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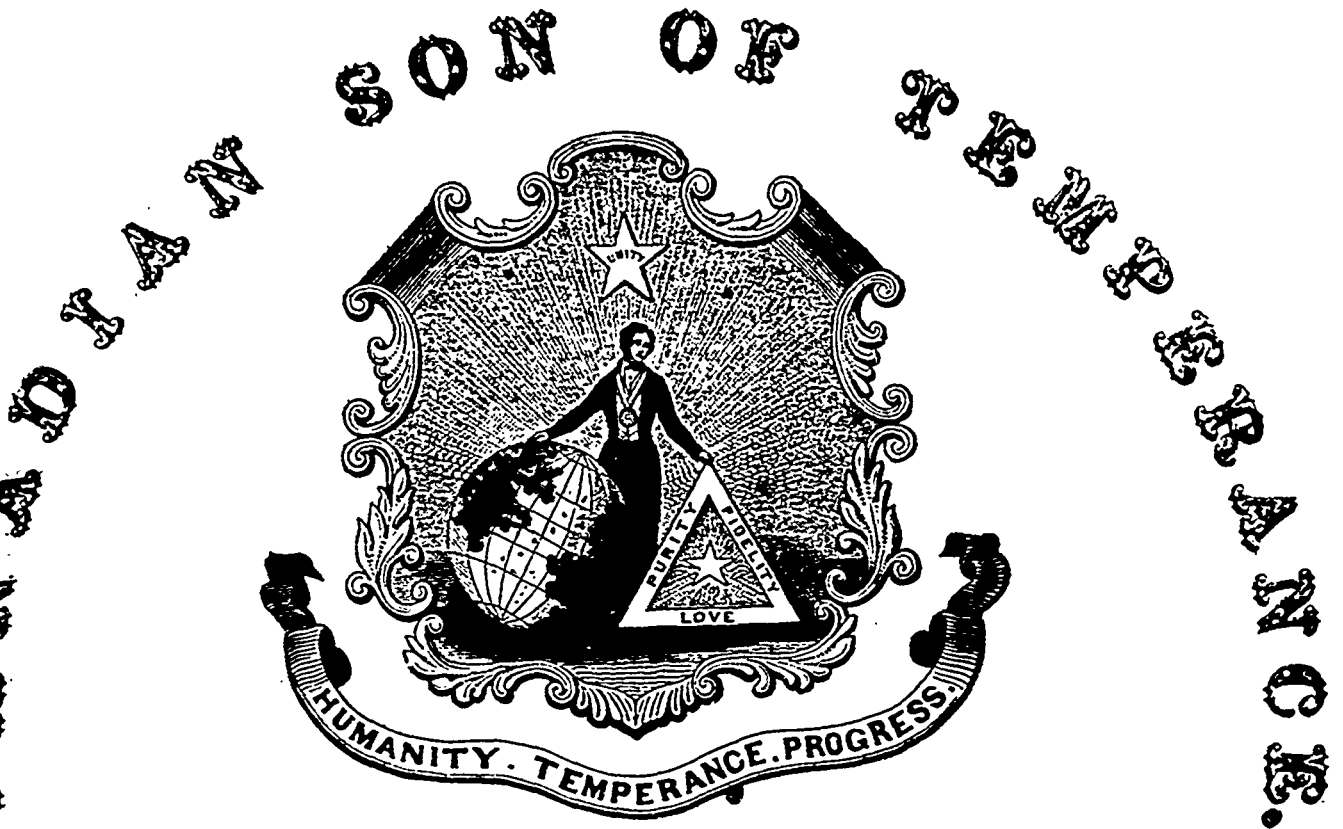
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**NATURE PROCLAIMS THERE IS A GOD.**

Down on the ocean's shore, the moon shone in the sky,  
 And to its solemn roar—the music of its sigh;  
 O'er its waters vast, upon the scene so fair,  
 Grandeur of the moment, told me that God was there.

On the ocean's shore, and watched the roiling wave,  
 Endless murmurings seemed to bear sweet voices from the grave;  
 The mighty darkness round, there seemed to rise afar,  
 The darkling billows, hope's ever beck'ning star.

The scene was glorious, the waters mingling with the light,  
 The spirits of another world, seemed hovering on the night;  
 In my eye aloft, and saw a twinkling star,  
 Its bright companions, proclaimed that God was there.

On the ocean's shore, dread silence reigned around,  
 When the sea-bird's scream was heard upon the night to sound;  
 'Twas in my mind—my thoughts were inward turned,  
 'Till I saw there is a God—the glorious truth I learned!  
 C. M. D.

**THE OCEAN. ITS GRANDEUR AND SUBLIMITY.**

BY ART. WATER. COLOUR.  
 A grand and impressive exhibition of power to our globe, belong to the Ocean: The volcano,

no, with its ascending flame and falling torrents of fire; and the earthquake, whose footstep is on the ruin of cities, are circumscribed in the desolating ranges of their visitations. But the Ocean, when it once rouses itself in its charless strength, shakes a thousand shores with its storm and thunder. Navies of oak and iron are tossed in mockery from its crest, and armaments, manned by the strength and courage of millions, perish among its bubbles.

The avalanche, shaken from its glittering steep, if it rolls to the bosom of the earth, melts away, and is lost in vapor; but if it plunge into the embrace of the ocean; this mountain mass of ice and hail is horse about for ages in tumult and terror; it is the drifting monument of the ocean's dead.

The tempest on land is impeded by forests, and broken by mountains, but on the plain of the deep it rushes unresisted; and when its strength is at last spent, ten thousand giant waves, which have called it up, still roll its terrors onward.

The mountain lake, and the meadow stream are inhabited only by the timid prey of the angler; but the ocean is the home of the leviathan; his ways are in the mighty deep. The glittering pebble, and the rainbow-tinted shell, which the returning tide has left on the shore as scarcely worthy of its care, and the watery gem, which the pearl-diver reaches at the peril of his life are all that men can fish from the treasures of the sea.—The grove of coral which wave over its pavements, and the halls of amber which glow in its depths, are beyond his approaches, save when he goes down there to seek amid their silent magnificence his burial monument.

The island, the continent, the shores of civilized and savage realms, the capitals of kings, are worn by time washed away by the wave, consumed by the flame, or sunk by the earthquake; but the ocean still remains, and still rolls on in the greatness of its unabated strength.

Over the majesty of its form and the marble of its might, time and disaster have no power. Such as creation's dawn beheld, it rolleth now. The vast clouds of vapor, which roll up from its bosom float away to encircle the globe; on distant mountains and deserts they pour out their watery treasures, which gather themselves again in streams and torrents, to return, with exulting bosom, to their parent ocean. These are the messengers which proclaim in every land the ceaseless resources of the sea; but it is reserved for those who go down

in ships, and who do business on the great waters, to see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

Let one go upon deck in the middle watch of a still night, with naught above him but the silent and solemn skies, and naught around him but an interminable waste of waters, and with the conviction that there is but a plank between him and eternity, a feeling of loneliness, solitude and desertion, mingled with a sentiment of reverence for the vast, mysterious, and unknown, will come upon him with a power, all unknown before, and he might stand for hours entranced in reverence and tears.

Man also has made the ocean the theatre of his power. The ship in which he rides that element is one of the highest triumphs of his skill. At first this floating fabric was only a frail bark, slowly urged by the labouring oar. The sail at length arose and spread its wings to the wind. Still he had no power to direct his course when the lofty promontory sank from sight, or the orbs above him were lost in clouds. But the secret of the magnet is at length revealed to him, and his needle now settles with a fixedness, which love has stolen as the symbol of his constancy, to the polar star.

Now, however, he can dispense even with sail, and wind, and flowing wave. He constructs and propels his vast engine of flame and vapor, and through the solitude of the sea, as over the solid earth, goes thundering on his track. On the ocean, too, thrones have been lost and won. On the fate of Actium was suspended that empire of the world. The gulf of Salamis the pride of Persia found a grave—and the crescent set for ever in the waters of Navarino; while at Trafalgar and the Nile, nations held their breath.

As each gun  
 From its adamantine lips  
 Spread a dark shade round the ships,  
 Like the hurricane's eclipse  
 Of the sun.

But of all the wonders appertaining to the ocean, the greatest, perhaps, is its transforming power on man. It unweaves and weaves anew the web of his moral and social being. It invests him with feelings, associations, and habits, to which he has been an entire stranger. It breaks up the scaled fontains of his nature, and lifts his soul into features prominent as the cliffs which break over its surge.

Once the adopted child of the ocean, he can never bring back his entire sympathies to the land;—he will

and move in his dreams over that waste of waters, still bound in exultation and triumph through its foaming billows. All the other treasures of life will be comparatively tame, and he will sigh for his tossing element, as the eager eagle for the roar and arrowy sight of his mountain cataracts.

### PRESENT STATE AND PROGRESS OF TELEGRAPHS IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

The length of telegraph lines built and in operation in the United States and Canada is estimated at from 12,000 to 15,000 miles. The most distant points in communication are Halifax, N.S. and Quebec with New Orleans, near 2,000 miles intervening between them, following the circuitous routes of the wires. The towns and villages which are accommodated with telegraph stations amount to between 450 and 500. As there are two or three lines, under different companies, between New York and other principal cities, many of the towns have two or three separate telegraph offices.

The first line erected was in 1844-'45, between Washington and Baltimore. The next was from New York to Philadelphia, which was opened early in 1846—This line was soon after extended from Philadelphia to Washington. The next lines of importance constructed were those made by Henry O'Reilly, connecting Philadelphia with Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, and another connecting New York with Boston, and another connecting New York with Buffalo. New Orleans is connected with New York by two lines. The first passing South by way of Washington, Richmond, Charleston, Savannah, Augusta, Macon and Columbus, Ga. and Montgomery and Mobile, to New Orleans. The other passing via Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Louisville, Nashville, and thence through Mississippi, to New Orleans. Each of these routes intersects with other lines, and give off lateral branches to any part not on the main route.—The distance traversed by either line from New York to New Orleans does not vary much from about 2,000 miles. Messages passing from one of these cities to the other have usually to be re-written four or five times at intermediate stations; though, by an improved method of magnetic connections, the seaboard line has, in good weather, transmitted communications direct between New York and Mobile, without intermediate re-writing, a distance of near 1,800 miles. By the Western or Cincinnati route to New Orleans, steamers' news-handled in at 8 A. M. have reached New Orleans, and the effects produced on the market at that point returned to New York by 11 A. M. Short messages forwarded from New York have frequently been in time reaching St. Louis and New Orleans.—*New York Herald.*

**A NET FOR THE CREDULOUS.**—A person calling himself Captain D'Auberville, of baroque Cuckistan, of Boston, writes to the *Louisville Varieties*, that he picked up on the African coast, at the entrance of the Straits of Gibraltar, a cedar keg covered with barnacles and other marine animalcules, which contained a cocoon not enveloped in a kind of gum or resinous substance, in which was a parchment covered with Gothic characters, nearly illegible, but which proved to be a document signed by Christopher Columbus, dated 1493, and which was thrown overboard by him in a storm on his homeward passage after discovering the new world!

**The circulation of the London Times** is 40,000 daily nearly as great as that of all the other papers united—This is owing, mainly, to the stamp duty on advertisements; advertisers are obliged to pay that tax and give their patronage to the largest circulation. Abolish that tax and the Times would fall down to a level with other papers. So say the Radicals.

**JUGGERNAUT'S HOUSEHOLD.**—The "establishment" connected with the great temple of Juggernaut, in India, is immense. It includes 36 different kinds of coffee, some of which are subdivided into several more. About 640 persons are required to fill the appointments, a few of which are the following:—The one who puts Juggernaut to bed, the one who wakes him, the one who gives him water and a toothpick, the parmer to paint his eyes, the officer to give him rice, and another to give him pan-oe to wash his linen, one to count his robes, one to carry his umbrellas, and another to tell him the hours of worship. Besides these, there are 4000 cooks, 120 dancing girls, and 3000 priests, many of whom are exceedingly rich.

### ALL FOR MONEY.

BY M. S. M. TAYLOR.

What a funny world is ours,  
Very funny;  
Full of sunshine, full of showers,  
Full of money;  
But the last is hard to get,  
What a pity!  
Many are in want of it,  
In the city;  
In the village, in the town,  
Men are wandering up and down,  
Through the valleys, o'er the hills,  
Selling notions, vending pills,  
All for money,  
That is funny!

What a funny world is ours,  
Very funny;  
Full of thorns and full of flowers,  
Full of money;  
Money, money, is the rage,  
All are striving,  
In this truly golden age,  
To be thriving.  
Concert singers travel round,  
Murdering all harmonious sound,  
Banders undertake to preach,  
Rustics leave their ploughs to teach,  
Statesmen oft will make a speech,  
All for money,  
That is funny!

What a funny world is ours,  
Very funny;  
Full of sweets and full of sour,  
Full of money;  
Men for money toil and slave,  
Ceasing never,  
From the cradle to the grave,  
Striking ever.  
Presses and cobblers take their tolls,  
Blissing, patching up our souls,  
Doctors either "cure or kill,"  
Clerks will rob the merchant's till,  
Tailors bring a wrinkled bill,  
All for money,  
That is funny!

