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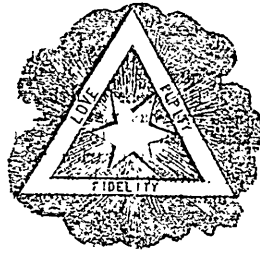
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CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM.



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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, C.W., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1851.

NO. 20.



OLD MUSIC AND FRIENDS.

Give me old music ! let me hear
The songs of days gone by.
Nor stay thy voice so kindly fear,
If to thy notes a falling tear
Should make a mute reply :
The songs that lulled me on the breast,
To sleep away the noon;
Sing on—sing on ! I love them best,
There's witchery in the notes impress
With each familiar tune.

Give me old friends !—the tried, the true,
Who launched their barks with me
And all my joys and sorrows knew,
As chance's gales the pilgrim blew
Across the troubled sea :
Their memories are the same as mine—
Our loves through life shall last.
Bring one—bring all your smiles to shine
Upon our good old songs and home
Like sun-beams from the past.

—Knickerbocker Magazine for Oct.]

MEN AND WOMEN.

From the Ladies Companion,

A woman is naturally gratified when a man singles her out, and addresses his conversation to her. She takes pains to appear to the best advantage, but without any thought of wilfully misleading.

How different is it with man ! At least it is thus that woman in general thinks of man. The mask with them is deliberately put on and worn as a mask, and we beside the silly girl which is too weak or too unsuspecting, not to appear displeased with the well-tuned compliments and flattering attentions so lavishly bestowed upon her by her partner at the ball. If a girl has brothers she sees a little behind the scenes, and is saved much mortification and disappointment. She discovers how little men mean by attentions they so freely bestow upon the last new face which takes their fancy.

Men are singularly wanting in good feeling upon this subject ; they pay a girl marked attention, flatter her in every way, and then, perhaps, when warned by some judicious friend that they are going too far, "can

hardly believe the girl could be so foolish, as to fancy that anything was meant."

The fault which strikes woman so forcibly in men is selfishness. They expect too much in every way, and become impatient if their comforts and peculiarities are interfered with. If the men of the present day were less selfish and self-indulgent, and more willing to be contented and happy upon moderate means, there would be fewer causes of complaint against young women undertaking situations as governesses when they were wholly unfit for so responsible an office. I feel the deepest interest in the present movement for the improvement of the female sex ; and most cordially do I concur in the schemes for this desirable purpose laid down in "The Ladies' Companion" ; but I could not resist the temptation of lifting up my voice in testimony against some of the every-day faults of men, to which I think many of the follies and weakness of women are mainly to be attributed.

Mr. Thackeray is the only writer of the present day who touches, with any severity, upon the faults of his own sex. He has shown us the style of women that he thinks men most admire, in "Amelia" and "Mrs. Pendennis." Certainly, my own experience agrees with his opinion ; and until men are sufficiently improved to be able to appreciate higher qualities in women, and to choose their wives among women who possess such qualities, I do not expect that the present desirable movement will make much progress. The improvement of both sexes must be simultaneous. A "gentleman's horror" is still a "blue stocking," which unpleasing epithet is invariably bested well upon all women who have read much, and who are able to think and act for themselves.

A YOUNG WIFE.

IGNORANCE IN ENGLAND.

Taking the whole of northern Europe—including Scotland, and France and Belgium, (where education is at a low ebb,) we find that to every 21 of the population, there is one child acquiring the rudiments of knowledge ; while in England there is only one such pupil to every fourteen inhabitants. It has been calculated that there are at the present day in England and Wales nearly 8,000,000 persons who can neither read nor write—that is to say, nearly one half of the population. Also, that of all the children between five and fourteen, more than one half attend no place of instruction. These statements would be hard to believe, if we had not to encounter in our every-day life degrees of illiteracy which would be startling if we were not thoroughly used to it. Wherever we turn, ignorance, not always allied to poverty, stares us in the face. If we look into the Gazette at the list of partnerships dissolved, not a month passes but some unhappy man, rolling, perhaps, in wealth, but wallowing in ignorance, is put to the experimentum crucis of "his mark." The number of petty jurors—

in rural districts especially—who can only sign with a cross, is enormous. It is not unusual to see parish documents of great local importance defaced with the same humiliating symbol by persons whose office shows them to be not only "men of mark," but men of substance. A housewife in humble life need only turn to the file of her tradesmen's bills to discover hieroglyphics which render them so many arithmetical puzzles. In short, the practical evidences of the low ebb to which the plainest rudiments of education in this country have fallen, are too common to bear repetition. We can not pass through the streets, we can not enter a place of public assembly, or ramble in the fields without the gloomy shadow of ignorance sweeping over us.—*Dickens's Household Words.*

THE OLD MAN AND THE PRINCESS.

There was once assembled in Doctor Michael Schuppach's laboratory, a great many distinguished persons, some to consult him, and some out of curiosity ; among them were many French ladies and gentlemen, and a Russian prince, with his daughter, whose singular beauty attracted general attention.—A young French Marquis attempted, for the amusement of the ladies, to display his wit on the notorious doctor ; but the latter, though not acquainted with the French language, answered so cleverly, that the Marquis had not the laugh on his side. During the conversation, there entered an old peasant, meanly dressed, with a snow-white beard, a neighbour of Schuppach's. The doctor directly turned away from his great company to aid his old neighbour, and hearing that his wife was ill, set about preparing the medicine for her without paying much attention to his more exalted guests, whose business he did not think so pressing. The Marquis was now deprived of one subject of his wit, and therefore chose to turn his jokes against the old man, who was waiting while his neighbour, Michael, was preparing something for his old Mary. After many silly observations upon his long white beard, he offered a wager of twelve louis d'or, that none of the ladies would kiss the old fellow. The Russian Princess, hearing these words, made a sign to her attendant, who bro't her a salver. The Princess put twelve louis d'or on it, and had it handed to the Marquis, who, of course, could not decline to add twelve others. Then the tall Russian went up to the old peasant, and said, "Permit me, venerable father, to salute you after the manner of my country." Saying this, she embraced him and gave him a kiss. She then presented him with the gold which was on the salver, with these words : "Take this as a remembrance of me, and as a proof that the Russian girls think it their duty to honor old age.—*State's Little Princess.*

MINISTRY OF SPACE.—In *Household Words* it is said—"Imagine a Railway from here to 'the sun.' How many hours is the sun from us? Why, if we were to send

a baby in an express train, going incessantly a hundred miles an hour, without making any stoppage, the baby would grow to be a boy—the boy would grow to be a man—the man would grow old and die—without seeing the sun, for it is distant more than a hundred years from us. But what is this compared with Neptune's distance? Ha! Adam and Eve started by our railway, at the creation, to go from Neptune to the Sun, at the rate of fifty miles an hour they would not have got there yet, for Neptune is more than six thousand years from the centre of our system.

Song on Steam.

The following fine poem, by Geo. W. Cutter, of Covington, Ky, Blackwood has pronounced "the best lyric of the century."

Harness me down with your iron bands,
Be sure of your curb and rein,
For I scorn the strength of your puny hands,
As a tempest scorns a chain;
How I laughed as I lay concealed from sight,
For many a countless hour,
At the childish boasts of human might,
And the pride of human power.

When I saw an army upon the land,
A navy upon the seas,
Creeping along, a snail-like band,
Or waiting a wayward breeze,
When I saw the pleasant reel,
With the toil which he faintly bore,
As he turned at the tardy wheel,
Or toiled at the weary oar.

When I measured the panting courser's speed,
The flight of the carrier dove,
As they bore a law a king decreed,
Or the lines of impatient love,
I could not but think how the world would feel,
As these were outstripped afar
When I should be bound to the rushing keel,
Or chained to the flying car!

Ha! ha! ha! They found me at last,
And they invited me forth at length,
And I rushed to my throne with a thunder blast,
And laughed in my iron strength!
Oh! then ye saw a wonderous change
On the earth and ocean wide,
Where now my fiery armies range,
Nor wait for wind or tide.

Hurrah! hurrah! the waters o'er
The mountain steep decline:
Time—space have yielded to my power—
The giant streams of the queenly West,
And the Orient floods divine.

The Ocean pales where'er I sweep,
To hear my strength rejoice,
And monsters of the briny deep,
Cower trembling at my voice.
I carry the wealth and ore of earth,
The thought of the godlike mind,
The wind lags after my going forth,
The lightning is left behind.

In the darksome depths of the fathomless mine
My tireless arm dot play,
Where the rocks ne'er saw the sun's decline,
Or the dawn of the glorious day;
I bring earth's glittering jewels up
From the hidden caves below,
And I make the fountain's granite cup
With a crystal gush o'erflow.

I blow the bellows, I forge the steel,
In all the shops of trade,
I hammer the ore, and turn the wheel,
Where my arms of strength are made,
I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint—
I carry, I spin, I weave;
And all my doings I put in print,
On every Saturday eve.

I've no muscle to weary, no breasts to decay,
No bones to be "laid on the shelf,"
And soon I intend you may "go and play,"
While I manage the world myself.
But harness me down with your iron bands,
Be sure of your curb and rein,
For I scorn the strength of your puny hands,
As the tempest scorns a chain.

Kossuth's Personal Appearance.

He stands about 5 feet 8 inches in height, has a slight and apparently not strongly knit frame, and is a little round shouldered. His face is rather oval, a pair of gray eyes, which somewhat reminded me of O'Connell's in expression, well set beneath a full and arched brow, give an animated and intelligent look to his countenance. His forehead, high and broad, is deeply wrinkled, and time has just begun to grizzle a head of straight dark hair, and to leave a bald spot behind. He has got the true Hungarian nose, but it is a fair, well formed feature,—such as a French passport would describe as *moyen*; a thick moustache nearly covers his mouth, except when he speaks or smiles, and unites with beard and whisker in a full flock of dark hair, falling down from the chin. The portraits are singularly unlike him in either person or expression. Whether from his recent captivity or constitutional causes, there is somehow an air of lassitude in his look, to which the fatigues of his voyage not improbably contributed. Altogether he gives out the idea of a man of thought rather than a man of action; there is a speculative air in his face, mingled with melancholy, which would mark him for a visionary or theoretical enthusiast rather than a great leader or a soldier. He was very plainly attired in a dark green frock-coat, with a little silk braid at the back and edges, and wore a common low-crowned square felt hat. Madame Kossuth, who seems in delicate health, stood beside her children, Francis and Louis, boys, and Wilhelmine, a girl, the eldest about 11, the youngest 7, and was dressed as simply as her husband. Some fine looking fellows, bearded like the pard, in braided military frocks lounged about the decks, a few of whom as indeed possibly their leader might have done, had suffered, no doubt, a good deal from sea sickness.

HOW THE YANKEE CURED THE DUTCHMAN'S DOG OF STEALING SHEEP.

Abner was a quiet, peaceable sort of a Yankee, who had lived on the same farm on which his fathers had lived before him, and was generally considered a pretty cute sort of a fellow: always ready with a trick, whenever it was of the least utility; yet, when he did play any of his tricks, it was done in such an innocent manner, that his victim could do no better than take it all in good part.

Now, it so happened that one of Abner's neighbor's sold a farm to a tolerable green looking specimen of a Dutchman: one of the real, unintelligent, stupid sort. Von Vlom Schloppsh had a dog, as Dutchmen often do, who was little less unintelligent than his master, and who had since leaving his "faderland" become sufficiently civilized, not only to appropriate the soil as common stock, but had progressed so far in the good work as to obtain his dinners from the neighbor's sheepfold on the same principle.

When Abner discovered this propensity in the canine department of the Dutchman's family, he called over to his new neighbor's to enter complaint, which mission he accomplished in the best natured manner in the world.

"Wall, Von, your dog Blitzen's been killing my sheep!"

"Yah, dat ish bace—bad: he ish von goot tog.—Ya, dat ish bad!"

"Sartain; its bad, and you'll have to stop 'im."
"Ya, dat ish allsoss goot; but Ich weis nicht."

"What's that you say? He was nicked? Wall, now look here, old feller, nickin' 's no use. Crop 'im; cut the tail close off, chock up tew his rump. That'll cure him."

"Vat ish dat?" exclaimed the Dutchman, while a faint ray of intelligence crept over his features. "Ya, dat ish goot; dat cure von sheep-steal, eh?"

"Sartain it will; he'll never touch sheep meat again in the world!" said Abner, gravely.

"Den come mit me! He von mity goot tog: all the way from Yarmany I not take von five dollar; but come mit me and hold his tail, eh. Ich chop him off!"

"Sartain," said Abner; "I'll hold his tail, if you want me tew; but you must cut it up close."

"Ya, dat ish right: Ich make him von goot tog—"

There, Blitzen, Blitzen, come right here, you von sheep-steel rasheull, I chop your tail in von two pieces."

The dog obeyed the summons, and his master tied his feet fore and aft, for fear of accident: and placing the tail in the Yankee's hand, requested him to lay it across a large stick of wood.

"Chock up," said Abner, as he drew the butt of the tail close over the log.

"Ya, dat ish right. Now, you von tam tief-sheep, I learns you petter luck," said Von Vlom Schloppsh, as he raised the ax. It descended as it did so, Abner, with characteristic presence of mind, gave a sudden jerk, and brought Blitzen's neck over the log, and the head rolled over the side.

"Wall, I swow!" said Abner, with apparent astonishment, as he dropped the headless trunk of the dog, "that was a liddle too close!"

"Mine cot!" exclaimed the Dutchman; "you shust cut 'im off de wrong end!"—*Cincinnati Nonpareil.*

A Combat.

The following interesting description of a fight between a Boa Constrictor and a Crocodile in Java, we take from "Merry's Museum." It will be read with interest.

It was one morning that I stood beside a small lake, fed by one of the rills from the mountains. The waters were clear as crystal, and everything could be seen to the very bottom.—Stretching its limbs close over this pond was a gigantic teak tree, and in its thick, shining, evergreen leaves lay a huge boa, in an easy coil; taking his morning nap. Above him was a powerful ape, of the baboon species, a leering race of scamps, always bent on mischief. Now the ape from his position saw a crocodile in the water rising to the top, exactly beneath the coil of the serpent. Quick as thought he jumped, plumb upon the snake, which fell with a splash into the jaws of the crocodile. The ape saved himself by clinging to a limb of the tree, but a battle royal immediately commenced in the water. The serpent, grasped in the middle by the crocodile, made the water boil by his furious contortions. Winding his folds round and round the body of his antagonist, she disabled his two hinder legs, and by his contractions made the scales and bones of the monster crack. The water was speedily tinged with the blood of both combatants, yet neither was disposed to yield. They rolled over and over, neither being able to obtain a decided advantage. All this time the cause of the mischief was in a state of the highest ecstasy. He leaped up and down the branches of the tree, came several times close to the scene of the fight, shook the limbs of the tree, uttered a yell, and again frisked about. At the end of ten minutes a silence began to come over the scene. The folds of the serpent began to be relaxed, and although there were tremblings along the back, the head hung listless in the water. The crocodile also, was still, and though only the spines of his back were visible, it was evident that he too was dead. The monkey now perched himself on the lower limbs of the tree, close to the dead bodies, and amused himself for ten minutes in making all sorts of faces at them. This seemed to be adding insult to injury. One of my companions was standing at a short distance, and taking a stone from the edge of the lake, hurled it at the ape. He was totally unprepared, and as it struck him on the side of the head, he was instantly toppled over, and fell upon the crocodile. A few bounds, however, brought him ashore, and taking to the tree, he speedily disappeared among the thick branches.

A MODEL BED.—Among the articles exhibited at the World's Fair, is a "bed arranged with an ingenious mechanism, which rings a bell at any hour that you may wish to get up, or, if this hint prove insufficient, the sacking rises on one side and rolls you out upon the floor."

A SKETCH FROM REAL LIFE.

BY F. B. ROLF.

The Sun had left its high Meridian Throne, and was just rolling his flaming chariot through the golden portals of the east, as I left my quiet home, to pay a visit to a friend of mine, who had just returned from College. It was one of those bright and lovely evenings, which seem an emblem of that better land, where pure immortal spirits move amid the groves of the tree of life, and strike their Golden Harp, and roll a full and swelling tide of music along the shining ranks of Angels which wave their wings all radiant with the Glory of the great *Eternal*.

The stars, which all day long, had bathed in a sea of golden light, slept forth, one by one, from their day-dream, and shone like lamps, lit by the hands of Angels. The fair Goddess of Spring, had, from her golden censer, poured rich odours on the swelling breeze; and all was harmony and peace. The home of my friend was near where the river St. Francis rolled its silvery waters, and its white crested wave flashed in the golden sunlight; and the tall fir and spruce mingled their branches, and formed a Temple, from which rose to Heaven, the evening song of praise. As we approached the ancient domicile of my friend, I found him and his only son, a hopeful lad, around whose path fourteen sweet summers had planted roses, seated in a vine clad bower. After friendly salutations, our conversation turned upon the beauty and harmony of nature, and as our eyes wandered down in the blue depths of ether, we spoke of the vast distance that must exist between us and those sparkling Sons; and of the solemn stillness which reigns where nothing moves the air save where some seraph, roving, sweeps along on his mission of mercy, from world to world; and no sound falls upon the ear, but the mild breathing of some Angels Lyre. But as we were enjoying this celestial reverie, night seated herself upon her ebony throne, and we returned to the spacious sitting room of my friend. It was richly adorned with all the productions of art. The light streamed from the massive chandelier, and disclosed to my view, the glass goblet which contained the sparkling wine. An indelible sensation of sorrow ran through my frame as the old man seated himself in the arm chair, by the side-board, and poured out for his son and myself, the life destroying liquid. The son, with eyes radiant as the orb of day, took the cup and raised it to his mouth, but I refused to drink. The old man inquired of me my reason for so doing. I frankly told him I was a *Teetotaller*. The colour reddened his face as he exclaimed "Oh nonsense, you are too strenuous, this was given to us by God to drink, a little will do you good; it will keep you from taking cold after being out in the evening air. The best of men drink it." "Yes rejoined the old lady" (who was seated near by) our Parson drinks it; and every body says he is a good man, and quoted scripture to prove it was right." Here the youth quaffed the contents of the sparkling cup, and the old man turning round with an air of self satisfaction exclaimed "look at me, I have drunk wine for forty years, and am as heavy and red cheeked as any body, and my son shall have it too. I am not so stingy, as you teetotallers are." Stop gentle reader before you further go, think oh! think upon such parental influence. Like the burning stream of lava, which rolls from the volcano's fiery mouth; it burns up the finer feelings of the youthful breast; it withers the buds of promise ere they bloom, and scatters destruction all around. How many a drunkard who stands upon the verge of the grave, can date the commencement of his downward career from the time he received the first glass from a parent's hand? Nor can we hold him guiltless, who, clothed in the sacerdotal robes of his office, gives his influence to the cause of intemperance. His is an holy office. Standing in the Temple of the Most High, he lays hold of the robes of Jesus; and shall he give to those for whom Jesus died, that which will open to them, the gates of ruin? Methinks if ever Angels lay aside their crowns, which are wreathed with Amaranth and Gold—unstring their harps—and weep profusely; it is to see the Minister of Christ stoop to drink the water of death. *A wine drinking Minister!* Misguided man, Heaven forgive the thought!

But to the narrative. After the above conversation

the night past quietly away, and soon the bright sunbeams tinged with gold the mountain tops; and we parted, little thinking that we should not meet again until time's ever rolling, yet noiseless wheels have born ten revolving years to the vast Ocean of Eternity, when the quiet of the village of N., in one of the Western States, was broken by the rumbling of the wheels of the Mail Coach. It stopped at the door of a Public House, and a young man alighted, and ordered his trunk to be carried in. His sparkling eyes, noble and elevated forehead, with deep brown hair, which waved in the Autumnal breeze, indicated superior intellect. But yet there was something wild and troubled in his looks. He soon retired to rest. Morning came. The wind howled mournfully around the dwelling. The thin white clouds flitted by, like Heaven's commissioned Angels, and seemed to bear upon their wings some tale of woe. The seared leaf of autumn—that emblem of crushed hopes—whirled before the ebbing blast. The flowerets hid their pale faces in the yellow lap of the dying year. The time came for breakfast, the bell rang, but all was silent in the stranger's room. The servant went to the room and called, but no sound but the echo of his own voice came back. He went to the bed, and there lay the youth stretched in the icy slumbers of death. By his bedside lay a phial in which was a quantity of laudanum.

In order to find out the name of the deceased, the trunk was broken open. In it was found a bundle of letters from his mother; but still further down, in a more secret corner, were found letters from his lady love. From her for whom he would have died a thousand deaths.

Reader, do you inquire who the stranger was; it was my friend of whom I spoke! Do you inquire what was the cause of his untimely end? It was the sparkling glass sanctioned by parental influence. Oh parents put not the viper in your children's bosoms, which will coil around the fires of their hearts! This youth who was well educated, and might have been respected; maddened by the effects of Alcohol, left his home, spent his money, and sought relief from his woes in the arms of death! His father went to the grave a few years before him. As death breaks not the golden chain of memory, what must be the feelings of this father? Could some Angel unlock the golden gates of Heaven, and permit the father to come with the pale moonbeams, which so calmly sleep in the dew drops which rest upon that lowly grave? What must be his feelings? Oh how the thoughts of the past must gather around him. The tears of Angels (if Angels do weep) can not atone. His son is gone. Parents beware, let not alcohol cut down the little *Olive Branches*, which are growing around your board. Dash the sparkling wine cup down, and teach your children Temperance.

Loss of Whale Ship 'Ann Alexander.'

The whale ship "Ann Alexander," Capt. John C. Deblois, of Bedford, was destroyed by being struck by a sperm whale, which the crew were attempting to capture. After the whale had destroyed two boats, the ship was put in pursuit of the monster. On nearing him a lance was thrown into his head, and a few moments after, he rushed on the ship, struck her abreast the foremast about two feet from the keel, knocking a large hole entirely in her bottom, through which the water rushed with great rapidity; and she commenced settling down. The remaining boats were cleared away and launched, and a little bread and water, all that could be saved, was placed in them. After some efforts to relieve the ship and keep her afloat, the captain and crew left her in the boats. Two days after the occurrence, they fell in with the ship "Nantucket," Capt. Gibbs, and were taken on board and landed at Paita. Capt. Deblois reached Panama in the schooner Providence, on the 12th Oct. The occurrence took place on the 20th of Aug. lat 5 50 S, lon 102 W. The crew of Capt. Deblois shipped on board other vessels after reaching Paita.

HEROISM.—Some of our readers may, perhaps, remember that a few weeks ago a paragraph appeared in this Journal, stating that the schooner "Monsoon," of Cawago, loaded with Railroad Iron, had sprung a leak during the night, and was aground off this Port next day with a signal of distress flying—when, Captains Manson, Braund, Wright, Jno. Braund, and Wm. Sturkes, who, although it was blowing a heavy gale of wind at the time and the weather dark and threatening, at the imminent risk of their lives, those brave men volunteered to go and try to ren-

der assistance to the vessel in distress, and immediately proceeded out into the Lake in a small boat to the distance of about five miles before they could reach the schooner, which they found in a sinking state, and the crew nearly exhausted. After a few hours hard labor, working at the pumps, &c., they succeeded in bringing the "Monsoon" safely into port, where she soon afterwards sunk. We are happy to add, that the owners of the schooner "Monsoon" generously presented this intrepid boat's crew with the sum of \$400.—*Kingston Whig.*



Agricultural.

LINES ADDRESSED TO THE FARMERS OF CANADA

BY A YOUNG LADY.

Know ye not that ye are men,
Ye labouring throgs of earth?
Must ye be told and told again,
What truth and til are worth?

Why do you look upon the ground,
No fire within the eye,
When noble hom are all around,
And wealth and rank go by?

For have ye not a heart within,
And sense and soul as they?
And more—have ye not toiled to raise
The bread you eat to day?

Do you despise your sun-burnt hands,
So hard and brown with toil,
That made so fair the forest lands,
And turned the forest soil?

What! do you fear the haughty gaze
Of men in such array?
'Tis said, pride hath not many days,
And riches fly away.

Up heart and hand, and persevere,
And overcome the scorn,
The haughty hate and heartless sneer
Of this world's gentle born.

Fear not, shrink not, to you is given,
The guardianship of earth;
And on the record book of Heaven
Ia writ your honest worth.

Honour yourselves, be honest, true,
And willing, firm, and strong;
Do well, whatever your hands may do,
Though praise may linger long.

A high and holy work is yours,
And yours should be a fame,
That lives for ages, and endures
Beyond a hero's name.

Go, with you down upon the plough,
And the yough beneath the sod,
Pity the heart that scorns, and bow,
To nothing but your GOD!

Victoria Magazine.

Barton, 1847.

A VALUABLE EXPORT.—The total quantity of dried codfish exported from the port of St. John's, N. B., from the 1st Jan. 1851 to the 16th Sept. of the same year, amounted to 309 994 quintals—the value of which was probably over £200,000. This is of course entirely independent of the immense number of salmon, oil, seal skin, &c., which form such large items in the export trade of St. John's.—*Nova Scotian, Oct. 1.*

THE FARMER'S BOY.

I should like to guide a plow;
Cat a furrow clean and straight;
Run a-field and leech the Cow;
Eat my luncheon on the gate.

Drive the team a-down the lane,
Happy as I trudge along;
Shout the rooks from off the grain;
Whistle back the blackbird's song.

Would I mind the frost or snow?
Not a bit if warmly clad;
Would I loiter as I go,
Like a louty, idle lad?

No, I'd rise with early morn-
-ing, busy on-throughout the day;
Idle hands but pluck a thorn,
Honest work's as good as play.

When I lay me down at night,
Oh, how soundly shall I sleep!
Whether it is dark or light,
Safely ne my God will keep;—

Keep me if I seek his love,
Rest upon his promised aid;
While I trust in One above,
If I rest or if I move,
What shall make my heart afraid!

VITALITY OF SEED.

"Ion," a Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, in a letter to that paper says:

"I received last winter two seeds, said to be wheat, which were found in the folks of the Egyptian mummy which Mr. Giddon unrolled in Boston. The mummy was supposed to be one of the Pharos. It proved to be a priestess, and to be more than thirty centuries old.

"The seeds were shaped something like pearl barley, and of that size, and were of a dark tinge, as if colored by the same preparation which had been used in the process of embalming.

"I planted the two seeds in a flower pot in the spring. They germinated, grew finely, and one of the plants bears a hundred or more grains. The other is more backward, and is still in flower. The ear resembles maize. It may be a species of millet. The land of Egypt—the granary of ancient times—must, of course, have been cultivated with grain, which, for that climate and soil, was very productive and nutritious. It was hardly worth the while of the priestess to have taken with her these two small emblems of the resurrection, unless they were valued grains.

"A bulb was once taken from the hand of a mummy and planted, and grew up a beautiful dahlia. In another instance a few grains of wheat were found, which is now cultivated in England, and called mummy wheat. I shall call mine *mummy millet* until I find some appropriate name."—*State Republican*.

NEW SWIMMING MACHINE.—A Paris letter has the following:—There have been some interesting trials made in the science of a new swimming machine and life preserver called the *voguer*. The beauty of this invention is that it does not in the least embarrass the movements of the wearer, who may take any position he likes, and may be sure of staying in it. Thus a person may walk in the water, stand up, (sinking perpendicularly a little below the waist,) drink, eat, smoke, or sleep. With the common life preserver—a blown-up girdle, blown up indeed, by the new discovery—the wearer was as often drowned as saved—for if it became entangled in the feet, the head at once sank, and thus suffocation was inevitable. But the simplicity of the new contrivance is such that a man may arm himself with his gun and powder-horn, take a walk of a mile or so in some lake where the shooting is good, and make a dreadful havoc among the wild ducks of the locality. On Sunday last a party of experimenters walked a couple of miles in the Seine, accompanied by a crowd of spectators on the two banks, a fleet of small boats, and a brass band.

AN EARLY RISING MACHINE.

One of the Birmingham contributions to the World's Fair that affords a considerable amount of amusement, and attracts a good deal of attention, is the alarm bedstead, invented by Savage of St. James' Square, and manufactured by Peeton and Harlow.

To many persons this will be an invention of real utility; and to any one who entertains a too keen appreciation of the charms of Morpheus, this may be safely recommended as a most effective remedy for such tendency to neglect the popular and wholesome adage touching an early bird. By means of a common alarm clock hung at the head of the bed, and adjusted in the usual way to go off at the desired hour, the front legs of the bedstead, as soon as the alarm ceases ringing are made to fold underneath, and the sleeper, without any jerk or the slightest danger, is placed on his feet in the middle of the room, where, at the option of the possessor, a cold bath can be placed, if he is at all disposed to insure being rendered rapidly wide awake.

The expense of the bedstead is little, if any more than the ordinary ones, and from their extreme simplicity, are very likely to come into general use. They are exhibited in action at the building, many gentlemen, and some ladies, making a trial, though the usual method is to test their efficiency on a policeman—a rather singular portion of the many duties of that much defamed body of public functionaries.

We learn from the Baltimore Patriot that a few nights since a family in the Monumental city were disturbed by the singing, as they thought, of a canary bird at the window. No bird, however, could be found. The next night the nightingale commenced its notes again, and after considerable search, the musician was found snugly stowed away in the corner of the bedroom. After a great deal of trouble it was caught, and proved to be a mouse. The little creature is now sitting in his cage, continually singing or whistling. Its notes somewhat resemble those of the canary bird, but not so loud. Here is a fact for naturalists.

A successful experiment has been made in England, by Lord Willoughby d'Esresby, of ploughing by steam. The result of his experiment is, that by means of two steam engines, one at each end of the field, twenty-four acres may be ploughed in a week, at a cost of £6 16s., and that to accomplish the same work by animal power, in the same space of time, ten horses would be required, at a total cost of £9 16s., making a saving of £3.

WORTH KNOWING.—A young lady of this city, while in the country some years ago, stepped on a rusty nail, which ran through her shoe and foot. The inflammation and pain of course were very great and lockjaw was apprehended. A friend of the family, however, recommended the application of a beet taken fresh from the garden, and pounded fine, to the wound. It was done, and the effect was very beneficial. Soon the inflammation began to subside, and by keeping on the crushed beet, changing it for a fresh one as its virtue seemed to become impaired, a speedy cure was effected. Simple but effectual remedies like this should be known by everybody.—*Philadelphia Post*.

FINE CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS.—A most wonderful piece of linen has been woven for the World's Exhibition in the North of Ireland, near Warrington, by a weaver named George Haddock. It is a web of fine cambric handkerchiefs. Small print can be read through it, and yet the web is so close and compact that a single thread could not be distinguished without the aid of a microscope, or rather web glass. The cambric, when held up to the light, looks like a fine and airy fabric. In the production of this beautiful gossamer looking cambric, Mr. Haddock almost realized what classic fiction ascribed to the performances of Ariachine, who, as mythologists inform us, was converted into a spider on account of equaling that ingenious little artist in her production of fine webs.

THE APPLE CONTEST.—A few days ago, an apple was sent to the Braintree Herald office, which weighed 10 oz. and was 14 inches in circumference. Instantly, the Hamilton Spectator announced the receipt of a couple weighing 22 oz. each. The good folks of Dum-

fries, jealous of their reputation for prize wheat, fancied themselves challenged to the contest, and in dropped three apples in to the office of the Dumfries Reformer, weighing nearly 24 oz. each. Hamilton again took alarm, and four apples made their appearance on the table of the Gazette, weighing respectively, 26 oz., 25½ oz., 23½ oz., and 21 oz. each.—*Globe*.

INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION, 1851.

The Premiums awarded at this Exhibition are all Bronze Medals, of admirable design and workmanship, calculated to perpetuate the memory of the Exhibition and the merit of the successful exhibitors through ages. They are of two kinds—the Jury Medal, awarded by the several Juries, to the articles of decided merit exhibited in their respective classes; and the Council Medals, awarded by the Council of Presidents of the several Juries, on the recommendation of those Juries respectively to their several sections. By these to the Council of Presidents, and there approved and ratified. It was intended that this Medal should be given only for original Inventions or Discoveries of decided utility and merit; but the grounds on which it is conferred have been practically and considerably widened in the course of the investigations and awards. One hundred and sixty-nine only of these Council Medals have been awarded in all—distributed among the several Nations represented in the Exhibition, as follows:

To Great Britain,.....	79
To Germany,.....	12
To Austria,.....	4
To Belgium,.....	2
To Tuscany,.....	2
To Spain,.....	1
To France,.....	56
To United States,.....	5
To Russia,.....	3
To Switzerland,.....	2
To Holland,.....	1
To Rome,.....	1
To Turkey,.....	1

—*N. Y. Tribune, Oct. 15th.*

HYDROPHOBIA.

A case of death from the bite of a mad dog at Banbridge, in Ireland, an account of which appears in a Dublin journal, induces us to publish the following from the last New York Sun. Of course we cannot tell whether the proposed cure would be efficacious or not, but the possibility of its being so, in such a dreadful emergency, is a sufficient reason for making it known.

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—Mr. James A. Hubbard, of Boone county, Illinois, in a letter to the St. Louis Republican, says:

"Eighteen years ago, my brother and myself were bitten by a mad dog. A sheep was also bitten at the same time. Among the many cures offered for the little boys, (we were then ten or twelve years old,) a friend suggested the following, which he said would cure the bite of a rattlesnake:

"Take the root of common upland ash, commonly called black ash; peel off the bark, and boil it to a strong decoction of this drink freely. Whilst my father was preparing the above, the sheep spoken of began to be afflicted with hydrophobia. When it had become so fatigued from its distracted state as to be no longer able to stand, my father drenched it with a pint of the ash root ooze, hoping to ascertain whether he could depend upon it as a cure for his sons. Four hours after the drench had been given, to the astonishment of all, the animal got up and went quietly with the flock to graze. My brother and myself continued to take the medicine for eight or ten days—one gill three times a day. No effects of the dreadful poison were ever discovered on either of us. It has been used very successfully in snake bites to my knowledge."

PEACHES.—The New York Post of last evening says: Peaches are becoming abundant in the city received from Delaware. During the past two days about 2000 baskets have arrived over the Camden and Amboy Railroad. The price ranges from \$1.25 to \$2.00 the basket.

TO TAKE INK OUT OF LINEN.—Printers' and clerks' wives will learn with pleasure, that to take a piece of tallow, melt it, and dip the spotted part of linen into

the melted tallow, the linen may be washed, and the spots will disappear, without injuring the linen.

It is estimated that the city of New York pays \$10,000 a day for cigars, and \$8,500 a day for bread. It is also computed that 20,000 persons, every year, in America, go to the grave from the use of tobacco.

CURIOUS PEAR TREE.—A very curious pear tree is to be seen in a garden within a block or two of the Greenwood Cemetery, near New York. Every alternate year one of the two sides—blossoms and bears fruit. This year, for instance, one side will bear an abundant crop of sweet fruit; the other nothing. The side that does not bear this year, will blossom and yield a good crop of sour fruit next year, and so alternately. This has been the case ever since the tree first yielded fruit. Altogether it is a great curiosity.

A CURIOSITY.—The Boston Traveller has received what it calls "a great curiosity of the fruit kingdom." It is an admixture of apple and pear, which grew on a pear tree, the branches of which mingled with those of an apple tree. The fruit has partially taken the colour of the apple which grows upon the tree. It has the taste of the apple, but retains the shape of the pear.—The apple which grows upon the tree is of a deep red.

Youths Department.

SMALL THINGS.

"Who hath despised the day of small things."

From little seeds sweet flowers spring,
And perfume o'er our pathway fling,
And noble oaks derive their birth,
From acorns buried in the earth;
And the bright corn on waving plains,
Roses from the tany, scattered grains.

And infant hands may plant the seed,
And from that small and simple deed
Rich produce shall adorn the ground,
And gladden every heart around;
For God will send the sun and shower
To cherish and refresh the flower.

How small the seed of truth appears!
Oft sown with trembling and with tears:
And yet that precious germ imparts
Fragrance and life to desert litars;
Nor shall its progress stay until
Its branches the wide world shall fill.

And a child's soft and earnest prayer
Rich blessings may to others bear;
And a child's penny, rightly given,
May aid in guiding souls to heaven;
And lisping accents may proclaim,
The sweetness of a Saviour's name.

Dear Children, God is kind indeed,
To let you help to plant his seed!
O! cast it with a liberal hand,
On every dark and heathen land,
And he who dwells enthroned above,
Will smile upon your work of love.

THE GREAT WORK OF A LITTLE THING.

A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion, or a tear,
Has often healed the heart that's broken,
And made a friend sincere.

A word—a look—has crashed to earth,
Full many a budding flower,
Which, had a smile but owned its birth,
Would bless life's darkest hour.

Then deem it not an idle thing,
A pleasant word to speak,
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,
A heart may heal or break.

RICHMOND HILL CADETS.

ADDRESS ON THE PRESENTATION OF A FLAG TO SECTION 75, CADETS OF TEMPERANCE, RICHMOND HILL, ON THE EVENING OF OCTOBER 8, 1851, BY THE LADIES.

WORTHY ARCHON AND CADETS OF TEMPERANCE:—It affords us infinite pleasure to present you with this Flag as a token of the interest we feel in the welfare of your youthful Order. Believing that the principles which form the basis of your society if properly carried out, are calculated to benefit the human race by the suppression of intemperance, and its certain concomitants, crime and misery; we feel it a privilege as well as a duty incumbent upon us, to encourage you not only by our contributions, but also by our cordial co-operation.

We feel it our duty when we consider that the temporal evils inflicted on society are most severely felt in the domestic circle over which it is our lot to preside; and we count it a privilege to be permitted to co-operate in a cause whose object it is to lag waste the dominion of Satan, to raise man from degradation, misery, wretchedness and woe, and to elevate him to a proper position in the estimation and society of the good; to defend the cause of the fatherless and the widow, as children and mothers may justly be denominated, whose parents and husbands are addicted to the debasing practice of intemperance—a practice which benumbs the intellectual faculties, debases the affections, perverts the moral powers, degrades man below the level of the brutes, and carries along with it a train of evils destructive to the happiness of families, and to the harmony and order of social life.

Worthy Archon and Cadets of Temperance: The habits which you are now forming will influence your whole future life and conduct. You are now permitted to enjoy the pleasure of associating together for the benefit of each other, and of your fellow beings; but soon you will have to separate and pursue the various avocations of life; and then you will experience the beneficial results of the principles imbibed in these early associations.

There is no period in life in which young persons are more exposed to temptation than when they enter the counting-house of the merchant or the work-shop of the mechanic. There, at a period when the reason is but feeble, and the passions are daily growing stronger, you may be placed in the company of those who have attained the full maturity of wickedness. Vice will spread its allurement on every hand, and if you be not true to your principles you will be entangled in its snares. But so long as you adhere to the Temperance Pledge, you will find it a safeguard against every temptation.

Let us entreat you then, to be faithful to each other, and to the cause which binds you together in the bonds of brotherhood; and remember that it is easier to keep in the path of rectitude, than to return to it.

We hope you will accept this Flag with our best wishes for your future prosperity.

REPLY.

ESTEEMED LADIES:—It is with the highest degree of pleasure that I on behalf of the Richmond Hill Section, Cadets of Temperance, accept this splendid and costly token of your love and esteem; and it is with the sincerest gratitude we return you our unfeigned thanks for the interest thus manifested in the welfare and success of our Order. We regard it an honor to our Section, showing as it does, the estimation in which our humble efforts to check the prevalence of the evils of intemperance amongst the youth of our land, to reclaim those who have unguardedly fallen a prey to its snares, and to train and cultivate their minds in strictly temperate and moral principles, are held by the ladies of Richmond Hill and its vicinity. To know that you approve of our Order, and that we have your warmest wishes for our success and prosperity, not only affords us much pleasure, but will stimulate us to increased exertions, to influence others of our fellow beings to become members, and thus not only save them from falling into the debasing practice of intemperance, but increase our numbers and diminish those of our enemies; so that we shall be the better able to contend with them. And we doubt not that with your assistance to encourage us, and that of Pure Cold Water refresh and enliven us, we shall be able to disseminate the great and glorious principles upon which our Order is founded.

We trust that the honor you this evening have conferred upon us may tend to make us more strict in our adherence to the Pledge, and more zealous in the cause of Temperance and the welfare of mankind, and that our fidelity in this respect will be manifested by large additions to our numbers. Again, Ladies, would we most heartily thank you for this beautiful present, and when we behold it unfaded and floating in the fair breeze of heaven, we will remember the ladies are on our side; and then what have we to fear? for they are more than all that can be against us.

The victory is certainly ours.

HOW TO GET RICH.—Such is the force of well-regulated industry, that a steady and vigorous exertion of our faculties, directed to one end, will generally insure success. Would you, for instance, be rich? Do you think that single point worth the sacrificing every else to? You may then be rich. Thousands have become so from the lowest, beginning by toil, and patient diligence, and attention to the minutest articles of expense and profit. But you must give up the pleasures of leisure, of a vacant mind, of a free, unsuspecting temper. If you preserve your integrity, it must be a coarse-spun, vulgar honesty. Those high and lofty notions of morals which you brought with you from the schools, must be considerably lowered, and mixed with the base alloy of a jealous and worldly prudence. You must learn to do hard, if not unjust things; and for the nice embarrassments of a delicate and ingenious spirit, it is necessary for you to get rid of these as quick as possible. You must shut your heart against the Muses, and be content to feed your understanding upon plain, household truths. In short, you must not attempt to enlarge your ideas, or polish your taste, or refine your sentiments; but must keep on in one beaten track, without turning aside either to the right or left. "But I cannot submit to such drudgery as this,—I feel a spirit above it." 'Tis well: be above it then; only do not repine that you are not rich.—Mrs. Barbauld.

A WORD TO LITTLE GIRLS.—Who is lovely? It is the little girl who drops sweet words, kind remarks, and pleasant smiles as she passes along—who has a kind sympathy for every little boy and girl she meets, in trouble, and a kind hand to help her companions out of difficulty—who never scolds, who never contends, never teases her mother, nor seeks by way to diminish, but always to increase her happiness. Would it not please you to pick up a string of pearls, drops of gold, diamond or precious stones, which never can be lost? Take the hand of the friendless—smile on the sad and dejected—sympathize with those in trouble.

A little boy, more thoughtful than little boys generally are, but not more than they should be, on being tumbled into the mud by a comrade, was asked why he didn't serve his abuser in the same manner, when he replied—"If I could there would be two suits of clothes to clean."

HORN HOUSES OF LASSA, THE CAPITAL OF THIBET.—There is a certain district in the suburbs where the houses are built entirely of the horns of cattle and sheep. These odd edifices are of extreme solidity, and present a rather agreeable appearance to the eye; the horns of the cattle being smooth and white, and those of the sheep black and rough. These strange materials admit a wonderful diversity of combination, and form on the walls an infinite variety of designs. The interstices between the walls are filled with mortar. These are the only houses that are not whitewashed. The Thibetians have the good taste to leave them in their natural state, without endeavoring to add to their wild and fantastic beauty. It is superfluous to remark, that the inhabitants of Lassa consume a fair share of beef and mutton; their horn houses are an incontestable proof of it.—Capt. Colonelist.

We find in the Cincinnati Gazette of the 4th, the report of a Joint Committee of gentlemen and ladies—among the latter Mrs. Judge McLean, and Mrs. S. P. Chase—appointed to investigate the mystery of the rappings, as exhibited through two members of the Fox family. The Committee, after being present at two or three sittings, and watched the whole operations so closely as possible, state, "that they never heard a sound when all the feet of the mediums were in sight, with their soles on the surface of the floor."



The Literary Gem.

THOUGHTS ON A NIGHT SCENE IN THE FOREST—A THUNDER STORM—GOD.

PART SECOND—NIGHT SCENE.

My path is lonely, all around is drear,
No murmur stuns along the vault of night;
From out whose womb some few pale stars appear;
And you sweet moon are all that glad the sight.
O! Solitude, how dreadful! Fancy's flight
Is on the shades where joyless phantoms reign;
Where hope hath faded with her bowers of light,
Where friendship dwells not, nor hath love a fane,
Borne on the wings of thought I sweep that spectral plain.

Where are the dead? Are they to dust consign'd,
Whose lofty minds that earthly thraldom spurn'd?
Are spirits quench'd, odores the grave unbind
Their mortal chains who earth in earth is urn'd?
Where are the dead—impetuous souls that burn'd
With wild imaginings—where are they now?
Lived they to fade? Fara thou hast thine return'd
And night thy womb hath mine; unveil thy brow,
Or give us back what time, for earth, nor death could bow.

The radiant suns that glitter on thy breast
Illumine thee not, nor wither in thy shade;
Thy boundless wing surround the fancied Blest,
And on thy palm ten thousand worlds are laid,
Immeasurable Solitude! He who hath made
The rolling Universe—the vast Unknown,
Bids starry Oceans from thy bosom fade,
And dawn again! He treadeth thee alone,
Yet even He, O night, surrenders thee thine own.

Perchance before the latter age o'erpass'd
This endless solitude, e'en on 'his spot
Some Indian sang his requiem to the blast;
In wilder numbers from a lyre untaught—
Perchance his soul from night's dark bosom caught.
Sublimar glories as his songs were pour'd;
Perchance he bow'd to Him—yet who does not—
Our God is still with various names ador'd;
Who worships nature bows to the apparent Lord.

O, could the past surrender from its womb,
Forgotten deeds and glories that are fed;
Emball'd heroes from oblivion's tomb,
Unwritten splendors of the mighty dead;
Triumphant hymns that echoed to the tread
Of Indian warriors as they swept along,
When o'er the warpath mighty tribes were led,
Fired on to glory by traditions song—
Of father's fam'd who fell though in battle strong.

But where are they? quench'd in oblivion's night,
And o'er their tombs the towering pine tree waves,
No record glows to tell the Indian's might—
Dimm'd are their memories, nameless are their graves.
Unblest and desolate the Indian braves
The forest now that knew his father's fame;
The few that live have stoop'd to be the slaves
Of whiteman's traffic. Deathless be the name
Of fallen glory on the page of christian name!

Iunishi, C.S., Oct., 1851.

SILVICOLA.

A CURIOUS RELIC.

We saw a man yesterday, who had in his possession a pocket knife upwards of 80 years old. The blade was about four inches long, and an inch wide, rounding at the point. It was manufactured by an Indian in the Mackinaw country,

war, the bone on one side was from the thigh of an Indian, and that on the other from the thigh of an Indian soldier, killed at the heights of Abitama, in Canada, where General Wolf lost his life. From the associations connected with it, it has become a great curiosity. It is really a relic of the past.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

When the mind calls up the memories of the thrilling history connected with the events in which the three pieces composing this wonderful knife, were placed in a position to be put to their present use, how full are they of strange thoughts?

A sword used in the great French and Indian wars against the then British colonists, now composing the mighty American Republic; a war in which General Braddock fell, and in which the noble youth Washington distinguished himself for skill and bravery. The thigh bone of some savage war chief, whose wild whoop had startled many a Colonist soldier from his sleep, and whose possessor had scalped the trembling female, or danced before the midnight fire, before the battle in the gloomy forest. The bone of one of the conquerors of the bloody heights of Abitama; the companion of the noble hero General Wolf; the combatant of the gallant Montcalm, with whom fell in North America, forever, French ascendancy. How eventful was that day, and how fiercely struggled the two armies, British and French, to maintain a power over Canada. The day was as direful for France as Waterloo. She lost an empire and England gained one. She lost her prestige and England gained it. It was the forerunner of Waterloo. The sufferings of the British American colonists were very great caused by the incursions of savages accompanied by Frenchmen. Terrible massacres were committed. The midnight fire of the white man's house often glared up to the sky mingled with the screams of young women and children. The Valley of the Great Lakes and all of the Western Territory, now composing Ohio and Western Pennsylvania, Indiana, Western New York, Illinois, and Canada, were then full of savage tribes most of whom were opposed to the English settlers and in league with France. Against these, between the years 1700 and 1760, the American colonists were constantly obliged to guard themselves. The treacherous French made use of these savage allies. The thigh bone was that of one of these warriors. That blade manufactured in France had drunk the life blood of many a poor colonist and had flashed in the fires of the Indian wigwam, and in those of the burning colonist's home. The mind calls up the dreadful night when thousands of brave Britons, in the stillness of darkness, scrambled up the heights of Abraham, in the darkness before the day, when embattled hosts encountered each other in the deadly fight. When the day broke and the sun shown upon the two armies how sad were the thoughts of thousands at the coming event. Two things were certain, that one army must yield and thousands must fall and die. Wives and children dwelt on the fates of husbands parents and brothers. The two armies were equally confident of success and fired with the greatest enthusiasm; led on by two remarkably brave men they commenced the awful and wicked strife of war. A few hours after all was over, and the field of battle stood before God—the scene of murder, thick with mangled men, horses, carriages and fire arms. Wolfe lay in the arms of his comrades dying; Montcalm annoyed at the defeat, soon after died. The handle of

used often by the Indian who made it, probably in bloody strife. The Indian owner probably used it in the American Revolution and in the war of 1812, alternately against British and Americans. It has drunk the warm blood of his own Indian foes, and has struck the beating heart of the red deer. Where are the possessors of its components and he who made it? Gone forever from earth and their names and memory have perished. Oh vanity! vanity!

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.

Last week, Mr. Watson, stone-cutter here, obtained a large block of red sandstone, from the low quarry of Lochabriggs. While busy squaring the stone, a loose layer was removed, and on the face of the block thus displayed, a long indentation became visible. When examined it proved to be the mark of a human foot, which must have been impressed upon the mass of clay, now, in the course of ages afterwards petrified into hard and solid stone. At the heel and great toe the impress was considerable, from three quarters of an inch to an inch, and the whole print of the foot was sharp and distinct. When Robinson Crusoe discovered a foot-mark on the sand on his lonely island, he could scarcely have been more surprised than Mr. Watson at this revelation. Several persons in town were shown this remarkable and interesting trait of humanity stereotyped upon the rock.—*Dumfries Standard*.

It has seldom been our lot to allude to a more wonderful and strange discovery than this. We can scarcely credit so strange a thing. The Island of Scotland could not have been dwelt in by man long prior to the flood. The flood happened according to received chronology less than 5,000 years ago. Man was upon the face of the earth scarcely 2,000 years before the flood, and in these days lived according to the Bible an immense age. The latter circumstance would people the earth and multiply population much faster than at present. The earth may have been inhabited generally before the flood, and Scotland may have had its antediluvian races. But then the question comes up, is the stone upon which this impression of a human foot was made of so recent an origin as 6,000 years. Red sandstone is considered by geologists of very remote formation. Some limestone is of much more recent formation. The tracks of immense birds have been found impressed upon the red stone near the shores of the American Rivers. Scotland and England, as well as Ireland, were, no doubt, inhabited by savages long prior to the arrival of Julius Cæsar in England. He arrived there about half a century before the appearance of Christ. The races of men that inhabited Europe all sprung from the same race. The red sandstone formation is supposed to be more remote than the first appearance of man on earth. Much of our limestone rock must have been formed prior to the creation of man and when the earth was covered by a wilderness of waters, and was "void and without form." Mr. Lyell gives instances of the examination of limestone ridges that plainly show the grooves or constant rubbings of islands of ice passing over them about Newfoundland, very high above the present sea mark. The limestone ridge between Ontario and Erie over which the Falls tumble was formed under the sea and has existed as long as the Falls have. This is the barrier that impedes the progress southward of the Falls and has impeded them certainly for a period exceeding 6,000 years. Red sandstone is much older than limestone. It is a matter of

mains of a human foot-print to calculate the time that has elapsed between the time it was there compressed and our day. Nothing can be shown in geology or history to prove that man has been on the earth over 6,000 years. Certainly no monuments of men existing are older than that period. The ruins of Egypt and India, the oldest settled countries on earth cannot be said to be older. If this really be a human foot-print, it must have been there for thousands of years prior to the supposed time of the creation of man. The stone was taken out of a quarry, and within the stone, on its solid face, was seen a *human foot-print*. Most passing strange and wonderful if true!! This rock was in its solid bed when Noah came from the ark. When Cæsar landed before the days of Christ, on Britain's shores, the quarry from which this stone was taken was as old as the towering Alps or Mount Ararat. Then what must have been the state of the land when all the rock was soft? Mau, if this be true, was then of the same form as now; just as beautiful and developed a being. This would strike a deep blow at the development theory. All we can do is to wonder and ponder on such signs of antiquity.

GREAT AND ENTHUSIASTIC DINNER GIVEN TO THE REV. L. KRIBBS.

For the Son.

DEAR SIR:—The dinner to the Rev. L. Kribbs came off yesterday, according to notice, and we were somewhat disappointed in not being favored with your company. The day being propitiously fine, the attendance far exceeded our expectations. You may judge of the number that dined by the fact that twelve turkeys and the whole of an ox fit for roasting disappeared and other things in proportion. After dinner, a balloon prepared by Mr. John Dodgson, teacher No. 200 free school, ascended magnificently a dizzy altitude, and waving our colors through the "mellow air" for 8 miles before she descended.

The company then assembled in the chapel. Br. Lawrie, of Bradford, being called to the chair, and the Rev. J. Roaf, of Toronto, to officiate as Chaplain. The introductory by the chairman certainly did him much honor as a philanthropist and a "Son." He then introduced to the meeting Master Bently, a Cadet of Temperance, who pronounced a humorous piece on the use of Tobacco—with applause. So you can see that those who are soon to succeed us in the great Temperance movement are already taking the start.

The "Crystal Fount" now poured forth a stream as chaste and pure as its source. The accomplished D. G. P. S. lady of Wm. Mitchell, Esq., M. P. P., stepped forward, and read in a clear and thrilling manner the following address:

TO THE REV. L. KRIBBS, D.G.W.P.:—We, the P. S. and members of Crystal Fount Union, D. of Temperance, No. 21, beg most respectfully to tender to you, Sir, this expression of our esteem, and of the value which we attach to your enduring and assiduous efforts, through good report and though evil report to advance the philanthropic and truly noble objects of our institution which you and ourselves have so much at heart. We assure you, Sir, that we have not been unobservant or indifferent spectators of your persevering zeal in our cause, and we sincerely believe, that under the wise direction of the Most High, much of enduring good has attended your administra-

tion. Whilst, therefore, we deplore the necessity which induces your removal to a more remote field of labor, we feel ourselves consoled by the reflection that that removal, however productive of regret to us, may enable you, on the environs of your new abiding place, still farther to disseminate and propagate those great principles of Moral Reform which it is our high and glorious privilege, humbly but sincerely to advocate and sustain. Wishing you and your family the full enjoyment of health in your new location, and of every happiness suitable to our transitory state of terrestrial existence, we have the honor in behalf of our Union to subscribe ourselves

Your sincere friends and well wishers,
HARRIET HUBBARD, P. S.,
SARAH CHURCHILL, R. S.,
NANCY WILSON, S. A.,
ELLEN MICHELL, P. P. S.

The Rev. Gentleman arose to reply, but this emotion almost suppressed his utterance. He attempted to make a few half subdued remarks, but finding that every heart was beating in unison with his own, he sat down amid a scene more easily imagined than described.

The Chairman then introduced Master James Messmore, another Cadet of Temperance, who pronounced an oration contrasting Temperance and Intemperance in a manner that would have done honor to an orator of maturer years.

The Rev. J. Roaf, of Toronto, was then introduced.

As the venerable "Father" in temperance slowly arose, the audience in breathless silence read in his expressive countenance the deep emotions of his heart—his moistened eye beaming a thrill of exquisite sensation as it expressed in Divine tenderness a condolence for the loss of our much esteemed fellow citizen, then sparkling with delight as the more propitious feelings of the occasion preponderated, and in this soul-stirring language of nature, declaring that the spirit of the day shadowed forth the brightness of the future and ultimately would render our little village almost a terrestrial elysium—at length the mellow cadence of his mellifluous voice broke the "magic spell," and as the speaker proceeded and warmed in his subject, he became peculiarly felicitous, weaving around the most pathetic tenderness of sentiment the enrapturing charms of beauty. At the close the applause was a perfect response of the ecstatic feelings of the audience.

Young Messmore again made his appearance amid as much enthusiastic cheering as if he had been the favorite of a London stage. He acted that master-piece of burlesque, "The Devil and the Rumseller." The young aspirant did it more than justice, throwing around it a charm peculiarly his own. The prolonged applause of the gentlemen, and the characteristic plaudits of the ladies, made it appear as if his Satanic Majesty had really been there in propria persona, and that they were rejoicing at his departure.

It seemed providential that this young Brilliant should make his appearance when so distinguished portion of Science, as the Rev. J. Roaf, was to witness the opening germs of his youthful mind.

The circumstances reminded me of the celebrated letter of King Philip to Aristotle—"I thank the gods not so much for making me a father, as for giving me a son at an age when he can have Aristotle for his instructor."

The Chairman now passed in review the subject of the interesting occasion, paying a most flattering compliment to the Daughters of Temperance. He remarked "That it was the first time he had ever had the pleasure of viewing the

living features of the angelic Cold Water Army, and that their new regalia costume added a thousand charms to nature's loveliness."

After the benediction, the company assembled in the street and witnessed the ascent of a "Fire Balloon." She arose to an altitude apparently much greater than the one in the afternoon, and scattering her brilliant scintillations through the surrounding darkness, presented in the distance a most magnificent appearance.

On this memorable day what a tribute of respect to a life devoted to the amelioration of the condition of our fellow beings. Yes, around the venerated brow of our Philanthropic Guest was entwined a wreath far more precious and incomparably more honorable than the most gorgeous jeweled diadem in the power of Royalty to bestow.

May it continue to bloom with immortal freshness after its warm hearted recipient has gone to a better and a brighter state of existence.

The question now is, "Who is to assume the laureateship of the poetry of life, here now?"

The former co-labourer in the moral vineyard of our guest has not been forgotten—the gifted and devoted Rev. Thomas Davidson—and more especially as he has been touched with the magic wand of the order, and embellished with that significant "collar" to which he so humorously alluded in a most eloquent speech last year, at our Demonstration. We most sincerely wish that he would return and assist us in carrying the war into the enemy's camp. We have already "Piled Ossa upon Pelion," and all we want now is a daring and able leader, and we will scale the walls and annihilate the gods of Drunkenness and misery.

Allow me to add, in conclusion, that our little village is rising rapidly into importance as a country residence. In point of good roads, picturesque scenery, salubrity of climate, and inexhaustible fertility of soil, this region will compare with any in Canada or elsewhere; and "last, though not least," we have a choice School Library being purchased, and a Free School, with a teacher at once a scholar and a gentleman.

Yours, &c.,

SON OF 47.

C. Durand, Esq., Toronto.

P. S.—We have a Union of Daughters here, numbering 17 members. They have adopted "Viriplaca" as the name of the Union. This word signifies "To preside over the peace of families." It is no stranger than true, that some fastidious scruple has been raised to its "heathen origin." Permit me to make a quotation from Scripture, "All virtues were made deities among the Romans. The temples of Virtue and Honour were built in such a manner, that, to see the temple of Honour, it was necessary to pass through that of Virtue. Prudence was known by her rule; and her painting, to a globe at her feet. Temperance had a bridle, Justice held an equal balance; Fortitude leaned against her sword—Honesty was clad in a transparent vest; Modesty appeared veiled—Clemency wore an olive branch—and Donation threw incense upon an altar. Tranquillity was seen to lean on a column—Health was known by her serpent—Liberty by her cap—and Gaiety by her myrtle." Would any person, making any pretensions to civilization, object to any of the Virtues because "The Parent of Arts and Civilization" had deified them? Please give us your opinion whether "The peace of families," or one word signifying the same, would be inappropriate.

The writer of the above beautiful letter whom we know to be a good Son and a finished scholar, has asked our opinion of the propriety of a name given to a Union of Daughters. We can see no impropriety in the above name. We should despise nothing that is noble or virtuous, although it may be of heathen origin. We all sprang from one family and the Saxon race are but the children of those who once worshipped idols.

[EDITOR SON.

THE CANADIAN
Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Tuesday, November 18, 1851.

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

EFFECTS OF DRUNKENNESS.

Drunkenness thou bane of every sacred tie,
How many victims on thine altar die,
Thy wide embrace receives a numerous throng,
Fird by the passions and the lustful song.

The blood becomes a gross corrupted string,
The vitals languish by thy poisoned sting;
External bruises mar the fairest face,
Internal wounds successively increase.

And still the sense bewitching love of wine,
Remains when health and energy decline;
To every vice, man thus becomes a prey,
And yet unconscious of the tyrant's sway.

Wine steals the purse, but robs a nobler part,
The reputation, conscience and the heart,
Till fell distress and penury become
The chief companions of a wretched home.

And still the drunkard revels at the feast,
Whose raging thirst exceeds that of a beast;
Swarms o'er the glass, while others health goes round,
Destroys his own, by each successive wound.

How many live in such a wretched state!
Till reformation often proves too late,
The flesh and body are at length coumomed,
And frait the cheek where once the roses bloomed.

Oh man, let reason, honor, love of fame,
Restrain thee from indulging in thy shame,
Let moderation all thy steps adorn,
So shalt thou glow with freshness like the morn.

On the examples in the sacred code,
The threatenings of a just and gracious God;
The joys of heaven the agonies of hell,
Let every sensual man and woman dwell.

W. W. TELDGEON,
Rising Star Division.

Markham, Oct. 24, 1851.

AN ODE TO THE MEMORY OF POOR, WILLIAM
BAIN.

For the Son of Temperance.

In Welland's slow and silent stream,
—A floating, putrid corpse was seen,
The news spread round, and all with pain
Sigh'd and exclaimed: it is poor Bain.

Next day, the body's brought to land,
The solemn jurors round it stand;
'Tis Bain indeed, they in'ly groan—
The cause of death remained unknown.

Poor hopeless Bain six months before,
Was wandering, seen upon the shore,
Mould the rains he shivering stood,
Refusing shelter, rest, and food.

Derangement plainly stamp'd his woe,
Derangement! worst of ills below,
Deranged and poor without a friend,
And far from home, he meets his end.

Fair Scotland gave him to the world,
And when the British flag unfurl'd,
His country's cause, inspired his breast,
He glori'd to see before his rest.

And when the States waged spiteful war,
Upon our weak offenceless shore,
Bain was among the valiant band,
Sent to protect the injured land.

When raging war was hushed in peace,
And human discord made to cease,
Then Bain, his talent great and kind,
Turn'd to improve the youthful mind.

For years he taught our country schools
Dispensing woe, most useful rules,
But could he d grasp the madd'ning bowl,
And with his noble force of soul.

His guardian, reason, often failed,
And sadness over sense prevailed,
In one and hour delirium came,
And reason ne'er returned again.

This was his state six months ago,
This, this, of Bain, is all we know,
Thus, doubtless he performed a deed,
At which, all feeling hearts must bleed.

Thus six long months the rippling wave,
Sunk sad Bain and formed his wat'ry grave,
Decey had changed his piteous frame,
And hardly was he known again.

Oh! dismal end, no wife, no child,
No sister fond, no brother mild;
No father true, no mother dear,
To shed for him the parting tear.

Near Welland's shore, his turf'y grave,
Implores the sigh, and seems to crave,
Deep thought on sad insanity,
And tears from all humanity.

Here musing sadness on its way,
With pain and truth is fured to say:
Among the victims and the mighty train,
Of drink, strong drink, there lies poor Bain.

W. P., Division, No. 244.
Norwichville, Oct., 1851.

DEAL KINDLY WITH A FALLEN
BROTHER.

Few reflect how much more good can be done
on earth to the fallen and deprived by kind words
and actions than by harsh and neglectful usage.
It has been said that men and women are 'but
grown boys and girls, and in our treatment to all,
gentleness should be our motto. Gentleness, how-
ever, not only tames the human family, but it
will effect in the brute creation what the greatest
violence cannot. Often have we seen a brutal
driver beat for hours a poor over-driven horse or
ox until his sides were gory, when some kind-
hearted stranger would pass by and take the poor
animal into his charge. He would pat him—stroke
him—coax him, and by gentle means try to re-
assure the creature of kindness in man. We have
seen this dumb animal watch the new conduct of
man. After a while it would again pull its ac-
customed burden. There was a deep meaning
in the gaze of the brute. It seemed to say "I
will pull my load for the gentle stranger but will
not yield to the cruel stripes of my master." If
that master had a conscience within him to up-
braid, we think that it would be roused by the
agonizing moans of the ill-used brute.

All the sayings and actions of the Lamb of God
on earth were full of the sweetest kindness. One
of the distinguishing features of His religion,—
evinced alike its adaptedness for human nature,
and its divine origin, is the beautiful spirit of
kindness and benevolence that pervades its pro-
mulgation and His actions on earth. Witness his
noble conduct to the woman taken in adultery,
His kindness to Mary Magdalen! His parable of
the wounded Samaritan. His words to the maiden

at the well of Jacob. His mediation between
Martha and Mary at Bethlehem. So it is in domes-
tic affairs, how many a quarrel between man and
wife could at once be healed by a little conces-
sion on both sides, by one kind word and look.
How quickly does gentleness turn a house of
angry feelings into a smiling heaven. Harsh
and morose conduct to children in a family
never made them better or more obedient. Pa-
rents should be kind and at the same time strict
in enforcing obedience.

When angry feelings arise in the bosom, and
wrath kindleth wrath in the soul,—stay a little
angry wife or angry husband,—brother and sister,
&c., let gentle feelings take their place.

Among brethren in the Order of the Sons
nothing can effect more than gentle usage tem-
pered with a mild severity. It is seemingly diffi-
cult to be at once honest to our rules, constitution,
and reputation as a brotherhood, and yet forgiving
to fallen brothers. But yet when guided by a
wise prudence we can often save a man who has
broken his pledge, when mere neglect and cold-
ness would drive him to great lengths in drunken-
ness. One kind word—one look—a feeling hand
extended or a desire expressed for his return to
his solemn pledge of total abstinence, which
no honourable man should break, but of which
the power of an insatiable thirst will sometimes
cause a breach; often set repentant thoughts at
work, and finally effect a return to duty. All Di-
visions and brethren should try a fallen brother
once, twice, or oftener, if he be willing to return.
A few instances of expelled brothers in the Ontario
Division, and others in Toronto have occurred, and
some affecting appeals have been made by the
wives of these brothers to divisions to try and re-
claim their husbands. Poor woman! she knows the
value to her of total abstinence, and how cursed her
home is with a drunken man! Recording Scribes
might, with great propriety, when they notify
brothers of adverse reports and of expulsion, drop
a kind word expressive of a desire for a return.
The letter would sound less harsh, and might
awaken a dormant feeling in the deprived. Care
should however be observed not to pamper or
loosely overlook a breach of our sacred pledge.
We look upon it as a serious moral offence to dis-
honour that most solemn pledge; the breach of
which should be most deeply deprecated by all.
It is no small matter to bring disgrace on a whole
division and an order. Prudent Committees can
often effect much on this head, and W.P.'s should
be careful who they appoint on such committees.
There is danger that much harm may be done a
man fallen in the order, by a hasty and unwise
Committee. In all things in divisions, and out of
them let gentleness be our guiding star. The
following verses have been sent us by the "For-
est Bard," who is not only a good Son, but really
a creditable and poetic writer to our columns.
They breathe the right spirit:—

For the Son of Temperance.

TO THE B—— DIVISION OF THE S. OF T.

LEAVE HIM NOT.

Leave him not, Oh! leave him not,
(That brother who has fell;)
Put forth again the saving hand,
And all may yet be well.
Oh lift that fallen brother up,
And strive his mind to stay;
Deal kindly with the weakly one,
Nor scorn the castaway.

Traverse the faithless tempter's wiles,
The soul destroyer check;
Oh strive to break the serpent's coil,
And save that noble wick.
Fly swiftly to the rescue, fly,
Nor longer let him stray,
T'will be a glorious task indeed,
To save the castaway.

Go whisper kindly words to him,
Tho' shamed THE HALL he shuns—
Go win him back with brother's love,
Again to join the Sons.
Oh leave him not on life's wild sea,
(Without a guide;) to stray,
Lest he drift to destruction's gulf,
A ruined castaway,

Then try again to save that one,
Put forth a brother's hand,
And gently draw the cords of love,
To knot the broken band.
'Twill be a far more glorious part,
Than that which conquerors play,
To triumph over Alcohol,
And save the castaway.

Oh spurn him not with harsh disdain
'Or words of bitter gall;
For he's but man as ye are men,
And you like him may fall.
Then strive again to lead him back,
And bid his soul be gay,
And let The Hall resound once more,
To greet the castaway.

FOREST BARD.

Bradford, Nov. 10, 1851.

DUMFRIES DIVISIONS—ST. GEORGE— TOWN OF GALT.

In the beginning of this month we paid a short visit to the divisions of Troy, St. George, Glenmorris, and Galt in Dumfries passing through Hamilton, Dundas, and West Flamboro'. We are pleased to be able to say that we found in all those places that the Order was keeping its ground—in some places increasing considerably. The summer months and vast spring increase of our order naturally caused everywhere a slight reactionary movement. The chief cause of difficulty in all the divisions that we have visited, is the omission by members to pay weekly dues. It is certainly a disgraceful thing to see members refuse to pay the paltry sum of 5s. in three months for a glorious object which does even themselves in a monetary point of view, twice the amount refused to be paid. In some places a good many expulsions for drinking alcohol have taken place. The Order is, however, everywhere prosperous and new divisions are every week increasing and springing up. We report two in this number. A new division is talked of in Hamilton. The Hamilton Division increases, six or seven members frequently in a week, and now we believe is the largest division in Canada, numbering about 350. The Ontario division is next. It lost a number of members who united with the St. Lawrence division.

The Dundas division did number over 300 but now numbers only about 200. This is owing to three divisions being formed lately within a short distance of it; into which many of its members have gone. These new divisions are the *Beverly, Grove* and *Ancaster* divisions. The West Flamboro' division is in a prosperous state. The *Troy*

division we visited. It is situated in Dumfries on the plank road, five miles from St. George and about ten from Dundas; meets on Wednesday and has about 30 members. We found some able and enthusiastic brothers in this division—among them Brothers McRoberts, and Jones, and Lakins. *Beverly* division is situated a little south-east of Troy in Beverly, and is young. We hear it is in a fair way to prosper, and would be glad to hear from the brethren at any time.

ST. GEORGE VILLAGE AND DIVISION.

The brethren here are quite numerous—being over 70 strong. They have had many difficulties to contend with; and among them the most strange is the opposition of some old temperance society men. They have got a firm foothold in this locality, however, and we hope they will all act unitedly, energetically, and give a constant attendance to meetings. The division meets on Thursday and has a section of Cadets attached to it, 36 in number. Aaron Patton, W.P., Wm. Bachelor, R.S. We met Brothers Stewart, Ferguson, Bachelor and others here who seem warm in the cause. There is every chance here to do well, if brothers will but punctually attend and exert themselves.

GLENMORRIS VILLAGE AND DIVISION

Is situated five miles west of St. George, on the Grand River. Its appearance is very romantic. A part of the village lies on the west and a part on the East side of the beautiful river. The banks are high here, and the river very beautiful. It seems quite a new place and has a post office. There are 30 members in the division and a section of Cadets is about to be opened. John Bruce an active Son is W.P., Wm. Culver, R.S. The division meets on Wednesday. Most of the Brethren of the division had gone to Ayr the day we were here, but from all we could learn the prospects of the division are good.

GALT DIVISION

Now contains upwards of 90 members in good standing. It has been larger—amounting to 120 at one time. Some expulsions and withdrawals have taken place. But we consider this division in a very healthy state. There are some very fine men in the division and they have great materials to work with. The great thing in a place like Galt is to keep united, and not to let abstract questions disturb members. It will be found generally that those who quarrel about little differences and speculative questions, are at heart regardless of the general good of the cause. Those who cannot attain all they want should await a more convenient season. We are in divisions like we are in married life, all must yield a little to each other. We cannot see through the same eyes. There is a large section of Cadets attached to the division. George Brown, R. S., D. H. McCallum, W.P.

THE TOWN OF GALT:

Is very large and prosperous; having greatly improved within a few years. It has quite a business and manufacturing appearance with many fine stone buildings and churches. One bad feature observable in it, however, is a large number of Inns and Hotels. We were told there are 10 inns here and two recesses where spirituous liquors are sold. There is one temperance house kept by Mr. Sampson, and he says it is badly supported. There are two large Foundries, two Woolen Factories, two Distilleries, one Brewery,—two axe factories, one chair factory, two grist mills, a last factory,—a large paper mill, two printing offices and newspapers,—one pair

factory—one cabinet factory—two tin shops—two apothecary shops—14 stores and groceries—six churches—six schools; besides many other shops of various kinds; and good roads and a fine country about it.

PRESTON

Is a fine small town on the edge of Waterloo.

CANNING DIVISION

Meets on Wednesday, J. N. Williamson, W.P. A section of Cadets and a Union of Daughters just organised there. It is situated in Blenheim.

AYR DIVISION

Is prospering, and has a large section of Cadets who had a Soiree on the day we were at Glenmorris. We were sorry that we could not go there. Ayr is 6 or 7 miles west of Glenmorris.

GUELPH AND ELORA.

We intended to visit, but were obliged to return, the roads being also bad through Waterloo.

BARRIE DEMONSTRATION.

The brethren of that Division had a splendid soiree and procession on the 17th September. A large attendance of surrounding Divisions was present; 600 friends of temperance sat down to tea, and a large procession marched through the streets of Barrie with music. In the evening a concert was held, and some good speeches delivered. Our brethren to the north, though living in a colder latitude, are warmer in the cause than we are. They are as noble and generous in temperance, as in the encouragement of rail roads. We copy the addresses from the *Bain Magnet*, at the request of the Division. We hope in two years' time to be able to attend such a meeting on the railroad in four hours.

The address has been unavoidably postponed until now. We ask for it a careful reading.

The procession was formed round the platform, and after an overture by the band, the Banner, which, by its expensive material and beautiful devices, drew down the universal applause of all present, was, in the absence of Mrs. Sheriff Smith, presented to the Division by Mrs. Lowry, who read the address.

Worthy Patriarch, and Members of the Barrie Division of the Sons of Temperance:

The Ladies of Barrie gladly embrace the present opportunity of expressing their deep interest in the cause of Temperance.

The ruinous consequences of Intemperance, as they are frequently displayed, in the loss of property, the destruction of health and the removal of domestic peace as well as in the attendant recklessness of conduct and degradation of character, are abundantly sufficient to attract the attention of the philanthropist and to awaken the sympathies of the female heart.

In your Order we recognize one of those institutions which are expressly established for the purpose of elevating an unfortunate portion of our race to an honorable distinction; and of extending the influence of that pure Gospel which requires us to live soberly, righteously and Godly in this world. Every undertaking which is likely to make better husbands, kinder brothers, and more affectionate sons, to any portion of our sex, will ever be regarded by us with respectful attention and hearty approval.

When we contemplate the happy changes which have been wrought during the last quarter of a century, by means of the temperance society, and other kindred associations, on the character and condition of many individuals and families, we entertain before our minds the cheering prospect of vast improvement at no very distant day being effected in the moral and social condition of our race. When Purity, Fidelity and Love, the motto of your Order, shall be the prominent characteristics of the habits and feelings of society at large, then indeed, in a moral point of view, "The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad, for them and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose."

"The shadows now so darkly looming,
Will vanish to be seen no more;

And the wide earth be gaily blooming,
When Temperance leaves each ocean shore.
Move on—for songs and choral voices
Will greet the pure to homes above,
Who're freed from stains, the soul rejoices,
Saved by the power of Holy love."

On behalf of the Ladies of Barrie, I beg your acceptance of this Banner as a token of our sincere wishes for your prosperity, accompanied as it is, with our fervent prayer, that under its folds you may long continue to manifest that sobriety and peacefulness of demeanor which will undoubtedly secure for you the respect and approval of all who know you."

The W. F. replied—

"Ladies:—On behalf of the Barrie Division of the Sons of Temperance, I beg to express our grateful thanks for this splendid Banner,—a gift the more precious as it was entirely unexpected on our part.

It is indeed highly gratifying to the Division to receive this noble present—graced by the attendance of so many brothers belonging to other Divisions, who have this day honored us with their presence, and who will rejoice with us at this solid proof of the rapid progress of the Order, and the desire on the part of the Ladies of Barrie to promote and advance the prosperity of the Division.

Be assured, Ladies, that in our hands the Banner will be elevated with firm, energetic resolution, and it will serve as a rallying point to rescue from degradation, misery and dishonor, the unfortunate victims of intemperance.

The progress of the Barrie Division has been highly satisfactory to its founders. Established only fourteen months it already numbers over sixty members, with every prospect of a rapid increase. They are also proud to know that they have been the means of effecting the reform and promoting the prosperity of many, who, but for embracing the principles of temperance, would have been still degraded by the use of the intoxicating cup, with its attendant miseries, both social and domestic.

The Division, mindful of the welfare of the rising generation, have organized a section of Cadets, whom we present to you this day, with the hope that they will in future time, firmly uphold the principles of temperance, and that when we shall have passed from the present scene, your noble present will still be unsullied by them, with zeal and devotion to the good cause; and that they will ever endeavor to tread in our footsteps when we are gathered to the charnel house of mortality.

Ladies, we heartily respond to your sentiments, and find, by experience, the efficacy of the Order in removing the evils of intemperance. It is, indeed, a noble mission to rescue the miserable, degraded drunkard from his evil ways, and restore him to his family and society,—to break the chains of vice, and show to the world that it is only necessary for the slave of strong drink to make a decided effort, to master himself; to leave his vicious companions, and enter the path of our Order, where he will find countenance, support and assistance, from a firm and determined band of Brothers, by obeying whose laws and following whose example, he will restore happiness and competence to his wife and children, and take his proper station in society;—in a word, become a man and not a slave.

The Order of the Sons of Temperance is violently assailed by those who grow rich by the sale of liquid fire, and who, with serpent-like malignity, gloat over the misery of those whom they first attempt to sin, then impoverish and destroy. These practices we are determined to expose and prevent, by offering a secure asylum to their victims and by using all lawful means to gain an end to the besetting sin, which prevents the development of the resources of this beautiful and fertile country.

The enemies of the cause industriously circulate that we are a secret society, and that we are banded together for improper objects; the best answer to which is the noble array of brothers I see around me, who entered the ranks of the Order from a conviction of its individual good.

The Order is open to all the world, in admitting members it is not asked what is your country, religion or race,—but are you willing to give up your vices and become a new man—are you willing to obey our laws, and by so doing bring happiness to those who love you whilst living and will mourn over you when dead.

Ladies, in again thanking you for this noble standard

we shall cherish the liveliest feeling of gratitude to the generous donors; and it will animate us to spread Temperance, Benevolence and Brotherly Love far and wide, and we shall be aided by your wishes and prayers. It is highly gratifying to receive a present from our own sex, but from the ladies it obtains a double value; and the Sons of Temperance will always endeavor to be kind husbands, affectionate fathers and good citizens; alike active and useful in their private and public career; and when we are called upon to regret their loss, we shall be comforted by knowing—

"That the memory of the just is blessed."

NELSON DIVISION SOIREE.

NELSON, 17th October, 1851.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

MY DEAR SIR.—Last evening, the Nelson Division S. of T. met at the Methodist chapel, on Dundas street, near St. Ann's, by appointment, to receive from the ladies of Nelson a superb copy of the Holy Scriptures, presented by them to the Nelson Division, with the following

ADDRESS.

WORTHY PATRIARCH,—We, the ladies of Nelson, respectfully present you this copy of the Holy Scriptures, feeling assured you will kindly receive such an appropriate token of our esteem. Words fail us to express the gratitude and approbation we feel to you for your endeavours in promoting such a philanthropic cause and in trying to dispel such a prevailing evil as intemperance. We are delighted to observe the rapid progress the cause is making, not only in our own neighbourhood, but throughout the world. We have reason to rejoice at that which has been accomplished, through your influence; yet there is work to be done; that demon Intemperance still lurks in our land. Cease not in the noble work you have espoused, until that deadly foe is extirpated!

As it is one of the rules of your Division to read a portion of the word of God each time you meet, we wish you to accept this volume for that purpose. May its Divine precepts be deeply impressed on every mind,—and may its principles guide and direct you, not only in the Division room, but also in all your public and private walks of life,—being persuaded, that, if you adhere to the doctrines inculcated in this book, you must maintain the high position in society which you have hitherto so honourably sustained! Wishing you, in the words of Scripture, to "be kind and affectionate one to another, with brotherly love, in honour preferring one another"; and, when time is no more, may we all meet around the throne on high and join in that seraphic song, "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good will to man!"

On behalf of the Ladies,

(Signed)

CLARISSA J. BARTEDO.

To which Address, Br. John Stewart returned the following appropriate

REPLY.

LADIES,—In accepting this copy of the Holy Scriptures as a token of your esteem, you may rest assured that we do so as the best token of your esteem—a token superior to all tokens—a token, to be desired by all—a token, which contains the way, the truth, and the life of man!

If words fail with you to express the gratitude and appreciation you feel to us for our endeavours in promoting such a philanthropic cause, and in trying to dispel that prevailing evil which infests our land, words fail us to express our gratitude and approbation towards you in the deep interest you have taken in our cause—a moral reform—and in admiring our endeavours to promote the cause of Temperance, and to dispel the all-prevailing destroyer from our land. You rejoice at the wonderful advancement and influence our order is making throughout the land.—We cannot but remark, that the retrospect of events since the commencement of our order, is well calculated to call forth an expression of heartfelt gratitude to that power in whose hands are all our destinies for the unexampled success which has attended this philanthropic—this noble cause. Never, perhaps, in the history of a century, with but one exception, was there an association combined together for inferior

or more praiseworthy objects.—and never was there a cause, save that above excepted, in which the hand of Divine Providence was so clearly perceptible. Our progress in town and country is alike. For a short time, our numbers were counted by tens and hundreds; but that time has long passed, and our numbers have increased by thousands, until the Sons of Temperance can bring into the field an army of upwards of 20,000. Where intemperance exists how can we be holy in all manner of conversation? How can we honor all men? How can we be gentlemen? How can we fear God? How can we honour the King? How can grace and peace be multiplied unto us through the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord?—And how besides these, how can we add to faith virtue, and to virtue knowledge, and to knowledge temperance, and to temperance patience, and to patience godliness, and to godliness brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness charity, for if these be in us, and abound, they make us that we shall be neither barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. You may rest assured that this volume will be heartily accepted, and employed for the purposes designed, and according to our by-laws. A volume full of truths concerning God. An "Omnipotent God," who commanded this Globe from nothing into existence—who measures the ocean in the hollow of his hand, who weigheth the mountains in scales, and banneth this earth upon nothing. A God of justice "who will in no wise pardon the guilty," a God of mercy "who hath no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but rather that they would turn unto him and live," a God of love, "for God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life," and a volume full of "good news and glad tidings of great joy which shall be unto all people." "Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have a right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates of the city." As it is our aim to let reason not passion be our guide in all things, so may the divine principles laid down in this volume be the foundation of our principles—its precepts our example—its laws our guide. In conclusion may we and all of us be guided and directed in all well-doing by that spirit which teacheth in all good things and when time is no more, so that he may be able to enter that city which "hath no need of the sun neither of the moon to shine in it for the Glory of God did lighten it, and the land is the light thereof, and the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day, for there shall be no night there; and there shall in no wise, enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abominations or maketh a lie but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life."

After the presentation, Doctor VanNorman with his choir, executed in a most masterly and delightful manner, various pieces of appropriate music, and this assemblage was addressed eloquently by sundry speakers. Thus the pleasures of the evening being agreeably interspersed with appropriate addresses, and pleasant harmony, was consumed by a delighted and a benefited audience.

The chapel was crowded to excess, which was the only drawback on the pleasures of the evening.

I am, my dear sir,

Yours in L. P. F.

H. R. O'REILLY, R. S.

THE CADETS OF TEMPERANCE

It has been our special object since we started this paper, to enter in every way we could this useful and growing institution. For that purpose we have published many interesting lectures, and devoted for many months past a whole page of our paper to them. Prevention is always better than cure. So it is better for us to bring up our children in total abstinence principles, than (after they grow up and imbibe a taste for spirituous and malitious liquors) to break them off from their use. All parents admit that it is a terrible evil to have drunken sons. All would sooner see their sons and daughters in the grave than to see them drunkards or wedded to drunkards. Is this be true why not address your children to become Cadets of Temperance? The greatest difficulty Worthy Parents have with Cadets is to keep them orderly. We deeply deplore unruliness in boys, especially in Schools or Sections

rooms. And as we admire and love the institution so do we advise every Cadet of all things to act with great care and order in Section rooms and in going to and returning from them. We do not mean to condemn innocent play out of the room. Boys will be playful every where, and innocent amusement we must not condemn. The Section room is a school and the greatest order should be preserved in it.

An interesting debate occurred in the Toronto division room between the Toronto and St. Lawrence Section of Cadets

THE HISTORY OF SUICIDES.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.—We have received the following particulars from an extract of a private letter dated at Vittoria, C.W., Oct. 27, 1851:—

“Adam McKay, of Vittoria, M.D., an excellent classical scholar, a man of acknowledged professional talents as a Physician, a native of Ayrshire, Scotland, was found dead in his own house in Vittoria on Wednesday last. He had not been seen by any person for two or three days before; he had been intemperate for a year or two past, and consented that his wife, with the oldest and youngest of his family, a daughter and son, should go home—to Dumfries, in Scotland, where his father lives. A letter from Mrs. McKay, addressed to her husband, dated at ——— in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, on her way home, came to the Vittoria Post Office the day on which the inquest was held. After a post-mortem examination, the verdict, in substance was: That he was found dead, and the coroner’s jury were of opinion that his death was caused by voluntarily taking Strychnine under the influence of temporary mental derangement. He had not completed the 33rd year of his age.”—*Colonist*.

How melancholy is it to dwell on such a fact as this. Here we see a scholar and a gentleman in the prime of life cut off through the use no doubt of what ought to be banished from Society. The use of Alcohol disorders the stomach, clouds the brain, brings on a melancholic feeling and ends in causing self-murder. Half of the suicides or more result from intemperance, and the other half is caused no doubt from gambling debauchery and glaring imprudence. Hundreds of men and women in America and Europe, France, Germany and Russia, murder themselves by their vicious habits, the chief of which is intemperance. Does it not then call loudly on all classes in the community to aid and join the Sons to put down the system entirely? Half-way measures will not do,—moderate drinking will not do;—it must be a total disuse. A tale appears on the second page of this number giving an account of a suicide. Now we will tell a brief story of a young man who committed suicide. The event happened in the hotel in which we were boarding in 1830. It is sad but true. In the summer we think of 1830 a genteel and fine looking young man, about the age of 24, connected with one of the most respectable and oldest families in Canada—resident in the western district: one of the members of which at the time was an executive councillor of the Governor, came to the village of Hamilton, and put up at Mr. George Cary’s Inn. I was then myself very young and a student at law. The appearance of the young man was restless but was genteel and prepossessing. He walked about the Inn, and finally ordered a private room. The day was spent in the Inn by him—and he had ordered meals. The landlord went to his room to call him to his meals and knocked at the door. No answer was given. Some time after the landlord again went to his floor and knocked and tried the door. Finding it locked, and no answer proceeding from it; and

the door. There stretched in the agony of death lay the youth—wholly unconscious; a phial with some laudanum lay on the chair by the side of the bed and upon the top of the bed lay a prayer book! Oh it was an awful sight to see youth and health thus cut off by its own hand! Medical aid (Dr. Rolph then resident in Dundas) was sent for and came. The poison had been too powerful and too long in the system to be checked. He was gone. We watched him and to our young mind it was a frightful, and awful scene. He lingered for several hours and died. A coroner’s inquest was held and the event cast a melancholy feeling over the whole neighbourhood. The body was taken and buried in a lonely spot, with no stone to mark the grave. We have often seen the solitary hillock, on the top of the high hill before entering Dundas. Sad thoughts have possessed the mind when musing on the fate of this young man. What caused this death? Three things, the chief of which was the use of Alcohol. Gambling, bad women, and excessive drink; which all go hand in hand to destroy the youth of our land. A few short months ago in Toronto, there came to it a fine young man—a classical scholar—a beautiful writer and a youth of respectable connections. He was given to excessive drink. His body was found in his chamber with the throat cut, the work of his own hands. Oh, how melancholy!! Yet there are young men, and thousands too, who will persevere in using alcohol endangering themselves and their companions. Not long since a fine young German committed suicide in New York city. His mind was wrought up to do this act from the habit of gambling and drinking. Ah these are melancholy recitals, yet they are true. Young men how are these things to be avoided? Listen to one who has had some experience in the world. Refuse to drink at genteel restaurants. Avoid such places, and especially billiard-rooms, gambling-houses, and bar-rooms in the evenings, and on Sundays. At social parties, set a bright example, and yield not even to the charming invitation of ladies’ hands. Spend your leisure hours in useful reading and writing, with your parents, or in the happy home of a young family and wife. Join some temperance society or division of Sons and by your voice and example, help to put down the license system in our land.

TORONTO TEMPERANCE ATHENÆUM.

To the Editor of the Son.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER.—In accordance with a notice in the advertising columns of your last number, calling a meeting of the Sons of Temperance who are in favor of establishing a Reading Room and Library in this city, in connection with the order. Allow me to inform you that a considerable number of the Sons and Cadets met in the Toronto Division Rooms, on Thursday evening last, when the principal features of the scheme having been submitted and discussed, a general feeling in its favor was evinced, and preparatory steps taken for carrying the project into execution.

And here I would observe that although it is intended to establish this Institution in connection more immediately with the Order of the Sons of Temperance, it is contemplated that its advantages shall not be confined to the members of the order only; but on the contrary shall be thrown open to all who are friendly to the cause, and have a desire to participate therein.

As your interesting journal affords perhaps the best medium for communication with “the Sons” and friends of the order, I beg to forward you a

copy of the resolutions passed at that meeting, with the hope that if your space is not already occupied, you will be kind enough to give them insertion, as I am certain you are not only sensible of the utility and desirableness of such an undertaking as an auxiliary to the welfare of our order, but that you will afford it that assistance and encouragement to which it is entitled.

Brother Somerville, of Toronto Division, having been called to the chair, and the undersigned to act as Secretary for the occasion.

The Chairman then explained the objects for which the meeting had been convened, and invited discussion on the subject.

It was then moved by brother J. C. Cameron, seconded by brother F. T. Howard, and

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this meeting, that the steadily increasing intellectual wants of the Sons of Temperance in this city, require the establishment of a Reading Room and Library in connection with the order.

Moved by brother Dr. Russell, seconded by brother W. Rowland, and

Resolved, That in order to render this Institution as extensive and useful in its objects as possible, this meeting pledges itself to urge the numerous advantages derivable from such an Association among the members of the order in this city and neighbourhood, for securing their co-operation on its behalf.

Moved by brother P. McPhail, seconded by brother Alexander Hamilton, Jr., and

Resolved, That books be now opened for the purpose of receiving the names of the persons desirous of associating in establishing a Temperance Athenæum in this city—the annual subscription fees for adults and Cadets not to exceed 7s. 6d. and 5s. currency, respectively: and that as soon as three hundred names are obtained, a meeting of the Subscribers be called, for the purpose of adopting a Constitution, and taking active measures for carrying out the objects of the Institution.

Moved by brother J. C. Cameron, seconded by brother T. T. Howard, and

Resolved, That brothers Somerville, T. T. Howard, Geddes, Mason, Caldwell, Leadley, P. McPhail, Carmichael, Black, A. Hamilton, Jr., Dr. Russell, R. Dick, and W. Rowland, be a Committee to obtain names of persons willing to become Subscribers to the Athenæum, and likewise be a deputation from this meeting to wait upon the several Divisions of Sons, and Sections of Cadets in this city and vicinity, with a view to secure their co-operation in this matter, and that previous notice of the intention of said deputation be given to the respective divisions through their Recording Secretaries, in order to afford opportunity to request the attendance of members generally.

Moved by brother Dr. Russell, seconded by brother R. Dick, and

Resolved, That the kind offer of brother T. T. Howard to give publicity to these resolutions be embraced, and that the Secretary furnish a copy of the same for insertion in the next publication of the *Watchman* newspaper.

Signed by the Chairman,

JAMES SOMERVILLE.

A unanimous vote of thanks was then given to brother Somerville, for his kind and able deportment in the Chair, after which the meeting was adjourned.

Accept my apology for the length of this communication and believe me,

Yours in L. P. and F.

W. ROWLAND.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

SIR J. FRANKLIN.—A strange incident has happened in England in relation to this lamented navigator. It is said a balloon fell into the garden of a lady in September apparently from the lost Captain, dated the 3rd September, 1851. "71° N. L. blocked in." The Franks had balloons of this kind on board of her, but it is believed to be a hoax. If so it is a cruel one.

Kossuth at last accounts had arrived in England. He was received with great enthusiasm at Southampton by the Mayor and citizens. He addressed them for some time on Hungarian affairs in pretty good English. He was met here by the Count and Countess Pulski old friends of his family. From Southampton he went very suddenly to London where a non-official interview is to take place between him and Lord Palmerston.

The French Ministry had been reformed. This country is in a very unsettled stage. No one knows what a day may bring forth. Great distrust reigns among all parties. The great bulk of Frenchmen are too corrupt for a republic.

A report prevailed of the death of the Pope of Rome. The young Emperor of Austria is 21 years old and a man of mediocrity of talent.

A company of Americans has been formed to import Circassian white slaves to New Orleans and California.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—The Jury in the case of Jns. Hoover against Edmund Weckerly, Philadelphia, for the seduction of his daughter, rendered a verdict on Tuesday last, for \$5,000 damages.

A society, composed of forty learned Turks, has been established at Constantinople, for the purpose of encouraging literature and fine arts.

MORMONS.—According to the census taken by themselves, there are 18,000 Mormons at the settlement on Salt Lake. They are engaged in constructing a line of Railroad to the mountains, 8 mile long, for the purpose of transferring materials for their great temple.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.—Five candidates for the Presidency are now in Washington city, viz.—Milhard Fillmore, J. J. Crittenden, Daniel Webster, Winfield Scott, and Stephen A. Douglas.

The wheat market of England is quite stationary. Everything however is prosperous. The great exhibition building is removed. This matter has afforded the world a great deal of amusement and information, and done a great deal of good. The movement was as it deserved to be eminently creditable and successful.

There seems to be no fixed determination to depart from the free trade system as yet. Mr. Disraeli is in bad odor with the great body of the conservative party. They must choose a new leader. Political matters are very quiet in England.

An effort is being made in the United States to obtain the release of Smith O'Brien and other Irish patriot exiles, also of the American Cuban prisoners. We must not confound the merits of the two together at all.

Governor Uzchazy of Hungary resident in Iowa has lost his wife and writes to Major Touchman at Washington a very affecting letter concerning it. We pity the losses and afflictions of those great and patriotic men.

Miss Catherine Hayes has given a concert in New York city for the benefit of Father Mathew. Several persons have given large sums to the fund for his benefit.

A slave was rescued from his masters on the Illinois River lately. The fugitive slave law will continually outrage the feelings of freedom and no freeman should help to carry it out. It is only worthy of Russia and an everlasting disgrace to the American Congress.

Two brothers of the name of Bigler have been elected Governors, one in California and one in Pennsylvania.

It is reported that the Steamer "Empire State" is lost on Lake Erie, but late accounts say she is only sunk in shallow water in Cleveland harbor.

A serious storm with many losses occurred on Lake Erie about ten days ago.

Hon. Malcolm Cameron refuses to accept the chairmanship of the Executive Council. He is right, a more suitable officer such as Post Master General, or Commissioner of Crown Lands, should have been offered him. Parliament is dissolved and the elections will take place in the beginning of December. Great activity prevails in political circles. Three questions are prominently before the public, the Clergy Reserve and Rectory question, Ecclesiastical Corporations and Sectarian Schools, and more power for the people in electing local officers and extension of the Franchise.

The weather in November has been rather colder than usual. Snow has fallen in small quantities several times. The ice has been half an inch thick several times.

Wheat continues very low yet, being only about 3s per bushel in Toronto and in many parts of the country only 2s 6d. Poor prospects for farmers. If however produce is low everything is also proportionally so, such as groceries and dry good. The stores in Toronto and the country villages and in all our provincial towns are full of cheap beautiful goods.

Mr. Nelson, at the Statistical Society, lately gave an estimate of the number of drunkards in England and Wales, from which it appeared that the number of males was 53,584, and females 11,223, making a total of 64,806, which gives one drunkard to every 74 of the male population, one to every 434 of the female, and of one in 145 of both sexes.

The number of visitors at Niagara Falls during the season, has been from 30,000 to 100,000, being an increase of fifteen to twenty per cent. over last year.

A marble and lead mine has been discovered 53 miles back of Cobourg.

There are now three Post Mistresses in Canada.

The Brantford Railroad is just commenced.

A conviction under the new license law has just been made in Montreal.

An embankment of dirt 60 feet long on the Great Western Railroad sunk down very suddenly into an internal river leaving water 13 feet deep in its place lately near Paris.

The Bathurst Courier of Perth says the Sons at that place are increasing rapidly.

71) YONGE STREET (71)

CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

Four Doors below Adelaide St.

W. BOONE CLARK & Co.

MERCHANT TAILORS,

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

Lowest Remunerating Prices, for Cash.

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

N. B.—Garments made to order.

NO SECOND PRICE.

Toronto July 1851.

VARS AND THORNER.

SURGEON DENTISTS,

Hamilton.

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

THE RAIL ROAD HOUSE.

No. 33, KING STREET, EAST.

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

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

THOMAS LAWSON, Proprietor.

PRICES DOWN TO THE LOWEST NOTCH.

Do not mistake the Rail Road House, No. 33, King Street, 4 doors from Toronto Street.

Toronto, October 6th, 1851.

Mr. C. Durand's Law Office

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

Sept. 23, 1851.

UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

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

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

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

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

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

DATE.

The undersigned inhabitants of _____ believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of Total Abstinence and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the Province of Canada to grant them a Charter to open a new Union to be called _____ Union No. _____ Daughters of Temperance of the Province of Canada to be located in _____ and under your jurisdiction. We pledge ourselves individually and collectively to be governed by the Rules and Usages of said Grand Union. Enclosed is the Charter fee £1.5s.

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

Brockville, 24th May, 1851.

6-11

IMPORTANT TO

FARMERS AND GARDENERS!

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

GROUND BONE FOR

MANURE.

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

PETER R. LAMB.

Near the Toronto Necropolis, East of Parliament Street

N. B. All Orders or Communications etc at Mr. T. Laney's Clothing Store, King Street, or through the Post Office, will be punctually attended to.

April, 1851.

323m

A SPLENDID TEMPERANCE MAGAZINE

THE AMERICAN TEMPERANCE MAGAZINE AND

SONS OF TEMPERANCE OFFERING.

BY GEN. S. F. CARY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

R. VAN DIEN, Publisher.
No. 56 Nassau St., N. Y.

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

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

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

SAMUEL WOOD,
SURGEON DENTIST.

King Street, Toronto city, near the corner of Bay Street.
March 22, 1851.



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

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

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

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

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

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

For Sale by Butler & Son, London; Johnson & Co. Edinburgh; McLaurhane & Son, Glasgow; Alex. Scott, 508, Grand Street, New York; and by S. F. Urquhart, 69, Yonge Street, Toronto.

October, 1851. 16.

THE CASTILIAN HAIR INVIGORATOR.

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

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

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

Sole Sold by: BUTLER AND SON, London.

Price 1s. 3d. 2s. 6d. & 5s. per Bottle.
And by
S. F. URQUHART,
General Agent, Toronto, Canada.

IMPORTANT TO THE PUBLIC.

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

Toronto, June 25th, 1851.

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

W. B. Jarvis, Sheriff, County of York.
J. B. Marks, President, Provincial Association.
Geo. Hurland, Secretary of Provincial Agricultural Association.
R. L. Denison, Vice-President, C. Y. A. Society.
G. D. Wells, Secretary of York County Agricultural Society.
W. B. Drew, Assistant Secretary.
Nath. Davies, Director of York County Agricultural Society.
Thomas Elgie.
John Dew, Secretary of York Township Agricultural Society.
William Weller, Stage Proprietor.
Thomas Davies, Don Brewery.
Edward Musson.
John Grantam, Livery Stable Keeper, Toronto.
Wm. Baker, do do
C. & J. Mitchell, do do
James Cook, do do
C. B. Hewitt, Carriage Manufacturer.
Wm. Gorrie, Wharfinger, Toronto.
James Browne, Wharfinger.
John Davis.
Richard Tinning.
Charles Gates.
Robert Beard.
H. G. Barnard, do do
A. B. Thorne, Lt. Col.
John Elgie.
John Watson.
John G. Spragg.
Thomas Chubb.
Charles Thompson.
Alexander McEwen, Steward to His Excellency the Governor General.
John Smeaton, Coachman do do
Toronto, July 14th, 1851. do

YORKVILLE! YORKVILLE!!

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY!

I, LLOYD BAKER,

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

Ladies' hair shampoos at their respective residences. Best of oils and perfumes kept for sale. Given under my hand and seal of my Province of Canada, at Yorkville, the 25th day of August 1851, in the first year of my Reign.

LLOYD BAKER.

CHARLES KAHN,

SURGEON DENTIST.

South side of King Street.
One door West of Bay Street Toronto.
April 5th 1851.

NEW GOODS.

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

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

The Millinery Business.

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

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

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

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods is Complete,

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

Canadian Cloths and Satinets.

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

AN INSPECTION IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

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

Millinery Show Rooms up stairs.

JOHN CHARLESWORTH.

54-3m

Toronto, September, 1851.

CANADIAN MEDICINES.

FOR THE

CANADIAN PEOPLE

AT THE

NEW MEDICAL AND DENTAL ESTABLISHMENT,

IN

Elgin Buildings, 85 Yonge Street,

TORONTO.

DRS. RUSSELL AND FOWLER

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

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

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

THE CORDIAL,

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

DR. RUSSELL'S CHOLERA MIXTURE.

This preparation is an excellent antidote against Cholera in any form. It speedily arrests bowel complaints by restoring the natural functions of the alimentary canal so liable to be deranged during the summer months.

ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,

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

ANTISPASMODIC AND AGUE DROPS,

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

AGUE POWDERS,

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

TONIC DROPS,

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

COUGH MIXTURE,

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

NERVOUS MIXTURE.

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

Diuretic Drops,

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

THE ANTISCROPHULOUS PANACEA.

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

THE HEALING OINTMENT

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

Rheumatic Liniment,

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

NERVOUS PILLS,

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

DIAPHORETIC POWDERS,

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

THE RINGWORM OINTMENT.

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

GOUT AND RHEUMATIC DROPS,

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

Drs. R. and F. have also prepared

MEDICATED SOAPS

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

The Epedermoid Solution,

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

ALL OTHER MEDICINES OF THE BEST QUALITIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

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

Drs. Russell & Fowler can be consulted at all hours.

NOTICE TO DENTISTS.

Drs. Russell & Fowler have been appointed agents for the sale of the most approved kinds of Artificial Teeth, both of American and English Manufacture; also Gold and tin foil, and Dentists materials generally.

FOWLER'S PRESERVATIVE SOLUTION FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS.

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

Toronto, June 5th, 1851.

40-1y

T. PRATT'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

Division Street, near the Wharf,

COBOURG.

Good Stabling attached.

Sept. 23, 1851.

16

HENRY LATHAM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, &c., &c., has resumed his Professional Business at his OLD OFFICE, over Henderson & Co.'s store, corner of King and Nelson streets.

Toronto, 18th August, 1851.

Shop to Let in Sparta Village, MARKHAM.

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

October 18, 1851.

COLUMBUS DIVISION WHITBY. **TO**

To Charles Durand, Esq.

Sir:

As you are a strong advocate for the cause of temperance and are publishing to the world your principles in that respect, through the Canadian Son of Temperance and Literary Gem, the paper that I am happy to say I have the perusal of and am greatly delighted in what it contains. Sir, I feel that you as well as all other true Sons of Temperance, are anxious to hear of the prosperity of so good a cause, be it where it may, therefore I feel disposed to give you a short detail of our little flock, of Columbus Division, No. 136.

This Division was organized on the 28th of June, 1850, prospered well for a short time, and then through some bad management or a little hard feeling it failed. Brother Dick came along, and under the state of affairs, he says to them, what a pity it is that even our Division should have the name of falling in so good a cause. He says let us go to Newtown with our Columbus chart and members. a-nd there we will go ahead with it again. Such was the case and they met in my house, and there on the 13th of February, 1851, eleven came forward and joined in with the few that came up from Columbus, and since that time we have been prospering; our number now is 32 and a fair prospect of more. Why I give you so particular an account of the Division, is because it has the name of Columbus and is a Division of Newtown—the name is expected to be changed.

This from yours in L. P. & F.
ELIZUR HURD, R.S. No. 131.

October 27th, 1851.

N.B. Francis L. Pike, W.P. Night of meeting, Tuesday.

RECEIPTS OF MONEY FOR No. 20.

J. B., Grimaby \$6.00 — Amherstburg from Mr. Cameron \$2. W. C., Innish \$1; O. P., Cayuga \$1, papers sept.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Poetry from T., Dundas; Poetry from S. P., Wellington Square, duly received and will be attended to. D. M.'s poetry from Bradford is in the printer's hands. We must here say as we said on the starting of this work, that at times, we will take the liberty to clip and criticize articles a little. Dr. W.'s letter from Bowmanville will appear, but the latter part of it we must omit, because it would cause unbrotherly feeling. We are willing to allow our space to all useful discussion, but not to anything recriminatory. Parts third and fourth "Lines on a Kiss," letter from Innish will appear in due course. A well written letter signed "Con Stantia," is received and not accompanied by the signature of the writer. We require the real name of all contributors. The communication from Wellington Square, poetry, is not original.

We are informed that a source is to be held soon at Oshawa, by the Division of Sons there.

The Ontario Division social anniversary meeting is to be held on Friday the 28th Nov. inst., at 7 o'clock at the Temperance Hall—tickets 1s. 3d. each. This will be a very pleasant party and we hope all who belong to the Division will attend with as many more from other divisions and citizens as can do so.

NEW DIVISIONS.

St. Catherine's Union Division, No. 323, formed 21st July, 1851, meets on Thursday at Phelps's Block, east end of the town, has 40 members. A. S., St. John, W.P. Wesley Lane, R.S. and Winsor Chase, W.A. This Division is a very prospering one and we hope to see it continue so.

Grove Division in East Flamboro, near Dundas, No. 327, formed 15th August, 1851, with 29 charter members. Wm. Palmer, W.P.; N. Morden, R.S.

RECENT DEATHS.

Died, at St. Catherine's, Oct. 26, 1851, Jesse H. Matthews, a Son of Temperance, late of Dunville. His funeral was attended by a large body of Sons.

Died, on Thursday, the 6th inst., at St. Catherine's, the beloved wife of Edward Wright, of consumption, in the 21st year of her age. Her funeral was attended on the 9th inst., by a large number of friends and Sons of Temperance.

WINTER CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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

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

Mourning furnished on the shortest notice.

READY MADE FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING:

Mens Stoffe Shooting Coats	18 9	Men's Stoffe Trousers, from	8 9	Men's Stoffe Vest, from	6 3
do Witney do	17 6	do Doeskin do	13 9	do Castimere do	7 6
do Fine Broad Cloth do	39	do Casimere do	13 9	do Fancy do	3 9
do Stoffe Over do	22 6	do Canada Tweed do	8 9	do Satin do	7 6
do Witney do do	20	do Corduroy do	8 9	do Black Cloth do	7 6
do Beaver do do	35	do Backskin do	20	do Canada Tweed do	6 3
Boy's Stoffe do do	11 3	Boy's Stoffe do	5	Boy's Fancy do	2 6
do Witney do do	11 3	do Winney do	5	do Stoffe do	3 9
White Shirts, Linen fronts,	4 4	Winter Drawers,	3 9	Cloth Caps,	1 10
Striped Shirts.	2 6	Red Flannel Shirts,	4 4	Fur Caps,	2 6

Pocket and Neck Handkerchiefs, Shirt Collars and Fronts, Umbrellas, Carpet Bags.
Men's Paris Satin Hats, Black and drab.

DRY GOODS.

Flannels, Red and White, from	1 3	Ladies' Cloaks and Bonnets,	Bennet Ribbons, from	3 1
Blankets, per pair,	8 9	Muffs and Boas,	Prints, fast colors,	5 1
Scarf Shawls,	13 9	Capes and Materials for Mourning,	Gala Plaids,	9
Factory Cotton	2 1	Quilts and Counterpanes,	White Cotton,	3 1
Cotton Warp, per bundle,	4 4	Bed-pick and Towels,	Striped Shirting,	4 1

150 Pieces Muslin Delaine, good styles, yard wide, at 10 1/2d. per yard.

—ALSO—

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

No Second Price.

BURGESS & LEISIMAN,

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

Toronto, October, 1851.

BIDDLECOMBE'S

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

RIDOUT STREET, BETWEEN KING AND YORK STREETS.

LONDON, CANADA WEST.

Every Accommodation for Travellers.

GOOD FARE AND MODERATE CHARGES.

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

London, 14th April, 1851.

32-1y

STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!!

AT

John McGee's, 49 Yonge Street,

THREE DOORS FROM KING STREET.

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

PARLOR, BOX, AND AIR TIGHT STOVES.

Also an assortment of Double Folding Door

Coal Stoves,

which for Beauty and Design are unequalled in Canada.

Dumb Stoves, Stove Pipes, and Tin Ware

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

JOHN MCGEE.

Toronto, Sept. 16, 1851.

56-3m

QUININE SUPERSEDED!!

PRO BONO PUBLICO!!!

HEWLETT'S ANTIPAROXYSMUS!!

A SAFE, SPEEDY AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY FOR FEVER AND AGUE.

ALSO FOR

REMITTING AND INTERMITTING FEVER

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

RETURN THE MONEY

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

Price 2s. 6d. per packet.

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

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

CAMBRO TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
J. C. CLARK.

COMFORTABLE MEALS AND GOOD BEDS.
Good Stabling, Hay and Oats, and attentive Hostlers.
August, 1851.

STREETSVILLE
TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
BY MARTIN DEADY, JR.

Good accommodation afforded to Travellers, and good Stabling for horses. He respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.
Streetsville
June, 1851. 8

EXCHANGE
TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
(LATE DOLSON'S EXCHANGE.)
St. Catherines, C. W.,
BY JOHN J. KIMBALL.

A good Livery stable is attached to the premises.
April, 15th 1851.

BRAMPTON
TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

ROBERT SMITH respectfully informs the friends of temperance generally and the travelling public, that he has just erected and opened a commodious Temperance Hotel in the flourishing Village of Brampton Chinguacousy, where Travellers and Boarders can be comfortably accommodated. Good Stabling attached to the premises.
N. B. He would also inform Temperance Hotel keepers that he manufactures materials for Temperance drinks for the Summer which will be supplied by wholesale at moderate prices.
May 13th, 1851.

NIAGARA TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE,
J. H. BAILEY, } Proprietors. **BUFFALO.**
D. B. HULL, }

BOARD, ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.
Passengers and baggage conveyed to and from the House free of charge. Accommodation for Horses.

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

JAMES WOODRUFF
Respectfully informs the travelling public and the friends of Temperance, that he has opened his house for their accommodation, on strictly **TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.**
He will try to please all who may give him a call, with good Board, Beds and *Cheer of all kinds*, except Spirituous Liquors and Drinks that *intoxicates*; which are forever banished from his house.
Good Stabling for horses.
May, 1851. 7

WILLIAM H. SMITH,
AGNES STREET,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR MANUFACTURER
JOB WORK ATTENDED TO.
W. H. S. begs to inform his Country Customers that *Lumber, Shingles and Cordwood*, will be taken in part payment.
Toronto, March 22, 1851. 3

COOKSVILLE TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
BY WILLIAM STEPHENS.

HE solicits the patronage of all friends of Temperance.
GOOD STABLING ATTACHED. 10
July 15, 1851.

TEMPERANCE EATING HOUSE,
MARKET SQUARE, HAMILTON.

A SAVAGE Proprietor of this House, is prepared to accommodate quiet, respectable people with meals and beds at a cheap rate. Good warm meals at all reasonable hours, for 7 1/2. Cleanliness, comfort, and good attention.
June 7, 1851. 10

NEW TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
LONDON, C. W.
(Near Anderson's Foundry.)
BY JAMES LOVELESS.

Good Stabling attached.
June 1851. 10-ly

TEMPERANCE HOUSE
BY

JOHN ALLEN,
EAST MARKET PLACE, One door from the Corner of Front Street, Toronto.— Boarding and Lodging on the most reasonable terms. Hot Joints, Soups, &c., &c., Tea and Coffee always on hand.
N. B.— This House will be conducted on strictly Temperance principles.
Toronto, Feb. 25th, 1851.

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BY HENRY PEDLAR.

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

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H. H. WILSON,
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Every attention will be paid to the comfort and the accommodation of those who may favour him with a call.
GOOD STABLING IS ATTACHED TO THE PREMISES.
April 25th, 1851. 6

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BY JOHN ROBERTS.
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June 6, 1851. 8

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July 1851. 10

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February 24, 1850. 1-y

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P. T. WARE & Co.
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HAMILTON, C. W., Feb. 24. 1

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Hamilton, April 10, 1851. 5-6m

J. McNAB,
Barrister, Attorney, &c.,
First Door, North of the Court-House,
CHURCH STREET,
TORONTO.

March 25, 1851.

TERMS OF OUR PAPER.

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