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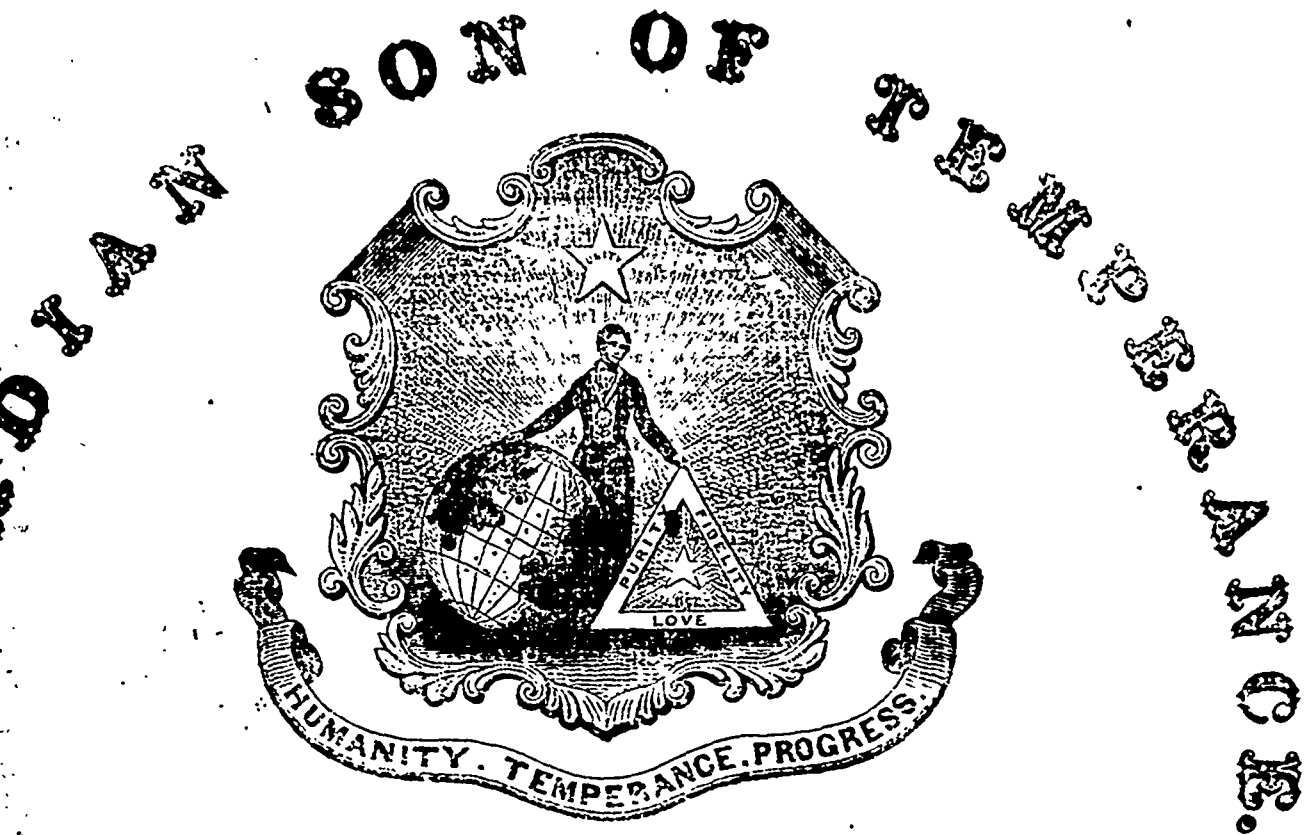
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**FAMILIAR THINGS.**

Here is a truth that travel brings,  
A truth of hourly birth:  
To dwell among familiar things,  
And little know their worth,  
The emigrant in distant lands,  
The sailor on the sea,  
Or all that roam in silent strands,  
Have deeper hearts than we.

To dwell among familiar things:  
And daily, with dull sight,  
To touch a thousand secret springs  
Of sorrow and delight,  
To those who writhed in  
Pitched dressing-rooms in clasp and key  
Each little household star

To dwell among familiar things;  
We know them by their use,  
By their many ministrations,  
Their value we deduce:  
Useful each has had an eye,  
And each can speak, though dumb;  
All of the cheerful days gone by,  
Strange witness might become

To dwell among familiar things;  
But should it be our lot  
To sever all the ties that bind,  
That form the household knot;  
To wander now in a new world,  
And cross the restless foam,  
So clearly should we then behold  
The Deities of Home:

**FAR OUT AT SEA.**

At noon—the sun was high,  
And over the wind and shipped the sail,  
A snow-white banner  
Flying before the stiff gale,  
Far out at sea.

Some distance when had I  
A way, of danger nothing knew,  
I'd sail the open sea,  
We hurried on the waves like  
Far out at sea.

Above, there gleamed the boundless sky;  
Beneath the boundless ocean shone;  
Between them danced the butterfly,  
The spirit free to this vast scene,  
Far out at sea.

Away he sped with skimming glee!  
O'ft in indolent mood—now come;  
Night comes, with wind and rain, and he  
No more will dance before the moon,  
Far out at sea.

He dies unlike his mates I've seen  
Perhaps not sooner, nor worse crossed;  
And he has felt, and known and seen  
A larger life and hope—though lost,  
Far out at sea.

—*Dublin Magazine.*

**JAPAN.**

The whole eastern coast of Asia, from Behr's straits to Ceylon, is thickly studded at uncertain intervals with groups of islands, a large proportion of which are of volcanic formation.

Opposite the coast of Chinese Tartary, but divided from it by the sea of Japan—an irregular cluster of water, six hundred miles wide in its centre but contracting at its northern extremity into the fine channel of Tartary, and its southern, into the strait of Corea—are numerous islands curving in an ovate form, and constituting the Empire of Japan.

The four principal islands of this extensive group are Nippon, eight hundred and fifty miles in length, and in breadth ranging from one hundred to two hundred and fifty miles; and Kjusiu, and Sikoce of much smaller dimensions.

The whole extent of the empire of Japan has been computed at two hundred and seventy thousand square miles, or nearly three times as large as the islands composing the Kingdom of Great Britain. The number of inhabitants taking the mean of various estimates, may be safely reckoned at twenty-two millions.

The climate of Japan is represented as very healthy though subjected to great extremes of heat and cold. The soil, especially in the valley, is extremely fertile, the chief products being rice, wheat and millet; in the cultivation of which the same day the same the

rough knowledge of the science of agriculture as the Chinese.

The two principal cities of the Empire, are on the island of Nippon, and are the respective capitals of the "Kjusiu" and the "Daini," or, as they have been latterly called, the "Siogoon" and the "Mikado," the two civil and religious rulers by whom Japan has been governed for many centuries.

Yeddo the seat of Government, is one of the largest and most populous cities in the world, being seven miles long and five broad, and containing one million and a half of inhabitants. It is here the Siogoon or civil and military ruler resides; and here, also, are compelled to remain during a certain portion of each year, the principal nobles of the Empire.

The residence of the "Daini" or "Mikado," the spiritual chief, is at Miaco, the ancient capital—a city containing five hundred thousand inhabitants, and which is to the rest of Japan, what Rome was at one time to China—venerable from its associations, and reputed holy, as being the centre of all ecclesiastical power.

The Japanese are the most refined and civilized of all the Asiatic nations, and while in point of literary and scientific acquirements they fall far short of many European countries, they are believed to be superior to any in the science of agriculture, and inferior to none in skillful workmanship of the precious metals. In the manufacture of that peculiar species of acquired ware often delicate islands with pearl, which still carry by the name of Japan, they are acknowledged to be unequalled.

Equalling the Chinese in industry and ingenuity, they are in many other respects, far in advance of the latter. They are harder, and more courageous, have a fiercer sense of honor, and are far more moral. It is a singular fact and one that speaks volumes in favor of this insulated people, that criminal acts are less frequent in Japan than in any part of the known world.

For many generations it has been the settled policy of the successive rulers of this interesting and half-civilized people, to keep them as far removed as possible from any contact with other nations. Various attempts have been made, at different times, by European governments, to open to their vessels the ports of Japan, and introduce commercial relations with its people; but the efforts have never yet been crowned with success. One story-

tion to this rule of perfect and complete exclusion must, however be recorded. Many years ago, the Dutch obtained permission to build a small commercial depot on the Island of Desima, and are still allowed to enter the port of Nankasaki with two vessels annually, but their trade is hampered with so many restrictions, and all knowledge of the interior of Japan is kept so strictly secret, that the Empire remains, even to them, almost as complete a terra incognita, as it does to others.

As late as the year 1846, a modification of this restrictive policy was sought by the King of Holland. The reply of the Siogoon was evidently the combined result of wisdom and experience. "Had the Chinese," said he, "never allowed the English to gain a foothold at Canton, their domestic institutions would have remained undisturbed. From the moment that we yield one point, we become vulnerable at all. It is easier to maintain an embankment in a good state of preservation, than to prevent the widening of a breach when it has once been opened."

The closing sentence in this reply, are aphorisms which deserve to be written in letters of gold.

To this Empire of Japan, which has hitherto so courteously, yet so resolutely, shut its ports against the commerce of other nations, the government of the United States are now about to send a squadron, under the command of Commodore Perry.

If the intention of our government is to endeavour to establish such friendly relations with the Japanese rulers as shall induce them to extend those commercial facilities to us, which they have hitherto refused to the rest of the world, we have no objection to the experiment being made, though the result will of course be unfavorable.

But if, when peaceful diplomacy fails, our war squadron is to clamorously enforce a trade by the muzzles of our guns, what ever we may think of the policy of such an act, the morality of it would certainly be execrable.

We have no more right to forcibly compel Japan to trade with us, than England has to insist upon our taking her woollens whether we desire it or not, and to do as we would be done by, still constitutes one of the soundest rules of just action.—*Home Gazette*

#### FACETIE, &c.

"The Crystal Palace" contains the following perfect anagram: "Cry that all's Peace"

"I'll ring your nose," as the man said to the pig that was rooting in his garden

A queer old gentleman being asked what he wished for dinner, replied, "An appetite, good company, something to eat, and a napkin"

*An Indirect Reply.* A gentleman residing in the neighborhood of Cork, on walking out one Sunday evening, met a young peasant girl, whose parents lived near his house. "What are you doing, Jenny," said he. "Looking for a son-in-law for my mother, sir," was the smart reply.

*A Sister of Charity.*—England and Ireland are called Sister Kingdoms, and England, though she has received nothing but ingratitude from Ireland, has never in the hour of need forgotten that she was bound to assist her (a sister).

*Cons.*—Why is a man's coat larger when he pulls it out of a carpet-bag? Because he finds it increases.—Why is the letter A like a honeysuckle? Because a B follows it.—An American paper informs us that the author of the following has left his country for his country's good:—What is the difference between the Emperor of Russia and a beggar? Answer.—The Emperor issues his manifestoes, while the beggar manifests toes without his shoes (issues).—At what time of life may a man be said to belong to the vegetable kingdom? When long experience has made him sage.—Why is a widower like a growing potato? Because his better-half is underground.

*A Bill for the Bloomer Costume.* Mrs. Strapper to Mrs. Dexter Smith. One pair of Petticoats, with military braid down the sides, &c. &c. £2 2s.; a pair of braces to ditto, 5s.; a pair of straps to ditto, 1s. 6d.; a Valencia silk waistcoat, cut in the Gent's last fashion, £1 1s.; a new velvet Greek Polka Coat, braided and lined throughout with silk, £4 4s.; Cigar case for inside pocket of ditto, 10s.; Cigars for the same, 2s. 6d.; Jomville Tie, bird's-eye pattern, 8s. 6d.; a pair of Buckskin Gloves, 5s.; Walkingsick with silver top, £1 1s.; beautiful Corazza Shirt, with studs &c., £1. 5s.; total £11. 2s. 6d.

#### THE LENT PAPER.

"John what has become of last week's paper?" inquired Mrs. C— of her husband.

Surely, wife I cannot tell, it was brought from the office I think"

Yes, James brought it home on Saturday evening, but neighbor N— and wife being here, he laid it on the parlor table."

Oh, N— has got the paper, I remember now of lending it to him."

I am very sorry for that; I think you do very wrong, husband, in lending the papers before we have read them. He who takes a paper and pays for it, is certainly entitled to the first perusal of it."

Yes but N— asked me to lend it to him, and how could I refuse so kind and obliging a neighbor? I am sure he would lend his, if he took one, and I should like to borrow it."

"Don't N— take a paper!" inquired Mrs. C— with surprise.

"No."

"Why not? He is, as he says, very fond of reading."

"Yes, but he seems to think himself unable to pay for one."

"Unable! He is certainly as able as we are. He pays a much larger tax and he is almost always bragging of his superior caste, and—"

Hush, wife, it is wrong to speak of our neighbors faults behind their backs. He promised to return the paper to-day."

I hope he will. It contains an excellent article which I desired to read."

Mrs. C— was an excellent lady, and probably possessed as liberal feelings as her husband, but she could not benevolence to be her duty to supply a free paper to her more wealthy and covetous neighbor.

N— had formerly taken a paper, but thinking it too expensive, to the no small discomfiture of his wife and little ones, he had ordered its discontinuance. He, however, dearly loved to read, and had for a year or more, been in the habit of sending "little Joe" on the agreeable errand of borrowing old papers of his neighbors.

Mrs. C— waited patiently through the day, expecting to see little Joe coming with the paper; but the day passed, and likewise did the evening, and no paper came.

"The next morning after breakfast she was heard to say:

"Well John the paper has not been returned yet."

"Ah, indeed, I guess neighbor N— has forgotten his promise, or is absent from home," replied C—.

"I think, she continued, "we had better send James after it."

"Would it not be best, wife, to wait till afternoon; N— may send it home before that time."

"Just as you think best, was the mild reply.

They waited till nearly dark, but no paper made its appearance. James, a smart lad of ten years, was now instructed to proceed to neighbor N— and the paper. He soon arrived and made known his errand.—He was politely informed that it was lent to R—the blacksmith, who lived half a mile further on. James, unwilling to return home without it, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, continued on to the blacksmith's.

It was quite dark when he arrived, and he soon made known his business, and was informed by Mrs. R—that "little sis got the paper and tore it all up"

"I'll take the fragments," said James, who was for having nothing lost.

"The fragments, Jim!" exclaimed Mrs. R—"old Dunk, the pedlar, came along here, yesterday, and I sold 'em with the paper rags"

James, somewhat dispirited by his unsuccessful mission, and not being very courageous in the dark, silently beat a hasty retreat for home, where in due season he arrived, and reported the result of his errand.

"Ah!" very composedly remarked Mr. C—, "I suppose R— asked neighbor N— to lend him the paper, and he just did not like to deny him. We cannot, I think, very justly accuse either of doing intentional wrong, and one paper," he concluded, "of little value."

"You may argue N—'s case as much as you please," replied Mrs. C—, "but be assured of one thing."

"What is that?" said Mr. C—, with evident fear.