What a funny world is this,  
Very funny;  
Full of misery, full of bliss,  
Full of money;  
Magic money! passing strange  
Is thy power;  
Men will change about for change  
Every hour

Editors and printers toil,  
Writers sense and grammar spoil,  
Teachers learn our boys to read,  
Many men will shape their creed,  
Lovers, lawyers, lie and plead,  
All for money,  
That is funny! —*Carpet Bag.*

**Too Good to Be Lost.**—A friend of ours relates the following story, which is a good one:—A traveller who, he afterwards knew, once arrived at a village inn, after a hard day's travel, and being very tired, requested a room to sleep in; but the landlord said they were entirely full, and it was utterly impossible to accommodate him—that his wife slept on the sofa, and himself on the floor; but that he would see what his wife could do for him. The good woman, on being applied to, said there was one room which he might occupy, provided he would agree to the conditions, viz.: to enter the room late in the night, and leave it early in the morning to prevent scandal, as the room was occupied by a lady. This he agreed to. About two o'clock that night an awful noise was heard in the house, and our friend, the traveller, was found tumbling heels over head down stairs. On our landlord arriving at the spot, and enquiring what the matter was, the traveller ejaculated, as soon as he was able to speak.—"Oh Lord, the woman's dead!"—I know that," said the landlord, "but how did you find it out?"

### LATE VISIT TO JAPAN.

The Hamburg Brig *Rose*, Capt. Anderson, from Singapore to this port, met with a severe storm, was disabled and obliged to put into the nearest repairs. This happened to be one of the Islands, Japan. Captain Anderson states that the name of the village is Nipaking, and this visit of a foreign vessel to be the first ever made to that place. However, it would be impossible to state with any accuracy.

No sooner had Capt. Anderson dropped anchor than this vessel was surrounded by three hundred boats, which guard was kept up, with alternations, until he sailed from the harbor. After some difficulty he was allowed to go singly on shore, with an escort of sixty men conducted him with great vigilance a short distance through the principal streets, landing he found all the markets and public places, although while leaving his vessel he had seen a market places thrown open, and an appearance of unobstructed trade going on. Every thing presented a wall to him, and he was not permitted to go with any curiosity in the slightest particular. Yet he was treated with great respect and kindness, and furnished with sixty men to prosecute repairs on his vessel.

The population of Nipaking he estimates at 20,000 souls. A very large police force was constantly on duty, and during his stay three or four thousand from the island, probably sent for by the authorities, arrived, who kept a diligent watch upon all strangers.—[*Boston Paper.*]

The fire alarm Telegraph is nearly complete in Boston. The Boston papers give the following description of it:—Forty-nine miles of wire have been stretched over the city, dividing under the surface of the sea which separate its main parts into South and East Boston. The first of the iron signal boxes has been placed on the corner of Hancock street. These will be so distributed that every house in the city will be within the range of one. Whenever a fire occurs, resort will be made to the nearest box, where, by turning a key, a simultaneous communication will be made to the central office, and from that—which stands in the whole fire department of the city, like a nerve to the nervous system—instant knowledge will be communicated to the seven districts into which the city is divided, by so striking the alarm bells simultaneously that the locality of the fire will be known exactly to all.

Among the passengers by the *Hermes* were two distinguished friends of Kosuth, one of whom was the officer of the guards, at whose house he staid while visiting London. The other was Hennington, a traveller in the East, and the aid of alacarrigoi, during his short career in England, with him at his death. He is the author of a book on that subject, and of another called *Revolutions of Russia*. He it was who had two schooner boats in the neighborhood of the Dardanelles, and a number of horses posted at proper distances between them to effect the escape of Kosuth, if the intervention of the American government and the English fleet had not prevailed with the Sultan.

**DEATH IS A FOREST.**—A celebrated hunter, John Paice, he being also a farmer in this county, having been in the habit of shooting many of the winter, until he had already killed the unhappy number of nine hundred and ninety-nine, some of which, a few days since, shot him, dragged him to the ground, became weary, sat down upon the ground, and fell asleep, and there, in the midst of the forest, he died, and was found, the day following, by a party that went in search of the unfortunate. He lay like a person fast asleep, not a muscle of his body moved, but all the appearance of a tranquil death, his trusty rifle firmly clenched in his hand, and over his shoulder, still fast to the deer, which he had drawn the thousandth victim of his long and successful career. The deceased leaves a wife and family in affliction, and his untimely end is deeply regretted by the neighbors, amongst whom he was well respected.—*Medical Review.*

For the Son of Temperance.

A. F., VICTORIA COLLEGE, COBOURG

Take harp of friendship, strike the note,  
That sacred note of thine;  
Sing to science and to him,  
Who bows before her shrine;  
Stranger in her temple; he  
Must climb the mount alone—  
Stranger in Victoria's halls,  
Unknowing, and unknown!

Left us while the big round tear  
Damp'd faithful friendship's eye;  
Smile conceal'd the parting pain,  
The agonised bosom's sigh.  
Left for what? hark! Science tells  
To tread her devious ways,  
To win the chaplet from her brows,  
Or twine his own with bays.

From Virgil's pen or Homer's lyre,  
A mental feast to seek,  
To watch the Trojan in his strife,  
Or haughty Greek meet Greek,  
Ambition why. Oh! why hast thou  
Thus lured him to the race,  
To steal the Auburn from his brow,  
The health-rose from his face!

Why lure him from the friends that loved  
The few, the faithful few—  
They proved they loved—a silent proof,  
The sigh that told adieu,  
The blessing that the bosom breathed,  
Yet left the lips unmoved—  
Loved there was one—a silent one  
Who spoke it not, but loved!

At hope, bright herald of the heart,  
Wilt thou not join the strain,  
That though the absent we may mourn,  
In joy we'll meet again!  
Oh! faithful memory, too,  
Has her bright picture wrought  
In colors changeless as the sun—  
Time cannot e'er efface.

Oh! no, first artist of the strain,  
She plays the foremost part;  
And with the image that she loves,  
Daguerreotypes the heart.  
At while we love and while we mourn,  
Hope breaths a soft amen,  
To chase the sigh from friendship's breast,  
For we shall meet again!

Beloved friend we mourn thee gone,  
Around our hearts thou'rt swain;  
In honest hearts thy name shall live,  
In virtues bosom shrined.  
By vacant seat when we behold,  
Fresh wounds a beating heart;  
Yet friendship springs to meet thee here,  
Or bless thee where thou art.

FOREST BARD.

1861, Feb. 2nd, 1852.

THE GRAND JURY IN BOSTON.—By the Grand Jury in Boston last week, the following language was used:—In regard to the "liquor question," the Grand Jury say, that in the position they have occupied for the last six months, they have seen the evils springing out of the indiscriminate sale of intoxicating liquors, fully developed in their examination of the various offences enumerated in their report, a very large portion of which are almost directly traceable to intemperance. If the evil of intemperance is to be cured, they say, in the emphatic and significant language of our efficient City Marshal, "execute the

newspapers of the United States number 2, of which 2,000 are published in the Free, or Northern States. 850 Whig, 750 Democratic, 700 Radical, 50 agricultural, 40 temperance, 200 religious, and 870 neutral and miscellaneous. New York has 443, Pennsylvania 328, Ohio 300, and Massachusetts 313.

SCRAPS WORTH KNOWING.

GROCERIES.—One of the oldest trades in England!—The word anciently meant "ingrossers or taenopolites," as appears by a statute 37th Edward 111

GLASS.—This article was known to the ancients—Glass windows were first used in private houses, in England, in 1177, in the reign of Henry 11

DOXOLOGY was so called because it began with the Greek word *doxas*, glory

BOTTLES of Glass were first made in England about 1558.

HATS were made by a Swiss at Paris. A D 1404 Paper Hangings, made of paper manufactured and stamped for the purpose, were first made in Spain and Holland. A D 1555

GUINEAS are an English Gold coin, so called from their having first been coined of Gold brought from the coast of Guinea. A D 1673

GAZETTE.—A paper of public intelligence and news of divers countries, first printed at Venice about the year 1624-30, so called (some say) because *una gazette*, a small piece of Venetian coin, was given to buy or read it. Others derive the name from *gaza*, Italian for Magpie, i. e. Chatterer.

QUAINT EPITAPH.—In the old parish church of Saint Woolas, in Wales, may be seen the following quaint epitaph:

"He lived to die—do you so, I advise you,  
That death may never frighten or surprise you."

A party of seventeen gentlemen started during the recent snow storm, from Buffalo to Cincinnati, and intermediate points. Before reaching Erie it was discovered that one of the passengers was about closing his eyes in the sleep of death. He was taken into a tavern on the road, and by proper restoratives brought to consciousness. On inviting the driver of the sleigh into the house, he made no reply, and upon examination he was found to be stone dead, having been frozen by the extreme cold.

SNOW IN VIRGINIA.—The snow at Winchester, Virginia, in the storm of the 5th ult., fell to the depth of fifteen inches. At Washington it fell to the depth of about six inches.

The population of Chicago is now estimated at 50,000, including suburbs.

There are in the United States, 1,094 cotton factories, and 1,559 woollen factories.

There are fifty cotton mills in Russia, employing altogether, six hundred thousand shuttles.

The village of Lockport was lighted with gas for the first time on the 20th Dec.

ADVANTAGES OF SCIENCE.—The advantages of science in nautical affairs have not often been so strikingly illustrated than in a fact stated in the report of the United States Navy department, that by means of the wind and current charts projected and prepared by Lieutenant Maury, the Superintendent of the Naval Observatory, the passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific ports of that country has been shortened by about forty days.

Mr. Hiram Powers, is engaged on a large allegorical statue of California, typified by a beautiful Indian female. In her hand is a divining rod, with which she points to a mass of metallic quartz, like that recently exhibited in the east nave of the Crystal Palace. The voluptuous form, the laughing eye, and the gorgeous richness of her cap, armlets, and bracelets of native ore, are intended to suggest the fascinations of the land of gold; while a warning moral is hidden in her right hand which grasps a bunch of thorns, but so disposes them to be unseen at the first hasty glance of the spectator.

A WHOLE FAMILY SMOOTHERED.—A family consisting of four persons, was suffocated in their dwelling, rear of No. 174, Twenty-fourth-street, on Friday night, from the fumes arising from a charcoal fire. They were all found dead in their beds on Saturday morning. Their names are Phillip Brady, and Catharine his wife, James Brady, a brother to Phillip, and James Brady, Phillip's son. It was supposed that the family made a fire in the stove before retiring for the night, and the gas escaping they all became sufficed, and died from the effects.

PRIVATE FORTUNES OF GREAT PERSONAGES.

CICERO possessed, in landed property, a fortune equal to £1,700,000, besides a large sum of money, slaves, and furniture, which amounted to an equal sum. He used to say, that a citizen who had not a fortune sufficient to support an army, or a legion, did not deserve the title of a rich man. The philosopher Seneca had a fortune of £3,500,000. Tiberius, at his death, left £23,625,000, which Caligula spent in less than twelve months. Vespasian, on ascending the throne, estimated all the expenses of the State at £35,000,000. The debts of Milo amounted to £600,000. Cæsar, before he entered upon his office owed £3,995,000. He had purchased the friendship of Cato for £100,000, and that of Lucius Paus for £300,000. At the time of the assassination of Julius Cæsar, Antony was in debt to the amount of £300,000, he owed this sum on the Ides of March, and it was paid before the Kalends of April; he squandered £147,000,000 of the public treasures. Appius squandered his dachaery £500,000, and finding, on examination of the state of his affairs, he had no more than £20,000, he poisoned himself, because he considered that sum insufficient for his maintenance. Julius Cæsar gave Servilla, the mother of Brutus, a pearl of the value of £40,000.—Clæopatra, at an entertainment, given to Antony, despoiled in vinegar, a pearl worth £80,000, and he swallowed it. Clodius, the son of Escopus, the comedian, swallowed one worth £2,000. Caligula spent for one supper £200,000, and Heliodorus £20,000; the usual cost of a repast for Lucullus was £20,000; the fish from his fish-ponds were sold for £35,000.

SCHOOL STATISTICS.

During the year the sum paid to school teachers was, in Upper Canada, £88,748. erection and repair of school houses, £14,199, total £102,947

Number of children from five to sixteen years at school, 151,291; increase since the preceding year, 14,255

Employed, in 1849 school teachers 3,476, 99 of whom were females, 291 of the teachers had been trained at the Normal School, 243 males and 148 females

Religious faith of the teachers—76 Episcopalian, 390 Roman Catholics, 558 Presbyterians, 904 Methodists, 23 Baptists, 73 Congregationalists, 66 of other denominations, 54 reported as Protestants

Average salaries of teachers in Townships from £30 to £60, of males do from £29 to £40, in cities Hamilton £111; in Kingston, £80; in towns, average for male teachers, £75

School houses in Upper Canada, in 1849, 2,975 of brick, 99 of stone, 177 of frame, 1,191 of log, 1,568.

