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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. IV.

TORONTO, C. W. SEPTEMBER, 23, 1854.

NO. 38.

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BY FREDERICK TENNYSON.

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And, all alone in the empyreal air,
Fills it with jubilant sweet sounds of mirth:
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What matter if the days be dark and frore,
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And singing in the light that floods him o'er,
In joy he overtakes futurity;
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He peeps, and sees behind
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And now he dives into a rainbow's rivers,
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Shrilly the arrows of his song he shivers,
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Let every wind be hushed, that I may hear
The wondrous things he tells the world below;
Things that we dream of he is watching near;
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Alas! the storm hath roll'd
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So the victorious poet sings alone,
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And though that glory sees new worlds foreshown,
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The frost of penury, and the stings of wrong,
And down the fatal whisper of regret!
Deeper are the abodes
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I see thee sail along.

MORALS OF POPES.

According to popish historians, and even by the testimony of the ablest popish writers, no pagan throne, was ever filled with such monsters of immorality as the papal chair; monsters most detestably wicked in themselves, and the constant authors of universal wickedness, imposture, delusion, oppression, robbery, tyranny, murder and massacre; pestilent enemies to all good men, and to whatever was good in the world.

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If we descend from the heads of that Church to her great champions and supports, the schoolmen, the extravagances and fooleries of the latter are incredible. They are the metaphysics of the heated philosopher Aristotle, prostituted to maintain the lying claims of churchmen; what is incredible, is explained by what is impossible and what is impossible, is maintained by what is unintelligible; ignorance is founded upon subtleties; nonsense defended by sophistry; contradiction by names and authority; and a monstrous theology is recommended under barbarous terms. Here follow a few of the important points there discussed. Whether it be possible for the Deity to become feminine? Whether the foreskin of our Savior (cut off in circumcision) be yet taken in the Eucharist, where he is supposed to be swallowed whole? Whether the body of Christ comes into the elements of bread and wine, by the way of deduction, or of reproduction; or if his body had been made of flint, how it could have been cruci-

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The miracles of Rome are so numerous and impudent, so ridiculous, and so impossible, that Protestants, as well as sensible Turks and heathens, would think they were invented to disgrace the Roman Church, did not the Roman Church avow and affirm them: none of them performed before heretics, who only want them, but only before Romanists, who want them not; never worked in public to render them uncontested, but in corners and chapels, as if on purpose to raise suspicion about them.

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These strange dreams, full of nonsense and blasphemy are the great proofs that the Roman Church is the true Church of Christ! But these fooleries are frauds, however, subversive of religion, and the genuine marks of imposture are pardonable, in comparison with her bloody and persecuting spirit, the consequence of her cruel want of charity, the most signal Christian virtue. She damns all who are not of her horrid communion, and murders, or would murder, all the damsels witness her massacres in *Fralce*, the Valley of

strongest evidence to disprove this slander. Rome's greatest patriots were lawyers such as Cicero, Greece had her great patriots in Solon, Socrates, Demosthenes—lawyers. Sparta hers in Lycurgus. Moses was the great Jewish lawyer. Brougham and Peel have been England's best friends. Then in the United States, their greatest and best men were lawyers. It is true, there are bad men among them, yet, as a class, they are patriotic. Look at the following account of the signers of the Declaration of American Independence, and see how many lawyers by it risked their all in that great crisis.—*Editor Fox.*

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Canadian Literary Gem.

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I see thee sail along,
Far up the sunny streams;
Unseen I hear his song,
I see his dreams.

Mario and Madame Grist have arrived in New York, and were received in a most enthusiastic way by the LONG-EARED fools of that corrupt city.

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The Catholic canons are of a piece with Catholic theology—shameless, immoral and extravagant. It is a system of chimeras, extracted from the authority and writings of old Popes and doctors;—the dreams and distinctions of pedants, and the decretals of designing pontiffs, acting against the

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LAWYERS—THEIR PATRIOTISM.

Many are the taunts and jeers thrown out against lawyers, for their alleged selfishness and want of patriotism. History, however, affords the

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- James Smith, born in Ireland, 1715.—Lawyer.
- George Taylor, born in Ireland, 1716.—Physician.
- James Wilson, born in Scotland.—Gentleman.

George Ross, born at Newcastle, Delaware 1730—Lawyer.
 Casar Rodney, born at Dover, Delaware, 1730—Gentleman.
 George Hood, born in Maryland, 1734—Lawyer.
 Thomas McKean, born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, 1731—Lawyer.
 Samuel Chase, born in Maryland, 1641—Lawyer.
 William Paca, born in Maryland, 1740—Lawyer.
 Thomas Stone, born at Pointon, Maryland, 1734—Lawyer.
 Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, born at Annapolis, Maryland, 1837—Lawyer.
 George Wythe, born on Chesapeake Bay, 1726—Lawyer.
 Richard Henry Lee, born in Virginia, 1732—Soldier.
 Thomas Jefferson, born in Virginia, 1743—Lawyer.
 Benjamin Harrison, born at Berkley, Virginia—Farmer.
 Thomas Nelson, Jr., born at York, Virginia, 1738—Gentleman.
 Francis Lightfoot Lee, a Virginian, born 1734—Farmer.
 Carter Braxton, born in Virginia, 1736—Gentleman.
 William Hooper, born in Boston, 1752—Lawyer.
 Joseph Hewes, born at Kingston, New Jersey, 1730—Lawyer.
 John Penn, born in Virginia, 1741—Lawyer.
 Edward Rutledge, born at Charleston, South Carolina, 1749—Lawyer.
 Thomas Hayward, born in South Carolina, 1745—Lawyer.
 Arthur Middleton, born on the banks of Ashley, South Carolina, 1743—Lawyer.
 Button Gwinnet, England, 1732—Merchant.
 George Walton, born in Virginia, 1740—Lawyer.
 Lyman Hall, born in Connecticut, 1731—Physician.
 Samuel Huntington, born 1732—Farmer.



Ladies' Department.

TO S—

BY FREDERICK WRIGHT.

LIFE'S TALISMAN! thou wert the first,
 A Poet's love, within me nursed;
 The feeling yet my bosom thrills,
 While musing on my native hills;
 The distant mountains' azure hue
 With heather clad, and hare-bells blue,
 Its rocky dells, and valleys deep,
 Where cowslips with the violet sleep;
 But, O! how dear the sacred spot,
 Within the "Dargle's" rustic grot;
 When first my lips (till then unblest)
 Were to thy trembling rubies prest;
 Till then, the thought had never struck
 My mind, how much in Woman's look
 Of power there lay—of blessedness—
 Enough!—I felt its happiness!

The pictured image granted then
 (An angel's gift to godless man,
 A treasure seem'd—by absence tried
 More valued now than aught beside;
 Tho' nearly three score years are fled,
 Since first our loving hearts were wed:
 (Wed, but to sunder,) still art thou
 Life's morning star! and evening glow!

Beverly, C. W. Aug. 30th, 1854, midnight.

VICISSITUDES OF A WOMAN'S LIFE.

ings of the European emigrants to this country:—
 "A few days since, at St. Louis, at an early hour in the morning, the common dead wagon, which at the cost of the city conveys friendless paupers to their last home, stopped before a house in the southern part of the town. The driver got down, went into the house, and soon after re-appeared at the door, along with another indifferent looking man, carrying a coffin of rough boards. The coffin was put into the wagon, and the wheels rattled away over the empty streets to the place of interment. No one followed it with looks of sorrow: no one stood with heavy heart beside the grave as the clods fell upon the coffin. And yet that coffin hid the form of a woman once the object of countless attentions, who was once honored, admired, envied in society, who controlled vast riches, and who but a few years since, before she trod the shores of America, could look forward to a happy and contented old age.

The deceased was Rosa Neschemi, the daughter of an immensely rich Polish nobleman. In her early youth she was attached to the Court of the Austrian Emperor, where, at the age of 18, she married a French nobleman who was also very rich. She lived afterwards, for long and happy years, partly on the estates of her husband, partly in journeys through Germany, Spain, Italy, and England, and bore her husband three sons, who received the best education, and on whom their parents looked with the greatest pride.

This happiness was interrupted by the July Revolution at Paris. Rosa's husband was actively engaged in it, and fell on July 28—shot through by three bullets. His name may still be read on the column in the Place de la Bastille.