"Nothing, only neighbor N— will not long be at the inconvenience of troubling people for old papers."

In about three weeks time N— was informed by

the postmaster that he had a paper in the office, was highly pleased at this announcement, but he did not think who was so very kind as to send him a paper. After many conjectures, however he came to the conclusion that it was from some friend whom he had met in former years.

One year had passed, the paper continued to come, and N— was still ignorant from whence it came, one day at a "hauling," he informed the neighbors of his good fortune, and expressed some fear that he would have to do without a paper soon.

"No you won't" said James C—, in a loud voice, "for mother sent on two dollars for you week"

"Well done Jun!" shouted a dozen voices, with simultaneous roar of laughter ran along the line of the stairs.

N—, who had previous to this announcement, remarkably cheerful and talkative, became suddenly silent, while a deep red color, the emblem of a blushed brow, mantled his brow. This was a good thing for N—.

Early the next morning he went and paid Mrs. C— the four dollars, acknowledged his error, and was known afterwards to take less than two weekly pers.

#### BABOON LIFE.

Baboons are seldom seen in South Africa in numbers than about a hundred in a troop. They act in a manner similar to an army in the field—their movements are apparently conducted by some fixed discipline; as, for instance, when a detachment descends from the hills to the plain in search of food, some of the largest are separated from the main body, and occupy the outposts, to watch, (it may be supposed) the approach of an enemy. Should they observe a being advancing towards them, they give notice, by a very sonorous voice, to their comrade, calling out, "uncity, Yahoo!" This cry can be heard at so great a distance, that it is generally the first intimation the intruder receives of his vicinity to the quaternary army. On receiving this signal, the foraging parties return to the main body, and the whole troop repairs towards their fastnesses in the mountains—the able-bodied acting as rear-guard to cover the retreat of their weaker brethren. Once in the mountains, they defy all pursuit, for they skip from rock to rock, mountain-deer, and should a dog overtake their guard, he is certain to be torn in pieces in an instant.

Baboons are uncommonly sagacious in their management of robbing gardens, and thus they do as often as find an opportunity, especially in the fruit season, to their occasion great destruction. They usually attend their incursions when the family are at dinner, or a siesta, and if a slave be placed to watch the garden those times, he usually goes to sleep on his post, to come partly by the heat, and partly by habit. These mischievous animals could not by any possible select a period better adapted to their purpose; I am told that it is truly laughable to see them at times hopping off with their respective prizes—carrying perhaps a melon or a pumpkin under one arm, and going gibbering away to luxuriate at leisure.

There cannot be a doubt that these creatures are governed by laws by which they regulate the conduct of their community, and inflict punishment upon transgressors. My opinion is substantiated by an incident to which all of mine and his wife were eye-witnesses. Some time previous to the event I am about to mention, the gentleman had requested a gardener to procure for him a boon of the largest size; but, on account of the difficulty in capturing one of that description, his wishes were unfulfilled, when one day, as he and his wife were walking towards the gardener's house, their attention was attracted by loud shrieks from the side of a hill, and they perceived, drawn out in order, two parties of baboons, about sixty yards distance from each other. Between these parties stood a particularly large baboon, apparently a culprit in the act of receiving punishment, for, while my amazed friends looked, they saw a baboon advance alternately from each troop, and, after catching the prisoner, pass on to be followed by another like order. At each infliction the offender received a hideous blow, with the most impetuous grand punishment went on, and my friends pursued the while the ceremony was yet in operation, notwithstanding without hazarding many conjectures, as to the nature of the culprit's offence. It was not long before sufficient grounds arose for a belief that he had been guilty of negligence on his watch; for the

he forth to state that he had at length captured a baboon, but that he could not accomplish his design until he had shot the animal. My friend here believed that there was sufficient authority for his convictions respecting their organized principles of action, as well as the fact that he had just witnessed arose out of the destruction of the creature he had in his possession.

### A LOVE STORY.

Let us try to give you very briefly, reader, a little story that was told to us the other night in the sanctum. We will endeavour to present it as nearly as possible in the words of the narrator.

"Did I ever tell you," said he, "about my first and poetical effort?" Reckon not. "Well, thus it was. A considerable long time ago, when I was pursuing the law (*hanc passibus arguis*), and which I lectured over, I was sitting with my feet on a lute with my nose, as 'custom always in the afternoon,' when at the door a veritable client appeared. His inimitable speech at the waistband spoke at once his occupation on a briny deep.

"Do you ever write letters here?" was his first question.

"Sometimes," said I, "although I am not a man of letters."

"Well then," said he, looking round carefully to see that his communication was confidential, "I want a private one."

"To whom and on what subject?" I asked.

"To a gal in Kittery," said he. "She ain't acting right and I want to tell her so. She's been and gone singing school with another chap since I left. Now, take a sheet of paper and give her my mind, strong."

"I did my best, and put down in our good vernacular some emphatic expressions of indignation, and some hard words against the interloper of the singing school.

"Hold there!" says he, "that is rather too much sail for that tack." Now put her off a few points on another tack, and give her some soft biscuit, for I don't want to break off entirely; only to scold her, so that she will lead her helm and steer straight."

"So I eased off and put in some 'soft sawder' and some sick nonsense. I read it to him.

"That will do," said he; "but tell her after all, it will be as she behaves!"

"So I qualified the honey with a little vinegar.

"That's all right," said he; "but I want you to put in some verses to wind up the yarn."

"Such as what?" said I.

"This—  
'My pen is poor my ink is pale,  
My love for you shall never fail.'

I wrote at his dictation, until I came to the word 'slack.'

"That will never do," for this ink is particularly black, it is as black as Erebus, or 'the ace of spades.'

"This was a poser. He scratched his head in most amazing perplexity. 'I must have the poetry,' said he, 'at any rate; and what if it ain't exactly true—will it hurt?'

"Not as poetry," said I defining, but as fact. It will be a false statement of a matter of fact, and the falsehood will be apparent on the face of the record *falsus in factis in omnia*, you know Jack! How can they believe a word you say, with such a black falsehood staring her in the face?" (I was young and fresh as Blackstone, and talked learnedly.)

"What shall we do?" cried Jack; "you must fix it somehow."

"How will this answer, Jack?" I asked.

"My pen is poor my ink is black,  
My love for you shall never slack."

"First rate!" exclaimed Jack.

"And so it went, and so ended my first and last attempt at poetry. I wish I had kept a copy of that letter.—*Kickerbocker Magazine for September.*

### THE BARBER'S GHOST.

A gentleman travelling some years since in the Southern States, called at an Inn, and requested entertainment for the night. The host informed him that it was out of his power to accommodate him, as his house was already full. He entreated him to lodge him, as he as well as his beast were almost exhausted with travelling. After much solicitation the host consented to entertain him, provided he would sleep in a certain chamber that had long remained unoccupied in consequence of a be-

lief that it was haunted by the ghost of a Barber who was reputed to have been murdered in that room a number of years since. "Very well," said the guest, "I am not afraid of the ghost, take care of my horse and prepare me some supper." After taking some refreshment he inquired how and in what manner the chamber in which he was to lodge was haunted. The host replied "that those who had lodged in the room, stated that shortly after they retired to rest, an unknown voice was heard in a trembling and protracted accent," saying, "Do you want to be shaved?" "Well" replied the guest, "if he comes I will let him shave me!" He then requested that he might be shown the apartment, in going to which, he was conducted through a long room where were seated a great number of persons at the Gambling table. Feeling a curiosity, which almost every one possesses after having heard ghost stories, he carefully searched every closet in his apartment, but could discover nothing but a large basin. He then went to bed, but feeling much fatigued, he did not close his eyes to sleep immediately, (which is often the case when one is excessively tired,) and in a few minutes he imagined he heard the voice as represented to him by the host. He arose from his bed and searched every part of his chamber, but could discover nothing. He then went to bed, but no sooner had he begun to compose himself again, than the question was repeated. He then arose, went to his window, the sound appearing to proceed from that quarter, and stood a while silent.—After a few moments of suspense he again heard the sound distinctly. Convinced that it was from without, he opened his window, when it was repeated full to his ear. On a closer examination he observed that the limb of a venerable oak which stood under his window, projected so near the house as on every breath of wind to grate against the shingles, creating a sound resembling the interrogation "Do you want to be shaved?" Having satisfied himself that the ghost was nothing more nor less, than a limb of a tree coming in contact with the house, he again went to bed and attempted to go to sleep, but was now interrupted by peals of laughter in the room below, where the gamblers were assembled. Thinking he could turn this discovery to his own advantage he took the sheet from the bed, wrapped it around him, and taking the basin in his hand descended to the room of the gamblers, and suddenly opening the door rushed in exclaiming in a tremulous voice, "DO YOU WANT TO BE SHAVED?" Terrified at this interruption they left the room in the greatest confusion, some tumbling down stairs over the heads of others. He then deliberately put his basin under the table and gathered an immense sum of money into it which had been left there upon it, secured it, and retired peaceably to rest. The next morning on going below he found the host in the greatest confusion. They immediately asked him if he had enjoyed a good night's rest. He replied in the affirmative. "Well, no wonder," said the host "for the ghost, instead of going to his usual place, made a mistake, came into our room and carried off every cent of our money. The guest without being in the least suspected quietly ate his breakfast and departed with his valuable treasure.

ALEXOWNA.

*Lancashire Weavers Mathematicians and Botanists.*—There is a class of men in Manchester unknown even to many of the inhabitants, and whose existence will probably be doubted by many, who yet may claim kindred with all the noble names that science recognizes. I said "in Manchester," but they are scattered all over the manufacturing districts of Lancashire. In the neighborhood of Oldham there are weavers, common hand-loom weavers, who throw the shuttle with unceasing sound, though Newton's "Principia" lies open on the loom, to be snatched at in work hours, but revelled over in meal times, or at night. Mathematical problems are received with interest, and studied with absorbing attention by many a broad-spoken, common-looking, factory hand. It is perhaps less astonishing that the popular interesting branches of natural history have their warm and devoted followers among this class. There are botanists among them, equally familiar with either the Linnæan or the natural system, who know the name and habitation of every plant within a day's walk from their dwellings; who steal the holiday of a day or two when any particular plant should be in flower, and tying up their simple food in their pocket handkerchiefs, set off with a single purpose to fetch home the humble-looking weed. There are entomologists, who may be seen with a rude-looking net, ready to catch any

winged insect, or a kind of dredge, with which they rake the green and stony pools, praececal, shrewd, hard-working men, who pore over every new specimen with real scientific delight. Nor is it the common or more obvious divisions of entomology and botany that alone attract these earnest seekers after knowledge. Perhaps it may be owing to the great annual town-holiday of Whitsun-week so often falling in May or June, that the two great, beautiful families of Ephemeroïdæ and Phryganidæ have been so much and so closely studied by Manchester workmen, while they have in a great measure escaped general observation. If you will refer to the preface to Sir J. E. Smith's Life (I have it not by me, or I would copy you the exact passage), you will find that he names a little circumstance corroborative of what I have said. Sir J. E. Smith, being on a visit to Roscoe, of Liverpool, made some inquiries from him as to the habitation of a very rare plant, said to be found in certain places in Lancashire. Mr. Roscoe knew nothing of the plant; but stated, that if any one could give him the desired information, it would be a hand-loom weaver in Manchester, whom he named. Sir J. E. Smith proceeded by coach to Manchester, and on arriving at that town he inquired of the porter who was carrying his luggage if he could direct him to so and so, "Oh, yes," replied the man, "he does a bit in my way;" and, on further investigation, it turned out, that both the porter, and his friend the weaver, were skilful botanists, and able to give Sir J. E. Smith the very information he wanted. Such are the tastes and pursuits of some of the thoughtful, little understood, working men of Manchester.—*Mary Barton, a Tale of Manchester Lye.*

*Commercial Statistics of England*—A recent work by Mr Braithwaite Poole, shows that the railways of Britain have cost £240,000,000, the canals £260,000,000, and the docks £30,000,000. The mercantile marine consists of 35,400 vessels, 4,200,000 tons, with 240,000 men; and one vessel is lost on an average every tide. The navy consists of 685 vessels, 570,000 tons, and 48,000 men. Yachts 520, and 23,000 tons. The ancient Britons knew only six primary ores from which metals were produced, whereas the present scientific generation use 50. The aggregate yield of minerals in the country is equivalent in value to about £25,000,000 annually. The agricultural produce of milk, meat, eggs, butter, and cheese, is 3,000,000 tons, and £50,000,000. The ale, wine and spirits, consumed annually, exceeded 3,300,000 tons and £54,000,000; whilst sugar, tea, and coffee scarcely reach 456,000 tons and £27,000,000. The fisheries, net £7,000,000 annually. In manufactures, the cotton, woollen, and silk, altogether, amount to 420,000 tons, and £95,000,000, whilst hardware exports 350,000 tons, and £20,000,000; in addition to which 1,250 tons of pins and needles are made yearly, worth £1,000,000. Earthenware, 160,000 tons, £3,500,000; glass, 58,000 tons, £1,680,000.

*Secret of Success*—The secret of success is—what is it? It lies in the pursuit of intelligence, temperance and frugality. If the great fortunes which dazzle the misjudging poor be analyzed, they will be found, in ninety-nine out of a hundred cases, to have sprung and matured from calm patient and simple toil, which has had an endurance and faith behind and an object of hope before it. So, too, in success, in whatever man seeks to accomplish. A clown may stumble upon a splendid discovery in art or science, but a fixed general law provides that high achievements shall require profound and ceaseless labour. The price of success, in isolated cases, is the devotion of one's life. He is a fool who trusts to any dream for possession or advancement, unless he connects with it the prudent exercise of his own energy and judgement. The little spring in the mountain rock becomes a brook, a torrent, a wide rolling river, and a part of the fathomless ocean, simply by passing steadily and bravely forward.

*Pseudoscope*—Prof. Wheatstone has recently invented a curious optical instrument named as above. It gives false conceptions to all existing objects. It makes the nearest points seem furthest off, and vice versa. A solid globe seems to be concave; the inside of a tea-cup seems like the rounded side of a projecting solid. A bust looks like a hollow mask, a framed picture on the wall looks, as it were, let into a wall, and the general objects on a wall as if placed behind it.



Ladies' Department.

A DREAM OF MUSIC.

BY MISS H. F. GOULD.

I dreamed a bright Angel as near me was singing  
My spirit ev'rywhere in the air, in the goal;  
The deep going strains that our mothers were bringing  
The joyful of joy to pour thro' my soul.

So sweet, so entrancing the spell that had bound me,  
The rapture of our mother's off by a power;  
The note of an Eden requiem was floating around me,  
The breath of the fruit, and the spice of the dower.

The voice to my breast now, and no less revealing  
Had lured away distant in our air to pervade,  
Its wounds were all healed by the music of swelling,  
And darkness was fading, its glory to invade.

To help the rapture so blissful the dreaming,  
I felt that my eye never again could be closed,  
Yet fun and delight was a use in with her bounding,  
To sing around my pillow, and sweeten my sleep.