The returns from which these statistics have been compiled, are voluntary, and may not be strictly correct, but are, perhaps, sufficiently so to give a pretty correct view of the number and operations of these institutions. It is pleasing to remark, that in the several kinds of libraries mentioned, there are 96,165 volumes reported, leaving an increase, during the year, of 2,859. Number of colleges, 7; number of pupils therein, 773; number of academies and grammar schools, 33; pupils taught therein, 3,646; 618 students daily attending the Normal Schools; 342 have left the school with certificates as teachers.

LONDON IN 1850.—If the streets of the metropolis were put together, they would extend 8000 miles in length. The main thoroughfares are traversed by 3,000 omnibuses and 3,500 cabs, employing 40,000 horses. In 1849 the metropolis alone consumed 1,600,000 quarters of wheat, 240,000 bullocks, 1,700,000 sheep, 28,000 calves, and 35,000 pigs. One market alone supplied 4,024,400 breads of game.—London, in the same year, ate 3,000,000 salmon, which were washed down by 43,200,000 gallons of portar, and also 2,000,000 of spirits, and 65,000 pipes of wine. 13,000 casks are yearly required for London milk, and reckoning two gallons a day from every cow, we have here 72,000 gallons of "London peculiar" consumed, if not enjoyed, by the London inhabitants. 360,000 gas lights fringe the streets. London's arterial or water system supplies the enormous quantity of 44,383,328 gallons per day. 200,000 tons of soil are employed in bringing annually to London 3,000,000 tons of coal; we have no fewer than 23,617 tailors, 28,570 bootmakers, 40,000 milliners and dress makers, and 18,701 domestic servants.—[Edinburgh Witness.



## Ladies' Department.

### OUR FIRE SIDE.

Give me my home, its bright blazing fire,  
And a wife with a smile on her face ;  
O ! give me the thoughts its peace doth inspire,  
Its memories that naught can efface.

There woman, dear woman, in sweetness doth reign,  
Her virtues and patience are seen ;  
There with her love, and affection's soft chain,  
Her husband she rules as a Queen.

She rules by affection, not by her power ;  
He yields from his love and respect ;  
When the clouds of affliction and trouble do lour,  
She's ready to soothe and detect.

O ! give me my home, my children so dear,  
That sweet one so like to its mother ;  
O ! give me my babe, my low spirits to cheer,  
My own quiet home—give me no other.

In the stillness of night, in this pure home,  
The angels of God seem to hover around ;  
The thoughts of the heart from earth seem to roam,  
To think of a home in eternity found.

Bright is this home and sweet is its joy ;  
But O ! 'twill soon vanish, all will depart ;  
The sorrows of earth and death will destroy,  
And scatter forever these scenes of the heart.

O ! then let us hope, in the distance of years,  
With wife, and sweet children in heaven to meet ;  
Where unflaming joys shall banish our tears,  
Where spirit shall spirit in love ever greet.

C. M. D.

[The following circular was sent to all the Unions of Daughters in N. Y. State, prior to the recently held Albany Mass meeting. We insert it now to show what the American women are doing. A great amount of names have been obtained to the Petitions in New York, and the new England States, by females young and old. Women in every community, may thus exercise a great amount of good.

#### TO SISTERHOOD UNIONS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

SISTERS:—To such of you as have, and to such as have not, responded to the appeal, which from our earliest hearts were sent forth to you in October last, asking you to circulate petitions for signatures of women, praying the Legislature of New York, to suppress, by the passage of a law, the infamous Liquor Traffic, we would again speak. The time for the presentation of those petitions is approaching. On Tuesday the 27th Jan., the

Temperance Armies of New York, will gather their forces in the Capitol, and armed with monster petitions, besiege boldly the citadel of its law makers. Shall we not join the ranks? We the Daughters of Temperance, with whom first originated this mighty movement, which has led to this marshalling of forces, have we no duty there? Sisters, if you have not yet acted upon our suggestion of circulating Petitions, there is yet time. A great deal can be accomplished in two weeks. The destinies of nations have been changed in fewer days.—To those who have been laboring, we would say, swell the number of signatures to your petitions, to the greatest extent of which you are capable. As a suitable response to the call of the Sons of Temperance, our worthy Brothers, we trust and hereby request that each Union, will send to this mighty Temperance gathering, to be held at Albany, on Tuesday the 27th inst., one or more delegates, who shall be the bearers of their petitions. Women have a great labor to perform in this field. Some of the sex are stigmatized as the sustainers and abettors of the vile traffic in alcoholic beverages.—Let us show to the world that the women of the Empire State loathing and detesting Intemperance and all its sustaining causes, are determined that no means within their power shall be left untaken for its suppression.—Come up then, Sisters, to the Capitol. Let us not only join with other friends of Temperance, in this demonstration, but let us then and there, form ourselves into a WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION, where not only members of our order, but all Temperance Women may assemble to deliberate on the ways and means to be employed by us as Women, to drive this devastating moral pestilence from our midst. We trust that every Union within the State will be represented, and also that many, very many Women, not members of our Order, but friends of our cause, will assemble there and co-operate with us in our mighty work. Let us not neglect this grand gathering. Each delegate will return to her Union, strengthened in heart and hand, ready to infuse into the minds of her Sisters, the new energy she will have acquired from this combination of friends of Temperance. Come up then, Sisters! Let Albany, on the 27th be the rallying point of goodly numbers of delegates. Such Unions as shall not decide to send delegates, can send their petitions in any way they may deem safe and proper, (if by mail, pre paid,) to Susan B. Anthony, 37, Broadway, Albany.

Each Union should have all its signatures attached to one petition, together with a statement of the whole number of signers, the name and address of the Union. But we trust that all will be represented, and that our delegates will be the bearers of the petitions of thousands and tens of thousands of the Women of our Empire State.

The members of the corresponding committee will hold themselves in readiness to answer communications from any of the Unions, on the subject of the petitions and meeting. Mary C. Vaughan, Julia B. Lewis, Lucy A. Sylvester, Amelia Hulbert, H. Anna Albro, Susan B. Anthony, Corresponding Committee.

ROCHESTER, January 13th, 1852.

### A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

The celebrated Lady Hamilton was distinguished above almost every other woman of her age, for personal beauty. Her accomplishments were not inferior to her beauty. She was skilled in music and painting; she had exquisite taste, and her features would express every emotion by turns.

The only occasion on which Rockford of Fonthill Abbey threw open his splendid mansion to company, was when Lady Hamilton along with Lord Nelson visited it. All that the wealth of the princely owner could furnish, was provided to give splendor to the scene.—The grounds were illuminated by lamps and torches, and the interior of the apartments was a blaze of jewelry and gold and silver. Spiced wine, and confectionary in golden baskets, were handed round to the company. A numerous party assembled, and Lady Hamilton shone the envy of them all. Attired in a rich costume, she entered with a golden urn in her hands, and recited some verses which the company was far too polite not to applaud, spoken as they were by one who had so much influence over the hero of the hour. No one was there to tell that all this was deception; that she surely carried its own punishment with it, and the pleasure she was pursuing was a vain shadow!

Thirteen years after the banquet at Fonthill had taken place, a lady buying some meat for a dog, at a butcher's

stall in Calais, was thus accosted by the butcher's "Ah, madam! you seem a benevolent lady, and stairs there is a poor Englishwoman, who was glad of the smallest piece of meat which you are fit for, your dog."

Who, then, was the grateful recipient of such benediction? Alas! it was the beautiful Lady Hamilton. After the death of Lord Nelson, deserted by those who fawned upon her in prosperity, she gradually became impoverished, and died at a wretched lodging at Calais. Her property consisted only of a few pawnbroker's tickets. Her body was put into a common deal coffin without any inscription; and over the praised of statesmen, poets, and artists, the funeral service was read by an officer on half pay. Such was the end of the beautiful Lady Hamilton!

### THE FOUR PRISONERS.

A writer in Europe thus spoke of his mistake in much prison:

"At one particular washing tub, stood four women. Our conductor spoke to one of them. Two looked and fairly beamed with smiles,—one, a tall and handsome young girl, continued to wash away her downcast eyes. I felt a sort of delicacy in staring at her looks were so conscious and modest. A fat, ill-looking old woman, also never looked at visitors. The two who smiled had remarkably agreeable faces,—one with good features, and a very mild expression,—the other, a small woman, and though bloom on her cheeks, a certain sad, anxious expression about her eyes and mouth. Of which of these women were we to hear a fearful story related? Only one who looked evil was the fat old woman.

"As soon as we were within the court, our conductor said, 'now what do you say about those women?' 'Three out of four,' we remarked, 'are the only agreeable ones we have seen in the prison; and judging from this momentary glance at their countenances, we should say, could not be guilty of much crime. Perhaps the fat old woman may be so, that tall young girl, however is not only handsome, but gentle looking.' 'That young girl,' replied our guide, 'was the one who, a few days ago, murdered her fellow-servant, and cut her body, buried it in the garden; the little woman, to her, some years since, murdered her husband; the handsome, kind, motherly-looking woman, stood next, destroyed her child of seven years old. The fat woman is in only for a slight offence.' So for your judgment of physiognomy.—[Household Words.]

### MARRIAGE GOOD FOR HEALTH.

Dr. Caspar, of Berlin, has calculated that the mortality among bachelors, from the age of 20 to 45 years is 27 per cent, while among married men of the same age it is only 18 per cent. For 41 bachelors who at the age of 40 years, there are 78 married men to attain the same age. The advantage in favor of married men is still more striking in persons of advanced age. At 60 years of age, there remain but 22 bachelors to 48 married men. At 70 years, 11 bachelors remain, and at 80 years, 3 bachelors against 9 married men.

PETTICOATS.—Balzac died before the advent of the Bloomers; yet the following invocation to the petticoat seems peculiarly *ad hoc*, in the present discussion on petticoat or no petticoat:—"Oh, petticoat! thou art the personification of woman; whole grace of her walk depends on the way the petticoat undulates as she moves. Society is held together by the influence of the petticoat. In all countries where there is no petticoat—in all there being more passion than in our civilized draped country, there is no respect for the sex, no love, no devotion. Oh, petticoat! satin, silk, or mere or woolen, thou art the poetical mystery of life, the shield of virtue, the source of all gallantry and civilization!"

"PATRICK," said a lady to a slip of Green who was officiating in the kitchen, "where is the bread?" "In the bread bin, ma'am she's fast asleep looking at the bread bakin'."



**Youths' Department.**

**A GEM FOR MOTHERS.**

**THE LITTLE CHILD'S MORNING HYMN.**

The morning bright, with rosy light,  
Has waked me from my sleep;  
Father, I own thy love alone,  
Thy little one doth keep

All through the day, I humbly pray,  
Be thou my guard and guide;  
My sins forgive, and let me live,  
Blest Jesus, by thy side.

**AN EVENING PRAYER.**

Jesus, tender Shepherd! hear me,  
Bless thy little lamb to-night;  
In the darkness be thou near me,  
Guard my sleep till morning light.

All this day thy hand hath led me,  
And I thank thee for thy care;  
Thou hast cloth'd me warm, and fed me,  
Listen to my evening prayer.

Let my sins be all forgiven;  
Bless the friend I love so well;  
Take me, when I die, to heaven;  
Happy there with thee to dwell.

**A STORY FOR A SUNDAY SCHOOL.**

Little Sarah Joy lost her mother when she was very young. She could just remember seeing her mother pale and weak, and of being lifted on to the bed for her mother was lying, that they might kiss each other. She noticed that her mother's eyes were full of tears, and she remembered that she said to her, "My little girl, be a good child; I shall always watch over you, and whenever you need assistance, be sure to call for me, and I will come and help you." She did not know why this was said to her, but in a day or two, she saw her mother carried away, and put into the ground, and she never saw her again. Her father went to work, and little Sarah did not like the housekeeper, for she did not seem as kind as her mother had been. She wondered what her mother meant by saying she would always watch over her; and she did not know how to get the assistance of one she could not see. She loved her mother, however, and always when she did anything, supposed her mother to be looking right at her. This often prevented her from doing wrong, for she knew her mother would be pained to see her doing anything that was improper. But once, when she was angry, because she was not allowed to go to a party, she was very impudent to the housekeeper, and even told her father that she did not care for him. He ordered her to be sent to bed very early, and told her he was glad her poor mother did not see how naughty her daughter could be.

After Sarah was left alone in bed, she remembered the kind words of her mother, and wondered whether her mother was watching over her. "Mother," said she, "dear mother, why do you not come and help me, for that everybody is against me." She then began to sob bitterly, and looked at the candle through her fingers, and soon fell sound asleep. She immediately awoke she was sitting on her mother's knee, and the question she asked her was, why she did not help her as she promised. "I did not promise to help you if you were doing wrong," said her mother. "But do not watch over me as you said you would, dear her." "I do watch over you," said she, "and can always see you, though you do not see me." How

shall I know when you are looking at me?" said little Sarah. "When you feel in your heart that you are doing right, you may know that I see you, and am helping you, and when you feel that you are not doing right, you may be sure that I not only see you, but that I am pained to find my little daughter doing what I disapprove." "Dear mother," said Sarah, "I will never give you pain again, if I can help it, and I hope you will forgive me." "I do forgive you," said her mother, "but you must ask God to forgive you too for He, too, is always looking at you, and His forgiveness is more important than mine." "How shall I ask His forgiveness?" said Sarah. "Just as you would ask mine," said her mother. "You may say—

"Father, forgive thy little child,  
And help her every day,  
To grow forgiving, kind and mild,—  
To love Thee, and obey."