Of the sons, the oldest, a young man of remarkable talents, had greatly succeeded in Spain, and was at one time Private Secretary to King Ferdinand. After the death of the King, he withdrew to a country residence, where it was supposed he was assassinated. The second son, who had become a priest, was a special favorite of Pope Gregory; but he, too, died shortly after this event. The third, who was then quite young, remained with the mother, who had found a refuge in Switzerland, whither she brought the relics of her fortune. When he was 16, he left his mother, and went to America. In New Orleans he found employment and earned money, but bad company and a natural disposition to excess, soon led him astray, and about five years ago, he resorted to the last desperate means of reviving his credit, by inducing his gray-haired mother to come to America. She could not resist the entreaties of her only son, and came. She was able to get together \$6000 in cash, which her son very soon dissipated. Some two years ago he ended his career in New Orleans, where he was deputy sheriff at the time, by stabbing a Creole. He fled to California, and the aged mother, to whom New Orleans had naturally become hateful, went up to St. Louis.

One morning of week before last, at early dawn, the miserable city dead cart of St. Louis, bore the mortal remains of Rosa Neschemi to the place of their last unwept repose. Such is life."

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among any other people upon the earth, and reverse what we are in the habit of considering the natural order of things—the women choose their husbands, and not the men their wives. If a woman be pleased with a man, she sends the drummer of the camp to pin a handkerchief to his cap with a pin which she used to fasten her hair. The drummer watches his opportunity, and does this in public, naming the woman, and the man is obliged to marry if he can pay the price to her father.



Youth's Department.

THE LITTLE GRAVES.

There are two little graves in yon churchyard—
 A mother's fondest hopes he buried there;
 Two babes there slumber in the arms of death,
 Lost to the world, unknown to all its care.
 The mother wept the more to think of two
 Thus gone—that both her babes must die;—
 Mother, in bitter grief forget not hope,
 For your lost treasures safe in heaven lie.

The more you love them, the more you try
 To seek the road that leads to their abode:
 Those babes make more bright the heavenly way,
 They, smiling, point to you the Saviour's road.
 The Lord in mercy took them—bow your head
 In full submission to his chastening rod:
 He knows the best, and would not have a hope
 To tempt thee to forget He is thy God.

The means were blest unto that mother's soul,—
 She seeks out heaven, for her hopes are there;
 Her pride is humbled—she the world foregoes—
 Her sins acknowledged, and her Saviour dear;
 And she hath heavenly hope, and doth confess
 That God is good to us, whate'er betide;
 His name is love, though He doth punish man
 For his rebellion, his sins and pride.

Sept. 5, 1854.

Mrs. C. DUNN.

BONAPARTE'S POVERTY IN EARLY LIFE.

M. Thiers, in his history of the 'Consulate, relates some very strange and previously unknown particulars respecting the early life and penury of Napoleon Bonaparte. It appears that after he had obtained a subaltern's commission in the French service, by his skill and daring at Toulon, he lived for some time in Paris in obscure lodgings, and in such extreme poverty that he was often without means of paying ten sous (10 cents) for dinner, and frequently went without any at all. He was under the necessity of borrowing small sums, and even worn-out clothes from his acquaintances. He and his brother Louis, afterwards King of Holland, had at one time only a coat between them, so that the brothers could only get out alternately, time about. At this crisis the chief benefactor of the future Emperor and conqueror, "At whose mighty name the world grew pale," was the actor Talma, who often gave him food and money. Napoleon's face, afterwards so famed for its classical mould, was, during that period of starvation, harsh and angular in its lineaments, with projecting cheek bones. His meagre fare brought on an unpleasant and unsightly cutaneous disease, of a type so virulent and malignant, that it took all the skill and assiduity of his accomplished physician, Corvisar, to expel it, after a duration of more than ten years.

The squalid beggar then, the splendid Emperor afterwards—the thread-bare habiliments and Imperial mantle—the meagre food and gorgeous banquet—the friendship of a poor actor, the homage and terror of the world—an exile and prisoner. Such are the ups and downs of this changeful life; such are the lights and shadows of the great and mighty.

A SINGULAR FACT—Is it not singular that the

Tartarian, Edga; Slavonian, Belg or Boog; Spanish, Dias; Hindoo, Eegi or Zeri; Turkish, Abdi; Egyptian, Auma or Zent; Japanese, Zain; Furu, Ima; Wallachian, Zeno; Etrurian, Char; Tyrrhenian, Eber; Irish, Dich; Croatian, Deba; Margarian, Osee; Arabian, Ahs; Duickian, Rogt. There are several other languages in which the word is marked with the same peculiarity.

HUMAN HAPPINESS

Is much more generally distributed by Providence than most suppose. It is not those who seem happy that are always so. There is a great deal of truth in this article.—Ed. Son.

WHICH IS THE HAPPY MAN?

We know a man in Michigan who lives on the interest of his money; and that is only \$70 per annum. He has, it is true, a small house with one room in it, three or four acres of land, and keeps a cow, a couple of pigs, and a few hens, yet he and his wife always appear cheerful and contented, and preserve a respectable appearance on their \$70 per annum.

We know a man in New York who expends \$16,000 per annum for his household expenses. He pays for his gas light more than the whole income of the Michigan man. He makes annual holiday presents of more than the whole of the amount of the property of the Michigan man. It costs him a sum six times as large as the whole income of our philosopher to support a waiter.

We know them both very well, and we think our Michigan friend by far the happiest, healthiest, and most enviable man. They are both advanced in years. The cheapness of books and paper places abundance of rational enjoyment in the power of the countryman; an accumulation of physical ill, and a necessity for intense activity deprives the citizen of calm and quiet enjoyment and reflection. The former in the probable course of events will die of old age at ninety and the latter at seventy. Such is the distribution of happiness and health.—Toledo Blade.

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A DUTCHMAN'S DESCRIPTION OF A RAINY NIGHT.—"Vell lash Friday night vash de voest ash never vash. I thought to go down de hill to mine house, but no sooner I did walk den de faster I stands still, for the tariness vash so tick dat I could not stir it in mine boots; and to rain, dander and blizum, in more dan tree minutes, mine skin vash vet troo to mine cless. But after von little vile, it stopped quitting to rain something; so I kept feeling ov mine self all the way along—and van I comes to mine house to walk in, vat you tink?—Mine Sar! it belong to somebody else!"

A CRANK STORY.—It is a pretty good story about Mr. Crane, a young clergyman who was settled, a great many years ago, in a town in Massachusetts. A maid servant in the village, who at-

sylvania, 1731—Lawyer.
 Samuel Chase, born in Maryland, 1641—Lawyer.
 William Pace, born in Maryland, 1740—Lawyer.
 Thomas Stone, born at Pointon, Maryland, 1734—Lawyer.
 Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, born at Annapolis, Maryland, 1837—Lawyer.
 George Wythe, born on Chesapeake Bay, 1726—Lawyer.
 Richard Henry Lee, born in Virginia, 1732—Soldier.
 Thomas Jefferson, born in Virginia, 1743—Lawyer.
 Benjamin Harrison, born at Berkley, Virginia—Farmer.
 Thomas Nelson, Jr., born at York, Virginia, 1738—Gentleman.
 Francis Lightfoot Lee, a Virginian, born 1734—Farmer.
 Carter Braxton, born in Virginia, 1736—Gentleman.
 William Hooper, born in Boston, 1752—Lawyer.
 Joseph Hewes, born at Kingston, New Jersey, 1730—Lawyer.
 John Penn, born in Virginia, 1741—Lawyer.
 Edward Rutledge, born at Charleston, South Carolina, 1749—Lawyer.
 Thomas Hayward, born in South Carolina, 1745—Lawyer.
 Arthur Middleton, born on the banks of Ashley, South Carolina, 1743—Lawyer.
 Button Gwinnet, England, 1732—Merchant.
 George Walton, born in Virginia, 1740—Lawyer.
 Lyman Hall, born in Connecticut, 1731—Physician.
 Samuel Huntington, born 1732—Farmer.



Ladies' Department.

TO S—

BY FREDERICK WRIGHT.

LIFE'S TALISMAN! thou wert the first,
 A Poet's love, within me nursed;
 The feeling yet my bosom thrills,
 While musing on my native hills;
 The distant mountains' azure hue
 With heather clad, and hare-bells blue,
 Its rocky dells, and valleys deep,
 Where cowslips with the violet sleep;
 But, O! how dear the sacred spot,
 Within the "Dargle's" rustic grot;
 When first my lips (till then unblest)
 Were to thy trembling rubies prest;
 Till then, the thought had never struck
 My mind, how much in Woman's look
 Of power there lay—of blessedness—
 Enough!—I felt its happiness!

The pictured image granted then
 (An angel's gift to goddess man)
 A treasure seem'd—by absence tried
 More valued now than aught beside;
 Tho' nearly three score years are fled,
 Since first our loving hearts were wed:
 (Wed, but to sunder,) still art thou
 Life's morning star! and evening glow!

Beverly, C. W. Aug. 30th, 1854, midnight.

VICISSITUDES OF A WOMAN'S LIFE.