My angel departed with a smile in his flying,  
The music was lost, and I felt there was no more,  
For earth seemed a delirium by the music to dying,  
To breathe it again, to its power to restore.

My spirit must listen and sigh for its cry;  
As through the dark coast a wailing I roam,  
But once heard before to inspire me, it never  
Reports the sweet out-toss a song of my home.

Newburyport, Mass. [Christian Doctrine]

BYTOWN DAUGHTERS.

To Mr. EDWARD MCGILLIVRY.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—We the undersigned members of Crystal Falls Union No 35, Daughters of Temperance, have the honor of being deputed, to wait upon and present you with their sincere thanks for the kind and gentlemanly attention paid by you to them at the Festival, lately held by the Sons of Temperance in this place. The courtesy displayed by you on that occasion has caused us to feel deeply, that with a few such friends as you have proved yourself to be, the position which we have taken will be rendered much more agreeable than we anticipated. Conscious that we are opposed to the cause of the oppressions of many, our infant society requires such unflinching unwavering friend ship, as you, sir, have given us a lasting proof of possessing for us, and long will the remembrance of your kindness rest with each individual of our Union, whose unanimous thanks we now present to you. In conclusion, sir, that you may long enjoy the happiness and prosperity which you so well deserve, is the heartfelt wish of  
Your grateful Sisters,

In the Bonds of the Order,

MARGARET MILLER, P. P. S.  
JANE PEACOCK, G.  
MARY A. WIGHT, A. R. S.

Bytown, March 3, 1852.

To Mrs. MARGARET MILLER, P. P. S., Miss JANE PEACOCK, G., and Miss MARY A. WIGHT, A. R. S.

LADIES AND SISTERS—It is with pleasure I receive your very flattering address, repressing my kind and

gentlemanly attention to the Crystal Falls Union No 35 Daughters of Temperance in this place. You will please convey to the Union of Daughters, with which you are connected, that it was with much pleasure I received the appointment from the Bytown Division 224, Sons of Temperance to wait on them on that occasion. Feeling a deep interest in the cause of Temperance, it is a pleasure to me, at all times, to do every thing in my power to advance and promote the cause of Temperance in order to accomplish the end we have in view. You must not look at the sneers or sneers of the enemies of Temperance principles. Our principles are good and our motto is onward. Though the numbers of the Union of Daughters is small, it is yet in its infancy, and I hope to see the day that it will bear comparison with any other Union of Daughters in Canada, and when another Anniversary comes round I trust that your numbers will be ten-fold, and that I will have the honor of again waiting on you on that occasion.

I remain, Ladies and Sisters,  
Yours, in Love, Purity and Fidelity.

EDWARD MCGILLIVRY.

Bytown, March 3, 1852.

WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

The first Women's Temperance Convention met in Albany at 7 o'clock P. M., Wednesday, January 28th, 1852. The meeting was called to order, and Mrs. Mary C. Vaughn, of Oswego, was appointed President. The Convention was opened by prayer from Rev. Samuel J. May, of Syracuse. Mrs. M. Thompson, of Albany, and Mrs. Coachman, of New York, were appointed Vice Presidents; Miss Susan B. Anthony, of Rochester, and Mrs. L. N. Fowler, of New York, Secretaries.

The President then read an address to the Ladies. The following business committee were chosen to draft resolutions for the Convention: Mrs. L. N. Fowler, of New York; Miss Lydia Mott, of Albany; Mrs. Prebe H. Jones, of Troy; Miss Elizabeth Van Alstine, of Canajoharie; Mrs. Eliza M. Snow, of Easton, Washington county. The committee retired, and after a short interval, reported through their Chairman, Mrs. L. N. Fowler, the following resolutions:—

Wine, &c. Intemperance is a monster evil in society, a curse preying like a cancer-worm upon the best interests of the family, changing love into hate, and gentleness into fury, an angel into a demon, blasting the fondest hopes, blighting the loftiest intellects, stupefying the noblest powers of the brain: Therefore be it

1st Resolved, That more active measures than ever be taken, during the coming year, to suppress the evil in every form.

2d Resolved, That as Women are the immediate sufferers from the use of alcoholic stimulants, they be encouraged and urged to form organizations that shall adopt ways and means by which the happiness and humanity of the race may be promoted.

3d Resolved, That as upon Women, the mothers of the race, devolves the task of moulding the infant mind, and giving tone and direction to the youthful character, it is their sacred and imperious duty to develop the spirit of their children as nearly as possible in accordance with nature, thereby precluding Intemperance.

4th Resolved, That as that holiest use, a mother's love, and strongest restraint, a mother's influence, has often-times utterly failed to prevent a child's ruin by the vice of Intemperance, we cease not to implore our law-makers to prohibit, under stringent penalties, the liquor traffic.

5th Resolved, That we will wage a war of extermination against Alcohol and his legions; berize his proudest citadels, nor rest from our labours until the last vestige of his reign be blotted out forever.

6th Resolved, That as we are not the purse holders, but inasmuch as gold can be won by labour, we do not hesitate to use that manner of acquiring the means necessary to the carrying out of our plans of reform.

7th Resolved, That for the purpose of combining and saving efforts in regard to Temperance, this Convention appoint a Central Committee of Correspondence, to be located at Rochester; and that Temperance Women in the different cities and villages of the State, appoint Committees to correspond and co-operate with the Central Committee.

An address was read by Mrs. L. N. Fowler, of New York. Letters were read from Mrs. F. C. Stanton, Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, of Seneca Falls; Mrs. C. O. H. Nichols, of Brantford, Vermont; Mrs. S. W. Brown, of Spack's Harbor, Jefferson county, and other friends

of the cause. Rev. Samuel J. May, of Syracuse, made an interesting and eloquent address, co-operating with the Women in their exertions, and urging them to renewed action.

Mrs. Susan Anthony, Mrs. H. Athia Albro, of Rochester, and Mrs. Mary C. Vaughn, of Oswego, were appointed to act as a central committee, to visit the villages of the State, to invite them to co-operate, and combine their energies in this great Temperance Cause.

After a song by George W. Clark, of Rochester, was resolved that the Convention adjourn to meet at some future time and place, which the central committee would designate.

Mrs. Mary C. Vaughn, President; Miss Susan Anthony, Mrs. L. N. Fowler, Secretaries.—Albany Journal.

THE POWER OF THE PENCE.

A TRUE MANCHESTER STORY.

The Rev. J. B. Owen, M. A. of Billston, in the course of his valuable lecture, recently delivered in the town hall, in connexion with the Church of England Institution (and which we are happy to see published in separate form) upon "Popular Insurance," related an anecdote strikingly illustrative of the power which is in the hands of working-men to promote their own comfort and independence, if they would only use it. A Manchester calico printer was, on his wedding day, persuaded by his wife to allow her two half pence a day as her share. He rather wined under the bargain; for though a drinker himself, he would have preferred a perfectly sober wife. They both worked hard; and he poor man, was seldom out of the parsonage as soon as the factory closed. The wife and her band saw little of each other except at breakfast; as she kept things tidy about her, and made her attend and ever selfless allowance for house-keeping materials upon her, he never complained. She had a daily pint, and he perhaps had his two or three quarts, and neither interfered with the other, except, at a dinner, she succeeded, by dint of one little gentle and or another, to win him home an hour or two earlier in the night, and now and then to spend an entire evening in his own house. But these were rare occasions. They had been married a year; and on the morning of his wedding anniversary, the husband looked awkward, her neat and comely person with some shade of ruddiness as he observed, "Mary, we had no holiday when we were wed; and only that I haven't a penny in the world, we'd take a jaunt to the village to see thee mother."

"Wouldst like to go, John?" asked she, softly, between a smile and a tear, to hear him speak kindly in old times. "It wud'nt like to go, John, I'll treat!" "Then stand treat!" said he, with half a smile. "Hest got a fortune, wench!" "Nay," said she, "I've gotten the pint of ale!" "Gotten what?" said he. "The pint of ale!" was the reply. John still didn't demand her till the faithful creature reached down old stockings, from under a loose brick up the chimney, and counted out her daily pint of ale in the shape of three pence, (i. e. £4 11s 3d) and put it into his pocket, exclaiming, "Thee shall have the holiday, John! John was ashamed, astonished, conscience-smitten, and med. He wouldn't touch it. Has't thee been share? then I'll be no more," he said. They spent their wedding day with the old dame; and the little capital was the nucleus of a series of investments that ultimately swelled into a shop, factory, washing country seat, a carriage, and, for aught Mr. Owen knows, John was mayor of his native borough.

The Seven Wonders of a Young Lady.—1. Being her accounts in preference to an Albany. 2. Merely praising the attractions of that "affected creature" who always cut her out. 3. Not ridiculing a man she secretly prefers—nor quizzing what she really admires. 4. Not changing her "dear, dear, fine" quarterly or five or six times a day. 5. Reading a novel without looking at the third volume first; writing a letter without a postscript; or taking a dinner without saying "be smallest drop in the bucket or signing without "a bad child," or wearing what were not "a mile too big for her." 6. Seeing a man without immediately running to it and kissing it. 7. Carrying a large bouquet at an evening party, and being willing to ask her partner "if he understands the language of flowers." 8. Omitting to depreciate a rival's beauties.



Youths' Department.

MY CHILDREN.

I have two little darlings,  
With eyes of deepest blue,  
There's just a year between them,  
And the younger is not two.  
I watch their minds expanding  
With fond and earnest hope,  
Like fragrant little blossoms  
Whose petals daily ope.

Frank says he's mother's rose bud,  
And little brother Willy,  
With skin like alabaster,  
Is my budding water lily.  
I call them both my mock-birds,  
For like music to my ear,  
Are their merry little voices,  
So silvery and clear.

What dew is to the flowers,  
The rainbow to the sky,  
As those children to my pathway,  
Which they cheer and beautify.  
They fill my heart with gladness,  
With thankfulness and pride,  
They chase away my sadness,  
And leave no gloomy days.

Though many other blossoms  
Around my footsteps fall,  
My children and their father  
Are chief among them all.  
My life seems crowded with joys  
When'er I look on them,  
And they the brightest jewels  
Within the diadem.

ANECDOTE OF A DOG.

A friend who has been spending the winter in Halifax, Nova Scotia, tells us the following anecdote of a dog, which is about the best story of canine sagacity which we have ever heard. Tige is a splendid Newfoundland, and possesses good looks as well as good sense. He is in the habit of going every morning with a penny in his mouth, to the same butcher's shop, and changing his own breakfast, like a gentleman dog as he is. But it so happened, upon one cold frosty morning during the past winter the shop was closed, and the penny seemed to be unaccounted upon Tige either to wait the butcher's return, or to look for his breakfast elsewhere. Hunger probably constrained him to take the latter alternative, and off he started to another butcher's shop, nearest to his favorite resort. Arriving there, he presented his money upon the block, and smacked his chops for breakfast, as usual; but the butcher instead of giving the demand of his customer as a gentleman dog, brushed the coin into the till, and drove the dog off his shop. Such a disgraceful proceeding on the part of the man, very naturally ruffled the temper of the dog; but as there was no other alternative, he was obliged to submit. The next morning, however when his master furnished him with the coin to buy his breakfast, instead of the dog instead of going to the shop where he had been accustomed to trade, went immediately to the shop from whence he was so unceremoniously ejected the day before, laid his penny upon the block, and, with a look as much as to say, "You don't pay any more for your travellers' placed his paw upon the penny." The butcher, not liking to risk under such a demonstration, perpetration of another fraud, immediately gave the *quid pro quo*, in the shape of a slice of meat, and was about to appropriate the penny, as he had done the day previous, to his own coffers; but the dog quick as he was, made away with the meat at one swallow, and seizing the penny in his mouth, ran off to the shop of his more honest acquaintance, and by the purchase of a double breakfast, made up for his previous misfortune. — Worcester Spy.

Childhood in France.—I observed some French children—the very small, petted, caressed, and spoiled;

but the older ones, from six to sixteen, looked care-worn, concerned, independent, and miserable. Everything is gay in Paris but childhood. Old age is gay, pleasantly so, even when fantastically so, and death itself is struck out in gaily, and turned to favour and pretences. Why, then are children so joyless? It cannot be that they are too harshly restrained, or ruled by fear, for a cruel discipline is no part of the French character, or the French educational practice; on the contrary, a French boy soon becomes his own master, and studies or lounges as he pleases. Is it not that there are no firesides—no homes? It seems a fine independent thing for a Parisian shop-keeper to dispense with the plague of domestic servant—take every day with his wife the freedom of the restaurant and the cafe, and when he shuts up his shop leave it to the care of himself while he lounges, or dances, or smokes, or reads a journal, or does all these in some public garden—or, better than all, goes to the play. But the pleasures and comforts of children are of home growth, and require a home shelter. They are here only sad, wearied, wandering spectators of the gaieties of their parents, which are all associated with coquetry, gallantry, and feelings akin to these, in which they do not participate; and though some amends are made by an early initiation into their essences, and an earlier emulation of their symbols, still children, as children, have no food for their affections in the whirling kaleidoscope which dazzles them. In Prussia children are happier, because they are under stricter discipline; but England, with all its sins of flogging and flogging, and excess of Latin versification, is the place where childhood is most happy as childhood—happy in restraint, happy in indulgence, happy in the habits of obedience, respect, and filial love. You would not find such a set of care-worn, pale, unhappy faces in any charity school in England as you may mark in a throng of wandering, dissipated boys in the gardens of the Tuilleries. — Facation Rambler.

Things Not so Bad as they Seem.—In Molly's travels in Egypt we find the following description of a party of slaves:—"Just before reaching the boats, we came upon a large party of female slaves, on their way down to Cairo, where, in the lottery of the slave-market, they were to pass to new masters. They were penned like sheep in a range of little huts, formed by hanging matting round a clump of palm trees, which spread their green foliage above. It was amusing, as we drew near, to see the rush they made to gain cover, and how they ducked their heads under the matting, to avoid being seen, though curiosity, the weak point of the sex, brought up again many a pair of bright eyes, to look at us as we passed. They were nearly all young girls, varying in age from twelve to sixteen; and a merrier set could not be met with. The woods rang with their pleasant laughter; and one might have thought—what was perhaps not very far from the truth—that in place of now entering the house of bondage, they had left it behind in their own country. Their masters, from all we could learn, are uniformly kind to them, and whenever we encountered a party, we found that the girls were much attached to the head of their caravan. The boy we now saw was from Abyssinia—whence, indeed, most of the female slaves of Egypt are drawn—and was destined, as the Abyssinian girls usually are, for the Turkish harems, or as wives of shop-keepers and affluent Arabs. Their color was a glossy black; they were exceedingly well made, and had bright cheerful faces, lit up by sparkling black eyes."

Amos Lawrence and his Clerk.—Prof Tatlock, in a lecture before the North Adams Lyceum, lately related the following anecdote:—"About forty years ago, a young man with a limited capital commenced business in the city of Boston, and was obliged to employ a single clerk on a small salary. A lady called at his store one day and had some purchases, which she wished delivered to her residence. The merchant requested his clerk to deliver the bundle as required. He declined, the merchant immediately took the bundle, and delivered it as directed. The clerk never was worth one hundred dollars in his life—the merchant was—Amos Lawrence, now a millionaire."

A Maxim of Washington.—"Labor to keep alive in your breast that spark of celestial fire, conscience." was one of the maxims which Washington framed or copied for his own use when a boy. His rigid adherence to principle, his steadfast discharge of duty, his utter

abandonment of self, and his unreserved devotion to whatever interests were committed to his care, attest the vigilance with which he obeyed this maxim. He kept the spark alive. He made it shine before men! He kindled it into a flame which illuminated his whole life. No occasion was so important, no circumstance so minute as to absolve him from following his guiding ray. The marginal expansion in his account book in regard to the expenses of his wife's annual visit to the camp during the revolutionary war, with his passing allusions to his self-denial, which the extracts of the country had cost him, furnishes a charming illustration of his habitual exactness.

The fact that every barrel of flour which bore the brand of 'George Washington Mt Vernon,' was exempt from the otherwise uniform inspection in the West India ports—that name being regarded as an ample guarantee of the quality and quantity of an article to which it was affixed, supplies a not less striking proof that his exactness was every where understood.

Mark of Ill-Breeding.—There is no better test of ill-breeding than the practice of interrupting another in conversation by speaking or commencing a remark before another has fully closed. No well-bred person ever does it, nor continues conversation long with one who does. The latter often finds an interesting conversation abruptly waived, closed or declined by the former, without suspecting the cause. A well-bred person will not even interrupt one who is in all respects greatly inferior. If you wish to judge the good-breeding of a person with whom you are but little acquainted, observe him or her in this respect, and you will not be deceived. However intelligent, fluent, or easy she may appear, this practice proves the absence of true politeness. It is often amusing to see persons priding themselves on the gentility of their manners, and putting forth all their efforts to appear to advantage in many other respects, so readily betray all in this respect.

Difficulties Met.—Chief Justice Saunders.—W. Rodger North gives the following curious account of Sir Edm and Saunders, chief justice of the King's Bench.—"His character and beginning were equally strange.—He was first no better than a poor beggar boy, if not a parish foundling, without known parents or relations.—He had found a way to live by his wits, in Clement's Inn, as I remember, and counting the attorney's clerks for scamps. The extraordinary observance and diligence of the boy made the society willing to do him good. He appeared very ambitious to learn to write, and one of the attorneys got a board knocked up at a window on the top of a staircase, and that was his desk, where he sat and wrote off copies of court and other heads the clerks gave him. He made himself so expert a writer that he took in business, and earned some pence by hackney writing. And thus by degrees, he pushed his faculties, and led to forms, and, by books that were lent to him, became an exquisite entering clerk and, by the same course of improvement of himself, an able counsellor, first in special pleading, and then at large. And after he was called to the bar, he had practice in the King's Bench Court equal with any there."—Aristides Cyclopaedia.

Power of Imagination.—The influence of the imagination on the nervous system has, on some occasions, produced effects bordering on a state of insanity. The following, which we copy from an exchange paper, is a case in point.—A few years since, Elijah Berns, of Pennsylvania, killed a conscience in his field without any injury to himself, and immediately after, put on his son's waistcoat, both being of the same color. He returned to his house, and on the next morning, when his wife came to his bedside, she found him in a state of much trouble. His mind was very much agitated to a high pitch, and he kept artfully deceiving her also that he had been bitten and mangled by the snake, and was thus swollen from its poison. He grew sicker and sicker, and took to his bed. The family in great alarm and consternation, summoned in the physicians, and the usual remedies were prescribed and administered. The patient, however, grew worse every minute, until at length his son came home with his father's waistcoat dangling about him. The mystery was instantly unfolded, and the patient, being relieved from his imaginary apprehensions, dismissed his physicians, and was returned to health."



## The Literary Gem.

[ ORIGINAL. ]

### LINES TO AN ABSENT BROTHER.

BY SYLVICOLA.

Together round our mother's knee,  
In guileless infancy we play'd,  
In childhood a sportive moments we  
Together 'mid the wildwoods stray'd.

And in the changeable hours of youth,  
Our dreams and longings were, he same;  
We err'd—but oh! we worship'd truth,  
And scorn'd to shield ourselves from blame.

Tho' friends were dearest we spurn'd control,  
For faults were wrought with each tie,  
But yet the purpose of the soul  
Was proud and generous, kind and high.

To thee, my brother, did I cling  
With all the yearning of my heart;  
And oh! it was a mournful thing  
For comrade brothers thus to part.

And surely, brother, we have been  
Cultiv'd by a sacred power,  
For memory can't recall a scene  
More tender than that parting hour.

Our hands were clasp'd—we could not speak,  
We turn'd our filling eyes away;  
And oh! I thought my heart would break,  
Thro' all that long and lonesome day.

Ah brother, it was hard to part,  
And well that moment sure could tell,  
There came a smothering o'er my heart—  
I could not utter one farwell.

But farewell, brother! may thy fate  
Be glorious as thy heart could wish;  
And tho' we ne'er again may meet,  
I'll be to thee a brother still.

LEWIS, C. S.

[ ORIGINAL. ]

### THE WAY-SIDE FLOWER.

A floweret by the way-side grew,  
Of tiny leaves, and slender stem;  
Beginn'd with dust you scarce could view  
Or shape or mien distinguish them.

Transported to the garden's mould,  
Attended with assiduous care,  
Full soon the tints of aino and gold  
Were seen to proudly sparkle there!

Thus Man, untutor'd, savage, wild,  
Uncurb'd by nought save nature's will,  
By Passions foul, and Vice defiled,  
Displays to view the Creature still,

But place him in a nobler sphere,  
Direct his path and give him room;  
His imperfections disappear,  
And holier, nobler actions bloom.

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

SPENCERVILLE, C. WEST, 1832.

### AFRICA—ITS DESTINY AND PAST HISTORY.

The *Frontier Times* gives an account of some geographical discoveries, which had been made in the dominions of a black chief, named Sebituani.—Mr. Livingston and Mr. Oswell had written from the banks of the Zozeh, where they had arrived on their return from a visit to Sebituani, declaring themselves much pleased with what they had seen. Mr. Oswell is about to send to England a map of the newly explored country.—These gentlemen reached a large river (the Zambezie,) and a country that might be almost literally called the land of waters and rivers, which appears to be the principal branch of the Zambezie, and is exceedingly wide, carrying down an enormous volume of water. It has also rapids as well as a water-fall, the spray from which may be seen at a great distance. The population about here is numerous. Sebituani has more people under him than all the Southern tribes of Bechuana put together. These people speak the Sichuana language, and are a strong black race.

The continent of Africa, although nearly the first settled part of the earth, is at this day the least explored.

The rivers, mountains, and lakes, with the tribes and climates of the other great continents of our globe, are now known very well, but this continent is as yet a blank to civilization, with the exception of a few portions of it, and its sea-board. This arises from two causes, the heat of the climate, and the barbarism of the people. Year after year, however, new facts are being elicited as to its savage tribes, and great commercial and agricultural capabilities. There is, no doubt, a future reserved for this continent of equal glory with that of Europe. It is capable of maintaining a much larger population than Europe; its superficiality is greater, and its rivers and mountains are equally grand. The climate is generally tropical, and the soil produces in abundance all that man can require. With the exception of a few countries in it, such as Egypt, Abyssinia, Morocco, Cap: of Good Hope, and Algiers, it is now and has always been the abode of the wild savage; of men who are in their habits and tastes more nearly allied to the brute creation than any others of the human species. Innumerable tribes of men inhabit its interior, many of whom have never seen or heard of a European; and who are now what they were thousands of years ago—Savages. Indeed the African races of the interior, do not seem to have the same progressive capabilities, which distinguish the Asiatic and European men. It is true that Egypt and Abyssinia, or Libya of ancient times, were among the first, if not the first nations of the earth, that arrived at a state of civilization, yet the people that inhabited these countries, were not in the days of the Pharaohs, nor are they now, of the pure African species. It is believed, and probably correctly, that the most ancient race of civilized men known, inhabited Nubia, Egypt and India, contemporaneously. These men were of a black copperish colour, with long straight black hair, fine forms and intellectual heads. They were of the copt race, and held the sway by their language, arms and civilization, over many parts of Africa and Asia. Whether this race came from Africa to India, or from India to Africa, the world has no means of knowing. But the architectural remains of India, Nubia, and Lower Egypt, prove that the races that inhabited them, some thousands of years before the birth of Christ, were the same in mind and habits. They were a distinct race from the woolly headed Africans. The last at that time inhabited Africa. The former near two thousand years before Christ, or in the time of Moses, no doubt were powerful and civilized, to a greater extent, than any other people of the globe. The most ancient Indians, Nubians and Egyptians, were Copts; Sesostris was one of them, and so were all the great Egyptian Kings that built the Pyramids. It is probable that the races that Alexander the Great conquered in India, were descendants of this race, then in their declension, or mixed with other Asiatic Tribes. Immense stone temples, built in some instances out of the solid hills and mountains, exist as the mementoes of this people. They were fond of grand and ponderous buildings; and the sublime in architecture seemed to be their taste. They were idolators in part, although it is believed their learned men were deists. This race, in the time of Solomon, was in the decline. Its day of glory had passed. The Queen of Sheba was one of them. It is probable that at one time they numbered two hundred millions in Africa and India. Africa, within the period of a century to come, will be the abode of a grand civilization of Europeans. Its people will be christianized, and yield to the superior intelligence of Europe. A mixed race will probably in the end rule the destinies of this mighty continent, which is doomed, like Europe and America, to rise out of the slough of igno-

rance and barbarism. Egypt it is said at one time alone contained 20,000 cities, and India contained tribes of men. The ancient Geographers believed the interior of Africa a desert, and burnt up with

In our last we gave an account of a race of a lately discovered on this continent, called *Naim-Naim*. It is said they have tails, and are one link lower than the Hottentot. This in our opinion is, however, fiction. We have never made up our mind, that originally sprang from the monkey tribes. Facts and Revelation disprove the theory. These comings should convince any mind. Animal nature does not ascend by grades, but this is quite consistent with a distinct creation of man. To see man more nearly allied in habits to the animal, than in any other locality on the earth, we must go to the interior of Africa. Hence the wandering man of the woods, the *ourang-outang* may be seen walking erect in gangs, driving wild beasts before him the elephant. This he did however, in the Coptic Kings, two thousand years before Christ, ruled the then civilized world. The wild man cannot ascend. He is a brute, though nearly allied in colour and shape, to the wild African. The possession of Algiers by France, of Egypt, the Cape of Good Hope and Liberia, by a new race, and the building of a Great Railroad, connecting India and Egypt commercially, will bring about a period, when Africa will be civilized, and the detestable slave trade will be forever.

**LIBERIA.**—The soil is as rich as it is at the Cape of Good Hope, and peculiarly adapted for the cultivation of cotton. It also produces coffee of a very superior quality. Rice and tobacco have also been sown with the best results. Several manufacturing firms in England have united to test the possibility of procuring cotton in large quantities from the west coast of Africa; and have subscribed \$100,000 to carry out their objects.

### MINISTERING SPIRITS.

The re-union of parents and children in heaven, as well as other earthly friends, is a cheering and delightful thought. And the idea that our departed friends are sometimes be near us, or wait to welcome us on the borders of the spirit land, is well suited to impress the mind.

A little girl in a family of my acquaintance, a weak and precious child, lost her mother at an age too early to fix the loved features in her remembrance. She was as frail as beautiful; and as the bud of her heart unfolded, it seemed as if won by that mother's prayers to be instinctively heavenward. The sweet, conscientious and prayer-loving child was the cherished one of the bereaved family. But she faded away early. She was laid upon the lap of her friend, who took a mother's care of her, and winding one wasted arm about her neck would say, "Now tell me about my mamma! And why the oft-told tale had been repeated, she would ask me to take me into the parlor; I want to see my mamma!" The request was never refused, and the afflicted child would lie for hours, contentedly gazing on her mother's portrait.—But—

"Pale and wan she grew, and weakly—  
Bearing all her pain so meekly,  
That to them she still grew dearer,  
As the trial hour grew nearer."

The hour came at last, and the weeping neighbors assembled to see the child die. The dew of death was already on the flower, as the life sun was going down. The little chest heaved faintly— spasmodically.

"Do you know me, darling!" sobbed close to her the voice that was dearest; but it awoke no answer.

All at once a brightness, as if from the upper world burst over the child's colorless countenance. The eyelids flashed open, the lids parted, the wan cuddling hand flew up to the little one's last impulsive effort, and looked piercingly into the far above.

"Mother!" she cried, with surprise and transport her tone—and passed with that breath into her mother's bosom.

Said a distinguished divine, who stood by that bed of joyous death:

"If I never believed in the ministrations of departed ones before, I could not doubt it now."

**The Canadian  
Son of Temperance.**

Toronto, Saturday, March 27, 1852.

*My eye, look not thou upon the wine when it is red  
it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth  
it is aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and  
getteth like an adder.*—Proverbs, C<sup>1</sup>. 23

[ ORIGINAL ]

SONG.

I dreamed a dream the other night,  
When all around was still,  
I thought I saw the D— himself,  
A coming down the hill;  
A whiskey jug was in his hand,  
And gladness in his eye,  
But when he saw the temperance house,  
He heaved a heavy sigh.

*Chorus*—Oh distiller, did you not promise me  
When I'd come up and see this place,  
No temperance house I'd see!

Says he I heard of this before,  
But scarce believed it so,  
For my distiller promised me  
He would that house o'erthrow;  
I guess I'll go right to the still  
And see what he's about,  
And should I find him idle there,  
I'll thrash the lazy lout.

Oh distiller, &c.

He went down to the river side,  
And there he looked around,  
But when he saw no still was there,  
He fell upon the ground;  
He raved away and tore his hair—  
Says he my cause will die,  
It would have broke a heart of stone  
To have heard the mournful cry.

Oh distiller, &c.

Soon the distiller came along,  
My friend what's this I find,  
I fear from all that I have seen,  
Our cause is far behind;  
Owe still at least, we ought to have  
In such a thriving town,  
'Twill never do, my honest friend  
To let our cause go down.

Oh distiller, &c.

It will go down I fear good sir,  
I've done all in me lay,  
'Tis built a still, you see I've failed,  
The Sons have won the day;  
They wanted me to join with them  
But that I would not do,  
For though I do not build my still  
Yet true I'll prove to you.

Oh distiller, &c.

Farewell my man, you've done the best  
That's in your power to do,  
And though I'm grieved quite to the heart,  
Dear sir, I blame not you;  
So saying, in a cask he sprang,  
Which rolled down in the river;  
Down down it sank, I wish 't would stay  
Forever there—forever

*Chorus*—Oh you minister if you should reappear,  
I hope you'll find that there are none  
But temperance houses here.

Monroe, March 5, 1852.

Laura.

**SONS VOTING FOR LIQUOR DEALERS  
AND SIGNING PETITIONS TO LICENSE  
Taverns.**

Our last we mentioned that a Brother of the  
Grand Division had written us a short letter,  
that Sons of that Division had signed a  
petition to help an Innkeeper to obtain a License.—  
We are glad to see our views on this subject as  
expressed in this paper lately, and in respect to the  
Grand Prototype last year, confirmed by the opin-  
ion of two of the most talented and widely circula-  
ring papers in the interest of the Sons, in the United  
States. We invite a careful perusal of their re-  
marks.

**"IMPORTANT DOCUMENT."**

We have received a copy of an interesting and able  
document from G. W. P. Lloyd Mills, of the Grand

Division of Western New-York, on the subject of  
brothers of the Order petitioning or voting for the  
granting of licenses, or signing a license to sell intoxi-  
cating liquor. The G. W. P. having decided that such  
conduct was inconsistent with the character of a Son of  
Temperance, and subjected him to discipline and expul-  
sion, &c. The document before us is an able and lucid  
exposition of the principles of the Order on this subject,  
showing that they are and ever have been opposed to  
brothers lending their influence in any way or degree to  
the upholding of the liquor traffic, and maintaining the  
duty of Subordinate Divisions to try their members for  
any such agency. The Grand Division of New-York  
before, and since the division both bodies have sustained  
the doctrine, and the National Division, at its session at  
Cincinnati in 1849, proclaimed distinctly that it is the  
duty of all Sons to discountenance the traffic, and that  
he who by his vote contributes to promote the sale,  
brings discredit upon himself and reproach upon the  
Order.

"This is undoubtedly the doctrine of the Order on  
this subject, and the remedy it is understood and acted  
upon in all parts of the country, the better.—New-York  
Organ.

"We fully concur in the opinion of the Organ in  
regard to the paper in question. It contains not only  
the true doctrine, but its execution has the marks of a  
master mind. In all the bearings of our G. W. P. and  
in the discharge of his official duties and intercourse  
with the G. D. he has shown himself adapted to his  
post, and with prudence, decision of character, and ready  
talent to elevate our Order, and promote the cause it  
was established to subserve. We designed ere this to  
have given this document a place in our columns, and  
should have done so but for a press of other matter."—  
Utica Teetotaler.

These are the sentiments that should animate  
all true Sons. We have trimmers in Temper-  
ance as in every thing else. A man who  
owns a newspaper and who will not abandon  
for the good of society fifty or a hundred dollars  
worth of advertising, given to him by liquor  
selling grocers, merchants and Innkeepers, is un-  
worthy the name of a true Son. How can any man  
be sincere and honest who will in a Division room  
or elsewhere, "pledge his honor as a man, not to  
buy, sell, manufacture, or encourage the traffic in  
alcoholic drinks," yet the next day encourage the  
establishment of a house to sell them in, or offer  
them for sale through his newspaper? We utterly  
detest hypocrisy in these things and wish to see  
Sonship kept clear from the malaria of drunkeries.  
Any man at this time of day who denies the evil  
effects of the use of alcohol in society, is a fool or a  
madman. A Son who enters our Order without  
this belief is a knave and hypocrite, for he knows  
that we profess before God, to believe in the utter  
evil and sinfulness of the liquor traffic to society.

In connection with these remarks we state that  
we have lately perused with the deepest pleasure a  
long and well written letter from the pen of the  
Rev. Alex. Kennedy of Darlington, addressed to  
the Bowmanville Messenger, on the subject of  
TOWNSHIP COUNCILLORS WHO ARE SON  
lending their voices and aid to license Inns. That  
letter breathes the right spirit, and had we room, we  
would most gladly insert the whole of it. Its argu-  
ments are open and manly—its language bold, truth-  
ful and worthy of a true Son of Temperance. We  
trust the members of the Mellville and Tyrone  
Divisions will rally round Brother Kennedy's stand-  
ard of purity. If we as Sons cannot prevent by  
our voices the licensing of Inns, let us not dis-  
grace our principles by meanly truckling to the  
influence of rumsellers. So long as there are  
drinkers in society and the law allows the licensing

of Taverns, men will be found to carry on the busi-  
ness. We ask for and wish to see no unjust perse-  
cution of such men, for the law permits them to do  
as they do. All we ask is that Sons should not aid  
a bad law. A general movement has of late taken  
place all over Canada on the part of Municipal  
bodies to do away with or lessen the number of  
licensed Inns. The public may thank our noble  
Order for this reaction in the public mind. We  
have made a great stir in Canada within two  
years. Let us keep united, pure in our professions,  
energetic and prompt in our attendance at Divi-  
sion rooms. Brothers in every part of Canada a great  
responsibility rests upon us. To proceed unitedly  
or to conquer, but if we divide, grow cool, be-  
come trucklers to liquor sellers, we will like all  
false men deceive ourselves and go to nothing. We  
will conclude this article by giving the noble reso-  
lutions of the Town of Paris. They are no doubt  
the result of the action of the Division located in  
that town.

**PARIS RESOLUTIONS.**

"Mr Finlayson, brought forward a series of Resolu-  
tions in reference to the state of the License Law which  
were seconded by Mr. Arnold.

"Be it Resolved,

1. "That while the Government permits the impor-  
tation and manufacture of Spirituous Liquors, and  
Shopkeepers to retail the same by the quart, the powers  
conferred on Municipal Corporations for limiting the  
number of Taverns, or prohibiting any being licensed  
with a view to lessen Intemperance are useless.

2. "That in the opinion of this Council the only  
effective way to remedy the evil, by legislative enact-  
ment, is to pass a law prohibiting the manufacture, im-  
portation, and sale of all Intoxicating Drinks within  
the Province, other than for Medical or Manufacturing pur-  
poses.

3. "That the Reeve and Messrs Arnold and Whit-  
law be a Select Committee to draft a Petition to the  
Legislature on the foregoing resolutions."—CARRIED.—  
Paris Star.

**BYTOWN CELEBRATION OF THE SONS.**—We thank  
Br. McG— for the Bytown Gazette, containing a  
lengthy account of the speeches and resolutions at the  
late Grand demonstration in that town. The whole  
affair appears to have been got up with great spirit and  
taste, and earned through as everything should be, by  
speeches setting forth sound and useful arguments in  
favor of the evils of intemperance, and the necessity of  
a law similar to that of Maine in Canada. From what  
we know of the men engaged in the temperance move-  
ment East of this county, it is our belief that they bring  
into the field great energy and talent. It affords us  
much pleasure to see so many persons of talent and  
zeal exerting their pens and voices in a good cause.  
We also approve of the passage of short pithy resolu-  
tions, setting forth arguments at these great gatherings.  
They give point and energy to the thing. We would  
gladly transfer to our columns a portion or all of the  
proceedings if room would permit, but as we gave a  
column concerning the matter in our last, we must omit  
it. We however rejoice to see such a spirit of energy  
evinced in Bytown by Sons, Daughters, and Cadets.  
One of the speakers on the occasion, alluded to the ne-  
cessity of showing to the inhabitants, on the part of Sons,  
a consistent example—see let us do so in all respects,—  
in Divisions and out of them. Let all see that we are  
men who act up to our principles.

In this paper will be found an address read by the  
Ladies on the occasion.

**NEW DIVISION GEORGIA.**—A new Division  
was organized near Suttonville, Georgia, by D. G. W.  
P. Thomas Nixon, on Thursday the 11th inst. This  
Division is located in a well settled neighborhood and  
will do good. It meets at Georgia and Keawick, we  
believe alternately, and will be called Union Division.  
It meets on Monday night.



## THE NECESSITY OF PETITIONING PARLIAMENT FOR A LAW TO PUT DOWN THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

We have published for some weeks past numerous letters and suggestions, with regard to the propriety of petitioning Parliament, to alter the present license Law of Canada, and to enact a law similar to that of Maine. Parliament will not meet it is thought before the month of June. That is the present impression, and under these circumstances our Grand Division may at its next session to be held in May, take some efficient means to Petition Parliament, or give directions to Subordinate Divisions how to proceed. Thus, however, in our opinion is not absolutely necessary, for every Division and county in Canada, may circulate a petition to have presented to the legislature when it meets; praying for an alteration in, or the entire doing away with the license system. Public opinion in Canada may not be at present prepared to carry out the Maine Law; but this should not prevent our asking for it. This question has to be agitated in Canada for four years to come and then be submitted to the electors, who may, and ought to return members pledged to do away with the system entirely. Although we may not get all we ask for, still we may get an amendment in the Law and advance one step. Therefore, we advise all Divisions and localities to petition Parliament, during the coming spring months for the abrogation of the license system. As to the manner of petitioning the Legislature, we need not run off to New Brunswick to learn how to do this, nor need we take one man's peculiar way. Talent and ability to draw up a suitable petition or petitions are not confined to any one locality. We hate too much centralization in our Order and wish to see the wide spread Subordinate Divisions, circulate their own petitions; confining themselves to the demand, that we as Sons all ask for, which is the enactment of a Law to render it illegal to sell spirituous liquors, beer or cider in Canada, or at least if that be not done, to modify the License Laws, so that all cities, towns and municipalities, may by a majority vote of their citizens, have power to prevent the sale or manufacture of spirituous or malt liquors by merchants, grocers or innkeepers. The Law of Fines should also be modified, and the petition should be short. There is no occasion to have it the length of half a dozen columns. In New-York and Massachusetts it occupied in size, about one half of one of our columns.

## IS IT OUR POLICY TO REDUCE THE NUMBER OF INNS?

In our last number we alluded to some remarks made, with the best intentions we admit, by the *Norfolk Messenger*, on the folly of the Municipal Council of Townsend, shown in licensing two Inns in Waterford, but none in Townsend at large. The *Messenger* could not see the propriety of licensing two thus and none in the country part of the township, and we judge its policy to be to license none at all, or all who are legally qualified. We cannot assent to this doctrine. It is our decided opinion, and facts every where bear us out in this view, that the more numerous the taverns or places where spirituous liquors are sold just in the same proportion will drunkenness increase and exist. There will be less drinking when two taverns are licensed than where six or a dozen exist. The reason is obvious. Every taverner has friends and if he have a house and capital involved in the business he must make it pay him. His friends will drink and get others to drink, and instead of two places of resort there will be a dozen. Under these circumstances then, is it not good policy in any municipality to

reduce the number of Inns? The fact of one Inn or man being preferred to another, it is true, looks bad but this preference may arise for various reasons. Some Innkeepers are less inclined to abuse the business—Some we have known to refuse to sell to men really dissipated. Then again Temperance men at times have to act on the principle, "if you can't get no ill take an inch," in a good way. Better to have a little good than none. Better to have two Inns than four or six, thus a temporary compromise is made with our enemies. We would rather every town and township in Canada should refuse to license any, but the less they license the better for public morals. By the *Cobourg Reformer*, we regret to see that there is a sort of *toadyism* in this town about licensing Inns. Cannot Sons see the necessity of reducing Inns? We say reduce the number everywhere, and raise the price of license. There is a sad want of steadfast principle and deep thought in some Sons. We say prevent the licensing of any, but if nothing else can be done, do as well as you can, by limiting the evil.

## PEOPLE OF CANADA.

Read the following letter. There are facts contained in it, which ought to convince every man and woman of our land, of the strong necessity of making the Temperance question a political one, so far as refusing to vote as Sons and Temperance men for vendors of alcohol. Pure streams cannot flow from muddy fountains.

Farmers who vote for dealers in alcohol, distillers, or drunkards, do it in vain. Below you read of a distiller, who disregarded, and treated with contempt, the petition of a majority of the best men of a Township. Mark that man.

## THOROLD—LINCOLN.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,

THOROLD is situated in the Township of the same name, on the Welland Canal, just at the top of the mountain, four miles from St. Catharines; it is an Incorporated Village, containing about 1200 Inhabitants. It has three Churches, Wesleyan, Episcopal, and R. Catholic; it has a congregation of the United Presbyterians who worship in the Wesleyan Church every Sabbath afternoon. There are two Public Schools, seven Merchant Shops, eight Groceries, two Druggists, two Bakeries, four Butchers, two Harness Makers, seven Shoemakers, one Pottery, five Blacksmiths Shops, two Carriage Shops, four Tailor Shops, one Gunsmith, seven Carpenters, one Cabinet maker, one Chair Shop, five Cooper Shops, which sometimes employ from 40 to 50 hands; seven Taverns, one Temperance House, five Flouring Mills, one large Factory and Machine Shop, with Planing Machines, Turning lathes &c: two Saw Mills, one Cement Mill, one Cotton Mill, with a variety of other Handicraftsmen, &c. It has also one Odd-fellows Lodge of the M. U., and last, but not least, one Division of the Sons of Temperance, viz.: Hydraulic Div., No. 91, which was instituted on the 4th of April, 1850, by Br. W. S. Barnham, who was then D. G. W. P. of the Niagara District. About fifty persons were then initiated, but as we were all ignorant of the usages of the Order, many were allowed to join with us, without paying any fee, and having seen the novelty of the thing and caring for nothing more, when money matters began to be talked of, made no more appearance among us; and, as we were desirous of extending our influence over as many as we possibly could, others were allowed to come among us in the same way, who shortly returned, like the "Dog to his Vomit again." This with various other things, have caused us a great deal of trouble; they also go to shew that when our numerical strength was the greatest, we were not in the most prosperous condition—for, although, we have numbered over one hundred, and perhaps do not number now over seventy-five, still we consider that we never were more prosperous than at present, nor exerted as great an influence as we do now; for what we have are good effective working men, staunch Teetotallers, determined to do everything they can for the overthrow of the Despot Power of the arch destroyer. The meetings of

our Division are characterized for their harmony and unanimity. As a proof that the Temperance men of this place are active, I will just mention they have been doing of late; on *Thur* the 19th *Inst.*, a public meeting was held in the Lecture Room under the Wesleyan Church, called for the express purpose of discussing the necessity of granting license for the sale of ardent spirits in this Village, during the present year; when, although that spacious room was nearly filled, not a voice was heard in behalf of Traffic, one person only thought it not expedient to suppress it all at once. All that spoke said it was evil. We argued, that if it was an evil, the wisest general of it the better. At that meeting it was announced that petitions would be circulated in the course of a day or two, for signatures, addressed to the Council of this Village, praying them to grant no license for the present year. The Brethren spoke well and for purpose, and they were ably supported by others, who had never identified themselves with the Temperance movement in this place before. The announcement above referred to, set the friends of Bacchus at work. They saw their craft was in danger, they got a counter petition, and circulated it at once, so that ours followed, it was signed by men of principle; because it was the first that was presented. Ours signed by males and females; theirs by males only. Of course the Ladies are of no consequence with us. The wishes of such inferior beings as Women! have nothing to do with temperance in some men's opinion. When the petitions were presented to the Council, Mr. Reeve, (who is the most extensive Liquor dealer in this place, expected to find more Rate-payers names on license petition than on the other, but upon examining it was found that there was a majority of four in favor of no license. He then tried to induce others in the Council Chamber to sign the license petition, and one of the Councillors to do so. This was after the petition was presented to the Council, received, and subsequent action taken upon it. The petition for license was not even received. The Council refused to pass a vote that it should be received, and laid it upon the table—although Br. James (a Councillor) tried every means in his power to convince the Council of the impropriety of refusing to do so. No vote was found to second the motion. This we did not expect, nor did we think that they would fully comply with the request; but we did think that for the sake of courtesy, they would have received and examined, and perhaps reduce the number of places to be licensed. Let this conduct produce its own reflections, I will not say. Suffice it to say, that we hope for the better future time. I should have mentioned before, that a few days previous to the meeting referred to, several friends got 1000 copies of that excellent article on the license system, by Rev. G. T. Crane, which appeared in three successive numbers of the *Christian Guardian* some weeks ago, published, and furnished every man in the village with a copy of it, in order that an issue might be raised on the subject; and there is no doubt but it has done its part in awakening the public mind to a sense of the evil of the license system.

I will just add, that Br. James McIntyre, Jun., was with us on Tuesday our night of meeting, and presented our Motto.

Yours in L. P. and F.,  
CHAS COCKBURN, R. I.

Thorold, 28th Feb., 1852

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM GLENMORRIS.—The members of the Division at this place, on the 18th *Inst.*, had a large spirited meeting in favor of temperance, and appointed a committee to get up petitions to the Legislature for a *Maine Law*. We can only incidentally allude to the matter in this number; reserving a letter for the next number. Suffice it to say, that David Child Esq. M.P.P., occupied the chair, and made a speech in favor of the passage of an act similar to the great Maine Law. The Rev. Messrs. Bayne of St. John and Cleghorn of Paris, also spoke with good effect.

MEMBER OF THIS DIVISION.—Br. W. G. Burt, a member of this Division, left the village for California last Monday, and prior to his going, a large and friendly meeting of the brothers of the Division took place, to give him a friendly and hearty farewell, expressing their desire for his welfare. This brother, although he is to sail over two oceans, and thousands of miles, will soon divide him from his native village and brethren, will find even in that distant land divisions of our Order whose friendship he may claim and will assuredly receive.

**LIBRARIES AND READING ROOMS IN CONNECTION WITH SONS**—The object of our Organization is threefold. *Merrickville Sons meeting*—By the perusal of the *Merrickville Recorder* of the 4th inst. we see an account of a meeting held at Merrickville on 19th ultimo by the Sons, with a view of establishing libraries and reading rooms in connection with divisions. Several spirited Resolutions were moved and carried in favor of the encouragement of Literature in connection with the movements of our Order. Many of the leading Sons of Temperance in the surrounding country were present, among them we notice the names of Dr. Church A. Cridge of Toronto, John Muir, and H. Erick. The meeting was got up under the auspices of the Merrickville Division of Sons. We have on several occasions during the past year alluded to the reality of Sons of Temperance every where, in connection with the Temperance movement, encouraging improvement of the mind. Temperance is the great promoter of thought, and thought of education and of culture. Sons who confine their thoughts and notions simply to Temperance take a narrow view of Order. The founders of our Order and its great living sons and advocates, look upon it as having three objects in view. One is the advancement of Temperance, the diffusion of benevolent principles, and a third the improvement of the mind by knowledge. To elevate the masses of mankind, by benevolence and knowledge is our aim; beginning our work by making them teetotalers is only a good and wise Son of Temperance, who steadily in view these three objects. In all past ages of the world the crime or error of men, has consisted in dismissing and neglecting the mental improvement of the masses of men. The few who arose from the masses leagued together to keep down their fellow beings, who if used kindly and educated would have proved useful and knowledge their oppressors. It is a policy unnatural to the Saxon race. Thus we behold this race in England, Germany and America, always been struggling to create a universal brotherhood and equality of rights and knowledge. The order of the Sons tends to equalize men in rights and knowledge, whilst it emphatically improves the soul in morals and goodness; begueting at the same time the desire for order in political conduct and wholesome discipline of the passions. Tyrants fear knowledge in the masses—corrupt priests fear religious discussion and light, and wicked and selfish men fear Temperance.

**BRAMPTON DIVISION.**

It gives us much pleasure to state that the large and thriving Division in this town, which turned out a number of 80, with at least 40 Cadets, at our Great celebration in this city, is again doing well. No Division in Canada had more energy and turned out more than this Division last June. Unfortunately in full, a little difference occurred in the Division, which we believe is happily passed away. How exceedingly useful members of Divisions should be not to give way to angry feelings or disunion. Br. Peter McPhail, late of Toronto, and one of the first and most active members of the Toronto Division in this city, has lately returned to Brampton and opened a law office there. He has just written us a letter respecting the progress of the Division in this place. He says under date March 11th "that the Brampton Division is in a very prosperous condition at present; for instance, last evening had 6 initiators, and a good number proposed." He says the leading men of the locality are in favor of the cause. Br. Peter McPhail was at one time at the head of the Toronto Division here, and for a long time Worthy Patron of the Cadets. It has always afforded us individually great pleasure to see his zeal and energy in our cause in this city. Wherever he goes we are sure that he will ever show the same bright and excellent example to young men, that he has exhibited in this city for two years past. It gives us great pleasure to recommend this Br. to all good Sons, and we believe you will find him not only a true Son and intelligent man, but a careful and trustworthy lawyer. Any Son wishing to pay him for this paper can do so, and we will remit the money to us.

**ORONO DIVISION.**

*Donald*  
 Sir,—The Orono Division of the Sons of Temperance held an open Division this evening. The singing was clear but rather cold, and about 7 o'clock

quite a large number of the Sons of the Orono Division met in their Division room, and formed in procession to march to the Methodist Episcopal Chapel, which had been fitted up for their accommodation. When they emerged from their Division Room the sight was truly beautiful. The pure bright star light, which shined down through the blue ocean of ether, glittered on the bright emblems and snow-white regalia, of a large and influential number of Sons, who are striving to shut down the flood gates and dry up the streams of human woe and misery. When we entered the Chapel we found, although it was large, it was densely filled with the respectable inhabitants of Orono and its vicinity. After the meeting was opened, the first speaker who took the floor was our highly esteemed and talented Br. Elder H. Hayward; he spoke short but to the point. The next speaker upon the floor was the Rev. William Ormiston. He arose amidst the almost deafening cheers of the audience, and commenced. He is truly one of Scotia's noblest sons. Well might the lady of the mountain and the stream be proud of such a son. He is one of Nature's own Orators. On the full and swelling tide of his eloquence, the minds of his audience seem to be carried away into the regions of beauty and sublimity; every idea that he touches brightens in his hands, and shines with a lustre not its own. The clear and musical tones of his voice, throw a kind of lovely charm around his words which captivate the heart. At one time he soars aloft amidst the sublimity of nature, and seems to ride upon the swelling breeze—bends the rainbow around his head and passes along the star-decked avenue, which leads to the Palace Royal of the Universe. From this height he comes down like the lightning from the clouds upon those who are guilty of aiding in any manner the onward march of intemperance. After the Rev. Mr. Ormiston had taken his seat amidst the most enthusiastic applause, the meeting was closed in a solemn and appropriate manner, and the largest audience which ever assembled in Orono on such an occasion, went quietly to their homes.

Yours in the Bonds of the Order.

F. B. ROLF, W. P.

19th February, 1852.

**BEAMSVILLE DIVISION—ITS DOINGS AND CADETS.**

MR. EDITOR.—You will rejoice to hear of the sanitary influence which the temperance cause has effected in this place. Beamsville, formerly noted for its rowdiness, has now become celebrated for its social and intellectual reform. The young people are fond of excitement, but quite of an excusable kind; tea parties for various objects this past winter, have been the rage. The Sons first got up a party for a public library, which shows their minds are given to reading and reflection. The friends of the Sabbath School also have the credit of having had a very successful party in aid of their Library; and last, though not least, the Cadets have had a Festival, although it was said, the former ones could not be beaten, yet I think if you had been there, you would have said the last was the climax. It far exceeded anything Beamsville had ever witnessed, in a moral point of view. The Cadets over sixty in number, occupied the front seats, and looked really the future hope and respectability of the country. T. S. Hill, Esq., having been called to the chair, made a few very appropriate remarks and then introduced the Rev. Messrs McClatchey, Hewson, Dr Callander, and John B. Osborne, Esq., who entertained the company with able addresses on the importance of the Temperance movement; as a paramount part of the education of the youth of our country. The worthy associate Mr. James Douglas, having read the report of the Section, which was received with approval, and reflected great credit on the perseverance, energy, and interest that Mr. John McLaghlin has manifested in behalf of the order as Worthy Patron, was then next introduced to the audience; it being his maiden speech, he spoke with some diffidence. He commented on the good of the order and the interest taken by the public in the Temperance cause. Several of the Cadets declaimed speeches and dialogues; got up for the occasion in quite an oratorical style; especially one on the use of tobacco, by Solomon Hill's son; it was uncommonly well spoken. The supper being served, which was an excellent one, reflected great credit on the Ladies of Beamsville and vicinity. The Clinton Amateur Brass Band added much to the pleasure of the evening by performing pieces during intervals in a very masterly style. The company dis-

missed, apparently well pleased with the evening's entertainment. Such parties can with a little effort be made very profitable, entertaining, and instructive, and will be found a much more rational way of enjoyment, than passing away the time in a public house, or attending Balls, heretofore too much the practice.

Yours truly,

J. DOUGLASS, Sect.

Beamsville, March 12th, 1852.

**Divisions formed from 18th September, 1851, to 26th Feb, 1852**

New Hope, 328, Waterloo, Geo. Clemens, W. P., Duncan Campbell, R. S.; Gainsboro, 329, Lincoln, Jacob Sumnerman, W. P., Jacob Upper, R. S.; Durham 330, Waterloo; Amherst Island, 333, Lenox & Addington; Victor, 333, Waterloo, Leonard Isenhow, W. P., John Moore, R. S.; Washington, 334, Oxford, Geo. Oakley, W. P., R. Hurd, R. S.; Tecumseh, 335, Wentworth, R. D. Wadsworth, W. P., Jos. Russell, R. S.; Nasagawaga, 336, Halton, Wheeler Torrey, W. P., A. N. Graham, R. S.; Lake Erie, 337, Middlesex; Balmoral, 338, Haldimand, Peter Mitchell, W. P., Chas. Duff, R. S.; East Zorra, 339, Oxford, Robert Archibald, W. P., R. Webber R. S.; Eramosa Centre, 340, Waterloo, John Parkinson, W. P., W. Hodgkinson, R. S.; Georgian Bay, 341, Waterloo, John Willis, W. P., John Cameron, R. S.; Hick's Corners, 342, Grenville, R. J. Parker, W. P.; Bredalbanc, 343, Dalhousie, W. K. Anderson, W. P., J. A. M. Laurin, R. S.; Cavasville, 344, Durham, Luke Maxwell, W. P., Wm. Armour, R. S.; Forward, 345, Waterloo, H. B. Oliver, W. P., Arch. Taylor, R. S.; Thamesford, 346, Middlesex, Joel McCarty, W. P., Asa Creswell, R. S.; Highland Creek, 347, York, Jordon Post, W. P., John McCormick, R. S.; St. Michaels, 348, Brabant, W. P., Wakefield, 347, Ottawa, Seth Gates, W. P., Joshua Bressner, R. S.; Cheltenham, 350, York, John Graham, W. P., D. H. Fletcher, R. S.; Crispin, 43, Essex, Geo. Gott, W. P., H. J. Brown, R. S.; Renfrew, 151, Bathurst, Chas. Manson, W. P., W. Forrist, R. S.; St. Clair, 210, Kent, E. Mabee, W. P., M. L. Burnham, R. S.; Triumph, 351, Grenville, J. Keeler, W. P., F. Wright, R. S.; Philanthropic, 352, York, Thos. Coates, W. P., W. Cook, R. S.; Mechanics, 353, York, J. J. Otto, W. P., W. A. Johnston, R. S. Since the above twelve others have been organized.

**CATHOLIC TEMPERANCE CELEBRATION.**—The Catholic Temperance Society of this city, marched in procession on St. Patrick's day, the 17th inst., in honor of Temperance principles. The procession was highly respectable in appearance, those in it were well dressed and orderly, consisting of men and boys, adorned with ribbons and Temperance medals. There were many flags displayed, and the number in the procession must have been about 1600.

Such a turn out is highly creditable to the Catholic people and particularly so to the Rev. Mr. McHenry, under whose persevering efforts the Society has been greatly augmented and encouraged. Let all churches and classes of people follow the example.

**NOTICE EARLY RETURNS.**—The Grand Scribe is sending circulars to all the Divisions for early returns of the quarter ending 31st March. This is to give him time to lay them before the Grand Division in May next. All attend to this.

**YORKVILLE CADETS.**—A very pleasant and well got up anniversary was held on the 19th inst., by the spirited little Section of Yorkville. About 150 Sons, Daughters and Cadets, attended. Br. Swallow was in the chair, and some good speeches were made and pieces recited by Cadets.

**THE WORKING OF TEMPERANCE LEGISLATION.**—In the parts of Point Levi, as at many other places, the Act of Parliament relative to temperance has had its legitimate effect. Last year there were over thirty licensed houses, now here are none. The Municipality have refused to grant licenses on the broad and general principle that they are in favor of the adoption of the system of Legislation contained in the Maine Act, i. e., the system of peremptory prohibition—*Quebec Mercury.*

**SONS OF TEMPERANCE.**—A new Division of the Sons of Temperance was organized in the Township of Beverly, on the 10th inst., under the name of "Sheffield Division, No. 363." Thomas Wood, W. P.; Samuel Congo, R. S.

We are informed that from the 26th of February up to the 10th inst., twelve new Divisions have been organized in Western Canada.—*Canada C. Advocate.*

The following article was sent to us to publish by Dr. BURNIE of Bradford some time ago, and we direct the attention of all to it. We have no hesitation in saying, that no man knowing the effects of the sale of alcohol on human society, can without deep hypocrisy, encourage and practice the same, and yet utter with his lips the "Lord's Prayer." —

**DEALERS IN SPIRITS TRIED AND CONDEMNED BY THE LORD'S PRAYER**

*Our Father which art in Heaven; Hallowed be thy name:*

There is nothing which is the parent of so much cursing and blasphemy as intoxicating liquors, at the head of which are ardent spirits, and all kinds of ardent spirits have been proved to be unnecessary and useless as a beverage, so that the evil they occasion in this way is unbalanced by any good. Nothing leads so much to produce habitual ungodliness, involving a careless and profane use of God's Holy name, and every disposition to break his commandment. What conscientious man can solemnly say, "Hallowed be thy name, if he knows that by his daily traffic, he is an especial promoter of blasphemy and cursing? We do not say that any spirit dealer intends to promote such horrible wickedness, but we say that every spirit dealer, by his traffic actually does so. It is a notorious fact that the use of ardent spirits, in a general sense, is inseparable from this sin.

*Thy Kingdom come:*

The spirit dealer's occupation is more opposed to the coming of the Redeemer's kingdom, than that of any other individual. We do not say that any dealer seriously sets himself to oppose the influence of the Gospel, but we say, that by means of his traffic he does so as effectually as if he had entered into a formal league with the enemy of souls. We assent, and are prepared to maintain, that his traffic is ungodly evil. Ministers of the Gospel can testify, that the use of intoxicating liquors is the most serious obstacle they have to contend against in their labours of love among the people. If a man is even under excitement only from strong drink, he is not in a fit condition to be reasonable with. The use of ardent spirits not only plunges hundreds of thousands into crime and desolation in this world, but into everlasting perdition in the next. How many drunkards who "shall not inherit the kingdom of God," has the traffic of every spirit dealer contributed to make — Where is that one who will wash his hands and dare to say he is clean? Ardent spirits as John Wesley said, are truly the price of blood. Can any spirit dealer, then, pray the prayer of faith, and say, "thy Kingdom come," now that the effects of his traffic are known to be only evil, and evil continually.

*Thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven:*

If there is any cause in Christian Britain which prominently corrupts a man's principles, and indisposes him to do the will of God, it is the love of strong drink. God forbid, that we should say the spirit dealer intend any such things, but we do say, that by means of his traffic he lives, as it were, upon the ignorance and sensual propensity of mankind, and profits by the destruction of the souls and bodies of his customers, his trade is the surest and most direct way to create a Hell upon earth. Who will affirm that the use of ardent spirits, as we find it in every community where they have been introduced, is not ungodly to happiness. Who will affirm that they do not lead in a peculiar manner to cursing, obscenity, disease and profligacy. Traffic in ardent spirits, is shown by its inevitable effects, to be emphatically a war against God. Facts prove it to be so. Can the dealer then say from his heart, "thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven."

*Give us this Day our daily Bread:*

The prosperity of the spirit dealers is the ruin of others. We speak of course in a general sense. We believe there are many worthy and respectable persons connected with the traffic, who only require to have the truth brought before them, in order to separate themselves from it for ever. The moral character of the traffic, however, and the general effects produced by it, remain constantly the same. When we say, therefore, that the prosperity of the spirit dealer is the ruin of others, we do not mean that he ever contemplates the ruin of a fellow creature, but that exactly in proportion as the trade in ardent spirits flourishes, so is the ruin of others consummated. And we also mean, that exactly

in proportion as an individual becomes enriched by the sale of spirits, he, by means of his traffic, contributes to the ruin of others. In a word the traffic does good to no one, and cannot be carried on without ruining others. The drunkard is sold to the brutal wretch whose wife is half dead with cold and hunger, and to the mother whose neglected infant is expiring in her arms, to the diseased and decrepid drunkard already in a state of intoxication, and to the young girl about to commence her career of misery. It is not cared for: at the dram shop who takes it again," provided the money is forthcoming. It is only a repetition of a truth a thousand times told, and a thousand times proved, to assert that ardent spirits are the nursing mother of cold, hunger and nakedness — The last evening is stripped from the dying child by her drunken parent for a glass of gin, and the young son of a mother's hopes, is trained in the vice by his own father, to supply his craving for whiskey. Can we go farther! Yes! the one dies in the state of an insensible brute; the other passes a miserable wretch, in the presence of his God, such things are common. — The spirit dealers—not intentionally—but inevitably by his causing is an orphan maker—the prop and the stay of the Poor Broke—the patron of theft and prostitution. By means of his traffic multitudes are deprived of the necessaries of life, and more than that, multitudes are deprived of conviction and spiritual instruction — Affes being made aware of these things, can the spirit dealer pray with consistency "give us this day our daily bread." Does he under these words ask a blessing on his traffic or does he not.

*And forgive us our Trespases, as we forgive them that Tresspass against us:*

We know from universal experience, that ardent spirits stir up the worst passions of our nature beyond any other kind of strong liquor, and Medical men say that the intoxication they produce is distinguished by its ferocious character. Hate and blood shed being notorious the common fruits of the traffic in ardent spirits. The scream of which it is the source, fills the cup of hatred and malice—revenge and murder. By means of this traffic, quarrels are fomented, injuries aggravated, and love and charity trampled under foot. Practically, the spirit shop is a fatal den to both body and soul; both are either endangered or destroyed. Surely after the consequences of his traffic are made known to him, the spirit dealer will not continue it! If he does, can he say that his heart is set on peace and harmony, and that love to God and man regulates all his actions. — Does he prostrate himself before the reigning eye of his God and say, "forgive us our trespases as we forgive them that trespass against us."

*And lead us not into Temptation but deliver us from Evil.—Amen.*

If any man exist who leads other men into temptation, the spirit dealer does so. He is as it were a tempter by profession. Again we repeat we do not impute wicked motives to him; we only state what he actually is, simply by means of his traffic, and what inevitably he must continue to be as long as he sells ardent spirits. A love for ardent spirits never fails to expose a man to temptation in some shape or other. The spirit dealer, however simple minded he may be, will admit this, yet he spreads his snare. He arranges his bottles in goodly rows. He has his fine "old rum," "rare French brandy," "various Hollands," &c. to attract the rich epicure; and his "cheap gin" and "strong cheap whiskey" to arrest the attention of the poor. He keeps a warehouse of poisons for disturbing the reason, and stimulating the passions. He knows at the same time that his abode is regarded with suspicious eyes by respectable people, so he has often a quiet folding door round the corner, for the use of those customers whose feelings are not yet quite seared. In London certain great spirit dealers clothe the front of their dens with a Grecian portico, and a veil of music is cast over the hell within. — Here you receive your dose of liquid fire under the preceding smiles of a female selected for her beauty. It would seem as if some spirit dealers were occupied with devices for seducing and polluting mankind. But in speaking of the traffic itself apart from the dealer, we ask boldly, what is there in it, wherever it exists, that the father of his himself would object to? What good is there in it to tarsh or obscure the evils? It is possible to imagine a man devoted to this work even after his real nature has been fully exposed; but is it possible that he can sincerely pray to the God of mercy, love and justice, "lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil." Away then with ardent spirits! They cannot bear the light. The traffic in them is an ungodly and

unholy traffic! Let not spirit dealers deem it profitable; we do not presume to impute unprofitableness to them, for the hearts of men are known only by the nature of ardent spirits, and the consequences arising from their use, are within the sphere of enquiry, and we are justified by ample medical evidence and a vast mass of facts, in pronouncing them poison. Such is the medical testimony regarding all over the world. They are valuable as a drug in some art and manufactures, but men by converting them into an ordinary drink have converted them into a curse, and most fearfully has the curse fallen upon them. If ardent spirits be poison, how dreadful the traffic must be! If they are a curse, how dreadful be the traffic in them. How can such traffic be justified? How can we refrain from speaking the truth? Do spirit dealers think we have no warrant for coming to such a conclusion. We court investigation, and entreat them not to lose a moment in examining questions for themselves, and this is easily done. Authentic information may be had every where. We believe that many have engaged thoughtlessly in traffic, and others have succeeded to it by inheritance, and we cannot for a moment believe that they are ignorant that they are poisoning their fellow creatures. The fact is so nevertheless.

The Parliamentary Committee recently appointed to enquire into the causes of the increase of drunkenness in their Report. — "The highest Medical authorities, examined in great numbers before your Committee are uniform in their testimony, that ardent spirits are absolutely poisonous to the human constitution, in no case whatever are they necessary, or even useful persons in health; that they are always in every and to the smallest extent, deleterious, pernicious and destructive: according to the proportions in which they may be taken into the system." Surely such evidence is not to be lightly disregarded. Surely every man of right principles and Christian feeling will see it to be his clear duty, to discontinue the use of so noxious a drug. He cannot persist without openly acting in defiance of one of the highest moral obligations, and of that command of our Blessed Saviour "Love one another." Let him not hesitate to abandon the article "because it is his living," but let him trust in God, never forsok a man, who forsok evil to do his will.

**MIMICO DIVISION**

Br Henry Colwell of this Division, has written a short letter, expressing his opinion of the evil and ruin of the traffic. His arguments are clear and reason good, and our crowded and varied columns permit insertion at length. He justly speaks of the drunkenness in various ways: 1st, It horrifies the unprepared before his God. We know that hundreds die suddenly through apoplexy,—by falling delirium tremens, and are ushered into the presence of God unprepared. Is not this thought an awful one? A drunken mind before God! 2nd, He says it deprives us constantly of the holy gift of reason, should ever be kept burning and bright, ready to be kindled by the Spirit of God. It brings a night over this bright fire of the Holy Spirit. 3rd, He says it brings desolation to the family, destroys the peace of woman and our dear quietude. 4th, It sends thousands to our jails and our penitentiaries. He advises all to remain firm and unfurl the banner of temperance.

We are happy to hear from all parts of Canada all Divisions, but so numerous are the letters we receive, that we must hereafter give all an equal share, merely give the substance of those sent, unless striking fact is demanded. This plan will give us more room, and suit better the various localities of Canada. The names of all correspondents will be given, if the public may see who are writing.

**KEMPTVILLE SONS.**

SIR AND BRO.—I send you the names of the subscribers for your truly valuable and interesting paper which cannot fail to benefit the cause of Temperance while carried on in its present improved and practical style, and to the order at large in Canada, and it owes a debt of gratitude. Our Division is now part of the country are progressing rapidly. Corner's No. 342 now numbers 40 members; present last night at their room, and I must conduct their affairs very orderly, considering the number being in existence as a Division.

W. HENRY FAN  
Kemptville, March 9th, 1852.



## Agriculture.

## THE OLD GREEN LANE.

BY ELIZA COOK.

'Twas the very merry summer time  
That garlands hills and dells,  
And the south wind rang a fairy chime  
Upon the foxglove bells;  
The cuckoo stood on the lady birch  
To bid her a last good bye—  
The lark sprang over the village church,  
And whistled to the sky;  
And we had come from the harvest sheaves,  
A blithe and tawny train,  
And tracked our path with poppy leaves,  
Along the old green lane.

'Twas a pleasant way on a sunny day,  
And we were a happy set,  
As idly bent where the streamlet went,  
To get our fingers wet;  
With the dog nose here, and the arches there,  
And the woodbine twining through  
With the broad leaves meeting every where,  
And the grass still dank with the dew,  
Ah! we all forgot in that blissful spot,  
The names of civic and pain,  
As we lay on the bank by the shepherd's cot  
To rest in the old green lane.

Oh, days gone by! I even but sigh  
As I think of that rich hour,  
When my heart in its gloe but seemed to be  
Another wood-side flower;  
For though the trees be still as fair,  
And the wild bloom still as gay—  
Though the south wind sends as sweet an air,  
And heaven as bright a day;  
Yet the merry set we far and wide,  
And we shall never meet again,—  
We shall never rimbide side by side  
Along that old green lane.

## SCARLATINA, OR SCARLET FEVER.

**Symptoms.**—There is at the commencement fever, anxiety, depression of spirits, paleness, loss of the surface, and pain in the head, which soon followed by heat, thirst, and general sickness, nausea or vomiting. The peculiar scarlet flush or eruption usually a week the second day of the fever, the face and neck, and in the throat, spreading progressively over the surface, and terminating about the sixth day from the beginning of the fever. Sometimes, however, it happens that the eruption does not make its appearance for four or five days after the commencement of the attack. The eruption is usually at height on the fourth day. On the second it comes and on the third it spreads itself over the whole face; on the fourth it arrives at its height of redness, on the fifth declines. On the sixth day usually the eruption becomes very indistinct, and before the end of seventh it is gone wholly from the surface. After the eruption peels off by degrees.

**Treatment.**—Dr. Edinsson, of London, in a work entitled Principles and Practice of Medicine, remarks on the affluence in scarlet fever:

The disease has been cut short by taking a patient up and pouring cold water upon him. The heat of the body is so great in this disease, that no danger is to be apprehended from the cold affusion. It is in those places where the patient is more or less confined, but in this affection, the general rules I laid down as the case of common fever be followed, there is no danger whatever, but the greatest advantage, in taking the patient out of bed (however hot he may be) pouring cold water upon him. These rules are, that the temperature is steadily above 98° (Fahr.); that there are no profuse general sweats, that there is no inflammation of the chest or abdomen. I presume this would be done oftener than it is, if it were not for its appearing a violent measure to take such a patient out of bed, put him into a wash-tub, and pour cold water. But at any rate,

no friends will object to washing a patient with cold water. It is a great comfort to the individual, and as long as it is comfortable, it should be had recourse to. Sponging the hands, arms, face, and trunk with cold water, is grateful to the patient, and is an excellent practice in the disease."—*Water Cure Journal*.

**Smoke Houses.**—Many persons commit great errors in building smoke houses. To be nice, and be a handsome and respectable appearance to a farm, it must forsooth be built of brick or stone, with close fitting doors and a single aperture for the egress of the smoke. The consequence is, the meat is black and bitter, and might as well have been put in a pickle of pyroigneous acid, having lost all its fine flavor, smelling of soot like a chimney sweep. The walls are so close and cold that the smoke condenses and settles on the hams or bacon, and instead of drying, it becomes flabby and ill-colored.

A smoke house can hardly be too open. It takes longer to be sure, to perfect the process, but when completed, the meat is dry of a fine chestnut color, and a delicate flavor of smoke penetrating the whole mass.

The best houses we have seen, are built with a stone wall, three feet high, flagged bottom, and a wooden structure built on the top of the wall. Common siding is tight enough, or boarding end-wise like boarding a barn is sufficient, with a tight board or shingle roof, the bottom is used for an ash house and the smoke fire is built on the ashes. It is safe for both purposes, and will produce a much finer article for those who have a sweet tooth for that delicious treat—a nice flavored ham.—*Guernsey Times*.

**Grafting Grape Vines.**—The late Mr N. Herberment, of South Carolina, a successful cultivator of grape vines, after referring to the usual modes of grafting fruit trees says: "But let vines be grafted in this manner, unless the operator knows the particular requisite for the vine, and the probability is that he will scarcely succeed once in five hundred trials. The mode of grafting, which I practice usually, and which is attended with no difficulty, and very seldom fails, is as follows:—All I do, is to take away the earth round the vine, to the depth of four or five inches; saw it off about two or three inches below the surface of the ground: split it with a knife or chisel; and having tapered the lower end of the scion in shape of a wedge, insert it in the cleft stock, so as to make the bark of both coincide, (which is perhaps not necessary with the vine); tie it with any kind of string, merely to keep the scion in its place; return the earth to its place, so as to leave only one bud of the graft above the ground, and the other just below the surface, and it is done."

**Grafting Cement.**—One part of tallow, two parts of bees-wax, and three parts of resin. Melt the whole then turn it into cold water, and work as shoemaker's wax. These proportions form a compound, that will not run in a hot summer's sun, nor crack in a winter's severest cold.

**Warts on Cows' Teats.**—Mr Jonathan Perry, of Dover, tells us that lamp oil will kill warts on cows—apply it several days in succession. If other farmers find this effectual, they will oblige by sending additional testimony.

**Celery.**—Sow in February and March. Set out the young plants in beds during the latter part of April, about four inches apart, where they remain a few weeks, when they should be carefully removed, with the balls of earth attached to the roots, to the trenches. Let the trenches be dug a foot or more deep, and put in six inches of well-rotted manure, a moist situation is the best. The plants should be set about six inches apart in the row, and as they proceed in growth, earth them up once a week, a little at each time, carefully observing not to cover the heart of the plant. For water, sow the seed in April or early in May, in a bed of fine rich soil, made smooth and even, sow tolerable thick, and beat the surface of the bed firmly with the spade, then cover with fine earth sifted on about a quarter of an inch deep. If dry weather ensues, give a good watering, and the seed will soon come up well.

**Wash for Fruit Trees.**—You constantly recommend that Fruit-trees should be done over with lime as a wash. Nothing can look more frightful than their glaring conspicuous trunks on a hot summer's day, and to obviate this I use cow-dung, soot, or wood-ash, mixed up with urine, the drainage of a dung-mix, or ammoniacal water from the gas works, to the consistency of thin-paint. This composition appears to me to

possess all the advantages of the lime, and the trunks of the trees appear lessened, and altogether much more pleasing to the eye.

**Hoarseness.**—One dram of freshly scraped horse radish root, to be infused with four ounces of water, in a close vessel, for two hours, and made into a syrup, with double its weight in vinegar, is an improved remedy for hoarseness, a tea-spoonful has often proved effectual, a few tea-spoonfuls, it is said, have never been known to fail in removing hoarseness.

**Valuable Hints.**—If your flat irons are rough, or smoky, lay a little fine sand on a flat surface, and rub them well, it will prevent them from sucking to anything starched, and make them smooth. Rub your grid-iron well with fine salt before you grease it, and your cake will not stick.—When waistcoats have been kept until the meat is too much dried to be good, let them stand in milk and water eight hours, and dry them, and they will be as fresh as when new.—Cedar chests are best to keep flannels, for cotton moulds are never found in them.—Red cedar chests are good to keep in drawers, wardrobes, closets, trunks, &c., to keep out moths. When clothes have acquired an unpleasant odour by being from the age, clean out, laid in the larder, will soon remove it.—If black dresses have been stained, boil a handful of fig leaves in a quart of water, and reduce it to a pint. A sponge dipped in this equal and rubbed upon them, will quickly remove stains from crapes, bombazines, &c.—In laying up furs for summer, lay a tallow candle in or near them, and danger from worms will be obviated.

**Small Pox.**—Dr. Wm Fields, of Wilmington, Del, says in a letter to the *Bee-Hen's Chicken*, that one table-spoonful of good brewer's yeast, mixed with two table-spoonfuls of cold water, and given from three to four times a day to an adult, and in less quantities to children, is a certain cure for the small-pox.

**Mammoth Hog.**—A few days ago, Mr. J. Horning, of Guilford, sold a three-year old hog to one of the Guilford merchants, (Mr. George) for the sum of \$32, cash.—This mammoth animal is estimated to be 700 lbs. weight; and the present owner intends to keep him another year, by the end of which time it is supposed he will have added about two hundred pounds of flesh to his present corporation. He is a thick-set animal; his neither limbs being apparently quite able to bear the burden which rests upon them.—*Guilford Advertiser*.

**Remarkable Regard of a Dog for a Horse.**—A correspondent recently informed us of the following curious and affecting circumstance. Happening to pass the house of a neighbor a short time since, who occupies a large estate near me, I saw one of the servants taking a dead sheep-dog away in a wheel-barrow to bury, and upon my remarking to him, "What! is the poor old dog dead?" for I had known him for years, he narrated to me the following little incident: It appears that the dog had contracted an extraordinary affection for one of the wagon horses, but the horse being an old one, and very ailing, the worthy occupier of the farm had him destroyed, and one morning, missing the dog, they found him lying on the grave of his late favourite, nor could they get him away, except by force. They conveyed him home, but he refused his food, nor could they induce him to take nourishment of any kind, he paced for a short time, and then died, and is now buried in the same grave with the horse, having died, I presume, from excessive grief. The servants were in the habit of placing him upon the horse's back with the halter in his mouth, and sending him to the pond with the horse when he went to drink, and he used frequently to ride the horse to and from the different fields. In fact, he was never away from him.—*Worcester (Eng.) Journal*.

**A Falling Comet.**—A writer in the *Boston Traveller* giving an account of Encke's comet, which has recently made its re-appearance, says that it has the striking peculiarity that its orbit and periodic times are gradually decreasing. This Comet, it is said "is certainly falling towards the central sun, but not theoretically falling, as the earth and other planets are supposed to fall towards the sun, as their orbits bend around the centre of revolution, but actually falling, actually drawing nearer at every revolution. Sir John Herschel believes "that it will ultimately fall into the sun," provided it is not "disrupted" before that time.

**The Panama Echo** announces the death, in that city, a day or two since, of St. Louis Durand, aged 99 years. The deceased had a family of over one hundred children. They are all his own children and of the first generation.

## OUR NEXT AND APRIL NUMBERS

An unusual accumulation of Matter on hand, has induced us to publish this paper three times in April instead of twice, according to our original plan. If the friends of the cause generally in Canada, in divisions and out of them, would exert themselves to swell our list, we would issue three times every month in the year, as it is we cannot afford to do so. Certainly no better means can be taken to diffuse temperance principles, than by getting persons to subscribe for temperance journals. The matter of this paper, aside from temperance, is valuable to any family. This paper will appear on Wednesday the 7th, Saturday the 17th, and Monday the 26th day of April next.

## TEMPERANCE IN THE UNITED STATES.

The Massachusetts Temperance Law has passed the Senate by a great majority; the votes standing 30 in favor, to 9 against. The chief opponent of the Bill in the Senate was a Judge Warren possessed of much influence and eloquence. But his arguments were overpowered by others far stronger. The experience of every Judge in the world proves the mighty evil of intemperance. Indeed in every country of Europe and America it is the license to sell and use Alcoholic drinks were done away with the criminal courts would be nearly closed. — This Judge Warren is the representative of a caste of genteel liquor drinkers of Massachusetts. We do not mean to say they willfully intend any harm to others, but they prefer their appetites to the public good and refuse to listen to the voice of experience and common sense. This genteel class in England and America stand prominently in the way. The great interests of humanity are overlooked by them. It is yet to be seen what will be the fate of this Bill in the lower house, but we should think it would pass, as the politicians fear the majority of the people. This voice of the people is a glorious thing. Corrupt politicians tremble before the power of general intelligence in the people.

In New Jersey the Maine law has been rejected by a very close vote 53 against to 46 in favor of it. The Polls will teach the opponents a lesson. The Massachusetts anti liquor Bill will pass with a clause allowing the people to vote next may on its suspension or no suspension. If the people vote no, then the traffic is gone. If the great and enlightened people of this State of thinking, acting men, are only now true, New-York will follow suit and with her most of the American States and Canada. Dr Jewett at last accounts had returned to Boston. It is said two thirds of the people of Massachusetts are in favor of the Maine law. It seems 170,000 persons signed the petitions for the law. The amendments to the Bill injure it considerably. It will, however, be a great step if gained.

**THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW TRIUMPHANT IN BLEBENHEIM.**  
—A public meeting was held on Friday evening last, in the East Baptist Chapel, on the 5th Congregation of the township of Blebenheim, to consider the propriety of petitioning Parliament to pass a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks within the Province. The meeting, which consisted of from three to four hundred of the most respectable inhabitants of the neighbourhood, after unanimously choosing the Rev. Francis Fickle, chairman, was highly entertained by speeches in support of the several resolutions, from the Rev. Messrs. Roger, Hoyle, and Haviland, S. Fleming, Esq., Township Councillor, Messrs. George F. Hill, Myward and others. The resolutions and a petition grounded upon them were adopted unanimously, and a large committee appointed to carry out the object of the meeting.—*Dunfries Reflector.*

## FOREIGN NEWS.

The American Government are about to send a squadron to Japan to enforce or open commercial relations in that country something after the manner of England in 1842 towards China. This is very wrong if true.

In Europe it looks as if the legitimist powers secretly hated the upstart Napoleon. He will end his days by a violent death, despised by tyrants and hated by the true friends of liberty.

Cloud of Fogues 3 miles long and 1 mile wide passed over Washington city about the middle of March.

The Patriots at Rome kept the anniversary of their republic, notwithstanding the espionage of the government spies. It seems the Pope fears the name of Mazzini very much. The people there desire a return to the pure atmosphere of freedom. Who have they to thank for their present thralldom, but the vile tyrant and hypocrite who has ridden down every vestige of freedom in France.

It seems Austria is warned by Russia to be guarded in forming too friendly an alliance with France. Russia is afraid of the name of Napoleon and trembles at French aggression. The Emperor knows, as great a tyrant as he, that there is no honesty in the family of Napoleon; and that treachery and ambition are the watchwords of the family.

France is threatening Belgium and Russia it is said has offered to assist Belgium with 100,000 of her best men.

It is thought the New British Ministry will modify the Corn laws putting on a small fixed duty. Should a dissolution occur it seems doubtful how public opinion would be.

Moore the great Irish Poet died on the 27th February last.

The English people consume annually of beer, wine and spirits 3,300,000 tons worth £54,000,000, all of which are poisons and cause an infinite amount of crime, vice and disease, whilst they consume only 450,000 tons of tea, sugar and coffee, in themselves useful and nourishing. The value of alcohol used, equals that of all their other drinks and victuals. What a commentary on human nature! —

The city of Buffalo has taken measures to have the Buffalo and Bradford Railroad finished immediately.

Immense numbers of young men are foolishly rushing without judgment to California.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

The county of Durham contains 30,720 people. Wauby village has been declared the county town of the county of Ontario.

A great fire occurred on the 15th instant, at Woodstock destroying Mr. Matton's Hotel and other property. A great rise of water took place in the Thames and Grand Rivers destroying much property, &c. Near Paris the river rose 15 feet in one day.

There is an immense body of Snow still on the ground in the woods.

A meeting in favour of protection was held in the St Lawrence Hall, Toronto, by the Conservative party on the 25th instant.

Ogle R. Gowan is now the Editor of the Patriot and comes out in favor of the partial secularization of the reserves. His opinions are half-way between the extreme liberals and old conservatives.

Nothing of an important nature is occurring in domestic politics. It is doubtful whether our present Governor will be recalled or remain with us.

Sir John Harvey Governor of Nova Scotia is dead.

The Norfolk Division at Simcoe, numbers now 350 members—the Daughters number 25—the Cadets near 100 and the Division has the best Brass band in Canada; which plays during the initiation ceremonies. The petition lately presented there by the Ladies to the County council was signed by 600 persons. Well done old Norfolk.

We are happy to see that Cobourg has resisted the prayer of the rum-sellers to increase the number of Inns.

An Anti-Slavery Meeting was held in the St. Lawrence Hall, on the 24th instant.

The Montreal Snow Drop is well got up, and deserves Canadian patronage, especially that of the Ladies.

The Rural New-Yorker will please accept our thanks for his exchange. We will refer to this paper in our next.

The American Temperance Magazine for March is on our table. This work keeps up its character for ability and usefulness. A magazine like this supplies a place in Temperance literature, which was greatly required, and all lovers of the great cause should patronize the work.

In France it was believed that Napoleon would be declared Emperor on the 20th March. Here is a consummate hypocrite for the world to gaze on!

YORK STREET DRAGON LECTURES.—Dr. J. C. Gurney will Lecture at Corner's Chapel on Monday and Tuesday next at eight.

## ITEMS.

A Division has been opened at Nanticoke pole with 20 members.

The Port Hope Division is doing well; are two Sons in the town Council this year.

Newcastle Division is progressing—initials 2 to 4 persons each night.

Port Dorer Section of Cadets, No. 130, 17th January last is doing well. A note has been received by the Editor from this Section. It there are upwards 130 Sections in Western Canada.

MONTREAL SONS.—The Pilot of the 20th gives a glowing account of a Soiree, held by it and Cadets, a few days prior to that date in the City. The turn out was large and the entertainment good. We are happy to see a paper of so much value as the Pilot, speak out in favor of the good of Temperance.

Two persons recently committed a fraud in London, and who escaped to California, were followed bright back.

The Mormons in the United States are about to bring upon themselves war and trouble defying the United States authorities.

POST OFFICE.—The public of Upper Canada are greatly indebted to the very active exertions of O'Brien, Post Master General to establish new Offices in various localities.

NEW YORK CITY.—A few weeks since a meeting was held in this city, by the rum-sellers, to demonstrate against the action of the Legislature in a Man law. 30,000 signatures were obtained to repeal the law. We now have to inform the friends of the cause, that this great city has produced a man with meeting, attended, the New York City says, by 10,000 temperance men, in favour of the same cause. It was emphatically the greatest meeting that ever took place of that kind in the United States. The foundation of the rum-sellers was broken and it seemed as if angels helped on the movement. Women were there in all her loveliness. Mighty quakes were poured out.

A Petition signed by 14,211 ladies of Philadelphia was presented to the legislature of Pennsylvania lately.

A great work is doing in Ohio, Connecticut, New Hampshire in favour of temperance just now.

TEMPERANCE IN MASSACHUSETTS AND MAIN.—In Maine we are glad to see that during the late sessions, the temperance ticket was in most cases triphant; showing no decision in the public feeling on this question. All the statistics also show a great decrease of crime.—In Massachusetts, the anti-bill has been sent to the House of Representatives and will be discussed on the 23rd inst. It is believed will pass.

KINGSTON SONS.—We see that a large and smart meeting of the Sons took place in Kingston middle of this month. The Rev. Mr. Gardner others addressed it, and the attendance of ladies was large.

OGDENBURGH AND PLYMOUTH GRAND MEETING OF SONS.—The Division of Sons present crossed the River on the ice, and united the Sons at Ogdenburgh in a grand procession, bearing 400, and marched to the Methodist Church where speeches were made. Among the speakers notice the name of Wm. Patrick, Esq., M. P. Present.

TEMPERANCE DINNER AT PERTH.—The House of Mr. Campbell, who has lately opened a Temperance hall, sat up a dinner on Friday the 15th. Much enthusiasm and good feeling was displayed on the occasion.

QUINCE SONS.—On the 16th inst., the Quince Gazette says, an entertaining meeting took place at Roswell's Concert Hall. A regular court was formed by the Sons, whereto to try alcohol as a criminal, where he was tried on an indictment for high and misdemeanor against society. The audience greatly amused by the proceedings.

The Ohio State Temperance Convention are about to discuss the Maine Law, believing in moral suasion to enforce the doctrine.

Kentucky is speaking in Kentucky. A noble great Italian Patriot, is addressing public meetings in England.

The anti corn law league is revived by the Great meetings here been held against a repeal of the law.