When Sarah awoke next morning, she remembered all she had dreamed, and she went right down to her father, and told him she was sorry she had been so naughty, and she hoped he would forgive her, for she was going to be good. Her father kissed her, and promised to love her, and then she looked round to see her mother, because she knew she must be pleased with what she had done.

Always afterwards, when Sarah was inclined to be angry, to tell a falsehood, to be selfish or disobedient, she thought her mother would soon check her, and then she would say the little prayer her mother taught her in the dream.

When Sarah grew up, everybody loved her, she was so gentle, so kind, so forgiving, so ready to help everybody, and so anxious to make everybody happy.

**CADETS OF BRANTFORD.**

DEAR SIR & BR.,

In one of your last issues, I observed that you requested all the Sections of Cadets in this Province to send accounts of their progress for publication in your truly valuable Gem. I now hasten to give you a passing glance of the Brant Section, No. 41, C. of T. This section was opened in Aug. 1850, by Br. Wade, D. G. W. P., with eighteen members; it steadily increased until last fall, when it slackened, but now it is gaining ground again, under the able management of the Rev. T. Lightbody, W. P. and associates.

We have essays and pieces spoken every Friday evening, which enlivens our meetings much. We will commence a series of social meetings next month, which I hope will do much good among our members, and will induce many to join us.

The only obstacle in our way is not having interest enough in our Section to keep our members more closely joined to the noble principles of our Order, but I hope for the best, as we have God on our side, who will guide and direct us in the path he has set before us.

Trusting that you or some of my brother Cadets will inform us how to create a lively interest in our section, I will close by thanking you most heartily for the notice you have taken of our noble order.

I remain yours, in V. L. T.

GUIDE, B. L. No. 41, C. of T.

January 30th, 1852.

On the 21st January, a petition with 149,000 signatures was presented to the Massachusetts Legislature for a law similar to that of the Maine Liquor Law. It was drawn to the House on a sleigh amidst a great procession. Subsequently a mass meeting was held and a few energetic resolutions passed. We feel sanguine in predicting that within a few years a majority of the American States will adopt the Maine law as their guide. The sale of liquor as a beverage must not be allowed. Keep men from taverns and its use and you can save them, but throw in their way temptations by thousands of beer shops and inns, and our work is all idle. New York is shaken just now to its foundation by the temperance agitation. Canada, too, is alive in the good work. We must keep united and act in union and dark as is the day we will conquer.

A Yarn and Carpet factory is soon to be established in Ancaster.

**SECTIONS OF CADETS IN CANADA.**

The Grand Secretary of Cadets has written us a letter respecting the number of Sections in Canada.—The exact number he cannot tell, but there are upwards of 130 now in operation, with between three and four thousand members. There is some neglect in sending correct returns. We have great faith in the good results of the work of the order of Cadets. Prevention is far better than cure at all times. A man once morally debased is never as pure as if never contaminated; so a man once addicted, even to the moderate use of alcohol is never as healthy or as able to abstain, as one always free from its use.

The two objections which we find parents most frequently making to Cadets, are these. They say that Cadets hold their meetings open too late, and that in some instances the system begets too much forwardness in young boys. Now it is easy to obviate the one by always adjourning at nine o'clock, and the good sense of Worthy Archons and Worthy Patrons can do away with the other. It only requires a little advice and attention from the older boys, with the assistance of responsible Worthy Patrons, to induce boys to observe order in all their conduct. In Sections, the steady, and if possible the oldest boys should fill the highest offices.

Read the following letter from Cadet Campbell:

MONTREAL, Feb. 13, 1852.

SIR—A very interesting ceremony took place in the Section Rooms of the Royal Mount Section, No. 2, Cadets of Temperance, on the evening of Thursday, the 5th inst. About three months ago, A. P. Mr. Pearson, wishing to encourage the members and stimulate their energies in well-doing, offered to give a white sash regalia to the member who would distinguish himself for good behavior.

A committee was formed to decide who should be entitled to it; but there being so many that they thought deserving of it, they could not decide.

It was then put to vote, and the Section having decided in favor of Past Worthy Archon, Bro. James Smith; he was called up, and the W. P., Mr. Hodson, after a few words, reminding him of the color being the emblem of Purity, at the same time presenting him with the regalia; hoped that he might wear it with honor to himself, and to the Order, to which Bro. Smith made a very feeling reply.

An award was also made to Bro. G. B. Scott, V. A., for the best essay on temperance. This prize was the gift of Mr. White, of the Howard Division, Sons of Temperance.

We have the celebrated Dr. Jewett amongst us lecturing. May he be successful in pulling down the tyrant Alcohol from his throne.

Yours, in V. L. and T.,

T. W. CAMPBELL, Sec'y.  
No. 2, C. of T.

**DIVISIONS AMONG CHRISTIANS.**

It is the sectarianism that prevails in the world, which prevents Christians from seeing eye to eye. When men feel that they must maintain all their little peculiarities, or their denomination will suffer, they will not be easily induced to give them up; but when they can come together as brethren of the same family, and walk together in love, they have nothing to prevent them from seeking after the truth. They do not then feel like men who are pledged to defend any little denominational peculiarity, but like honest and humble enquirers after the will of their Heavenly Father. Christians are all agreed while they keep within the range of what the Bible clearly teaches; but when they build theories upon the construction of isolated and beautiful passages, or upon their own interpretation of some little word, which may be differently interpreted, or upon the traditions of the Fathers, then they come in conflict with each other, and exclude each other from Christian fellowship. I do not believe that there is a single peculiarity of one of the five evangelical denominations, that is clearly taught in the Holy Scriptures. Let each strike out of their creeds every thing that is not so taught, and there would be but one denomination.—[Dr. Wm. C.]



## The Literary Gem.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

### TECUMSEH TO HIS BRAVES:

BEFORE THE BATTLE OF THE THAMES—1813.

Hear me warriors, Sachems, all—  
Braves and friends—thru' weal and woe,  
Ye, who strive to burst the thrall;  
Whitemen's hands, would round me throw.

Ere to-morrow's sun shall sink,  
In the far off golden west,  
We from war's red tide must drink,  
Drink and bathe each burning breast;  
In the blood of foes who vain  
Seek, to snatch from us our all,  
And to drive us to that main,  
Where the western mermaids call.

Now should I in wars red tide,  
Fall, to rise with life no more;  
Warriors then, in whom I pride!  
Grant me this, when life is o'er:  
Choose your Chiefstain from the ranks,  
Of your tried and trusty brave;  
One who in war's wildest pranks,  
Of his dar'd death's darkest grave.

Seek ye not, my son to place,  
O'er a people bold and free,  
For within his infant face,  
Too much pale blood alas I see!

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptville, January 23, 1852.

### THE REMAINS OF A GREAT ANTIQUITY.

We cut the following remarks from an American exchange paper, as interesting proof of the theory we have often laid down, in common with others before us, of the existence of a great ocean in antiquity. This ocean was not one of a short duration. The appearance of North America shows it has been the bottom for thousands of years of the ocean.

The small round stones, sand, gravel hills, and large round stones, have been rounded and made such by ages of water action. Three periods seem to have existed, according to geology, in which existing appearances were made what they are. One when the ocean rolled over America,—another when the coal fields were formed of trees and vegetables; after which, the continent seems to have been again submerged for a time under water, or to have undergone great changes from the action of fire and water. A third, when the mammoth existed, and the great lakes were higher than at present, or at least, when lake Ontario was directly connected with, or a part of the ocean. An earthquake may have caused the subsidence of lake Ontario. The wood buried at great depths below the soil, referred to in this article, was so buried probably in the second period, during which the coal fields were formed. At that time most of North and South America were immense prairies, or swamps; rising and falling with the ocean, in which vegetables and trees grew. The grooves were made, when the ocean rolled over the rocks with masses of ice. Subsequent to this period came the mammoth age. It passed away, and then came the age of the Indian, who, no doubt, has lived on the continent three, or perhaps four thousands of years;

during which period at times his race has been civilized and again relapsed into barbarism.

#### BURIED TIMBER IN OHIO.

We frequently hear of logs, sticks, and leaves, being found at considerable depths in wells, and soil road, and canal excavations, that cause much wonder to those who behold them.

To set our readers to thinking upon this interesting subject, we give a brief outline of the phenomena connected with the "drift," which contains the buried timber and its origin. It has a direct connection with the formation and quality of our Western soils. Almost every where in the Northern States, and in Canada, where the rocks are cleared of dirt clay, or gravel that rest upon them they are found to be ground down, smoothed, scratched, grooved, polished and straightened by some great and pervading mechanical force. These grooves are generally Northerly and Southerly, seldom varying more than 30 deg either way from the meridian. They have now been well examined by Geologists, and their direction in the States of Maine, Mass. Vermont, N. York; also, at the heads of the Ottawa river in Canada, at Isle Royal, on Lake Superior, on Rainy Lake, on the rocks of the iron region of Lake Superior, in the straits of Mackinaw, on the Menominee and Fox rivers of Wisconsin, at Shaboygan and Milwaukee, and the counties of Cuyahoga, Summit, Portage, Trumbull and Montgomery, in Ohio.

At some period of the earth's duration, after the sedimentary rocks were formed, they were over all this vast space, cleaned off, scoured down by some irresistible power acting from the North towards the South. Geologists are not agreed as to what it was, but by this means the whole country was covered with a mass of loose material, such as sand, gravel, clay, hardpan and boulders, or "lost rocks." The same force which scratched and polished the surface of the rocks, brought on the boulders of granite, gneiss, trap, limestone, copper, iron ore, &c., that are so common to the sight. Among these materials called "drift," or "quaternary deposits," are found imbedded the trees, sticks and leaves that are so often found in wells at a depth of 10, 20 and even 60 feet; showing that in that remote period of the world, long before the appearance of men upon the earth or of the ruminant animals, trees flourished and decayed.

We have specimens from Green Bay, and farther South in Wisconsin and from Hamilton, Ross and Cuyahoga counties, in Ohio, taken from depths of 30 to 50 feet below the surface of the Lake, to 400 feet above it; and what is remarkable, they are apparently the same timber. Some of the leaves found in the blue marl of Cleveland, were submitted to Mr. Lesquereux of Columbus, who recognized a species of pine, the Black Spruce and the common cranberry. The timber is principally cedar. We are induced to mention this subject, at this time by a splendid present, among others of the roots of a tree 6 inches in diameter and 20 feet long just sent to us by Mr. John Wills of Cleveland, and taken from the bank of the Lake, at the grade of the Marine Hospital. It lay east and west, at an elevation of about 60 feet above the water level, and 11 feet below the surface. Some of the pieces are much water worn by being floated and chafed before they were stranded. The wood is soft and stringy, or rotten, but on drying, cracks, shanks, and splits very much. One of the pieces appears to be of a kind different from cedar, and the whole are incrustated with a sulphuret of iron and small adhering pebbles. It is thus shown that timber buried at great depths in the earth will last through immense periods of time. These pieces are far more ancient than the existence of the human race by thousands of years.—Western Agriculturist.

#### CHAPTER ON BEARS.

A Good Snort.—A bear for some time past carrying on an improper intimacy with the young boys belonging to the settlers in the Queen's bush, closed his career last week in rather a singular manner. From a litter of nine in an industrious man's hog sty, the bear had at divers times abstracted four, and one night on repeating his visit, the hogs screamed so furiously at the abstraction of one of their brethren; that the settler became alarmed, and loading his gun in all trepidation, hastened out to the sty, and seeing the grizzly monster a few paces from him, with the porker in his tank, he let fly with the musket, and the recoil was so violent, that it threw him several feet backward, with his head under the fence. Believing the blow had been dealt by the bear and that the monster was upon him, he roared out

hideously, and was of course immediately joined by wife who disabused him of the idea that anything but herself was near him. He then got up, and his monster antagonist pierced through the neck to hog sty by the ramrod of the gun, he having forgotten in his hurry to abstract it from the weapon, and recoil became so great as to upset him. The bear immediately, and his carcass amply repaid for the price of the pigs, and the fright of being turned into grass in the bowels of a grizzly brum.—[Galt Reporter.]

The time was in Canada, when bears were common. We can remember in our boyhood, the terror that entered our mind at the name of a bear. The old women and mothers of those days, used to frighten naughty children into good manners, by telling them of the bear destroyed by bears for their impiety. It was not a common thing soon after to see a specimen in the field, among the pigs, or in the blackberry patch. Every portion of Canada in 1815, abounded with bears, wolves, deer, and wild cats. We have never seen one species, and that is the common black bear. It is said, however, that there are brown bears in Canada. One of this species (smaller in size than the black bear) was killed in Eramosa last year. There are three if not four species of this animal in North America. The black, the brown or grizzly bear of the Rocky Mountains, the white bear of Labrador or Greenland and the common brown bear. The Polar bear is the most powerful. The grizzly or brown bear of the Rocky Mountains, is a very fierce animal. The most laughable scene occurred once with a hunter one of these animals,—near the Rocky Mountains. The hunter suddenly came upon one, and was afraid to fire, lest he might not kill him, well knowing if he did not, that his death was certain, as the animal would attack with great fierceness. The bear sprang upon his hind legs and looked at the hunter, grinning ghastly grin. He then got upon all fours, and went away a short distance, rose on his hind legs, and grunted again, the man standing the meanwhile perfectly motionless. So the animal retreated, ever and anon turning on his hind legs and making the accustomed dog's frequently tree bears. The animal in Canada seldom attacks man, but will retreat from even a dog. It frequents blackberry fields and beech ridges, and chestnut groves. Cornfields are attacked by it. Vegetable food cannot be obtained, the bear lives on animal food, but prefers the former, like the hog, to live on either. In the winter, bears remain in swamps, and hollow trees in a state of torpor. It is strange so large an animal can live for three or four months without food. This animal is now very common in the settled parts of Canada. More than 1000 have been seen in 1851, than for some years prior to that. Its frequent appearance is considered a sign of a cold winter; our present winter has been unusually cold and snowy.

The following are extracts from the diary of a man in the great forests of Maine, up the Penobscot River.—[Editor Son.]

"An individual who owned a very fine six-ox team turned them into the woods to browse, in a new part of country. Late in the evening, his attention was attracted by the bellowing of one of them. It ceased for an hour or two, then ceased altogether. The weather was very dark, and as the ox was supposed to be a mile distant, it was thought not advisable to venture in search of him until morning. As day light appeared, the owner started, in company with another man, to investigate the cause of the noise. Passing on about a mile, he found one of his best oxen prostrate, and on examination, there was found a large eaten into the thickest part of his hind quarter, as large as a hat; not less than six or eight pounds of flesh were gone. He had bled profusely. The ox was torn up for rods around where the encounter took place; the tracks indicated the assailant to be a large bear, who had probably worried the ox out of his senses, and seized his ravenous bite, feasting upon him until yet alive. A road was bushed out to the spot where the poor creature lay, and he was got upon a sled, hauled home by a yoke of his companions, who were wounded as described. It never, however, entirely recovered, though it was so far improved as to allow of its being fattened, after which he was slaughtered for food. "On one occasion," says Mr. Springer, "while crossing a small lake in a skiff, on their return putting up hay, discovered a bear swimming in

The Canadian  
Son of Temperance.

Toro to, Vonday, February 21, 1852.

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

For the Canadian Son of Temperance.

SUGGESTED BY THE FRONTISPIECE OF THE SON.

The world in Alcohol's mist had been shrouded,  
The dark clouds of misery obscured the blue sky;  
By passions depraved men's minds were beclouded,  
No bright ray of truth could the traveller descry  
In strange, sad confusion, mirth blended with sorrow,  
The laughter of Bacchus, with the Orphan's loud wail,  
In wild joy to day, man expected to horror  
No hope of sweet comfort 'yond future's dark veil.

The deep degradation, fell vice and dark crime,  
That brooded and stalked, without let, o'er the land,  
Whose traces of blood, stain the annals of time,  
Which pen could not sketch though in seraphic hand  
Of these woe-fil scenes, no more let me sing,  
Let their memory be steeped in Lethian hills;  
While the bold song of Temperance loudly shall ring  
And fill the sad bosom with ecstatic thrills.

The bright Son of Temperance has peered through the gloom,  
Dispersing the vapours, and chasing the night,  
Accustomed to braid the foul air of the tomb,  
Intemperance dies in the ambient light.  
Shine on glorious Son, to thy zenith arise!  
Cheer each drooping heart, and warm every breast,  
Till the earth can repose 'neath sunshining skies,  
And her daughters and sons in pro p rity rest

Our Trio of Purity, Fidelity, Love,  
Shall encircle the Globe, like a chain of fine Gold;  
Unity seated, like a bright Star above,  
Shine benignly on legions, with hearts free and bold  
It points to the home of the Saviour of men,  
Like to the Sages of East, did Bethlehem's Star;  
On the Divisions it rests—then follow your Ken  
And exult in the glories you've seen from afar.

January 23th, 1852.

WHAT CAN BE DONE IN CANADA ?

Work without fruit, action without results are useless. As temperance men, our aim in Canada should be to bring to a speedy result the object we have in view. What is that result, and what are we all talking about and aiming at? It is our desire and it is the desire of tens of thousands, who are not acting will as in organization, to bring about such a state of things in Canada, as that the license system shall be put down. Thousands of drinking men would rise up and bless us, if the foot of the law could be at once put upon the open dram shops of our land. A species of infatuation rests in the minds of such men; they could not quit if they would, for wherever they go, temptation and companions with liquor sellers to invite and entice, surround them. A species of honor, and inveterate custom, drive them to drink and treat others over the bar, whilst their own hearts are revolting at it, and their better judgment calls away. All have heard of the power of fascination, possessed by the rattle-snake over the bird and squirrel tribes. The little creatures would flee away but they cannot. A mighty charybdis, an everlasting whirlpool, turning round for ever, draws into its giddy waters the weak minded,

the generous and the young men of our land. This charybdis, this whirlpool, is the license system; a mighty circle and belt of dram shops, that sit like a night-mare on our beloved land, holding the people in chains by habit and enticement. The poor teamster or farmer returning home from some city, or small town in Canada, with the proceeds of the sale of his wheat, pork, or oats, stops to water his horses at some country inn. He stops to warm himself, and there stand before his eyes, a few shining polished decanters, containing a few dollars worth of bad wine, adulterated rum, filthy whiskey just from the still, and the beer cask. Temptation and habit, with the example of some red-faced miserable bloot, hanging about bar-rooms as a necessary appendage, going as a decoy to the bar to drink, induces him poor fellow, to go too, and he pays his two pence. At the distance of ten miles he again goes through the same process, and listens to the church yard cough of some victim. So he returns and few of such men return home without spending their York shilling for liquor, drunk not because they require it, or that it does them any good, but because the bar stares them in the face.

The farmer or his work hands, or the young men after a hard day's work, just step into neighbor Tompkin's inn. They did not go there to drink, not they—for they have just arisen from a hearty meal of wholesome bread and meat, with good tea or milk for a healthful beverage. What do they want with beer or brandy? Digestion with them is good; the pure air and healthful exercise, with wholesome food, afford them vigor. There again a dignified man of tumblers, and whiskey, stands like a br cher behind his stumblers, ready to receive his two pence. Some old decay goose, steps up and takes a drink, and goes to the fire. Now neighbor Simpkins, his workman, or the young people would not drink if they could help it, but it would be mean not to do so. The price of admission into this scene of beer guzzling, is at least one glass. A round is taken, on tick, or for cash, and all go home after a two hour's talk, just a little less wise, and less fit to work next day. Whom did they leave at home? Smiling wives, and young prattling children, who needed their evening company. What causes all this? What teaches young men in their evening frolics, in their social parties, balls and harvest gatherings, to trifle and get foolishly drunk? It is the license system; it is the array of dram shops, that infect our Province. If persons do not visit such places personally, their little children are made to go thither for the quart bottle of whiskey or beer. For thirty years past in Canada, we have seen and deplored the evils of dram shops. They never could ensnare us, but many of our bright youthful companions of boyhood, playmates of infancy, are gone to the everlasting grave, drunkards. Mothers and fathers, who loved moderate drinking, have seen their dear ones cut off, whilst they themselves were yet in the prime of life, and they have wondered at the misfortune! Their children sleep in a loathsome grave, victims in the greenness of youth; yet Oh! mothers and fathers, you marvel at the cause. We tell you the cause, moderate drinking and taverns! Well, then, what is to be done? All is useless, all is ranky, but the total extermination of the liquor traffic, and the absolute refusal to license the dealers in alcohol as a

of land for the opposite shore. As usual in such temptation silenced attention—they changed their course, and gave chase. The craft being light, they fast upon the bear, who exerted himself to the utmost to gain the shore; but, finding himself an unequal match in the race, he turned upon his pursuers, and to meet them. One of the men, a short thick-set fellow, seized an axe, and the moment the bear came up, inflicted a blow upon his head. It did not make but a slight impression, and before it could be repeated the bear clambered into the boat—instantly grappled the man who struck him, firmly clinging back upon his haunches, he raised his victim in air, and shook him as a dog would a wood-chuck. Another at the helm stood for a moment in amaze, but knowing how to act, and fearing that the bear would spring overboard and drown his companion; but feeling the effect of a blow upon the end of a lance, he struck him with a short setting pole. The bear dropped his victim into the bottom of the boat, and fell overboard, and swam again for the shore. The man bled freely from the bite, and as the boat proved, too serious to allow a renewal of the water, they made for the shore. But one thing saved them from being upset: the water proved sufficiently shallow to admit of the bear getting bottom, from which he sprang into the boat. Had the water been deeper the consequences might have been more serious.

The Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

RADICAL IMPROVEMENT.

Editor —I am not about to pester your readers with a dry dissertation on the Custom House, or a heated essay on Free Schools, or even a cold eulogy on the benefits of Free Trade, or the saving influence of Protection. But I would suggest that we might some improvement in another quarter, viz., our mutual saluting each other, that something might be towards getting a larger variety of salutation phrases. The "good morning" — "good day" — "good evening," now in vogue, may be hallowed by custom, memorial, or may not have even that small recommendation; still, be that as it may, in my opinion it is a great presumption to call in question the rationality of a custom which now so universally prevails, at least as the Anglo Saxon language is spoken. The first place it seems rather strange to me when I meet on a rainy morning, scudding along under my umbrella, Genl No 1 raises his head and calls "good morning," then drops his chin and goes down. No 2 responds "good morning," (though it is in his heart of hearts he pronounces this morning weather,) and hurries on to a place of shelter, where the wind may blow so as to sink a schooner on the land and with it sink the prospects of a merchant, and if he meets a neighbor, he is in politeness, at least, in duty bound to conclude that it is a "good day" — it is the meaning of this peculiar goodness? Does it refer to the state of the person speaking, or the state of person's affairs? If so, it is surely supposed rarely in a great many cases; or, rather, is it a piousvolent prayer for the prosperity of the person addressed? If this latter supposition be true, there are a great many more dissemblers and hypocrites in the world of ours than the sourest Cynic has ever imagined. It may be asked what is the improvement you propose? This of course must be left to be determined after the present mode is condemned, (which of course we expect,) and then let the enlightened public decide what else is preferable. But of a great many things which I have heard, there is none that seems to me more expressive than, "I hope to see you glad," — to say the least of it, is more meaning, more appropriate than the present phrases. Perhaps some of your contributors can propose something better; if so, the world ought to feel under great obligations to any one who would give us something new in respect, and still more obliged to the benevolent individual who would propose some other subject to talk on ordinary occasions, than the old worn out, and base, broken backed subject, "the weather." Hoping that some of your correspondents, or yourself, will enlighten me on these points.

I remain yours, &c.

PETER PYE.

Quebec, Jan. 22nd, 1852.

God Peter we will remember thee.—[Ed. Son.



beverage. War we make not upon inn keepers as such, but on their sale of alcohol. They must do away with their bars, and the public when they stop at inns, as they always will, must compensate the owners thereof, in some other way than by buying their poison to drink.

What are we to do in Canada is the question?—We have to make up our minds to agitate, to form divisions of Sons, Unions of Daughters, and Sections of Cadets, co-operating with all other organizations to put down the license system, by legislative enactment. Such a result cannot be attained without a change of public opinion. Public opinion will coerce the legislature, as it did in Maine, and as it is doing in all the New England States. Legislators are wise in their generation, and when voters change their opinions, and lay down platforms, as was done in Oxford, Norfolk, Halton, and elsewhere, it will be found that stringent temperance enactments will be carried through the legislature. Our neighbors, the Americans, are a practical people in all things. Theory is very beautiful on paper. Talk without work is all gass. The Americans preach and practice in government and in temperance matters. The Maine law was carried in this way, and we doubt not that in two years half of the American States will follow suit. In every State of the Union the Orders of the Sons, Daughters, and Cadets are located, with their organ newspapers, assisted by other temperance organizations. The future of the Republic is a bright one. Mighty talent and eloquence are enlisted there, and woman, with her sweet voice and beauty, is active too. Read the following, and let us do likewise:—

#### THE ALBANY MEETING.

The Meetings in Albany last week more than met the high anticipations of those concerned in getting them up. The numbers in attendance, the character of the men and the place of meeting, together with the happy turn things took, the warmth of sentiment and enthusiasm displayed, all go to make it one of the best ever held in the Empire state, and decidedly one of the most salutary in its results. A great many were in Albany, and a great many were there to attend the meeting, "and nothing else."

At the opening of the Grand Division on Tuesday evening, a goodly number were in attendance, and when the procession formed on Wednesday, it was estimated from the size of Bleeker Hall which was near full and the long column on the side-walk, that the G. D. mustered 500 in the procession. The Rechabites were out in a strong as long as all the Rechabites in Utica put together, and more too, and the Good Samaritans and Templars were present in respectable numbers.

The Albany Republican Artillery with its Brass Band volunteered as an escort to the procession, of course charging nothing for its services. The Republican Artillery was followed 1st, by the State Temperance Society; 2nd, the Rechabites; 3rd, the Good Samaritans; 4th, the Temple of Honor; 5th, the Grand Union, D. of T., and invited guests in carriages; 6th, the Grand Division of Western N. Y., preceded by another band of Music, and a sleigh bearing bushels of petitions, and 7th, members of Subordinate Divisions—all with banners and in their appropriate regalia. It was reported that the procession was a mile long, but we were not in a position to see both ends at the same time. This procession was composed of men of stern stuff and of appearance to command respect. Such men as Dr. Miller, of Cortland, Capt. Teal of Onondaga, Gen. Knox and Judge Jones of Oneida, were found ranged along with the State Society, partaking in full of the joy and enthusiasm of the occasion. The side-walks were crowded with people from abroad and with Albanians, the windows and doors filled with children's faces, all gazing with respectful attention and admiration. Not a jest or a rude remark could be heard anywhere, and nowhere was rude-

ness or rowdiness manifested to the procession throughout the whole line of its march. The same was true of the general bearing of the Albanians towards the masses then and there assembled. The impression made was, that Temperance is not dead, but has a vitality and power entitled to respect, and which will command a hearing!—and most of the people seemed to be glad of it! What the procession did after marching, &c., was reported in our last number, and need not be repeated.

A fact of these meetings is important. All the different societies there assembled go for a law like unto the Maine Law, and nothing short of it, and stand pledged to get it by voting—by splitting tickets, if you please—if our petitions are disregarded. The Grand Division adopted unanimously the following resolution, and a copy was ordered to be sent to the State Alliance and State Temperance Society there in session.

Resolved, That this G. D. is in favor of the Maine Liquor Law, and here pledge ourselves not only to be so here, but to be so at home, in all our various relations, and especially when called upon to elect Representatives to the Legislature until a glorious triumph is ours.

The State Temperance Society and Alliance took strong action in the same direction. Another fact of this meeting is important. The great demonstration was made at the Capitol of the State where the politicians most do congregate, and the impression made will be carried to every part of the State. Albany was full of people, the Hotels crowded to overflowing, and all things in a condition to make a salutary and an abiding impression.

The Albanians have exhibited great magnanimity, and deserve a vote of thanks by the entire Temperance community, and the rest of mankind! Their stately and spacious churches were opened to the meetings, and very much of the interest of the occasion was brought about by the complete manner in which they had prepared to receive their country brethren. And among the Albanians entitled to particular mention is an illustration of what a few energetic spirits can do in our esteemed Br. Wm. Richardson, P. G. W. A., who is not inappropriately mentioned in a resolution below.

Of course, at a great meeting like this, some things will take place which one could wish not to, and some men will make themselves prominent who have a greater faculty of dispersing a crowd than gathering one; but on Wednesday morning when we looked out upon the masses of stern teetotallers then and there assembled, we thanked God, and promised not seriously to find fault with anything that might happen.

Resolved, That the thanks of this G. D. are due, and are hereby tendered to P. G. W. A. Wm. Richardson, for the zeal and efficiency with which he has performed his duties as the local member of the committee of arrangements for the demonstration appointed for and just held in this city, and for his efforts to procure a reduction of R. R. fare for representatives and others attending such demonstrations.

Votes of thanks were also extended to the Albany Republican Artillery for their handsome escort of the procession, Hutchinson Family, consisting of Judson, John and Asa, and to George W. Clark, for their contribution of song to the interesting occasion.—[Utica Teetotaller.

UDENVILLE TEMPERANCE SOIREE.—The demonstration of the Sons, Daughters and Cadets of Temperance, on Wednesday evening, was well attended; giving another proof that there is still a lively interest taken in the cause of temperance in our village. The room was crowded to excess. We are informed that the arrangements for the affair were got up entirely under the supervision of the Cadets. The daughters, though numerous, make an imposing appearance. The entertainment in the way of speech-making was most exceptional, and we hope, for the credit of the Sons, they may in future provide something more than apologies. From the unexpected attendance, there was an appearance of scarcity of edibles. The Choir and Band acquitted themselves honorably, and seemed determined, if possible, to make good any short coming.

A vote of thanks to the ladies, the Cadets, Choir and Band was received with great enthusiasm the meeting broke up at about 11 1/2 p. m.—[Independent.

The Grand Division and Grand Section of Cadets met in New Brunswick on the 23rd Jan. The cause progresses in all the Lower Provinces.

#### NEW DIVISION—SCARBORO.

DEAR SIR & BR.,

It is with pleasure I inform you, that another vision was organized on Friday evening last, in Scarboro, at the Highland Creek, on the King road; called the *Highland Creek Division*, No. 1, with 14 chartered members. A division was wanted there, the nearest division on the east is Uxton, on the west in the city, and on the north Sp. I think the right sort of men are engaged in work, as in the new division many of them have the effects of intemperance. Brother Jordan is W. P.; Edward Adams, W. A.; John McCord, R. S.; Robert Manney, A. R. S.; Jacob Br. F. S.; Thomas Law, T.; George Ellis, C.; Koran, A. C.; John Pilroe, I. S.; Peter S. O. S. I was assisted in the organization, by officers and brothers of Brougham division, in number, eight of whom wore charter members. Yours, &c.,

CALVIN SHARRARD, D. G. W.

P. S.—The Brougham division is in a very bad state at present, although we may not return as far forth this quarter as we did the last, but our loss will affect us much in numbers, and not any in usefulness. We hold our meetings in our new hall, feet wide by 50 feet long, which we have furnished at a cost of two hundred pounds. The division meets on Saturday.

C.

#### A NEW DIVISION—THE EAST IS AWAY.

SIR & BR.

I yesterday had the pleasure of attending a meeting of our order, held at Spenceville, with the Brs. of Prescott, Kemptville, Edwardsville and other Divisions, together with several of the American shore, had congregated in great numbers. We formed in procession after the the Kemptville Brass Band, and walked to an adjoining Church where our senses were regaled with several intellectual, and truly logical speeches, from some of the Prescott, Kemptville and other brothers, near six o'clock, at which time, we adjourned, appointing half past six for the time of organization, in that village, when true to the time, several applicants presented themselves. And I had great pleasure of assisting Br. Peck, D. G. W. to organize their Division; we had 35 charter members and one of them, sir, was the Landlord of the change Hotel, who had previously delivered Liquors to a committee appointed by the W. which committee rolled on to the streets of Cornwall, to the stated value of £10, which was enthusiastically destroyed by the Bros., and fairly out of the way of again aiding his satanic majesty now trembling cause. The spirit of zeal kindled by the order at large, argues well for our good and great cause. And sir, I am happy to find that the prospects throughout our country go to show that a strong current of popularity is fast setting in our favour, and I sincerely hope that ere three months more have elapsed, the exertions of our beloved will be rewarded by seeing as the decided effects of these efforts, laws equal in justice to those of England enacted for the suppression of intemperance.

At the suggestion of Br. Douglas, W. of Kemptville, the Brothers of Spenceville styled their Division by the (considering circumstances) appropriate name of *Triumph Division*. No name is unknown as yet. Br. James Keeler was elected and installed W. P., and Br. F. Wright, P. S. The same returned to their several homes highly delighted with the proceedings of the day.

I remain yours, in L. P. and F. S.

W. H. FANNIN, D. G. W.  
Kemptville, Feb. 6th, 1852.

A Sons temperance meeting was held in West on the 3rd inst., at which Messrs. Winterbottom, Winter, and Beardall, were present.

ADDRESS

DELIVERED BY J. D. HAYS, D. G. W. P.,  
AT COLBORNE, JANUARY 7, 1852.

[Concluded.]

may be said that this statement is too far away home. If so, let us draw nearer by; let each individual try to remember if they cannot call to mind the family's dear friends who have gone the downward of intemperance. If not, I can tell them that ten years ago this month, might have been seen in a village that I was in, a crowd of people assembled in the mansion of the President of the Bank of New York, a coffin, followed by a funeral of such a length that the stranger might have seen that a great man had died, there was one among the number whose grief denoted that his hopes were to be buried forever,—his countenance was flushed red, and his mind exhibited strong emotions of mental suffering. He was the fond and cherished son who was soon to be shut out from this world forever.

He had formed the fashionable habit of drinking, and from that to stronger drinks, until his appetites became too strong to be overcome. He spent his father's money when he could get it, or any other came into his hands. While this funeral train was making its way to the grave, there might have been the Sheriff approaching the mansion, with directions to seize the body of that unfortunate mourner. But moved by compassion under the circumstances, he allowed him to pay his last duty to his aged parent. The day a carriage was seen passing to the south with a cover, in which the mourner of yesterday was lying the new made grave of his father. The lonely vision of the widowed mother—his sisters—friends and acquaintances to flee from the sheriff, and try hide in a strange land among strangers, without money or friends, and cursed with a strong appetite for strong drink. Two years passed and he remained unaltered, until an acquaintance while crossing in the boat at St. Louis, recognised a being that had been familiar with him, but so great the change in his features were all that could be recognized,—his father was gone, his general appearance most miserably changed. Again time passed on for a year or two, and the things of him; but had you been in the State of Tennessee near one of the large cities, you might have seen near the road side a human form lying partly on his face; by the singular formation of the teeth that have been recognised him who was the loved and cherished son of the banker—the fashionable beau—the moderate drinker—the gambler—the drunkard—the miser—the man who fled from justice—the maniac—these were here presented to view and combined in a cold dead corpse by the road side, a hearse with a mon pine coffin was seen to pass to the commons of public cemetery, and the coffin lowered into the earth—no tears were shed—no crowd of spectators—no minister or sister to arrange his ward-robe for the journey through the dark valley and shadow of death—no even a friend; and why? ah! why? was it because he had not a mother, or sister, or friends? No, that; but could his voice be heard from out that dark and unknown grave, it would tell you in plainer and more convincing language than I can use, that although he had deprived him of home, of friends, of money, of power, of reason, of a peaceful grave, and of the love of heaven. Is there a father or mother present who will rebuke or scorns at temperance principles, I ask them to show how you bring up those whom a wise Creator has given you, lest they may bring you down in sorrow to the grave.

Seven years ago next March at the North American Hotel in Cobourg might have been seen five men conversing together. Where are they now? One of them committed suicide by drowning in Cobourg; one fills a drunkard's grave in St. Peter's church in Cobourg; another sleeps the sleep of death in the graveyard at Grafton, with his throat cut from ear to ear which was done by his own hand but a few short months since; and the other is now using his weak efforts to sustain the temperance cause, and to show you that may be in danger of filling a most disastrous grave—the grave of a drunkard.

These are but small facts in comparison to the general amount of evil which may arise from the combined efforts of a nation. From the annual reports of the quantity of liquor made in Great Britain, it would make a river 3 feet deep, 30 feet wide, and 168 miles long—this river to be navigated by boats whose crews consisted of all ranks of people, from the mod-

erate drinker at one end of the river to the drunkard in all his forms at the other, and what a picture would we have! The upper end would be very jolly and amusing until they get into the swifter current, where they would overtake 600,000 fellow passengers, all on the same river. Their passage money amounts to near £100,000,000, and still they are men, women, and children, clothed in rags, squallid in poverty, paupers, criminals, diseased and incurable, some manacled and fettered, many raving in madness, hundreds blackening and writhing in the agonies of death, thousands of widows and orphans.— See them pass over the great cataract of death, cast your eyes over the brink and you will see hell opening wide its infernal jaws to receive the greater portion of this immense number of persons who are annually sailing down this river of alcohol, and at the same time having before their eyes the fact that: *No Drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of God*

But after all you may admit all that has been said, and still be silent or undecided how to proceed. Do you expect me to tell you that it is your duty to join the temperance society, to see the laws of the land enforced restricting the licensing of the sale of the article, that you should talk and reason with your fellow men upon the subject, and treat them as men who can become sober and industrious, and be not only a benefit to themselves and families, but still be ornaments to society.— Suppose I were to tell you this was your duty; would you then still say I can be temperate and still be independent of such societies. If so, I ask you where would your influence be felt. Suppose that one spring of water was to refuse to unite with that of another spring, but to choose to keep its own course, how far would it extend before it would be drunk up by the earth or evaporated in air. But by the natural laws of attraction and union one spring unites with another, until a stream is formed, which continues its course and and continues to unite with larger streams, until creeks are formed, from creeks to rivers, from rivers to lakes, from lakes to the trackless ocean. Thus by Divine arrangement of mutual union is formed one of the most sublime and mighty works that the mind of man can contemplate. On its broad bosom floats the loftiest works of human skill and art, forming a communication from the Old and New World, uniting us by commercial, social and religious ties which every heart not dead to humanity should shudder at the thought of ever being broken. Do you not stand in the same light as temperance men and societies as the springs and streams do to the ocean? Each man as a spring, each society as a stream, each district as a river, each province as a lake, each nation as the sea, and each lecturer as the vessel who instead of going from harbor to harbor freighted with merchandise, he goes from one place to another freighted with intelligence of reformed men, the progress of the cause, and with eloquence to reform others from the evils of the inebriating cup. Now is the time for action. Let the temperance people awake, and be ready to execute the law without fear or favor. Let us urge on the cause until our influence shall be felt and known and acknowledged by those who have the power to assist in making our laws until every man shall feel himself free from the use of alcohol and all its attending miseries; until the manufacturer of the article will deem it more honorable to make his grain into bread than into whiskey, until public opinion shall frown down the practice of fashionable wine drinking, and all shall become sober, honest, and industrious people; and every one will be an honor to himself, a blessing to community. Will you help to do the work? If so, let me see you sign the pledge now, and let me see that you keep it heretofore.

SONS OF CORNWALL DIVISION, No. 91.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,

Will you allow me to say a few words about our division, I see mention in your paper of ever division except ours. We were instituted in April 1850, and number between 80 and 90 members. We have had but few expulsions, and are altogether very prosperous. Our night of meeting is every Tuesday, when there is generally a good attendance; and our business is always transacted in harmony. The present D. G. W. P. is Br. W. D. Mattee; our W. P. D. McLennan; our W. A. S. Clout; our F. S. P. Gillespie; our T. T. Twigg, our R. S., your humble servant.

I remain yours, in L. P. & F.  
R. S. WILKINSON, R. S.  
Cornwall, 11th Feb., 1852.

WHERE THE SHOE PINCHES.

Are there not upwards of twenty presses in Canada West owned or controlled by Sons of Temperance or Temperance men? Let us see. The Canadian, Advertiser and Evangelist of Hamilton. The North American, Mirror, Examiner, Watchman, Globe, Guardian, and Canadian Sun in Toronto. The Mail and Journal in St. Catharines. Reporter and Freeman in Whitby. The Messenger and Cobourg Reformer in Durham. The Messenger in Norfolk. The Herald in Guelph. The Prototype and Times in London.— The Citizen and Advocate in Bytown. The Argus in Kingston and the Napanee Bee, Bathurst Courier, and probably others we cannot think of. Why do not these presses speak out in favor of the "Maine Law," or at least of some sweeping change in the license system. We tell them it is a crying evil and grievance of our land. Why do they not do it? Time and again their columns give devout accounts of accidents and deaths caused by the use of alcohol. We want to see strong and repeated Editorials on the subject. The shoe pinches somewhere. The Press fears the power of the Innkeeper over farmers, who patronize the papers.— The farmers give way to Innkeepers. The Press covets the advertisements of Storekeepers, who sell liquors. If the Press should take a bold stand on the subject, according to the better convictions of the minds of the Editors thereof; fears of the withdrawal of patronage stare them in the face. Who is to begin? Let Sons at least begin and say henceforth we admit no rum advertisements in our columns. The "Maine Law," is one of reason and wisdom, and let every paper truly friendly to Temperance, strike the tocsin of alarm.— Fear not ye men of letters to do your duty manfully. Within a few weeks a number of the Canadian papers have directly and indirectly come out in favor of the "Maine Law;" among them the Examiner.

A WORD ABOUT OURSELVES.

We thank our friends for their exertion in many parts of Canada. Our circulation continues to increase, yet there are many parts of Canada, in which this paper and no other of a Temperance character, is much patronized. We ask agents and friends generally to exert themselves to extend the circulation of this Magazine. We have yet a considerable quantity of spare copies from No. 1, to 6, on hand. This paper has been during the past year, devoted largely to Sons, Daughters and Cadets. These Orders have used our columns freely. One advantage in taking it is, that it can be bound into a beautiful volume. Thirty numbers, or one every Ten days, nearly, are given for \$1, in advance. It contains a variety of information suitable for all classes in Society. A paper like this, will only pay and can only be useful by an extensive circulation. Let Divisions then, in all portions of Canada, endeavor to extend its circulation, not only among themselves, but also among their neighbors not Sons.

THE COLDSTREAM DIVISION ANNIVERSARY, 18th

instant, came off according to notice. We were there for two hours but left before its close. The meeting was one exceedingly well got up—the room most tastefully ornamented and the audience very large and respectable. Whilst we were there Samuel Alcorn, Esq. spoke, also, Mr. McKinnon and Rev. Mr. Ward. The speakers all acquitted themselves with credit. We thought that Mr. Ward's speech was very effective. This Division deserves credit for the energy displayed on this occasion. Mr. Brett was in the Chair, and there must have been about 300 persons present.

OXFORD—NORWICHVILLE DIVISION, No 284

[V. desire all o... is most admirable letter a careful perusal]—D. SOV

Our division consists of 61 members. Like a properly constructed piece of machinery, it works well. It is highly gratifying that with one or two minor exceptions, hardly worth noticing, the greatest harmony has prevailed among the Brethren and whenever any of the high principles of the Temperance Reformation, or any important undertaking connected with the reputation of the Order, is concerned, they go about the work as one man. They are respectable and respected, and the body exercises a very salutary influence upon the community around them. Three or four catalytic members have withdrawn from this division. Bright stars, gone to enlighten and to ornament other, more distant divisions. One learned and very much esteemed M. D. has withdrawn from the Order, caused by the following circumstances: We took into our Hospital, a moral sore, a very hard case indeed, with the hope of healing the wound and making a cure. The Doctor felt that the Order was degraded, and instead of assisting in the cure, he left us to apply our ointments and ointments in the best way we could. We have been obliged to turn out this bad case as incurable, and we feel proud well assured that the learned gentleman will return again. Good sense and virtue will certainly predominate in a mind like his. We have been sadly compelled to expect three or four, for we must satisfy the world around, that integrity with us is of more value than silver or gold. We continue occasionally, to receive accessions, which have for many weeks past kept our numbers increasing in the neighborhood of 60. We have purchased a beautiful Brass Band and a class of the Sons are taking lessons to accomplish themselves as a Band of Musicians.

Death's relentless hand has removed our Brother James Wickham Esq. who had served us one term as R. S., was separated from us in the meridian of his days. He was a respected member of the community as well as a worthy and esteemed member of our Order. His funeral obsequies were performed in the presence of a numerous assemblage of persons, in a most solemn and impressive manner.

The solemn "Farewell Brother," was pronounced by every Bre in turn, with the most tender and thrilling effects. But alas!

Can stoned urn, or assailed bier,  
Back to its mansion call the fleeing breath?  
Can honors' voice provoke the silent dead?  
Or glory's sooth be dull cold ear of death?"

He has left an inconsolable widow and six children. There indeed was a host of mourning Brethren of every relative (save her children) this woe the broad Atlantic, she mourned as one who had no hope. If sympathy could have imparted relief, her husband's surviving Brethren in the Order, and a host of deeply affected attendants would have imparted it. But, alas! her spirit, weighed down with woe, could receive no relief. The spirit under bereavement, could it have found utterance, might have been expressed in the language of the poet:

Well thou art gone and I am left,  
But oh! how cold and dark to me  
This world of every charm bereft,  
Where all was beautiful with thee.

Though I have seen thy form depart  
For ever from my widowed eye,  
I hold thee in my inmost heart,  
There, there, at least thou canst not die.

Farewell on earth, Heaven claimed its own,  
Yet when from me, thy presence went,  
It was exchanged for God alone,  
Let dust and ashes keep content.

Ha! those small voices sweet,  
Fresh to my sight my babes appear,  
They fill my arms, they clasp my feet,  
"Oh! could your father see us here?"

The Cold Water Section of Cadets in Norwichville, now numbering 50 bright and promising boys held a tea party on the 25th ult. It was beautifully got up and joyously attended. The decorations of the meeting house, and the good things prepared for refreshment, were truly brilliant and most excellent. (Thanks to the Norwichville Ladies.) Many interesting dialogues were spoken by the Cadets. Speeches were

made by several of the Sons, and music, sweet music—both vocal and instrumental, filled the intervals and varied the exercises. It was altogether a most satisfactory and delightful occasion; and the cause of Temperance has received an additional up-lift in the public estimation. The following home made song was prepared by one of the Sons, and recited upon the occasion.

THE STAR OF THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE

Dark clouds of confusion hung over the land  
The drunkard went forth with a death deal on hand;  
The wife sat forlorn and the children were sad  
Their mouths were unfeared and their bodies unclad.

The spirit of death, went abroad at noon-day,  
And talent was struck in its earliest ray,  
And valor was changed into vice by its breath  
It flattered to fasten, then drove on to death.

Then the mother, and wife, and the sister and son,  
Were with hearts full of grief and with cares o'er-run  
Thus dark and thus dreary as night or the grave,  
An angel descended to succour and save.

'Twas the angel of love, and of purity true,  
'Twas the angel of mercy and temperance too.  
She bore, through the darkness, our darkness did fly,  
And a star bright in glory, was seen in the sky.

That star bright in glory, enlightens the scene,  
The lost find the way, their pollutions to clean.  
Re us light the dead sea and its surges are braved,  
The sinking are caught and the shipwrecked are saved.

That star bright in glory, the star of the Sons,  
The sign of each Son, in the race that he runs;  
The star sheds its blessing, brightly below,  
And lights up a star in the aspect of woe.

Ye good men of Norwich this eve shine for you,  
With its orb in the balance of white, red and blue;  
And here, 'tis the star that roars ere now heard,  
Men and boys, join the Sons, or the rising Cadets.

Ye ladies of Norwich, point up to the star,  
To Temperance you never will hold up a bar;  
Then join with the Son as he rises and sets,  
May God bless the Sons, and the loyal Cadets.

On the 3rd inst. Brother Marcell, the London Sufferer, he appointed to give as a lecture. He spoke upwards of three hours keeping an immense congregation enthralled in delightful attention the whole time. He seemed to exercise the potent sympathy of a great orator over the scene. At one time sobbing his audience down into deep thought and reflection, and then with well told, well performed, and well applied anecdotes, comparisons, condensations, &c.—drawing them up, up until our sides shook, and the walls rebounded with the laughter, the shouts and the plaudits he produced. He spoke the evening before in Montreal, (4 miles hence) two hours and forty minutes. He has given the cause of Temperance a glorious lift in these parts. In consequence of his powerful appeals, and his recommendation, a Charter for a

SIXBOROUGH BRANCH OF THE DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE, has been applied for by 25 ladies of this place. So that all our Temperance prospects in this place, and at this time, are truly encouraging. Mark down one of the results. We have two Sons of Temperance this year in our Township Council. The Council meet on Monday next, for the transaction of Township business, among which will be determined the number of houses or Taverns at which spirituous liquors are to be retailed, as a beverage. We are hurrying up at this moment, a Petition, begging of the Council, by the great responsibility which now rests upon them, to use their power to save the earnings of the spendthrift; to dry the tears, and stop the mouths of men, women and children, and cause all that is good and wise in the Township to rejoice in the general blessing; to leave no ground for jealousy or suspicion of partiality; to make a general sweep of it, to serve all alike; and to refuse the right to sell spirituous liquors, to every house, over which they have any authority. If we shall succeed, the future must tell us as an agent for peace, love, and happiness, this way yet if the Sons of Temperance be only true to themselves and the principles, our triumph, at no distant day will be as a or as it will be glorious.

Yours in L. P. & F.  
JOHN A. TIDEY, P. W. P.,  
Division, 284.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance MAINE LAW

PORT ROWEN, Jan. 12, 1882

SIR AND BROTHER—After a long silence, I seize this opportunity to address you a few lines, in proof of my present scene of labor.

Since I had the pleasure of communicating with you, I have journeyed into the State of Maine for the express purpose of being an eye witness to the work of the Maine Liquor Law, and I am happy to say operations more than answer the most sanguine expectations of its first originators.

I was credibly informed, however for the information may be correct, I know not, that previous to the passing of that law, they were about to petition the Legislature for the purpose of creating another House of Correction, but the Liquor Law has undermined the project—and have no occasion for another edifice of that description, and have thus saved \$10,000 to the State. There has been a decrease of pauperism and crime of full ten per cent. Not a single distillery or paper mill factory is in operation in the State, or any house of public entertainment for travellers where you can obtain a single glass of the "critter." The six liquor retailers have converted themselves into travelling grog shops with a small bottle in their pocket, and when they meet one of their unchanged customers whom they can't they make him a secret sign to denote that he can't take a sock out of the bottle.

I have returned, as you perceive, to this section of the Province to resume my labors in our beloved land, and as a result the commencement of the new year begins with forward you one or two extracts from my year's doings, as regards my labor and their results. Traveled 8,766 miles—Spoke or lectured on 319 occasions—Helped and assisted to put into operation several Sections of Cadets, and 51 Unions of Daughters of Sons, in L. P. and F.

WM. M. MURRELL,  
The London Sufferer

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance

SIR AND BROTHER—You sometimes furnish your readers with a list of Divisions with their meeting places, and I find that if you are at home in West, you are like Franklin—lost in the North. You often get the Divisions in the vicinity considered out of their latitude. I suppose it is only for want of correct information; therefore I send you a list of Divisions in this county, and two or three in adjacent counties, which on doubt you will readily insert.

We inserted the Divisions in our list of last year—[Ed. Son.]

There is also a new Division just opened at Carleton in the county of Durham, making three Divisions in that township of Carleton. They intend shortly to hold a meeting at Millbrooke. The Peterboro Division is doing a little slacking at present, but it will be all better for it. It will show who are the men to rely on in the days of trouble. The rest of the Divisions in this county are in prosperous circumstances. New Wawan, and Wentworth, are in the charge of Bro. Foley, as D. G. W. P., and Crook's Rapids, Oak and Serranus, being in Bro. P. Pease, as D. G. W. P.—two most zealous and active officers, having met and installed the officers of the above Divisions, and length of time free of charge. May each brother receive their reward.

I shall endeavor to introduce the Son among the Divisions as I am sure, from the satisfaction it gives subscribers here, it needs only to be introduced to cure an extensive patronage.

Yours in L. P. and F.,  
R. RUTHERFORD,  
Peterboro Division, S. of F.

SALE OF LIQUORS AT THE SANDWICH ISLANDS

On the 18th of June last, the Legislature of the Sandwich Islands, passed a resolution "That the passage of this resolution, it shall not be to grant licenses for the retail of liquors, and all wines and intoxicating drinks, at any other place in the kingdom than Honolulu." So, it was compelled to admit the viper, they are determined to keep him as close as possible. A good result truly.



Agriculture.

THE GOOD OLD PLOUGH.

[A few evenings since we accepted an invitation from the Hutchinsons, and attended one of their concerts. We were so well pleased with one of their songs, that we solicited a copy of the words. It contains truthful numbers beautifully expressed.—Genevieve Farmer.]

Let sing who may of the battle fray,  
And the deeds that have long since past,  
Let them chant the praise of the tar whose days  
Are spent on the ocean vast.

I would rather to these all the worship you please,  
I would honor them even now;  
But I'd give far more for a man's part a fast store,  
To the cause of the Good Old Plough.

Let them laud the notes that in meow are cast,  
Through the height and glittering halls,  
While the stoups and swirl of the hair's bright curl,  
Round the shoulder of beauty fall,  
But dearer to me is the song from the tree,  
And the rich and blossoming bough,  
O, these are the sweets which the rustic greets,  
As he follows the Good Old Plough.

Faith many there be that we daily see,  
With a selfish and hollow pride,  
Who the plowman's lot, in his humble cot,  
With a scornful look deride;  
But I'd rather take a heavy shake,  
From his hand, than to wealth I'd bow;  
For the honest clasp of his hand's rough grasp,  
Has stood by the Good Old Plough.

All honor be then to these good old men,  
When at last they are bowed with toil,  
To us warfare then o'er, they battle no more,  
For they've conquered the stubborn soil;  
And the chaplet each wears, in his inter hairs,  
And on'er shall the victor's brow,  
With a laurel crown, to the grave go down,  
Like the sons of the Good Old Plough.

Dogs of almost every breed are taught to work by the Germans. It looks odd enough to see these sagacious animals, of all descriptions, from the thick-headed St. Bernard, and mild and intelligent Newfoundland down to the candle-dog, bull-dog, and various rat-trappers employed instead of being away as they do here—the monopoly of the dogs, however, are of the largest kind, and it is quite amusing to see their various tricks, and the various ways in which they are employed. No person is permitted to use a wheel-barrow when a dog to draw the load, and in villages of this kind we saw loads of wood, milk, butter, cabbage, tick, metal, bread and hot coffee, and refreshments of travellers. All the labor the person behind had to perform was to act as steersman, while the dog would trot and obediently copy when so ordered. We saw a few others where the teamsters had become intoxicated and the dog, and the teams had become intoxicated to watch them.—Herald Journal.

IMPROVED HORSE RAKE.—Mr. George Whitcomb, of Greenwich, Fairfield county, Connecticut, has introduced a new machine to sweep a patent for the improvement in Horse Rakes. The improvement consists in a superior manner of operating the rake-head, which is a revolving one with spring-teeth. By a connection with a lever, stirrup, and the rake-head, arranged conveniently to be operated by the driver, the teeth of the rake are worked in a superior manner, so as to elevate and depress them at proper periods to dig up and discharge the hay while raking it into rows, &c.

THE INTRODUCTION OF COAL INTO ENGLAND.—When this fuel was first introduced into England, the prejudices against it were so strong that the Commons petitioned the Crown to prohibit the "noxious fuel." A royal proclamation having failed to abate the growing nuisance, a commission was issued to ascertain who burned coal within the city and neighborhood, and to punish them by fine for the first offence, and by demolition of their furnaces if they persisted in transgression. A law was at length passed making it a capital offence to burn coal in the city of London, and only permitting it to be used in the forges in the vicinity. Among the records in the Tower, Mr. Astle found a document, importing that in the time of Edward I, a man had been tried, convicted and executed, for the crime of burning coal in London. It took three centuries to effect entirely this prejudice.

During the month of September, 580 male, and 528 female, making a total of 1208 children, were born in Berlin, the capital of Prussia, during the same time 833 persons died. Of the births, 181 are reported as illegitimate, and of the illegitimate children 94 died during the month, facts which carry with them their own solemn comment. In the same month 2,222 persons came into the city to reside, and 1,271 left it, the whole increase of inhabitants is 1,572.

RAT-CATCHERS.—The rat-catchers of the city of Paris have just held a meeting at the Hotel de Ville: their deliberations were presided over by the Inspector of Highways, who also exercises jurisdiction over the gutters and sewers. The object of the meeting was to take measures for the coming rat campaign. A million and a half of the vermin are supposed at this moment to be under a mag Paris. It was decided that acetone should be the poison used in their extermination. Last year, 1,143,330 rats were killed and their tails were deposited in the Hotel de Ville in proof of the fact.

IRON PAVEMENT.—The North British Mail states that a successful experiment has been made with iron for paving. The bars of iron of which the pavement is composed are about three inches broad, and nearly the same depth. They are laid parallel to, and about one inch apart from each other—the object of the last named provision being, we presume, to afford more secure footing to the horses as they pass along the street. The new invention seems a decided improvement. There is but comparatively little noise, and the horses appear to find a firm and secure foot-hold.

Among the recent inventions, is a ventilating stove, intended, we suppose, to enable a fire to blow itself.—This may be a convenient arrangement, though it lays the inventor open to the imputation of blowing hot and cold air at the same time. We presume the ventilation is by a downward draft; for it would be awkward to have a stove that would blow up. Perhaps, after all, the object is to save the expense of advertisements, by enabling the ventilating apparatus to blow up itself.

HOW TO BURN COAL.—The art of burning coal is not properly understood as it ought to be. Too much coal is usually placed in the stove, by which the draught is destroyed and the gases are imperfectly consumed. The Miner's Journal, of Pottsville says there are two errors in the way we burn coal, by which over one-half is wasted. 1st. We have to shut the door of our stove or furnace, to make a temporary over-combustion at one time, and at another time we have to leave open the door and let in cold air to cool off. 2. The gas that ascends our chimneys carries off with it a deal of coal that is unburned, merely coal in vapor which gives out little heat for want of air to consume it. We lose the heat of the unconsumed vapor of coal when the door is shut. When it is open the vapor is consumed, but the heat is reduced by a flood of cold air and carried up the chimney. What is required then is an air-tight door over the sub-pipe, through which you can let in just what air is necessary for quick or slow combustion as desired. The door that admits the coal should be tight, and should never be opened except to put coal in. A small flue should admit a stream of air, heated by contact with the stove, to mix with the gas on top of the fire. In buying a stove, if you find that the stove or furnace door must be left open when you want to moderate your fire, reject it; for it is essentially wrong in its construction, and it will consume three tons of coal where one would answer if the draft door were tight.

A FAIR OFFER.

Doctor Franklin, it is said, once made the following offer to a young man: "Make a full estimate of all you owe and all that is owing to you. As fast as you can collect, pay over to those you owe. If you cannot, renew your note every year, and get the best security you can. Go to business diligently and be industrious; discard all pride; be faithful in your duty to God, be regular and hearty in prayer morning and night; attend church and meeting regularly every Sunday, and do unto all men as you would they should do unto you. If you are too needy in circumstances to give to the poor; do what ever else is in your power for them cheerfully, but if you can, help the poor and unfortunate. Pursue this course diligently and sincerely for seven years, and if you are not happy, comfortable and independent in your circumstances, come to me and I will pay your debts." Young people try it.

ECONOMY IN CANDLES.—If you are without a rushlight and would burn a candle all night, unless you take the following precaution, it is ten to one an ordinary candle will gutter away in an hour or two, sometimes endangering the safety of the house.—This may be avoided by placing a much common salt, finely powdered, and well reach from the tallow to the bottom of the wick of a partly burnt candle, which if the same be lit, will burn very slowly, yielding sufficient light for a bed chamber; the salt will gradually sink as the tallow is consumed, the melted tallow being drawn through the salt and consumed in wick.—[Economicist.]

A subscription of \$10,000, has been raised in the State of Ohio, for the purpose of erecting an Agricultural College.

VESSELS BUILT IN THE UNITED STATES.—From the tables accompanying the Secretary of the Treasury's Report, we learn that in 1851 there were built in the United States 211 ships, 65 brigs, 532 schooners, 326 sloops, and canal boats, with a total of 298,202 tonnage. Pennsylvania owns tonnage amounting to 284,374, being an increase of 25,000 over the previous year. New York has 1,941,013, being an increase of 95,000. Maryland has 304,444, which is an increase of 11,357. Delaware has 11,830, being a decrease of 4,839. North Carolina has 53,722, being a decrease of 31,496. Virginia has 59,769, being a decrease of 4,497; and the District of Columbia has 22,903, which is an increase of 5,833.—The steam tonnage in the United States has increased during the year, 57,700 tons, and now amounts to 583,760 tons.

A design of Sir Joseph Paxton, for the intended Exhibition of all Nations at New-York, has been on view in London. The plan is upon a similar principle to that of the Crystal Palace in Hyde Park, and the materials are glass, iron and paste. There are two entrances, one at each end, and the construction of the doorway is somewhat similar to that of the entrance to the Exhibition in Hyde Park. The roof is to be of stone, in order to resist the weight of snow to which it may be exposed in the United States. The structure will be built upon arches, and the galleries will be supported by brackets. The design is on the whole remarkable for its simplicity and practicality, and is another proof of Sir Joseph Paxton's great skill in this department of art.

It is a fact that intemperance and ignorance are closely connected with crime. Of 557 prisoners in Auburn State prison, last year, 450 had been habitually intemperate, and nearly all the rest regular drinkers. In England, of 4,105 convicts transported in 1840 only 330 (less than one tenth), could read.

EXTRAORDINARY WARRIOR.—On the 2d instant an extra-duty company went upon in the parish of Downhampton, county Northampton. The indragoon, Charles V. Derron, is 76 years of age, and the bride is in her 84th year, and is a great grandmother.

France with an army of 600,000 men has 900 Librarians, whilst England with 100,000 odd, has 2,333.—The poor aristocracy, created by the law of promissory notes are thus provided for in the army or navy, and the more indolent in the Straw Church. This class, however exists nowhere in the world but in Britain and her Colonies, and in Spain and Portugal.

For the Canadian Son of Temperance.

THE SONS vs. RELIGION.

"I object to the Sons of Temperance, because as an organization they are calculated to prove a draw-back to Religion."

The number of objections that have been urged against, and anxious fears entertained towards the Sons, are only equalled by their futility, and in many cases their extreme absurdity. The most popular objections have been frequently exposed to public ridicule by the orators and writers of our Order; and the Gem has not been wanting in its benign light, to show many the fallacy of their objections, and groundlessness of their fears. The above objection, however, though frequently urged, has not to my knowledge been publicly noticed. With serious minded, and well disposed persons, this objection, of all others, is the gravest in its character, and most calculated to prove detrimental to the interests of our Order. I have waited some time, for the exposure of this Religious bugbear, and would now feel better satisfied, had the task devolved on some one better able to execute it: and if it was not for the great importance of the subject, together with the hopes of setting others to think properly on the subject, silence would have still been my motto.

"It may be observed by way of premise, that in order for the objection, at the head of this article, to hold good one of the three following propositions is true:—that the institution of the Sons, either must be founded on an immoral basis, which inculcates doctrines and practices incompatible with Divine Truth; or that it is possible to engender a cordiness towards religion as a whole, by practicing a part; or lastly, that the mingling of professing Christians, with non-professors, in the Division room, proves injurious to the growth of religion. It is impossible for our Order to prove detrimental to the interests of Religion in any other way.

The first proposition hardly needs discussion. