.
His eyes were fierce with anger's fire,
And his heart beat loud with savage ire;
Silent and scornful was the gaze,
His dark black eye e'er deigned to raise,
On luxury's son, the white man pale,
Whose race did o'er redmen prevail.
The Indian saw his vaunting power,
And thought there came the destined hour,
When vengeance sure would reap its smile
O'er white men's scalps and tyranny vile.
When the war-whoop's sound would loudly call,
To arms and vengeance warrior's tall;
New forests rise, and on the plain,
Their fields of corn wave fresh again;
The Elk, the Deer, the Buffalo,
And the Beaver's lodge sweet peace would know.
The Wolf's wild scream on the midnight air,
The woods would rouse as he left his air;
And the wild fowl then would safely seek,
The marshy flood, the lake, the creek.

To be continued.

THE TRIBE OF FRESH WATER GULLS AND SWANS.

The Swan, famed for its motions of beauty and gracefulness, is seldom seen in this vicinity. It is said at some seasons to be common in the river St. Clair and Lake Erie. The colour is a pure white—and the feet are dusky. It is one of the largest species of our water fowls. This bird is very fierce when disturbed on its nest. We never saw one, and gathered these facts from others. An immense variety of water fowl visit the northern lakes and waters of Canada, and this bird may be called the Queen of all. It is about twice the size of a goose.

The birds called the fresh water gulls are well known to Canadians and are common in all of our lakes. They are by nature a link between the water fowl and land birds. Persons well acquainted with the upper lakes, say they know of six species of the gull common to the lakes. These are the large grey gull—the small grey—the large white—the small white—the black headed and the red headed gulls. We are personally familiar with but three or four species, these being, the large grey, the large white with black on the tips of the wings, small grey, and small white with black heads. They are said to breed on the islands in Lake Erie and lay white eggs. The following is a correct description of one of the largest species of grey gulls examined by us:—breadth of wing rather over four feet, and length of body from the point of the bill to the end of the tail two feet. The tail like birds of the water genus is short and square, the neck moderately long. The body is about the size of a small hen's, but of a rounder shape. The legs are thin, bare an inch above the knee, and of a flesh colour. The feet have three toes before and one behind and are webbed like those of a duck, aiding the bird to swim. The bill is about two inches and a half long, hooked at the end, black and strong. The eyes black and prominent, nostrils lateral and large. All of these birds live on fish. This large species in colour is of a greyish white all over the body. Many of these birds remain about the lakes all the year round. In the spring when going to the north, their mournful cries may frequently be heard in the upper air, a mile high—their forms being scarcely visible. It always reminds us of the scream of the wild curlew heard in a still day, high in air on the prairies of the west. Gulls delight to be on the wing amid the tumbling and raging waters. Sometimes they light and float on the waves—sometimes you will see them floating on a stick in the water. In the spring hundreds of the smallest species congregate together and play on the ice or water, uttering a short guttural noise. It is said in the wildest storms, even when the hurricanes rage in the tropics, and about Cape Horn, the gulls are seen playing with the lightning and the waves, mingling their white and black plumage with the boiling deep and hissing

lightning. They are very light and agile on the wing and are fitted by nature for two elements, the water and the air, in either of which they are equally at home.

THE END OF ALL PENAL LAW SHOULD NOT BE VENGEANCE; BUT THE PREVENTION OF CRIMES AND THE REFORMATION OF THE CRIMINAL.

There is no subject so important to mankind as the wise punishment of crimes. The social welfare and sound political health of human society depend as much upon this as the atmosphere we breathe does upon moving winds for its wholesomeness, or the oceans for their purity upon storms. It is a difficult thing for legislators to steer in that just and middle course in legislating on the punishment of crimes, which is proper—to guard against too much leniency on the one hand, and on the other hand to free their punishment from the too great tendency to vengeance. Vengeance is a sin of the soul, and although it has been applied to God's character, it is not the less so for that. Vengeance cannot be entertained or fostered in the mind of a good being. There is something fiendish in the idea of gratifying it. Why such a desire should ever be entertained in a rational human soul is strange. It is a passion springing from our animal nature. If men, before they attempt to gratify such a passion would but for a moment consider its result and fallacy, they would hesitate to act. What satisfaction is vengeance to any one? When you have your enemy under your feet, to raise the poinard and stab him to the heart, and when he is writhing under pain, to delight in tormenting, evinces the spirit of an evil demon rather than a good being. Where an injury is inflicted on us by another, which we cannot forgive, although our animal nature impels us to revenge, our better reason and moral duty will tell us to pity and avoid our injurer, or otherwise appeal to the laws of our country. Penal law would not exist at all were it not for the necessity of it. As it is thus a thing of necessity, an antidote for the evils of men, that system of penal law is best which tends in its result to restrain vice and crime, and at the same time to restore to a healthy state of morality and virtue. That system of penal discipline that the soonest makes the culprit an honest man again is the most to be valued. But the law that condemns man to a vindictive punishment for one breach of moral duty (to which we all are by nature so prone) is irrational and savage. How many a man that has been hung for stealing a sheep, a horse or some trifle, might in a few years have become an altered, reformed and useful member of society! Punishment for crime should always be with a view of ultimate reform and proportioned to the offence. No being is so depraved but that he may be reclaimed. It was upon this principle that Jesus Christ uniformly acted in his conduct to men. He tried to elevate, and rejected not even the vilest of the vile. A Mary Magdalen or a thief on the cross were not beneath his healing notice. He had great faith in the capabilities of human nature for reform. The mind of man is naturally opposed to vice, but the animal spirits lead us into crime—convinced of the guilt, the power of the habits and vices of life lead us astray. The three great ruling principles of Christ's actions on earth, were to elevate all men spiritually and physically—by therefore took his disciples from the ignorant and poor. Second, universal benevolence, the reclamation of man from sin by reason and love, not by threats or vengeance. Thirdly, by impressing all men with the necessity of piety of soul on two grounds, because it was best for their earthly and eternal welfare and because God was a moral Being, who demanded and required moral action throughout his universe. He taught men that God dealt with them as a father deals with his children. If he punished it was with a view not to revenge forever or destroy, but with a view to reclaim—to renew by love and reason. Ignorance and barbarism punished for vengeance sake. He who committed one crime—she who committed one

moral act was condemned forever—shut out from human society—no motive being left for reform.—Modern civilization is relaxing this code. We now act to some extent on the principle of true Christianity. We punish that we may place the victim of these views—of vice—again in the path of moral rectitude, on his road to God. The spirit which animated Christ when he said to the adulteress, "Go and sin no more," animates our criminal code to a great extent. The disposition to commit crime is a species of insanity, and our object would be to teach the poor dupe to vice, how much better it is to walk in the path of virtue. No man earns his living so hard or with such terrible anxiety and disquietude as the criminal. He never can enrich himself, and cannot call his property his own. His mind is tormented with constant fears. Whereas the honest though poor industrious man can sleep soundly and feel happy. The law of punishment should be to teach the criminal the truth of this.

THE INSECT HUMMING BIRD OF CANADA

A little creature the apex of the insect tribe, more nearly resembling a bird than any insect of Canada. Its body from the nose or bill to the end of the tail an inch and a half in length, wedge shaped, the point going to a point. The head and every part of the insect resembles a bird quite as much as an insect, and in describing it, one hardly knows whether the terms applicable to birds or to insects. The head is short and flattish on the sides coming to a point—resembling a bill. The eyes are black, set in the sides of the head, not as insects frequently on the top—a brownish ring surrounds each eye. It has no perceptible bill, but a long feeler something like a bill is extended to flowers from which it sips honey—and which when the insect is at rest is held up in a cavity that appears to be its mouth. Its mouth is covered over by two opening valves. Its feelers besides this bill extend from the upper part of the shoulders and serve partly as feelers and partly as legs—lower down on the body two other pairs of a stronger make extend from the body, forming the main helps of the animal when it alights on anything. From above the eyes two long feelers extend and what purpose they serve it is impossible to say. The wings are membraneous, very strong, and divided into two sets or folds lapping over each other. The longest wing is over an inch long and the nether half its length of a bird's wing shape, both having transverse fine tendons answering for quills to strengthen the wings. In breadth of wing the little creature is nearly three inches. The body is covered with fine resembling very fine hair, which comes under pressure. Two buff coloured stripes extend from the head to the end of the body or tail, spotted with alternate spots of black. A centre stripe of black runs down the back varied with white specks. The lower parts of the body are brownish, spotted with small white specks. The wings are darkish, barred lengthwise by one wide buff coloured stripe, and transversely by smaller ones. A narrow stripe of yellow borders the two sets of wings. A buff coloured strip crosses the smaller wings. Its wing colour is light brown or buff varied with black and white. When on the wing this insect nearly resembles the humming bird, its wings making a similar noise, and being similar in appearance. It sucks the honey from the flowers in the same manner, extending its long black bill whilst on the wing to each flower. The tail is composed of two pairs of fine. No difference is discernible in size or appearance between the sexes. Its habits, time of appearance and departure, are similar to those of the common humming bird. When at rest it resembles a small insect, but when on the wing it looks more like a bird. This description is taken from one specimen and examined a few days since. Several other specimens have been examined. It is almost impossible to distinguish the limits dividing this little creature from the bird tribe on one the hand and from

the insects on the other. It is common all over Canada and may be seen frequently in red clover fields. A distinct link seems in this way to bind all nature together. This insect is the most beautiful in Canada. It has great muscular power in its wings, and is altogether a beautiful little creature. The locust of Canada is another large insect that resembles in some respect the bird species. It would be curious to see the manner in which its young are hatched.

Canadian Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Monday, September 6, 1852.

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

A BOW OF PROMISE.

The eye of faith can now discern
What none discerned before,
A period, when old alcohol
Shall fly rampant no more.
The power which terminates his reign
Lies in the "Liquor Law of Maine"

Fair moral suasion long we tried,
And good results arose.—
Some men this vapour have defied,
The law must conquer those—
And better cure the world ne'er saw,
Than that of our "Maine Liquor Law"

Then let the friends of order meet,
With sturdy temperance men
To tread the tyrant under feet,
And lest he rise again,
Just twist about his flaming jaw
The cords of that same liquor Law.

Thanks be to God, our Sovereign Lord,
Who rules in men's affairs,
That he by Providence and word
His righteous will declares,
And bids our Commonwealth restrain
Intemperance as they do in Maine.

—Mass Life Boat.

THE MAINE LAW AND PENALTY SYSTEM.

We have for many months past fully discussed the merits of the Maine Law in this paper, and last year, in September, a year ago, published thousands of copies. It seems almost useless for us again to call public attention to it, as being the only cure for drunkenness in a society given to inebriation. The Saxon race and all the northern races of Europe being inclined to the excitement caused by alcohol, as the Turks and Asiatics are to that by opium—unless the temptation be removed they will indulge. Many well meaning men, and Christians too, say the fault is in the heart, and that we must cure the lust of appetite by moral instruction. It is true, a moral sense of duty may do much, but it has been found in Europe and America to have only a partial influence, in restraining men from excess. The reason is, that this school of moderate drinking Christians allow of the use of some strong drinks. Their imitators indulge at first a little—get the appetite fixed, and fall from the path of Christianity into the drunkard's grave. Those who do this are called legion, and among them are the minister, the scholar, and the working man. Moderate drinking and temptation in social circles and inns, are the cause of this fall; facts and experience prove all this to be true. Then we have been trying to do away with it in England, America, and Canada, by the tinkering penalty system—by the revenue system—by licensing only a certain respectable few within certain districts to sell, and by levying duties on stills. To keep up the system we have a number of penalties, £5, £10, £20, &c., &c. These are inflicted

against those who sell without license, and those who sell on the Sabbath, or to Indians, or minors. Under this system, like that of the Custom-house system, more is sold illicitly than legally, because if it be manufactured in, and imported into Canada the profit's being so great, it will be sold secretly by thousands who take out no license. Then the selling trade and drinking custom being in effect made respectable by law, informers are afraid to inform, and are looked upon as degraded creatures. It was only a few days since that an Alderman of this City, in the Police-court, publicly assembled, said that an informer against Sabbath tipping was unworthy of belief on oath, because he dared to inform of him for a breach of an excellent law. He and others like him look upon the DEATH FRAUGHT SYSTEM AS RESPECTABLE.

Now the Maine Law makes it dishonorable to deal in alcohol as a beverage—condemns the system as socially ruinous—casts an odium on the vendor and distiller—uses the penalty system not to allow a qualified sale, but to drive it from all the land. Yet this severe law does not interfere with private judgment and domestic manufacture. It is aimed at the respectability of this custom, and public dealing in the drug.

It says, if you drink make it yourself—open not pest-houses—houses of temptation. Its searching penalties are all aimed at the traffic and manufacture for sale. IT CRIES OUT TO THE CHRISTIAN, you preach out the calls of duty, and this law will aid you, by banishing a destructive poison from commerce.

Its powers are—1st, searching suspected places for the article, where oath is made that it is kept for sale, and its destruction. 2nd, the levying of heavy penalties for the first offence and destruction of the drug. 3rd, The levying of penalties and imprisonment for future offences, and destruction of the utensils of mischief.

The Maine Law stops the manufacture, the sale, and the importation for sale, and this is just the true cure for drunkenness.

PAYMENT OF DUES.

Divisions in Canada suffer amazingly from want of punctuality in the payment of dues by members. Persons unite with the Order from curiosity, or some other motive, and remain therein for several quarters, when they owe the Division perhaps a pound. They are civilly asked for it, and rather than pay leave, are expelled or suspended. Such conduct is highly dishonorable. No man should join our ranks from mere curiosity. Principle should guide his conduct in doing so, and if from any cause he wishes to leave the Order, he should at least pay up all arrears. We strongly advise our Divisions henceforward to insist on the punctual quarterly payment of all dues. It will be found in all cases to be the best policy. Looseness in this respect does an infinite amount of harm. This cause alone has driven from our ranks hundreds within a year. If these persons had been made to pay punctually, what their by-laws require, they would still have been members. It is a very bad policy in Divisions to give credit for initiation fees.

☞ TOO MUCH LENITY FOR BREACH OF ARTICLE II.

We regret to see a disposition to treat too lightly

a breach of our pledge in some places. No man should be continued on the books who is known to be in the habit of breaking his pledge, it matters not how much the Division may be inclined to reclaim. If a member be expelled he may be watched over and advised as well out of the Order as in it. Looking with too much lenity on a breach of our pledge is contagious to all, and that respect cannot be shown to us which otherwise would be, if we tolerate even the appearance of tipping among the Sons. Try a man a second, a third, or a fourth time, if any real hopes of reform can be seen, or there are mitigating circumstances in his case; but when a real want of principle and firmness is seen—*clear your ranks of him*. We must keep our Division Rooms the abode of true *sonship*—the abode of true and faithful men to their abstinence pledge. It is difficult to see the right course to take always, between mercy and justice to our principles. But experience in all cases has proved that the first step towards decay is a laxity of firmness in maintaining principle. Better retain many than loose a few.

EMPLOYMENT OF SUPERINTENDENTS BY THE GRAND DIVISION.

The thought has struck us for some time back that it would not be a bad movement at the next meeting of our Grand Division, to have in Western Canada a few good paid travelling Superintendents, who ought also to be lecturers. We believe that many Divisions that have partially ceased to exist, or which are now in a sickly condition in a temperance point of view, by the timely assistance of a wise Superintendent, could again be revived, and new Divisions could be opened in various localities by the same agency. The plan would be to divide Western Canada into six or more districts, and over each District let the Grand Division, or we would rather say the W. P.'s and P. W. P.'s of that District appoint a Travelling Superintendent, whose duty it should be to visit every Division in his District once in a month, attend public soirees, and meetings, and otherwise advise them in difficulties. Men require at times the advice and countenance of able friends of this kind; it need not necessarily engage all the time of this Superintendent. For the time so necessarily spent, let the Grand Division allow a small salary, and let each Division pay a small sum for each visit. If the Superintendents were in this manner judiciously chosen, and would faithfully carry out their instructions, much good could be effected in six months. We are individually opposed to creating unnecessary expense, salaries or offices in our Order, and suggest this plan, as one worthy of consideration by members of the Grand Division, without saying that we entirely approve of it. We would support it upon this principle only, viz, that it is desirable for us to enlist as many persons as possible in the ranks, in order to carry the Maine Law; and it is especially essential that we retain in effectual operation all the Divisions organized. Where a Division is started, and it goes down for lack of zeal and spirit, an infinite amount of evil is done to the cause in that vicinity. A soul-stirring address once a month from a good Agent, with friendly advice, would tend much to keep alive that activity and love among Sons, necessary for the prosperity of the Divisions. An

expense then at first incurred by the Grand Division and subordinate Divisions, would be amply reimbursed by an increased membership and new Divisions. D. G. W. P.'s are now bound by our rules to visit the Divisions to which they belong, but it is not generally attended to, except on installation nights.

ECONOMY AND FULL REPRESENTATION NEXT OCTOBER.

MR. EDITOR AND BROTHER,

Permit me through the Columns of the *Organ* of our Order, to call the attention of the various Divisions of the Sons of Temperance in the Province to a few ideas, which I deem of great importance to the increase of our members, and the extension of our Order. We are frequently told by our opponents, that there is too much money speculation in the Sons, and really, their assertion seems not altogether unfounded. Our Charter, Blue Book, Officers, Cards, Odes, Clearance Cards, and in fact all, should be furnished at a much less sum than that which they now cost. One half of the percentage which we are now paying to the Grand Division, would have defrayed all the expenses of said Division for the past year, besides leaving a considerable amount of overplus on hand. I am aware that many active members of our Order are opposed to having a heavy overplus in the fund of the Grand Division, and I think it is wrong. We should pay no more than enough to pay the necessary expenses of the said Division, and while we are united in the bonds of the Order to relieve the wants of our afflicted, we should use economy in the expenditure of our monies, and reserve our funds for the purpose for which we profess to have them. I would, therefore, urge that every Subordinate Division, shall send a Representative to the Grand Division in October next, and that proper steps be taken to render various things in connection with our Order more satisfactory, such as reduction in prices of all documents, reduction in percentage to Grand Division, a law to prepay all postage both by Grand and Subordinate Divisions, a law to receive any Card member without any fee, &c. As the Grand Division is composed of Representatives from Subordinate Divisions, the latter have no cause to complain of injustice, so long as they do not send a Representative to contend for their rights and desires for the prosperity of the cause. I am decidedly of opinion that great improvements may be made to our Constitution, and the By-Laws of the Grand Division, and that the present system of allowing so great a sum to accumulate in the funds of the Grand Division will be instrumental, not only in keeping our members from increasing, but, in driving members and Divisions from the jurisdiction of the said Division. As we are, therefore, united to perpetuate the blessings of total abstinence, let us immediately unite to make such amendments as will place our Order on a more perennial foundation; that the assertions of the licentious inebriate be no longer founded on facts, which are calculated to injure the prosperity of our Order.

Yours, in L. P. & F.

H. A. GRAHAM, W. P.

Central Division, No. 377.

Trafalgar, August, 1852,

ADDRESS OF WESTERN SONS TO COLONEL PRINCE.

We have received the following important documents for publication:—

SANDWICH, August 12, 1852.

HONORED AND RESPECTED SIR,—We have the honor to annex a resolution passed at a meeting of the Western Star Division of the Sons of Temperance, at Amherstburg yesterday, by which you will perceive that we form a deputation from that body, for the purpose of waiting on you, and in their name

requesting that you will be pleased to take charge of petitions, (when completed) which are now in course of signature, from the inhabitants of Amherstburg and its vicinity, to His Excellency the Governor General, and both Houses of the Provincial Legislature, praying for the enactment of a law in this Province, prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, except for certain purposes therein specified, and also soliciting your powerful influence in support of the prayer of the petitioners in your place in the House of Assembly.

We feel, Sir, that it would be superfluous on our part, to point out to you the great and manifold benefits which must accrue to the inhabitants of this country, by the introduction of the measure alluded to—a measure which is now being agitated from one end of this Province to the other—and which is advocated by hundreds, nay thousands, exclusive Sons of Temperance.

All possible dispatch shall be used in perfecting the documents in question, with the view of (if possible) placing them in your hands previously to your departure for Quebec; but should this not be practicable, they shall be forwarded to you, addressed that place as early as possible—at all events, in sufficient time to be presented simultaneously with similar petitions from other quarters.

The Sons of Temperance in Amherstburg, which we have the honor to belong—for we do, deem it a *peculiar* honor—in thus entrusting the petitions to your care, beg to assure you of their bounded confidence in, and reliance on your philanthropy and patriotism—not doubting for a moment that you will exert to the utmost, those eminent talents which you so happily possess, and that your able influence which your political position affords you, in endeavouring to abolish a traffic which spread so much desolation among our fellow creatures—which is so conducive to immorality, and which we deem an intolerable nuisance to society at large.

We now beg to express our sincere thanks for the urbanity, courtesy, and promptitude with which you have received us, and to assure you, on behalf of the body which we represent on this occasion, our sincere wishes for your and your family's best welfare.

When you proceed to your Parliamentary duties take with you, Sir, our best and warmest wishes for your health and safety, and for the success of the cause which we have so much at heart, and

Believe us, Sir,

Your obedient servants,

(Signed),

W. MCGEE,

ISAAC ASKEW,

D. DOHERTY.

To which the honorable gentleman replied (verbally) as follows:—

GENTLEMEN,—I feel flattered in being made a channel through which the petitions to which I allude, are to be presented to Parliament, and I will inform the gentlemen who deputed you, that the prayer of those petitions shall have my entire support and influence, in my place in the House of Assembly. I am aware that in taking this course, I am subject myself to the sneers and comments of all parties, but I shall sacrifice every personal feeling in giving my support to a measure which I believe upon as the most beneficial that could be introduced into this Province. I am as fully aware as any man of the great evils of intemperance, and of the unhappy results which the enactment of the prohibitory law which you desire, must produce. I wish by my heart that every glass of intoxicating liquor manufactured for sale was rendered highly penal.

In reply to a question from one of the deputation, the gallant Colonel stated, that as this was a great moral question, which must deeply affect the comfort, happiness, and social position of women, he was of opinion that not only would the signatures of females be admissible in the petitions, but that it would be desirable.

STATE OF THE ORDER IN THE EASTERN SECTION OF UPPER CANADA.

In the middle of the month of August we spent a few days in visiting the Divisions in Prescott, Brockville, Kingston, and its vicinity. A sketch of our observations is given in the following remarks.—The Divisions generally stand upon a very firm basis in these places. They have suffered like ours of the West considerably, from these causes, viz:—want of regular attendance, and want of a due regard for the sacredness of our abstinence pledge.—On the great bulk of the members stand firm and true to the Order; we are inclined to believe the Divisions generally East of Cobourg are well established. Prescott Division, No. 15, has 80 members, composed of the chief men of the town, among them Mr. Patrick, their excellent and intelligent member. We were here also with some very excellent Brothers in our cause, in the persons of Brothers Brady, Dickenson, Dr. Brouse, Peck, White, the Mayor and Son. This Division meets on Wednesday, and has a Section of Cadets attached to it. The population of the town is 2000; a railroad is now in a fair way towards completion between this town and Bytown, only about 50 miles in rear. Opposite, on the American side, is the large town or city of Ogdensburg, which we visited. Ogdensburg contains about 6000 people, and has the terminus of the great Boston Railroad at its Port. It has two Divisions numbering 175 Sons, and is a neat thriving place. The railroad depot consists of a very extensive range of buildings. The Prescott railroad is used for many miles near the terminus. A mile above this town stands the famous wind-mill, which the unfortunate but brave VOSSHOUTLS, the chief of the small patriot band, occupied in 1838 for some days with great bravery. The river is a mile wide, and a small ferry steamer crosses every half hour. Brockville Division, No. 1, contains 80 Sons and noble Sons. This town is emphatically a beautiful one, and the inhabitants are a fine hospitable and temperance loving people; they seem all comfortably off; civil to strangers and remarkably healthy. The Ladies dress neatly, and we must be, without any intention to flatter, handsome and intelligent. We believe the great bulk of the merchants, many of the professional classes, and nearly all the respectable mechanics are either Sons or attached to the Temperance Cause. The Division meets on Thursday. The Union of Daughters, which is large, meets on Thursday also, and there is good Section of Cadets which last week held a race. There is also a large tent of Rechabites here. The location of this town is very beautiful on the River St. Lawrence, 60 miles below Kingston, where the last group of the Thousand Islands cluster together, with their rocks and green foliage and the blue transparent waters of the lovely river.—The ground rises gently from the river, and on the top and summit of this gentle rise of ground are hundreds of elegant dark stone buildings, affording the good people healthy and neat residences.—Beautiful gardens surround these dwellings. The scenery in the rear looks well; splendid granite beds of rocks, red, white, and striped, meet the eye every where. The town is built upon beds of this rock, and is in most places with a rich soil. The gently flowing river, the sun rising over it in the East, the sea foliage and singing of many birds in the softness of balmy morn, and the islands in the crystal waters of the St. Lawrence, all render Brockville a beautiful place. These added to the kind people one meets with, render it a pleasant place in which to live. A superb hotel is kept here by Mr. Wilson, at which they lay the best table we have met with in Canada. We here met with Brother Eller, one of the earliest, and still most efficient members of our Order in Canada. We called at the residence of Brother Leggo, whose family have done so much to advance Temperance. He politely showed us the Johnstone Court-house and Jail, buildings, in our judgment, the best arranged of any we have seen in Canada. The Rev. Mr. Sinar, a true Son and

an acquaintance of our father in 1817, resides here and helps on the good cause. Adiel Sherwood, Esq., the Sheriff of the county is an efficient member of the Division; Brother Jobbing is the W. P. Opposite Brockville, on the American side, Morris-town, a small village is situated. There are several Divisions in the neighbourhood of this town, among them stands conspicuous FARMERSVILLE Division, containing 70 members—it meets on Tuesdays, and is prosperous. Maitland, and North and South Augusta Divisions are near by. There are very few taverns in this town, and the spirit of the people here is right; their member, Mr. Crawford, is not a *Maine Lavo man*, though said to be favourable to Temperance in general. We noticed in the woods here the Golden Oriole summer bird.

GANANOQUE Division we did not visit, but understand it is doing well. Mr. Ryerson had just held a large Maine Law meeting there; there is a Union of Daughters in it.

Kingston Divisions.—Kingston is a larger city than we expected to find it, and much more bustle and business are seen here than one would suppose could take place, until the thickly settled country in rear is seen. The city looks well as you approach it from the water. The first building that attracts attention is the Penitentiary, built of dark-looking stone; the buildings composing the Penitentiary are rather low. It now contains 400 inmates, whose labour is sold to various persons in Kingston for certain prices. You will thus see in the city various shops called "The Penitentiary Store—Cabinet, Saddler, or other shops," in which work made in this Institution by criminals is sold by their employers. Their work is obtained at about one-third less than common prices, and we found that the mechanics complained considerably of the system—it is doubtful however whether it injures them much.—There are some fine buildings in this city—the large Stone Market in particular, which seems to have been the model to some extent of our own. There are several large well-built Churches here. The object however after the first alluded to, which attracts attention most is FORT HENRY, on the hill to the east of the city, which is a very strong military place; there are infantry and artillery, about six hundred men kept here; the population of the city is said to be 12,000 including the suburbs and military. It covers ground about a mile square, and has many busy well-built streets; many old buildings are being torn down and new ones erected with substantial stone. Kingston is however, like Toronto, emphatically a city of taverns; in this respect it beats Toronto with her 31,000 people. In Toronto there are not over 200 licensed inns, yet in Kingston, we are informed, that there is an equally large number; as a consequence, between 5 and 600 persons are annually taken up by the police authorities for drunkenness or crimes proceeding therefrom. There is a large distillery, and also four or five breweries in the city, at which over 600 bushels of grain are daily consumed. In this city three Divisions are located—the Kingston, Mechanics, Frontenac, including in all of them over 200 Sons. The Divisions contain some very influential and excellent men, and the wonder is that they have been able amidst so much drunkenness and so many inns to hold their ground. One of them is large and flourishing, viz., Frontenac, the others being small. Let the Sons in this city take courage, the field before them to do good is large; in no place can the evils of the use of strong drinks be seen in a greater degree than where a host of law licensed inns exist, having a large shipping interest and a garrison in its vicinity—here too the genteel classes all encourage the drinking of strong liquors; the consequence has been in this city for many years past, bankruptcy and distress in the richer families, and beggary among the poor. We found the Brethren in this city very civil, and at heart willing to support true Temperance principles. Go on, Sons of our Order, and all abstainers, cling together, attend your Division Rooms, and stand in the moment shoulder to shoulder. The Divisions here could double their

number in one year if they would all unite in constant agitation. There is a Section of Cadets, also a union of Daughters in this place.

We visited the Divisions at Bath, Newburgh, and Mill Creek, but cannot in this number enlarge. We will give further particulars in our next. In the immediate vicinity of Kingston there are 25 Divisions, having in many of them 100 members, so our Western friends will see that the cause is onward here.

PARLIAMENTARY NEWS.

We alluded in our last to the speech from the Throne, its main features and the election of J. S. McDonald, Esq. as Speaker of the House. The Selection of Speaker was due to Upper Canada and was fallen upon one who is capable of filling the office and urbane in his department. Mr. Papeau has more experience and talent but he did not covet the office, and was moreover from Lower Canada. There were three things omitted in the speech which many reformers looked for; want of a decided expression on the Clergy Reserve and Rectory question—an expression as to the elective principle to local officers and the Legislative Council—and as to general retrenchment. Temperance men, and they now form a very large party in Canada, looked for some allusion, (though perhaps in this they were wrong as it is a matter more properly to be introduced by private members) to the necessity of a stringent law against the license system. The people, however, cannot always see the reasons for omissions in such speeches and must not judge too hastily. Since the speech from the Throne has been moved, largely discussed and carried by a large majority. In the discussions arising on this address it will be seen that the ministry, especially Messrs. Hincks, Morin and Rolph, have explained their position and views to some extent, and shown that their opinions are for progressive reform and that it shall in all things be carried out faithfully; as well in regard to religious questions as to all others. Mr. Morin has declared that he will not consent to any alteration in the members apportioned between the two Provinces except in their number in each Province; keeping each Province with an equal representation however. Dr. Rolph, as yet, has not spoken much, but he must not be too hastily judged by his old friends, for he has during a long life always been true to popular principles. Many of the Conservative party have exhibited much talent and a praise worthy liberality especially Mr. Gamble and Boulton of Toronto. Mr. Gamble is however, advocating a principle nearly exploded, that is protection. Mr. Brown of the Globe is taking an active part and giving notice of many good measures. He has been the first to introduce a prohibitory anti-liquor law, to his credit be it spoken. The Ontario Division with its usual liberality and promptness passed a vote of thanks to him for this prompt and laudable conduct. Mr. Mackenzie has given notice of bills to form Conciliation courts, open the profession of the law, and to exempt goods of debtors from seizure to a greater extent than at present. He is an active vigilant member. The session of this Parliament will probably last three months and in that time, we anticipate many improvements in our laws. It seems that the Despatch from England in respect to the Clergy Reserves recommends Colonial legislation on them and the ministry refer to this as the ground work of their intention to secularize.

Since writing the above, we learn that the Hon. Malcolm Cameron has given notice of his intention to bring in a bill to enact the Maine Law, etc. Col. Prince has presented a large petition, and asserted that he will vote for the Maine Law.

THE GRAND SCRIBE OF HAMILTON.—At the late session of the Grand Division the salary of this officer, late in the session was increased \$100 over the sum originally agreed to be paid to him. This was done because it was alleged he could not attend to the duties of the office, without the aid of an assistant. The original salary was \$500. It seems that this functionary can find time now to send circulars under his hand, as Grand Scribe, to the Divisions in Canada, recommending them to support a new paper in Hamilton, also using the name of the G. W. P. in this circular. This course is something new in our Order, and we want to see the precedent for it. He is the servant of the whole Order, paid from the funds of all the Divisions, money sent by them to the Grand Division, and should keep himself aloof from any local personal project.

SONS OF NORTH GOWER—THE LADIES.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER.—It gives me much pleasure to inform you that a meeting was held on the 6th July, called for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of petitioning Parliament at its next Session, to pass a law similar to the Maine Liquor Law. At two o'clock the members of this Division proceeded in full regalia to the Chapel, which was splendidly fitted up for the occasion, with green branches and flowers, which added much to the cheerfulness of the place, and did honor to our noble and kind-hearted ladies who appear to be always ready and willing to assist in furthering the glorious cause of Temperance.

Brother Fannin, D. G. W. P., was called to the chair, and after he had stated the object for which the meeting was called, the Rev. Messrs. Flood and Greenard, of Richmond, Messrs. Rossester and Maly, of Kempville, then addressed the meeting, urging with much force and energy, the necessity of a prohibitory law, and the benefit that would be derived from it. I could not but remark the enthusiastic cheering and clapping of hands of the assembly on any remarks that were made concerning the Maine Liquor Law. I am satisfied that the majority of the inhabitants in this place are in favour of the law, which you will admit when I inform you how that afternoon we received between 150 and 200 signatures to the Petition.

The good ladies of North Gower availed themselves of the opportunity of presenting this Division with a splendid copy of the Holy Scriptures, a beautiful cushion, a pair of superb candiesticks and snuffers. The Rev. Mr. Greener presented the gift on behalf of the ladies, with a very feeling address. D. G. W. P. received it on behalf of the Division, and acknowledged the favour in a neat and appropriate reply, after which this very interesting meeting separated, highly gratified.

Dear Brother, with pleasure I can inform you that our Division is in a very prosperous state at present, and bids fair for the total suppression of drunkenness in this village. We have now 53 members, comprising farmers, mechanics, merchants, and last, but not far from least, one clergyman—and one clergyman proposed—and I expect soon we will have a union of the Daughters to assist us in our glorious work.

I will just add that George Young is our W. P., and G. E. Johnston R. S.—Friday our evening of meeting, and “reclaim the drunkard” our motto.

I remain, dear Sir,

Yours in I. P. & F.,

A CHARTER MEMBER, No 355.

North Gower, 12th Aug 1852

THE HENRY CLAY CATASTROPHE—LIQUOR AND THE HENRY CLAY.

To the Editors of the N. Y. Tribune.

I perceive that in his testimony, in your paper of yesterday, Lloyd Minturn says.

“I didn't see much of the clerk, but the bar keeper and the crew seemed to be particularly excited, and many congratulatory drinks were taken at the bar. There was a lot of waters on the forward deck, talking about the race, and one of them said he wished to be well forward when the boiler burst.”

Here we have it—rum, and ruin. I had no doubt from the first report of this awful tragedy, that it was the work of drinking men, and would appear so as the facts were developed. The Swallow owed her doom to the bar, and here is another hecatomb to the abominable usage of having bars attached to boats, and drinking men employed as their managers. Would the Legislatures and lawyers but do their duty, and make it a feature of the boat to have no bar or liquor on board, we should have no such horrid casualties. I hope the public will look to this matter, and go on no boat that has a bar, and that severe laws will be passed against employing men who drink either in the management of steamboats or railroads. Surely, it is time severe measures were taken, and a Maine Law passed to protect the lives of our citizens. J. M.

We cut out the above with a view to some re-

marks, giving expressions to some of the feelings of our heart on that terrible tragedy, but we know not how to do it. Was it rum that prepared the managers of that boat to shut their eyes to all danger, and close their ears to the entreaties and remonstrances of the passengers? How else could the conduct of some men be accounted for? While the passengers were in agonies of fear, they were “taking congratulatory drinks,” and chucking over his success! Think of it, ye opposers of the Maine law!

WHAT HAS THE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY DONE?

5. TEMPERANCE HAS SHOWN THAT MODERATION IS THE SOURCE OF DRUNKENNESS.

It is a common saying, that if a man never takes the first glass he never can take the second. This is so plain that it may be called a truism, and yet it involves a truth of unspeakable magnitude. The ancients used to teach, “*Obsta Principibus*,”—“oppose crime at the beginning.” “The commencement of sin,” says Solomon, “is as the letting out of water.” “Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth!” A lucifer match could blow up London, provided the train was properly laid. How very little would have stopped the burning of the *Amazon*, or the inundation of Holmfirth. The great worth of teetotalism is, that it renders drunkenness absolutely impossible. He who never drinks these poisons never can be drunk. Here all is safe and secure.—He who takes a drop may take a glass—may take a second, a third, and so on. No one can tell where he will stop. All drunkards come from the ranks of moderation. No person ever became a confirmed inebriate from the first draught. The change from sobriety to drunkenness is gradual, often very much so. Teetotalism is a perfect safeguard, and already has saved thousands. Here, then, we have another answer to the question, “What has it done?”

In these remarks we have almost confined our attention to what Temperance has taught, and we certainly have proved that it has been a great teacher indeed. We like it the better because it has done all by teaching. It has no pains and penalties to inflict on those who gainsay. Poor souls, they will punish themselves quite enough if they proceed with their cups. Temperance does not bribe, nor ask for the authority of Parliament to enforce its arguments or its laws; it only teaches, and thousands have received its doctrines and tasted the good which follows obedience to its dictates.* But it has not merely taught, it has also conferred innumerable benefits upon its disciples. Some of the instruction of the day is barren of fruit, but this is not the case with Teetotalism. It has no dry speculation; its truths are practical; and wherever attended to, good has been the consequence. We will glance at a few of these positive advantages.

I. TEMPERANCE HAS FED THE HUNGRY.

No one so liberal as the poor drunkard, and yet, alas! no one so niggardly and hard-hearted. He parts with his money freely, no one more so. To the landlord, the landlady, the brewer, the distiller, and the keeper of gin-palaces, he is prodigiously kind. He enables them to clothe themselves in purple and fine linen, and fare sumptuously every day. At his expence they roll in wealth and luxury, they drive the finest horses, ride in the most costly equipages, live in splendid mansions, and some of them wear titles, who but for the profusion of the poor drunkard, would have passed through the world as common citizens.

But this same liberal soul who spends every penny and drinks to every one's health but his own, often starves his wife and children, and not unfrequently both himself and his family have not a penny to live upon, and not a morsel of food to eat. The tales of starvation which the history of drunkenness could relate would be one series of the most touching narratives that the world has ever read. But, “What has temperance done?” Why it has fed the sons and daughters of starvation; and what is more, it

* The taking away temptation by law is however the true doctrine.—EDITOR SEX

has done so without asking any one for a farthing, or putting the country to the least expence. It has not sent them to the poor-rate; it has not turned them over to the mercantile society; nor has it gone from door to door to ask for charity to relieve them, but it has done better, it has induced the men and women to help themselves, and thus be their own benefactors. Here is the very soul of charity: we might say, God's own charity; for he teaches us all to help ourselves. Even in the great matter of redemption he tells us to work out our own salvation with fear and trembling.” In the Temperance cause we have imitated his example, and have said to drunkards, “Help yourselves,” “Save yourselves,” and the words have been heard and obeyed; and as consequence, thousands have given up their cups, have spent the money on wholesome food, and not both themselves and families have “bread enough to spare.” For them, poor-rates are not asked, unions are not needed, soup-kitchens are not required; because teetotalism supplies the cupboards with abundance of provisions, and the family are comfortable. If you ask, then, “What has temperance done?” we reply, “It has fed the hungry—fed a multitude—fed them without miracle, and without costing the nation the fraction of a penny.”—*Lowell Temperance Chronicle*.

THE SONS AND THE LAW IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The quarterly session of the Massachusetts Division of the Sons of Temperance, representing the whole State, took ground boldly for the Maine Law. The G. W. P. Nathan W. Harmon, has strongly recommended the order to sustain the new law, even to throwing aside of political and personal considerations. At his suggestion, also, meetings were put in train for the employment of a regular State Agent to advocate the principles of the Order and the general cause. From the returns it appears the present membership of the State is about 5000, the cash on hand about \$18,000; the receipts for initiation fees and dues, for the quarter, about \$3000, while the deaths during the same period were 66—an argument in itself in favor of abstinence.—*Utica Teetotaler*.

A TEETOTAL SOCIETY, 12TH AUGUST, 1852.—A very large and enthusiastic meeting of the Sons of Temperance, was held at this village on the above day. 600 ladies and gentlemen sat down to rest in the grove, and about 1000 persons in all attended. A platform was erected, and several speeches among them the Rev. Mr. Cleghorn, of Paris, and Ferguson, of Guelph, ably addressed the meeting. Good bands of music were present: one from George, and one from Preston. Deputations of Sons from Paris, Galt, Glenmorris, Canaan, and George, were present. We take these particulars from the *Paris Star*.

THE MELVILLE DIVISION IN DARLINGTON.—This Division sometime since went down from want of attention, but we hear it is about to be re-organized in much more prosperous way.

THE NEW DIVISION IN SCARBORO.—On the 26th Aug 1852, D. G. W. P. Calvin C. Sherrard of Broxton Pickering, assisted by the Editor of this paper, called a large deputation from the Highland Creek Division, opened a new Division call the Highland Division No. of Scarborough, county of York with the Chartered by laws, located near Gates' Inn. This Division is under good auspices and we hope soon to hear of success and large increase. It meets on Tuesday. Much credit is due the Highland Creek Division, their courtesy in turning out on the occasion. Names of the officers, are Brothers Charles Hall, W. F. James Ormerod, W. A. George Rainbridge, R. S. John Street, T. John Paul C., George B. bridge, and J. S.; Thomas Rapson O. S.

HALMUND COTTREY MAINE LAW MEETING AT AUSTRY.—The Sheriff of this county called a meeting for the county on the above day.

A Spiritual Medium Convention was held in Boston, July, at which the believers in spiritual manifestations attended. It was said to have been a grand success.



Agriculture.

DAISIES.

Fair and peaceful daisies,
Smiling in the grass,
Who hath sung your praises?
Poets by your pass,
All those are left to celebrate your mass.
In the summer morning
Through the fields you shine,
Joyfully adorning
Earth with smiles divine,
As you from sunny hearts fresh gladness into mine.
Lying in the meadows,
Take the milky way,
From nocturnal shadows
Glad to fall away,
Like a happy life in the wide light of day,
Bess about you humming,
Pale their yellow store,
Winds in whisp'ers cooing,
Teach you Love's sweet lore,
And reluctant lips still worshipping the more.
Birds with music laden
Shower their songs on you,
And the rustic maiden,
Standing in the dew,
By her alternate leaves tells if her love be true,
Little stars of glory,
From your amber eyes
No inconstant story
Of her love should rise,
Nought be her care and nought is out the sad surprise.
Crowds of milk-white blossoms,
Now's concentrated beams
Glowing in your blossoms,
So, by living streams
I think, the light of flowers immortal gleams.
When your date is over
Peacefully ye fade,
With the fragrant clover
And sweet grasses laid
Down for a pall beneath the orchard shade.
Happy, happy daisies!
Would I were like you,
Pure from human passions,
Fresh with earth's dew,
Nearer to my heart to Heaven's clear sunshine true.

THE COMING AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

The exhibition, on the three days of this month in this city, is looked for with great interest. Great exertions are in progress for the amusement of the people, and for a superior display of the industry and farming capabilities of Canada. Seventy acres of ground have been selected for a show and in the western part of the city, nearly in rear of the Lawyers' Hall, and to the west of the lower College Avenue. Let all of our artizans and industrial classes, having anything curious or worthy of notice, attend there with the same. We hope to see that the Mayor and city authorities see that no intoxicating drinks are brought on or near the show grounds. Let us follow the example set in the Crystal Palace. No intoxicating beverage was introduced there, unless it was a cask of wine from France. In the way of amusements various lectures will take place. The Divisions in this city are to be a grand procession in which they hope to be led by all neighboring Divisions. Mr. Gough is secure for several days, it is to be hoped to be in the houses. Altogether we expect to see this exhibition superior in attraction and real worth to any ever seen in Canada. Lastly it is confidently expected and hoped that the Northern Railroad will be opened from Toronto to the Holland Landing or Bradford, a distance of 40 miles. Miss Anne Hayes too, it is reported will sing for the rights.

CLIMATE OF OREGON.

A writer in the *Portland Oregonian*, under date of the 24th of April last, says—
In looking over the papers from the Atlantic States, one would be led to suppose from the accounts given of the intense coldness of the weather the past winter, that there must be some mistake in the geographical position sustained by the Atlantic States, towards their sister territory, here on the Pacific. While the mercury in the thermometer has become frozen there, we, in Oregon, in a latitude as far to the North as any of those States, have been enjoying the mildness of spring—the warm rays of the sun experienced here during part of the months of January and February, actually reminding us of May weather in New York.

While the ground here has been covered with green grass and gaudy flowers through the winter, there it has been mantled with several feet of snow. On the 20th Jan. last, a friend sent us a cluster of ripe strawberries, picked on the plains, where they grow spontaneously. They have been in blossom all over the plains during the whole winter.

On the 10th of January, 1851, Mr. Jesse Applegate, of Umpqua, sent as a great variety of wild flowers, and several specimens of grass, then growing as green and fresh as in June—some blades of which were eighteen inches in length. And this reminds us that while the cattle of our Atlantic friends have been freezing to death in their stalls and sheds, ours have been roaming at large over our plains—unfed save from nature's granary, and when slaughtered would make a New York butcher put on his broadest, proudest grin, to think himself the happy vendor of such delicious beef.

GREAT CHEESE FACTORY.—George Hezlep's great cheese factory in Ohio, converts the milk of about 2500 cows, belonging to the farmers in the neighborhood, into the best cheese, by labor saving machinery. The curd is made, checked and marked by the former, and sent to the factory by a wagon which daily goes the rounds. Eight teams are thus employed. The curd is then weighed; sliced in a machine; then passed through the double curd-cooking apparatus; then through a machine which cuts it fine to powder, and salts it while passing through. It is then pressed, sacked, and again pressed. A machine sacks 240 cheeses per hour. The factory makes 300 cheeses daily, weighing about 5000 pounds. Nearly 400 tons are turned out yearly.—*Cultivator.*

A gentleman at Yarmouth whose cow for several days failed to give the usual quantity of milk, detected a pig in the act of sucking her. Truly a learned pig and a great astronomer, acquainted with the milky-way.

The editor of the Burlington, N. J. *Gazette* had an introduction, a few days since, to a venerable tortoise, which bore upon its shell the initials of a resident of that township who died long since, purporting to have been cut in the year 1774.

J. Moore & Francis, printers and publishers, is the oldest firm in Boston; it was formed in 1800. These two gentlemen—one seventy years of age and the other seventy-two—have lately published a volume of three hundred pages, the type for which were all set with their own hands. They are gentlemen of property, but prize these habits of industry as the most agreeable manner in which they can pass the time of their "green old age."

If they say that fish may be carried alive any distance, by putting on them a good coating of compact clay wet with salt water, and surrounding it with ice. In this way you may see swimming in the fish-monger's tubs at Paris, fish brought from the coast of Denmark.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.—The *Hartford Times* mentions a farmer who took up a fence after it had been standing fourteen years, and found some of the posts nearly sound, and others rotted off at the bottom. Looking for the cause he discovered that the posts which had been inverted from the way they grew were sound, and those which had been set as they grew were rotted off. This is in accordance with the results of frequent experiments.

REMEDY FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—The New Orleans *Picayune* gives a new remedy for hydrophobia. The remedy consists in the grams of a plant something like the orka plant, which is raised by every family of the Spanish fishermen and hunters who have so long inhabited the district of country, some 16 miles below New Orleans city, known as Terreaux blancs. These people also raise a very large number of dogs—mongrel curs—and cases of hydrophobia, both among dogs and men, are at a certain season of the year frequent. The inhabitants, however, do not fear the terrible malady, but cure it, as they solemnly assert, with these seeds. It must be planted in March, but before planting they must be soaked in warm water for twelve hours. The remedy is to be prepared thus:—Take nine of the seeds, crush them into a small wine glass full of Xeres wine (Sherry), let them infuse a few hours, then stir the dose well, and swallow it. This must be repeated for nine days.

PLOWING MACHINES.—The New York *Farmer and Mechanic* says, Dr. Watson, of Staten Island has recently invented, and is about taking measures to secure a patent for a *Steam Plowing Machine*. A splendid model of this machine has for a few days been on exhibition at No 33 Wall street, New York. It is designed to drive a gang of twelve plows, and in addition to the work of plowing, that also of harrowing can easily be done at the same time. The invention is certainly an ingenious one, and should it prove successful, and we see no reason why it should not, it will produce a vast revolution in the present mode of tilling the earth.

USEFUL INVENTION.—In the Rochester *Republican* we notice an account of a potato-digging machine, which consisted of a scoop, a brush cylinder, and an endless apron connected by a moveable frame, by working which the scoop is made to enter the ground the required distance, and raise up the potatoes, the cylinder has a revolving brush and the potatoes are brought forward from the scoop to the apron, which carries them away, and deposits them in a receptacle at the back of the frame. The machine is worked by horses.

CONSUMPTION.—Two or three years ago, says the *Scientific American*, experiments were made by members of the London Faculty of Physicians, in different hospitals, for the cure of diseases of the lungs, by breathing in warm medicated vapors. The success of the experiments was so gratifying that an institution, the Brompton Hospital, for the cure of bronchitis and consumption, was immediately established, and so favorable have been the results of the treatment, that the number of patients admitted during the past year is between two and three hundred, and the hospital reports show that full seventy-five in every hundred have been completely cured.

FARMING IN CALIFORNIA.—Much attention appears to be paid to farming in California, and the prices paid for produce must make it a profitable investment of time and money. 100,000 acres are said to be under cultivation in the State; and so well does it pay, it is expected that three times as much will be cultivated next year. Orchards and vineyards are growing, and the fencing in of lands and reclaiming is proceeding steadily.

BUTTER AND CHEESE BY RAIL.—To give people here a idea of the many benefits arising from rail roads, we copy the following statement from the *Ogdensburg Daily News* of the 6th inst. Mr. S. H. Clark sent this morning in ice cars to Boston market 44,000 lbs. Butter and Cheese—the greater portion of which amount was Butter. There has been sent from this station, since the 1st day of June 1852, 104 tons 929 lbs. of Butter and Cheese—the most of which was butter.

A MARYLAND FARMER.—The *Eastern (Maryland)* Star says that Col. Edward Lloyd, of that county, with his own servants—numbering near four hundred—some nine or ten farms—about six thousand acres of land, including timberland, raises annually between 30,000 and 40,000 bushels of wheat, and a much larger quantity of corn, besides various other valuable products. Besides these extensive operations in Talbot, he has a plantation carried on in the State of Mississippi, worth several hundred thousand dollars, his income annually cannot fall short of \$150,000.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS

We regret to see that a meeting of the county of Haldimand called by Sheriff Martin, to give a public expression in favor of the Maine law on the 23rd August, resulted in a sort of draw game. The Sheriff who presided as chairman deciding that the majority present were opposed to the law, and the people generally believing he was partial. He refused to count the votes. The friends of the cause say that they had a large majority. The Rev Messrs. Goldsmith and Ryerson, and Mr. Weatherly addressed the meeting for the law, and David Thorburn, Esq, an old friend of the drinking usages of society, opposed it.

IN THE UNITED STATES.—The people of Massachusetts are carrying out the new law in all parts except Boston, and that too peaceably. At Newport, a Bathing place in Rhode Island, quite a row occurred on account of the sale of rum. It is carried out in this state in general peaceably too. We see that numerous meetings are being held in the state of New York in favor of the cause. More is doing in the South than usual just now. In California, Divisions are springing up everywhere. New papers in the interest of the cause are being started in many of the American states.

Robert Beard and J. Smith, two hotel keepers of this city have been fined for selling liquor on the Sabbath day. We did intend to make some remarks on the manner in which Mr. Gurnett the Police magistrate conducted himself on this occasion, but must defer it until our next. Those persons are both magistrates of the city and it seems to us that a more rigorous course might have been adopted towards them.

SOURCE IN KING, HAMMONSVILLE DIVISION.—A large and well attended Source was held by this new Division in King on the 26th ult. It was attended by the Sons of Laekey, Lloydtown and Albion. A disagreeable matter occurred just as the repast was about coming off. The Baker who supplied the cakes, &c. for the company, was in debt to some person in Albion, and it seems this person had the want of courtesy, to take advantage of that time to seize on the baker's goods and put to great inconvenience a large company of people. So the story is told to us.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Another dreadful tragedy has happened in the neighboring American States. The splendid steamer Atanque, one of the best on lake Erie, was sunk within a few minutes after being struck by a propeller off Long Point, in Lake Erie, at two o'clock in the morning, on the 20th August. The lake was rough at the time and very hazy, and owing to an improper look out the accident happened. There were 500 passengers on board, nearly half of them emigrants, about two hundred of whom met a watery grave. The boat went down a few minutes after she was struck, the propeller being uninjured. The propeller and another ship that came along at the time, saved those who escaped. Such accounts are dreadful, and call loudly for vigilance in the officers of boats who have in their hands the lives and interests of hundreds of human creatures. Much blame is attached to the officers for not keeping a good look out. Many of the passengers were saved by life preservers in the shape of stools, chairs, &c. A ferry boat with 18 persons has also since our last been lost near Albany—most of the passengers being drowned. It seems that drunkenness had something to do with the loss of the Henry Clay. The owners and captains are held to bail for manslaughter. Quite a division has arisen in the ranks of the whig party in the Southern United States, owing to the supposed abolition opinions of General Scott. Georgia and the Carolinas will not vote for him it is said. Then the nomination of Senator Hale by the free-soilers as their presidential candidate, will very much shake the chances of Scott against the united force of the democrats and Pierce. Scott is popular in the North and West. As we expected the freney question has for a time kindled the chances for a reciprocity Bill for Canada in Congress. Until the matter is settled we will have no reciprocity. The exact position of this question just now is uncertain. The Home Government seem to some extent to favor the American view of the treaty, yet we see that additional war vessels are being sent out. Also fresh seizures of American vessels are taking place. The Americans have banistered a good deal over the matter, but have not sent many vessels to protect their fisheries. The question is in the hands of the British Minis-

ter, and partly in the hands of the Colonial authorities. It is reported that Mr. Baring, of the firm of Baring and brothers, an eminent English merchant, is now at Washington on business relating to this question. The question is not in a very satisfactory position, but England cares much less for it than the Colonies do, and would not go to war on the matter. We think Great Britain will accede to the American 3 miles from the actual coast construction of the treaty. The colonies will oppose this. Louis Napoleon it is said is opposed in his marriage scheme with a German Princess by the three Great Powers, who wish his regime to die with himself. The President has issued a decree recalling all of the democratic exiles except Victor Hugo. He seems to retain the affections of the army and even of the populace and merchants. The fact is, the French would go to the gallows for any one bearing Napoleon's name. Deep patriotic feeling is, with them, a transitory ebullition. We have no faith in this nation's love of liberty as now constituted. Kossuth is still in England. In England the papers are all disagreeing as to the position of parties, some giving the Ministry one number and some another. It seems agreed that out of the general jumble of parties, the Derby Ministry will at least carry on the Government for a short time. The Australian excitement is as great as ever, 100 vessels being ready to sail for the land of Ophir. Canada is also placarded with bills of vessels to leave New York. Hundreds of our people are foolish enough to go on this visionary moon chase. The crops in England are not so good as anticipated. Ireland is losing immense numbers of her people. The Kaffir war at the Cape of Good Hope has broken out afresh.

CALIFORNIA.—Domestic broils, murders, and disturbances, are rife in the land of graves and gold. The poor Chinese are badly used there. Great numbers of these people continue to flock thither. Emigration to California by land and sea is still very great. 100 young men from Ohio went thither safely by land lately. In China the great rebellion still proceeds—and the Emperor cannot put it down. It seems there are 150 Christian Missions in operation for the conversion of the great Empire. A terrible murder has just been committed by five coloured men in Georgia on a planter. They were all lynched, a terrible but infamous manner of subverting the rule of law among the Americans. Also a terrible murder has just been committed in Buffalo. The Cholera in Buffalo and Rochester is fast disappearing. Prince Napoleon son of Marsinet Jerome, has been sent to the United States, as a sort of quarantined Minister. A great meeting was held in London in favor of the Montreal sufferers, and some of the most eminent gave £200, others £100 each. The French nation are circulating petitions to make the President Emperor. The Queen of England has gone to Belgium. A conspiracy has been discovered in Italy to overthrow the monarchies. It is to be hoped that such wretched governments as now exist there may come to an end.

In Australia it is said there is a strong feeling arising among the Colonists for Colonial independence. The Cumanche Indians have lately murdered great numbers of American soldiers. Gen. Urquiza in South America, has declared himself Dictator of the Argentine Republic. It is rumored that the French and English nations have secretly combined to prevent any further aggression on Mexico, and to cripple her navy. The New York Organ says Kossuth before he left, advised his German friends to keep up their national feelings as a separate party in the United States. We hope it is not true. Such advice is wrong. The cry of New York is becoming terribly demoralized and full of crime and murders. This is the effect of low taverns and brothels, their invariable accompaniments.

DOMESTIC NEWS

Before the Hon L. J. Papineau left for Quebec, a large and influential meeting was held by his friends, at which resolutions were passed in his favor and of reform measures. At Quebec he was received with much enthusiasm by over a thousand persons, who escorted this old veteran of human rights and progress to his home in Quebec. Mr Papineau is now about 70 years of age, the oldest politician in Canada, and a man of the greatest talent among the Lower Canadians. He has the merit of having always been a consistent politician in his views of Government in America.

The Central Trafalgar Society came off on the 25th August. We wrote the brethren that we could not attend. About 500 persons attended. The Rev. Mr. Jeffrey spoke at great length in favor of Temperance.

THE BURIAL SERVICE OF SONS OF NAPANEE AFFAIR.

Quite a discussion has been got up in one of the Kingston papers and the Napanee Bee, respecting a difficulty that occurred on the burial of a Son, who lately died Napanee. The division at the village, according to requirements and at the request of a deceased brother in providing to carry out our funeral ceremonies—purchased a coffin and appointed a time for the burial. The Division to the number of seventy went in regard to the place where the deceased lay, having hired a hearse, the company were about to proceed, when a friend of the deceased, who before had not objected interfered and forbade the Son's funeral service. In company with this person there was a Minister of the church of England, who had attended on the deceased on his death bed and administered the sacrament. This friend and the Minister insisted on performing the religious ceremonies of the church of England in preference to that of the Sons, as they alleged at the instance of the deceased. Some altercation ensued and the Sons insisted as they had gone to the expense of the funeral and as this friend and the minister had officiously interfered, that they should be paid back what they had expended, this being promised the Sons relinquished their right to bury. This very forbearing and reasonable conduct on the part of the Division has been very animadverted on in the Kingston News by some one of our Order in Napanee. The notorious Dr. Bell the slanderer of Gough and Temperance men, every good cause, has also as usual, lent his common mean enmity of our institution to make it out that the Division at Napanee behaved improperly. We understand the case, the blame was entirely on the part of the officious minister and his friend. The Division could have been expected to have acted in a better way than they did. On the death of a brother—the duty of a Division to take charge of the funeral of the friends of the deceased decline it, when of course the Division should desist to interfere in the matter. Hence the Division had begun the burial and should have been stopped in proceeding, as no intimation of disservice with their kind offices had been sent them, the deceased, who was a single man, had desired to be buried as a Son. Nothing in our Order looks so absurd and odious to its members more than the way shown by us to deceased brothers. We see that a colonist of this city has copied the Kingston News into its columns without any contradiction. All these things call upon Sons to foster these papers that will do them justice. The truth is that love of rum and lack of true temperance, are at the bottom of most of our calamities.

DISGRACEFUL RIOT IN KINGSTON.—We will give some remarks on this matter in our next.

RECEIPTS OF MONEY.

Peter Hendershol, Beverly, \$1; subscriber 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 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