From the *Anzeiger des Westen* the *Tribune* translates the following touching narrative, the facts of which doubtless are not alone in their painful sadness, among the experiences and suffer-

down went into the house, and soon after re-appeared at the door, along with another indifferent looking man, carrying a coffin of rough boards. The coffin was put into the wagon, and the wheels rattled away over the empty streets to the place of interment. No one followed it with looks of sorrow: no one stood with heavy heart beside the grave as the clouds fell upon the coffin. And yet that coffin hid the form of a woman once the object of countless attentions, who was once honored, admired, envied in society, who controlled vast riches, and who but a few years since, before she trod the shores of America, could look forward to a happy and contented old age.

The deceased was Rosa Neschemi, the daughter of an immensely rich Polish nobleman. In her early youth she was attached to the Court of the Austrian Emperor, where, at the age of 18, she married a French nobleman who was also very rich. She lived afterwards, for long and happy years, partly on the estates of her husband, partly in journeys through Germany, Spain, Italy, and England, and bore her husband three sons, who received the best education, and on whom their parents looked with the greatest pride.

This happiness was interrupted by the July Revolution at Paris. Rosa's husband was actively engaged in it, and fell on July 28—shot through by three bullets. His name may still be read on the column in the Place de la Bastille.

Of the sons, the oldest, a young man of remarkable talents, had greatly succeeded in Spain, and was at one time Private Secretary to King Ferdinand. After the death of the King, he withdrew to a country residence, where it was supposed he was assassinated. The second son, who had become a priest, was a special favorite of Pope Gregory; but he, too, died shortly after this event. The third, who was then quite young, remained with the mother, who had found a refuge in Switzerland, whither she brought the relics of her fortune. When he was 16, he left his mother, and went to America. In New Orleans he found employment and earned money, but bad company and a natural disposition to excess, soon led him astray, and about five years ago, he resorted to the last desperate means of reviving his credit, by inducing his gray-haired mother to come to America. She could not resist the entreaties of her only son, and came. She was able to get together \$6000 in cash, which her son very soon dissipated. Some two years ago he ended his career in New Orleans, where he was deputy sheriff at the time, by stabbing a Creole. He fled to California, and the aged mother, to whom New Orleans had naturally become hateful, went up to St. Louis.

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A STRANGE CUSTOM.—A most extraordinary custom prevails among the Vizca, a powerful tribe, occupying an extensive district in Cabul, among the mountains between Persia and India. It is in fact, a female prerogative that has no parallel

pin which she used to fasten her hair. The drummer watches his opportunity, and does this in public, naming the woman, and the man is obliged to marry if he can pay the price to her father.



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A SINGULAR FACT.—Is it not singular that the name of God should be spelled with four letters in so many different languages? In Latin it is Deus; French, Dieu; Old Greek, Zeus; German, Gott; Old German, Odia; Swedish, Gode; Hebrew, Aden; Dutch, Herr; Syrian, Adad; Persian, Syra;

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A CRANE STORY.—It is a pretty good story about Mr. Crane, a young clergyman who was settled, a great many years ago, in a town in Massachusetts. A maid servant in the village, who attended his preaching, soon exhibited symptoms of being "in love," after much urging from her mistress, confessed the object of her passion by silently pointing to the crane in the fire place! He married the girl immediately.



THE LITERARY GEM.

A DREAM OF THE PASSING WORLD.

BY SYLVICOLA.

One glorious summer's evening when all around was fair,
 And bright and glad the woodland scene for life and joy were there,
 I sat beside a streamlet when buoyant sunbeams stray'd,
 And am'rous zephyrs noiselessly amongst the wild flowers played;
 And I alone was joyless—my soul o'ercast with gloom,
 Could find no thrill from nature's smile, no rapture from her bloom;
 Poor and neglected in the world, unknown, unblest was I,
 And thus I'd tread life's pathway o'er to sink at last and die.

And thus I mused and sorrow'd, and then methought there stole
 A slumber o'er mine eyelids—a vision o'er my soul;
 I stood as 'twere amidst the crowd who throng'd the ways of life,
 All journeying on its pathways, with change and trial rife:
 I look'd, and one came by me, a chain on every limb,
 Nor kindly smile, nor pitying eye, nor welcome was for him;
 And, laboring on, at every step he in his anguish sigh'd,
 Till, worn by toil and suffering, he sank at last and died.

I look'd again, and by me a loathsome wanderer came—
 An outcast from the world—the child of poverty and shame—
 A wretch half famish'd—guilt and want had left their burning trace
 Deep in his sear'd and pulseless heart, and on his wither'd face.
 The lip of all who pass'd him in blighting scorn was curl'd,—
 He saw it, and he vow'd revenge and hate against the world:
 At length, the wreck of famine no more his strength could hide,—
 He sank beside the highway, and stretch'd his limbs and died.

I look'd again, and by me came one with princely tread—
 His brow was high, with intellect—a wreath was round his head;
 For him was glory's shout, proclaim'd and glory's flag unfurl'd—
 The mockery which, for years of toil, he tortur'd from the world:
 The wall of hoines made desolate—the anguish orphans know,
 And broken hearts, and gory heads, and high-born hopes laid low,—
 These on his soul were graven, with conquest side by side;
 This was his fame, until at last he laid him down and died.

I look'd, and one came by me, in kingly robes array'd—
 The son of wealth was he; to him mankind their homage paid—
 The soulless worship of the world,—its heartless praise he won;
 For fawning flatterers throng'd his way, and cringing slaves bow'd down.
 His riches, tho' unbounded, could not for him secure
 That pure affection without which he felt that he was poor:
 With scorn he heard the flatteries which almost deluded
 His very faults and vices, till at last he sank and died.

Ambition spur'd him onward, and high his spirit aim'd
 And oft the world in triumph he with armed pro-claim'd,
 But envious eyes were on him and deathlier still the frown
 Of those who deem'd his glory might darken their renown:
 His brow by care was furrow'd, and the sap of life was dried,
 And, alas! like those before him, he too lay down and died.

And then the dream went o'er me the vision pass'd away:
 I woke, and by that streamlet an alter'd man I lay:
 I thought how much of sorrow, of turmoil, and of care,
 The rich, the high, the lowly thro' life's dark journey bear.
 I felt that virtue only might cheer the soul below,
 And yield that fame immortal, that joy which angels know.

I knelt and craved from heaven the wealth which might abide
 In the regions of the blessed, when I sank at last and died.

Point Levi, Quebec, Sept., 1854.

ENTOMOLOGY.

Some of the beetle tribe are very large. One called the elephant beetle is the largest, being four inches long. It is covered with a hard black shell, as thick and strong as that of a crab. It has a proboscis, or trunk, like an elephant, in appearance, whence its name, and is an inhabitant of South America.

The insect called the Cerambyx Capricornus, technically, but popularly the Goat-chaffer or musk beetle, is a beautiful one, found among willow trees. It is of a lovely glossy green color, with a cast of gold or yellow, and emits a powerful scent like musk. Of the genus Buprestis, or cow-burner, popular speech, the most conspicuous is the Buprestis Gigantica. It is two and a half inches long,—has a glowing brilliancy of colors. The thorax is of the color of polished bell-metal, and the elytra of gilded copper color. There are different varieties, which come from China, East Indies and Brazil. Some species of beetles (the genus Dytiscus) inhabit, and swim with great agility in the water.

Of the order Hemiptera, genus Mantis, one of the strangest insects is the Mantis Oratoria. It is nearly three inches long, and is in the habit of sitting on its hind legs, as if in the act of prayer, elevating its fore legs. The poor Hottentots of Africa, from a superstitious belief that the insect prays, have made an idol of it, and worship it as a sacred animal.

THE CARDINAL GROSS BEAK is a splendid scarlet-colored bird, sometimes seen in Canada. It is somewhat larger than the rose-breasted gross beak, and uncommon in Canada. The tail is longer, and it has a sort of crown of long feathers, which it can erect on its head. The beak is short and thick at the base; sharp at the point—of flint color. The color is of a deep crimson, lighter on some parts. It is a splendid bird.

THE ROSE-BREADED GROSS BEAK is, on the other hand, very common in Canada, known by its pleasant whistle heard about the middle of May. The male is of a black and white color, with a large red spot on the breast, and some red under the wings, hence its name. The female is of a greyish white color, no red on her. Bill thick and blunt, half an inch long, whitish. The breast is white in the male—under parts of wings red and white—head and neck black—upper parts, back, and wing coverlets, black and white in spots in the male. This bird is eight inches long. Its eggs are of a— Its nest is built in low trees. It has no song, but a very sweet whistle somewhat like that of the robin.

THE SKUNK, OR POLECAT, OF CANADA is common, yet not very often seen in Canada, being very shy in its habits. The body is about two feet long in the largest specimens, the tail being a foot long and bushy—carried half erect. The hair is long and coarse, not fur. The color is black in the main, yet varied with several white stripes that pass over the back, from the tail to the head, giving it a strange appearance. The tail is also black and white. The male animal seems the largest. The teeth are like those of a cat or raccoon—the animal being on the

this animal again. The scent of this animal is said to be in part its protection, and is almost insupportable: any locality which it visits is deserted for weeks after its departure.

COLORS OF BIRD'S EGGS—NOTES OF NATURAL APPEARANCES

The dove's eggs are of a light cream color. It is a beautiful Canadian bird, resembling a small female wild pigeon, only of a lighter appearance. The crow's eggs are of a pale green, spotted with black. Land rail, a curious Canadian bird, described last year—eggs greenish white, spotted with black. The owl's eggs are white, the size of a small hen's egg, spotted with reddish-brown spots. The sparrowhawk's eggs are of the same color. Baltimore golden oriole's eggs whitish, covered with black spots or lines. Small bittern's eggs white, spotted with black spots. Kingfisher's eggs white, spotted with dark specks. Whip-poor-will's eggs of a grey or pepper-and-salt color.



Agricultural, &c. WEEK'S WEATHER.

16th to 23rd September.

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Friday pleasant, warmer than Thursday.

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FRIDAY, Sept. 22, 1854.

The English news, since our last, are again unfavorable to high prices of grain. A man of influence, writing from England, thinks wheat will fall to an average of about one dollar this winter. The crops in England have turned out very good; those in the United States are only middling. Hereafter our trade will be with the Americans. The reciprocity act going into force should have the effect of raising the price of grain. Millers' superfine flour is quoted at 38s 9d to 40s, and 42s 6d is asked for it in some places. Oats sell at from 2s 8d to 2s 10s. Hay as high as \$26 per ton, average \$24; wood, per cord, \$5 to \$5½; best; coal \$6½ per ton; straw \$12 to \$14; barley, per bushel, 3s a 3s 8d; peas 3s 4d a 3s 9d; potatoes 3s 6d; onions 7s 6d; bacon, per 100 lbs, 55s, 62s 6d; hams, retail, 9d per lb; mutton, per lb, 6d; beef, best steaks, 6½d to 7½d; veal 4½d; tub butter, 9d to 10d; fresh do. 1s 1d a 1s 3d; eggs, per doz. 10d to 1s; ducks, per pair, 2s 6d; fowls, per do. 2s a 2s 6d. Wool is quoted at from 1s 6d a 1s 7d, much higher than before. There seems no prospect of a decline in the price of fuel. Coal is probably cheaper than wood, and should be generally used. High prices will rule our fall markets in everything.

The Provincial Agricultural Show will take place on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday next.

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"Never give up," poetry, in our next.

The new Ministry have carried all the clauses of the Governor's speech. The only material one which we regretted to see lost, was moved by Hartman, that "secularization" be substituted for "adjustment," which is a suspicious word.

The state of Mexico is getting terrible—a perfect chaos of revolution prevailing.

LATEST WAR NEWS are favourable to the Allies.

Russia refuses the terms offered by Austria and the Allies, and Austria insists on them.

Mr. Seward, the American Minister, is getting into trouble in Paris. He has been accused of forming a coalition.

The Turks are getting the better of the Russians in Asia.

Wheat and Flour have advanced a little in Britain.

The report that Lord Eglinton is to be appointed Governor General of India is contradicted.

The Maine Law is again triumphantly maintained by the people.

If anything were wanted to verify what we have said of the contemptible tool who can conduct the Niagara MAIL, his false and insidious denunciations of the true patriot, who raised their voices against the union of Hinks and his corruptions with Roman priests, and Upper Canada Foggy-toryism, would do it. Such a man has a soul and pen fit for the region of the purgatus of Paris and St. Petersburg. Who wonders at such a paper supporting a coalition of Tories with corrupt Reformers?

Mr. HINCK'S CORRESPONDENCE with John Wilson, of London. We have read Mr. Hink's letters, and must say they evince the spirit of a very tricky and unprincipled man. It is easy to be seen, from his indirect admissions, that the tory coalition with his tools Spence and Ross, and the Romanist party under Morin, was his secret delight, and that of his wily and hypocritical master Elgin.

The Hamilton Spectator, at the shake of Mr. Nab's head, has turned tail on all its late avowals. Put the Leader, the Niagara Mail, et hoc genus, together, and what a miserable set of toolies they all are!

5000 loaves of bread are daily distributed in New York city, in charity.

Col. Thos. H. Benton, the noble American patriot, has just lost his wife.

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GILDED SILK.—M. Pouille, of Paris, has a galvanoplastic method of treating silk, by which, gilded dress or drapery is produced of unqualified magnificence. He metalizes the silk, throws down upon it a coating of copper, and last of all a coating of gold; and so perfectly is this accomplished, the texture, while appearing to be metallic throughout, retains all its flexibility. The richness of effect is said to be truly marvellous; and we may yet bear of a fold of the cloth of gold, far surpassing that which old chroniclers tell us of.

BROOM CORN.—A ton of broom corn will make 1200 or 1300 brooms. It is worth \$50 a ton besides the seed. It is a great crop in the Mohawk Valley.

SUBSTITUTE FOR POTATOES.—For the last four years considerable attention has been paid at the Museum of Natural History, in Paris, to the cultivation of a plant coming from China, and known under the name of Dioscorea Japonica. This plant says the writer of a paper sent to the Central Agricultural Society, may by its size, weight and hardy character, become exceedingly valuable in France, as it will serve as a substitute for the potato. Its tubercles, like those of the Jerusalem artichoke, resist in the open air the severest winter without sustaining any injury. Several specimens of these roots of very large size, were presented in 1852 to the said society.

SAWDUST AS A MANURE AND DEODORIZER.—The "Agricultural Gazette," one of the best authorities in England, recommends the use of sawdust, as a manure and deodoriser.

In Britain, about 150,000,000 lbs of paper are made every year.

BARBAD TAYLOR ON 'NUTMEG'.—"On our return to the ship we visited a nutmeg plantation. The trees, which are from twenty to thirty feet in height, are planted in rows, at intervals of about twenty feet. The leaf is dark green and glossy, resembling that of the laurel, and the fruit at a little distance, might be taken for a small russet colored apple. When ripe, the thick husk splits in the centre, showing a scarlet net-work of mace, enveloping an inner nut, black as ebony, the kernel of which is the nutmeg of commerce. The clove tree, not now in its bearing season, has some resemblance to the nutmeg, but the leaf is smaller and the foliage more loose and spreading. As we drove through the orchard the warm air of noon was heavy with spice.—The rich odour exhaled from the trees, penetrated the frame with a sensation of languid and voluptuousness."

THE LITERARY GEM.

A DREAM OF THE PASSING WORLD.

BY SYLVICOLA.

One glorious summer's evening when all around was fair,
And bright and glad the woodland scene for life and joy were there,
I sat beside a streamlet when buoyant sunbeams stray'd,
And am'rous zephyrs noiselessly amongst the wild flowers played;
And I alone was joyless—my soul o'ercast with gloom,
Could find no thrill from nature's smile, no rapture from her bloom;
Poor and neglected in the world, unknown, unblest was I,
And thus I'd tread life's pathway o'er to sink at last and die.

And thus I mused and sorrow'd, and then methought there stole
A slumber o'er mine eyelids—a vision o'er my soul;
I stood as 't were amidst the crowd who throng'd the ways of life,
All journeying on its pathways, with change and trial rife:
I look'd, and one came by me, a chain on every limb,
Nor kindly smile, nor pitying eye, nor welcome was for him;
And, laboring on, at every step he in his anguish sigh'd,
Till, worn by toil and suffering, he sank at last and died.

I look'd again, and by me a loathsome wanderer came—
An outcast from the world—the child of poverty and shame—
A wretch half famish'd—guilt and want had left their burning trace
Deep in his seared and pulseless heart, and on his wither'd face.
The lip of all who pass'd him in blighting scorn was curl'd,—
He saw it, and he vow'd revenge and hate against the world:
At length, the wreck of famine no more his strength could bide,—
He sank beside the highway, and stretch'd his limbs and died.

I look'd again, and by me came one with princely tread—
His brow was high, with intellect—a wreath was round his head;
For him was glory's shout, proclaim'd and glory's flag unfurl'd—
The mockery which, for years of toil, he tortur'd from the world:
The wail of homes made desolate—the anguish orphans know,
And broken hearts, and gory heads, and high-born hopes laid low,—
These on his soul were graven, with conquest side by side;—
This was his fame, until at last he laid him down and died.

I look'd, and one came by me, in kingly robes array'd—
The son of wealth was he; to him mankind their homage paid—
The soulless worship of the world,—its heartless praise he won;
For fawning flatterers throng'd his way, and bringing slaves bow'd down.
His riches, tho' unbounded, could not for him secure
That pure affection without which he felt that he was poor:
With scorn he heard the flatteries which almost defied
His very faults and vices, till at last he sank and died.

And when there journey'd by me one, in whose earnest eyes
And fervent soul was kindled the fire that never dies;

His brow by car... was dried
And, alas! like those before him he lay down and died.
And then the dream went on... pass'd away
I woke, and by that streamlet an altered man I lay:
I thought how much of sorrow, of turmoil, and of care,
The rich, the high, the lowly thro' life's dark journey bear.
I felt that virtue only might cheer the soul below
And yield that fame immortal that joy which angels know:
I knelt and craved from heaven the wealth which might abide
In the regions of the blessed, when I sank at last and died.
Point Levi, Quebec, Sept. 1854.

ENTOMOLOGY.

Some of the beetle tribe are very large. One called the elephant beetle is the largest, being four inches long. It is covered with a hard black shell, as thick and strong as that of a crab. It has a proboscis, or trunk, like an elephant, in appearance, whence its name, and is an inhabitant of South America.

The insect called the Cerambyx Capricornus, technically, but popularly the Goat-chaser or musk beetle, is a beautiful one, found among willow trees. It is of a lovely glossy green color, with a cast of gold or yellow, and emits a powerful scent like musk. Of the genus Buprestis, or cow-burner, popular speech, the most conspicuous is the Buprestis Gigantica. It is two and a half inches long,—has a glowing brilliancy of colors. The thorax is of the color of polished bell-metal, and the elytra of gilded copper color. There are different varieties, which come from China, East Indies and Brazil. Some species of beetles (the genus Dysticus) inhabit, and swim with great agility in the water.

Of the order Hemiptera, genus Mantis, one of the strangest insects is the Mantis Oratoria. It is nearly three inches long, and is in the habit of sitting on its hind legs, as if in the act of prayer, elevating its fore legs. The poor Hottentots of Africa, from a superstitious belief that the insect prays, have made an idol of it, and worship it as a sacred animal.

THE CARDINAL GROSS BEAK is a splendid scarlet-colored bird, sometimes seen in Canada. It is somewhat larger than the rose-breasted gross beak, and uncommon in Canada. The tail is longer, and it has a sort of crown of long feathers, which it can erect on its head. The beak is short and thick at the base; sharp at the point—of flint color. The color is of a deep crimson, lighter on some parts. It is a splendid bird.

THE ROSE-BREADED GROSS BEAK is, on the other hand, very common in Canada, known by its pleasant whistle heard about the middle of May. The male is of a black and white color, with a large red spot on the breast, and some red under the wings, hence its name. The female is of a greyish white color, no red on her. Bill thick and blunt, half an inch long, whitish. The breast is white in the male—under parts of wings red and white—head and neck black—upper parts, back, and wing coverlets, black and white in spots in the male. This bird is eight inches long. Its eggs are of a— Its nest is built in low trees. It has no song, but a very sweet whistle somewhat like that of the robin.

THE SKUNK, OR POLECAT, OF CANADA is common, yet not very often seen in Canada, being very shy in its habits. The body is about two feet long in the largest specimens, the tail being a foot long and bushy—carried half erect. The hair is long and coarse, not fur. The color is black in the main, yet varied with several white stripes that pass over the back, from the tail to the head, giving it a strange appearance. The tail is also black and white. The male animal seems the largest. The teeth are like those of a cat or raccoon—the animal living on the flesh of birds and small animals. We have seen several killed. The young (four or five in number) are also striped, in appearance of a pale yellow and white. We may refer to

The dove's eggs are of a light...
It is a beautiful Canadian bird, resembling a small female wild pigeon, only of a lighter appearance. The crow's eggs are of a pale green, spotted with black. Land rails, a curious Canadian bird, described last year—eggs greenish white, spotted with black. The owl's eggs are white, the size of a small hen's egg, spotted with reddish-brown spots. The sparrowhawk's eggs are of the same color. Baltimore golden oriole's eggs whitish, covered with black spots or lines. Small bittern's eggs white, spotted with black spots. Kingfisher's eggs white, spotted with dark specks. Whip-poor-will's eggs of a grey or pepper-and-salt color.



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The Son of Temperance.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1854.

PUBLIC HOUSES WERE FIRST LICENSED IN ENGLAND IN 1621, and licenses granted to Sir Giles Montpeyson and Sir Francis Michel. Liquor inns have thus prevailed in England over 200 years. Tobacco was about the same time introduced into England as a stimulant to chew and smoke. Alas! what mighty evil and murders lie at the door of these two stimulants—alcohol and tobacco! The English people got alarmed at the progress of intoxication among the people at the close of the seventeenth century, and many penal laws were passed to restrain the traffic, but all to no purpose. Not until the commencement of the nineteenth century was the true remedy found, in the establishment of total abstinence societies. It is probably not too much to prophecy that at the commencement of the twentieth century, the year 1900, the license system will be looked back to as one of the greatest follies that ever affected human polity. It will be a marvel to that generation that their forefathers were so blind as to license slaughter-houses for the people. That they should build goals and asylums, and yet beside them, license houses on purpose to fill them with miserable or vicious human beings. Then the name of NEAL DOW, as the originator of the bold plan of PROHIBITION, will rank with the HOWARDS, the DIXON, the MATTHEWS, and good of the earth.

LICENSING PUBLIC LIQUOR TAVERNS!!

What dreadful evil is brought up before the imagination by these words. Go through the cities of America, Canada, Britain, Europe: where do you see the evil, the vice, the riots of the people? At the door of what evil lie the tears of widows, the wails of orphans for bread, the wife's lamentations, the loss of health and character, money and social love? In licensed public tipping houses!!

We advocate prohibition on these grounds:—
1st. Because it is politically wise. A sober people will be a thinking, quiet, moral, reading people, hence a free people. A drunken people will be corrupt and liable to be enslaved. 2nd. Because morals and religion are the salt of human society, without which it cannot long exist. Sobriety promotes both: the use of alcohol as a beverage endangers both. 3rd. Because it will promote health and happiness in the human family, by fostering family and social ties. The family circle is the nursery of society; it must be pure and quiet. Drunkenness destroys it, and destroys health and human happiness.

EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL ON THE HUMAN SYSTEM.

There is nothing which so much leads men astray as the notion that the use of alcohol is useful for health; and we, therefore, gladly insert this valuable letter of Dr. Carpenter, the ablest Physiologist of England.—EDITOR SON.

PROFESSOR JOHNSTON ANSWERED.

An extract from Professor Johnston's "Chemistry of Common Things," having recently been inserted in one of our weekly newspapers, an answer was sent to it by Dr. Carpenter. The extract having since been largely circulated through the press and being calculated to convey most erroneous views of the effects of alcohol on the human system, we consider it important that the able reply of Dr. Carpenter should appear in our pages, and recommend our friends to make it known as extensively as possible.

Sir,—You speak of Professor Johnston as "no mean authority." Fully recognizing Professor Johnston's merits as a Chemist, I am yet to learn that he has put forward any claim to be regarded as an authority in physiology; and the question of the "effects of ardent spirits on the constitution" is one which entirely belongs to the domain of the physiologist and pathologist. It is just as impossible to predicate from the mere chemical properties of alcohol, what will be its operations on the

Professor Johnston first claims for alcohol, the power of sustaining the heat of the body; on the ground that, when breathed off in the respiratory process it generates a large amount of free caloric. This may be fully admitted; and yet alcohol may be for other reasons a most undesirable fuel. In the first place, even proof spirit (and few persons drink it in this strength) is far inferior in heat-producing power to its own weight of fat, and is even below starch and sugar in this respect, as is admitted by Liebig, whose authority Professor Johnston will scarcely dispute; for he states (Familiar Letters on Chemistry p. 380) that in order to generate the amount of heat which would be produced by 100 parts of FAT, it would be necessary to consume 240 parts of starch, 249 parts of sugar and 266 parts of proof spirit.

But the question is by no means one of Chemistry alone. The effect of the presence of alcohol in the blood, is to retard the combustion of other heat-producing substances, and thus positively to diminish the power of sustaining severe and long-continued cold.

On this point the experience of Arctic voyagers and travellers is in complete accordance with physiological prediction; it being their almost unanimous testimony that, if plenty of fat meat be allowed, they are far better able to support the heat of their bodies without alcoholic drinks than with them. And even when the supply of food is insufficient, the experience of Sir John Richardson (in the first disastrous overland exhibition with Sir John Franklin) led him to abandon the use of alcoholic drinks; having fully satisfied him "that spirituous liquors, though they gave a temporary stimulus, diminish the power of resisting cold."

Professor Johnston asserts in the second place, that as the use of alcoholic liquors "diminishes the absolute amount of matter usually given off by the lungs and the kidneys, they lessen the natural waste of the fat and tissue." Now it is fully capable of physiological proof that this diminution of the excretory functions of the lungs and kidneys is really an interference with that wholesome process whereby the products of the necessary waste of the tissues—which, if retained within the body, are poisonous to it—are got rid of; and that various forms of perverted nutrition, especially of the nervous and muscular system, of the liver and of the kidneys, giving rise to some of the most common diseases of advanced life, are directly traceable to the habitual presence of alcohol in the blood. The fatty degeneration of the tissues, to which the attention of the most eminent pathologists has been prominently directed during the last few years, is more frequently and clearly referrible to this cause than any other.

Thirdly, Professor Johnston affirms alcoholic liquors "ease and lighten the labour of the digestive organs." One would suppose from this statement, that they have themselves a power of dissolving and assimilating the nutriment; whereas the tendency of alcohol being to precipitate albuminous substances from their solutions, the precise contrary is the fact. They can only help digestion by stimulating the stomach to secrete more gastric fluid than it would otherwise pour out; and that habitual stimulation weakens in the end the natural power of the organ, is the dictate alike of science and experience. The healthy stomach, at all periods of life, is fully competent to digest as much food as the system requires; and where its power fails, the failure is due, in a very large proportion of cases, to such a departure from the laws of health in regard to diet, air, exercise, mental exertion, etc., as needs to be met by a return to them, instead of by a palliative, which by temporarily sustaining the digestive power in defiance of the warning afforded by its failure, leads to worse mischief in the end.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

W. B. CARPENTER. M. D. F. R. S.

Examiner in Physiology in the University of London.—Bristol Herald.

GRAND TEMPERANCE FESTIVAL IN WATERLOO.

The Sons of Temperance of Victor Division, located in the flourishing village, called Canastogue, Waterloo, held a grand Temperance festival on the 9th of the present month. The day was somewhat dark and rainy; and we were fearful that the meeting would be thinly attended. But, Mr. Editor, we were happily disappointed, when we ap-

was in a grove formed of the rich old forest trees, whose branches have been swept by the breeze for centuries. Although the golden sunbeams, whose hot on the rich green foliage through which the gentle gale, with its angel-like breath, was passing, yet there was a beauty and loveliness connected with the scene which every heart which is true to its native dignity must feel. It was cheering to see so many assemble on so damp a day to aid by their presence the cause of Temperance, and try to stop the onward rolling of that dark stream which is bearing away so many of the loved ones of Earth.

After the friends present had done justice to the repast, which the most fastidious could not but admire, the audience was delighted with the rich flowing streams of music from the Elora Brass Band, which arose full and free, and died away in the deep altars of nature's temple. The meeting was then called to order, and after some pointed and truly manly remarks by the chairman, the throne of grace was addressed by the Rev. Mr. Sims; after which the band poured forth again a flood of sweet sounds.

The first speaker was the Rev. Mr. Sims. His speech was clear, plain, and to the point. It seemed to flow gently from a warm heart; and we should think that it would do much good. The band again discoursed most eloquent music. The second speaker which came upon the platform was Mr. Willson. His voice and head seemed as clear as a bell; and the smooth shaft of his well-directed arguments must have entered many a heart. After another shower of sweet sounds from the band, the writer was called to the platform, and spoke at some length, after which the meeting was quietly dismissed.

The Sons of Victor Division seem to be a noble band of brothers. May love, purity, and fidelity, like sister angels, long dwell among them; and may their division room long stand out like a beacon-light, to guide the tempest tossed to the haven of rest.

Yours in all that is good.

F. B. ROLPH.

New Hope, Sept. 13, 1854.

OXFORD, BLEWHEIM, Sept. 15, 1854.

Sir,—It has been a long time since I wrote to you upon the cause of temperance, being fairly driven to it by reading the last number of your publication, which contains some of the best articles that ever fell under my eye so accidentally. On looking at page 216 of No. 36, (the page of temperance items,) I first met with a noble piece of poetry from Duncan Campbell, of Lobo, where the Spirit of Drink is set forth in all its horrific appearances. Then we have an account of some of our Members of Provincial Parliament, who are pledged to vote on that noble law, the "Maine law," which I hope is to be well supported by all representatives, and more especially by those that are pledged. But, the worst of all with these pledged things, they are lost sight of when the charms of an assembly overcome them, or some other delusion totally enrattles them in the advocacy of all true principles, and more especially that principle called Temperance. The candidates can tell, more than tell, their electors that they will assuredly advocate the enactment of the Maine law; but they, when assembled in Parliament, get so entrained with speculation that they forget the wants of the people whom they have pledged to represent, and fill their own pockets out of the public treasury, and then turn to the electors and say, "Ye fools, ye might have known that I would not hazard my own benefit to secure thine," and so leaves their hopes to a future election, when they are probably bamboozled in the same manner. I am very much of your opinion about the Member for Renfrew—that we are not to expect much from Hincks on this "Great Reform."

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Then we see a question proposed by the Editor, which involves a great amount of serious consideration, viz: Is it right, if a person in the genteel class fall a victim to drunkenness, to conceal the fact? I answer, in union with you, No. Reveal the fact, irrespective of feelings, and let it shine forth as an example to our fellows.

there should be but one tavern in the Township allowed to sell spirituous liquors—which caused the drunkard, moderate drinker, tavern-keeper, and all whom they could rally, to put in a Council unfavorable to the By-Law. It was consequently quashed, and taverns licensed throughout the Township. Now, the inference is plain to the most common observation, that a vast amount of the peace of society has been quashed with the By-Law. Taverns are licensed throughout the Township, where they are uncalled for, and become at once the rendezvous of all manner of wretchedness and of individuals who would undoubtedly have remained steady under the circumstances of the preceding year.

I am pleased to see you keeping your head above the sea of public opinion, and cry out, "Temperance principles" through this fair Province. May God, the rewarder of all benevolent workers, strengthen you and give you a word in season for the "cause of mankind."

Yours, in the bonds of Temperance,
JOHN CLINTON.

GREAT LONDON TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

Late English news state that Exeter Hall had again been the scene of a great temperance rally. Gough was there in his glory. Mr. Heyworth presided, and the attendance was very large. A public breakfast was given afterwards, at which 100 gentlemen sat down. Mr. Tweedie, on this occasion, stated that Mr. Gough could, if he wished be constantly employed for five years to come in England. He had already delivered 200 lectures to about half a million of hearers. Five other lecturers were at work for the League. The Archbishop of Canterbury and 150 leading ministers of the Church of England had signed a petition to close inns on the Sabbath. The Rev. Mr. Reid, from Scotland, said that not less than 500 ministers of religion in Scotland were pledged to total abstinence. On the 14th August the annual procession and public meeting of the League took place. 170 carriages were in the procession, and there were long lines of persons in the procession on foot. The whole line was three quarters of an hour in passing any one point. They were collected and addressed at the Zoological Gardens by Mr. Gough for two hours. A large assemblage of children (of the Bands of Hope, similar to our Cadets of Temperance,) also proceeded to the Gardens. It is computed that there were 13,000 persons present. It seems that these gardens have been purchased by the London Temperance Societies, and are to be opened next year under the name of "The Surrey Gardens and Temperance Crystal Palace Company."

The Rev. Mr. Borland, city missionary, attached to the Wesleyan Methodist Church in this city, lately joined the Ontario Division of Sons.

The Ontario Division has lately been holding some interesting private meetings.

The prevalence of the cholera in Canada has had the effect of inducing many weak Sons to break their pledges in cities and towns.

A great many petitions for a Prohibitory Liquor Law have already been presented to Parliament at Quebec.

The Sunday closing movement is now generally supported by the moral classes in Britain.

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THE USE OF STRONG DRINK IN HOSPITALS.

At the recent anniversary meeting of the London Temperance League, Mr. Colloretta, surgeon, of Guernsey, made some valuable observations on the extent to which strong drinks were unnecessarily employed in hospitals. Some time ago he had made an investigation into the practice adopted in their hospital of administering such drinks to their patients, and found that in one year the large sum of £231 had been expended upon them. Since that time he had been elected to the office of sur-

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1854.

PUBLIC HOUSES WERE FIRST LICENSED IN ENGLAND IN 1621, and licenses granted to Sir Giles Montpeson and Sir Francis Michel. Liquor inns have thus prevailed in England over 200 years. Tobacco was about the same time introduced into England as a stimulant to chew and smoke. Alas! what mighty evil and murders lie at the door of these two stimulants—alcohol and tobacco! The English people got alarmed at the progress of intoxication among the people at the close of the seventeenth century, and many penal laws were passed to restrain the traffic, but all to no purpose. Not until the commencement of the nineteenth century was the true remedy found, in the establishment of total abstinence societies. It is probably not too much to prophesy that at the commencement of the twentieth century, the year 1900, the license system will be looked back to as one of the greatest follies that ever affected human polity. It will be a marvel to that generation that their forefathers were so blind as to license slaughter-houses for the people. That they should build goals and asylums, and yet beside them, licence houses on purpose to fill them with miserable or vicious human beings. Then the name of NEAL DOW, as the originator of the bold plan of prohibition, will rank with the HOWARDS, the DIXONS, the MATTHEWS, and good of the earth.

LICENSING PUBLIC LIQUOR TAVERNS!!

What dreadful evil is brought up before the imagination by these words. Go through the cities of America, Canada, Britain, Europe; where do you see the evil, the vice, the riots of the people? At the door of what evil lie the tears of widows, the wails of orphans for bread, the wife's lamentations, the loss of health and character, money and social love? In licensed public tippling houses!!

We advocate prohibition on these grounds:—

- 1st. Because it is politically wise. A sober people will be a thinking, quiet, moral, reading people, hence a free people. A drunken people will be corrupt and liable to be enslaved.
- 2nd. Because morals and religion are the salt of human society, without which it cannot long exist. Sobriety promotes both: the use of alcohol as a beverage endangers both.
- 3rd. Because it will promote health and happiness in the human family, by fostering family and social ties. The family circle is the nursery of society; it must be pure and quiet. Drunkenness destroys it, and destroys health and human happiness.

EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL ON THE HUMAN SYSTEM.

There is nothing which so much leads men astray as the notion that the use of alcohol is useful for health; and we, therefore, gladly insert this valuable letter of Dr. Carpenter, the ablest Physiologist of England.—ERROR SON.

PROFESSOR JOHNSTON ANSWERED.

An extract from Professor Johnston's "Chemistry of Common Things," having recently been inserted in one of our weekly newspapers, an answer was sent to it by Dr. Carpenter. The extract having since been largely circulated through the press and being calculated to convey most erroneous views of the effects of alcohol on the human system, we consider it important that the able reply of Dr. Carpenter should appear in our pages, and recommend our friends to make it known as extensively as possible.

Sir,—You speak of Professor Johnston as "no mean authority." Fully recognising Professor Johnston's merits as a Chemist, I am yet to learn that he has put forward any claim to be regarded as an authority in physiology; and the question of the "effects of ardent spirits on the constitution" is one which entirely belongs to the domain of the physiologist and pathologist. It is just as impossible to predicate from the mere chemical properties of alcohol, what will be its operations on the living body, as it would be to predict the effects of opium, prussic acid, or any other of our most potent poisons, from their atomic composition and their action on inorganic matter.

producing power to its own weight of fat, and is even below starch and sugar in this respect, as is admitted by Liebig, whose authority Professor Johnston will scarcely dispute; for he states (Familiar Letters on Chemistry p. 380) that in order to generate the amount of heat which would be produced by 100 parts of FAT, it would be necessary to consume 240 parts of starch, 249 parts of sugar and 266 parts of proof spirit.

But the question is by no means one of Chemistry alone. The effect of the presence of alcohol in the blood, is to retard the combustion of other heat-producing substances, and thus positively to diminish the power of sustaining severe and long-continued cold.

On this point the experience of Arctic voyagers and travellers is in complete accordance with physiological prediction; it being their almost unanimous testimony that, if plenty of fat meat be allowed, they are far better able to support the heat of their bodies without alcoholic drinks than with them. And even when the supply of food is insufficient, the experience of Sir John Richardson (in the first disastrous overland expedition with Sir John Franklin) led him to abandon the use of alcoholic drinks; having fully satisfied him "that spirituous liquors, though they gave a temporary stimulus, diminish the power of resisting cold."

Professor Johnston asserts in the second place, that as the use of alcoholic liquors "diminishes the absolute amount of matter usually given off by the lungs and the kidneys, they lessen the natural waste of the fat and tissue." Now it is fully capable of physiological proof that this diminution of the excretory functions of the lungs and kidneys is really an interference with that wholesome process whereby the products of the necessary waste of the tissues—which, if retained within the body, are poisonous to it—are got rid of; and that various forms of perverted nutrition, especially of the nervous and muscular system, of the liver and of the kidneys, giving rise to some of the most common diseases of advanced life, are directly traceable to the habitual presence of alcohol in the blood. The fatty degeneration of the tissues, to which the attention of the most eminent pathologists has been prominently directed during the last few years, is more frequently and clearly referrible to this cause than any other.

Thirdly, Professor Johnston affirms alcoholic liquors "ease and lighten the labour of the digestive organs." One would suppose from this statement, that they have themselves a power of dissolving and assimilating the nutriment; whereas the tendency of alcohol being to precipitate albuminous substances from their solutions, the precise contrary is the fact. They can only help digestion by stimulating the stomach to secrete more gastric fluid than it would otherwise pour out; and that habitual stimulation weakens in the end the natural power of the organ, is the dictate alike of science and experience. The healthy stomach, at all periods of life, is fully competent to digest as much food as the system requires; and where its power fails, the failure is due, in a very large proportion of cases, to such a departure from the laws of health in regard to diet, air, exercise, mental exertion, etc., as needs to be met by a return to them, instead of by a palliative, which by temporarily sustaining the digestive power in defiance of the warning afforded by its failure, leads to worse mischief in the end.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

W. B. CARPENTER. M. D. F. R. S.

Examiner in Physiology in the University of London.—Bristol Herald.

GRAND TEMPERANCE FESTIVAL IN WATERLOO.

The Sons of Temperance of Victor Division, located in the flourishing village, called Canastogue, Waterloo, held a grand Temperance festival on the 9th of the present month. The day was somewhat dark and rainy; and we were fearful that the meeting would be thinly attended. But, Mr. Editor, we were happily disappointed, when we approached the grove, and saw moving amidst its green archways a large number of the beautiful and the brave.

The place of meeting, as we have already hinted,

its native dignity must feel. It was cheering to see so many assemble on so damp a day to aid by their presence the cause of Temperance, and try to stop the onward rolling of that dark stream which is bearing away so many of the loved ones of Earth.

After the friends present had done justice to the repast, which the most fastidious could not but admire, the audience was delighted with the rich flowing streams of music from the Elora Brass Band, which arose full and free, and died away in the deep altars of nature's temple. The meeting was then called to order, and after some pointed and truly many remarks by the chairman, the throne of grace was addressed by the Rev. Mr. Sims; after which the band poured forth again a flood of sweet sounds.

The first speaker was the Rev. Mr. Sims. His speech was clear, plain, and to the point. It seemed to flow gently from a warm heart; and we should think that it would do much good. The band again discoursed most eloquent music. The second speaker which came upon the platform was Mr. Willson. His voice and head seemed as clear as a bell; and the smooth shaft of his well-directed arguments must have entered many a heart. After another shower of sweet sounds from the band, the writer was called to the platform, and spoke at some length, after which the meeting was quietly dismissed.

The Sons of Victor Division seem to be a noble band of brothers. May love, purity, and fidelity, like sister angels, long dwell among them; and may their division room long stand out like a beacon-light, to guide the tempest tossed to the haven of rest.

Yours in all that is good.

F. B. ROLPH.

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In perusing these articles I thought I would drop an item of Blenheim, as it stands in the temperance movement. Last year, as I formerly wrote you, Blenheim's councillors made a By-Law that

most common observation, that a vast amount of the peace of society has been quashed with the By-Law Taverns are licensed throughout the Township, where they are uncalled for, and become at once the rendezvous of all manner of wretchedness and of individuals who would undoubtedly have remained steady under the circumstances of the preceding year.

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HAT AND FUR STORE.

HAMILTON GENERAL HAT & FUR WAREHOUSE... Messrs. Mills & Watson, Hatters and Furriers...

PAINTING, GRILING, & Paper Hanging—GILBERT PEARY begs to return his sincere thanks...

Toronto, 2nd January 1854.

JOHN BENTLEY, DRUGGIST AND STATIONER No. 71, Yonge Street, has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Genuine Drugs...

THE PLEASURE STEAMER



CITIZEN, HAVING been greatly improved both for Sailing Qualities and Comfort, will ply regularly every hour during the Season between Matilda's Wharf and the Peninsula Hotel.

WHOLESALE DRUG WAREHOUSE. Lyman, Brothers & Company, ST. LAWRENCE BUILDINGS, KEEP constantly on hand, and sell on the most liberal terms...

NEW SPRING GOODS



LONDON, LEEDS. WILLIAM POLLEY. 66, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. Respectfully intimates to the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country...

THE ORIGINAL GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, FOR CURING DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA-MORBUS, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER can with perfect confidence recommend the above truly valuable medicine, as a safe, speedy and certain remedy for the cure of DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA-MORBUS, and CHOLERA INFANTUM...

DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY! SAMUEL WOOD, SURGEON DENTIST 2 doors West from corner of Bay and King Streets Toronto.

JOHN PARKIN, PLUMBER & GAS FITTER, Adelaide St. East, Opposite Court House Corner Brass, Lead, Iron, or Gutta Percha Pumps, fitted up and repaired...

SPRATT'S Temperance House, 11, D'Vision Street, near the Wharf Colborne. Good Stabling attached.

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT. GEORGE MARCOURT, TAILOR, CLOTHES, and General Outfitter, No. 11, North side of King Street, Directly opposite the Colonist Office, Toronto.

CROCKERY! CROCKERY! THE Subscriber has just received a large assortment of CHINA, GLASS, and EARTHENWARE...

SEASON TICKETS FOR FAMILIES \$4. Toronto, July 22, 1854.

Protection from Lightning, BY SPRATT'S PATENT. LIGHTNING RODS manufactured by E. V. Wilson and H. Piper & Brother, 60 Yonge Street.

CAUTION—Allow no man to protect your buildings without first examining the points of his rods, and if they have not the Platinum Wire in the point, they are not genuine.

Agents for 1854. WILLIAM HILL, North Williamburgh; John Tyner, Cumminsville; Robert Balmor, Oakville...

PATON & CO. Breakfast, Dinner, Dessert, and Tea Services, of PLAIN, PRINTED, AND ENAMELLED STONEWARE, PLAIN AND RICHLI GILT CHINA...

Consumers' Gas Company. NOTICE is hereby given that, in consequence of the great advance in the price of coal, wages, and other charges connected with the manufacture of Gas...

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NEW HARDWARE STORE, Adjoining the Post Office, Corner of King and Toronto Streets. THE undersigned having leased a portion of those extensive Premises formerly occupied by Messrs. Whittemore Rutherford, & Co., begs respectfully to invite the attention of the Public in Toronto, and its vicinity...

HOUSE OF ALL NATIONS, 49, King Street East, opposite Toronto Street. NEAR THE POST OFFICE, TORONTO, C. W. SAMUEL HEAKES

SAMUEL HEAKES Again invites Public attention to one of the best Assorted and cheapest stocks in the city. Elegant Summer Shawls, of every description. Silk, Satin, Straw, Tulle and Fancy Bonnets—very fashionable, and very cheap.

Superior Cotton Warp, (all Nos.) a prime article in Seamless Bags,—warranted first quality. Terms Cash. No Abatement. WILLIAM POLLEY. Third door West of Church St. Chequered Warehouse, } 66, King St. East, } Toronto, April 19, 1854. 1 6-1f

CANADA vs. THE WORLD. READER, If you inquire of any person or persons who have ever visited C. S. Powers' Newcastle Marble Works, or purchased Marble from any of his numerous Agents in Canada West, they will tell you that this is positively the LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST Establishment of the kind in the Province, and not inferior to any in British North America.

W. STEWARD, PREMIUM SADDLERY WAREHOUSE, 95 Yonge St. Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar.—W. S. returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. He still continues to manufacture a superior article, such as he has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been honorably mentioned at the World's Fair in London.

A CARD. CHARLES COCKBURN, (Barrister at Law, No. 4 in Lincoln, Welland) Licensed Auctioneer.—Office at his residence Pine Street, Thorold. Sales attended in Town and Country on short notice and Moderate Terms Thorold January 2nd 1854. 1-1f

HEARN & POTTER, (FROM DOLLOND'S) Mathematical Instrument Makers, Opticians, and Jewellers, 54, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. IMPORTERS and Makers of Theodolites, Levels, Compasses, and all kinds of Surveying and Optical Instruments. TELESCOPES AND MICROSCOPES, In great variety; Spectacles to suit all sights; Royal Admiralty Charts of the St. Lawrence and the Lakes. ENGLISH GOLD AND SILVER LEVER WATCHES, of the best description always on hand. Also, Electro-plate and Jewels of all descriptions.

PROCLAMATION. JOSHUA GEORGE BEARD, MAYOR OF THE CITY OF TORONTO:

WHEREAS the frequent occurrence of disastrous Fires within this City, recently, has naturally caused great alarm to the Citizens. And whereas the subject of establishing a Night Watch, having been anxiously deliberated upon by the Common Council, that body having determined to recommend to the Citizens of each Block or Section of the City, requiring to be watched, to enrol themselves for the purpose of each taking his turn by himself or proper deputy in watching such Block or Section. Persons so enrolled being sworn Special Constables for that particular purpose.

These are therefore in compliance with the Resolution of the Common Council, to urge the Citizens to form themselves into sections, to adopt rules for their guidance, and to present themselves at the Mayor's Office, to be sworn in for the above desirable purpose. JOSHUA G. BEARD, Mayor.

NEW Painting and Glazier Establishment.—S. BOOTH & SON, House, Sign and Ornamental Painters, Glaziers, Gilders, Paper Hangers, &c., No. 13, Adelaide St. East, Shop—Victoria St., Respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the inhabitants of Toronto and vicinity, hoping by strict attention to business, and moderate charges combined with good workmanship and the best materials, to give satisfaction to all who favor them with their patronage. S. BOOTH & SON. Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

BOUND Volumes of the Son of TEMPERANCE for 1852-3. Those wanting bound

THE "CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE" AND LITERARY GEM," is devoted to the interests of the Order of the Sons—to temperance generally—to agriculture and the interests of farmers—to the advancement of Canadian Literature and Science—and to general and political news. The effort of the Publisher and Editor will continue to be to make a eminently a home and family paper, filled with choice variety of reading matter. Our terms for 1854 are as follows:— Single Subscribers, sent by mail, or delivered in the city, in advance, or within January, 6s. 3d., cy. At the end of three months, 7s. 6d., cy.; at six months, 8s. 9d., cy.; at the end of the year 1854, 10s. cy. These sums will be considered as due and collectable at the end of these respective periods. Half-yearly Subscribers 5s. 9d., cy., in advance, and \$1 if not paid till the end of the six months.

To Agents, Friends and Clubs, we offer these inducements:— To agents whose names have stood upon our Books in 1853, if declining to act as such in 1854, 5s., cy., in advance, will be charged. To old agents, collecting from old or new Subscribers, in 1854, \$10—or sending five entirely new names, sending the money to us during the year, at regular prices, a copy will be sent gratis. To any old Subscribers sending two new Subscribers, at regular prices, 5s. only. Ten copies of this paper will be sent to one address for \$10. Twenty copies to one address for \$18. In such cases it must be distinctly understood that the papers will be done up in one package, and addressed to but one person, or Division—and that these sums must be paid in advance, or within January—otherwise the usual credit charge will be made against the person or division ordering them.

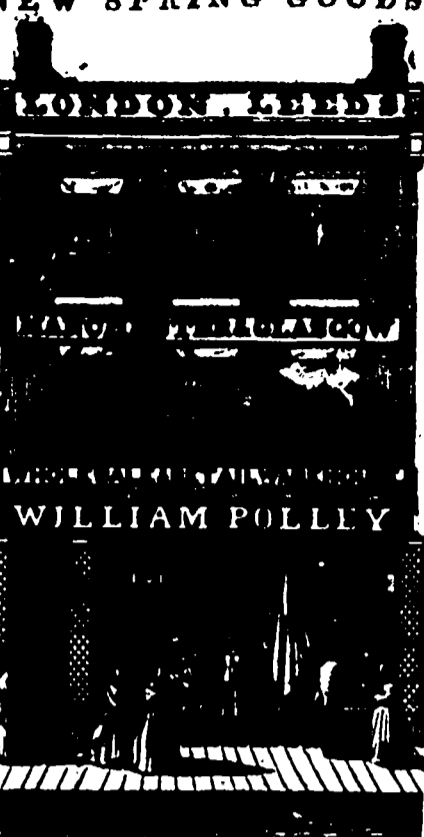
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Toronto, 2nd January 1854. NEW SPRING GOODS. LONDON, LEEDS, MANCHESTER. WILLIAM POLLEY

Wholesale Depot for Bentley's Baking Powder, Smith's improved Rat and Vermin Exterminator...

HAVING been greatly improved both for Sailing Qualities and Comfort, will ply regularly every hour during the Season between Matland's Wharf and the Peninsula Hotel...

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FRESH, SEASONABLE, STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS. To which he invites special attention, comprising the latest and most approved styles in Rich Fancy Dress Silks, De Laines, and Parisian Dress Goods...

NEW HARDWARE STORE, Adjoining the Post Office, Corner of King and Toronto Streets. THE undersigned having leased a portion of those extensive Premises formerly occupied by Messrs. Whittmore Rutherford & Co...

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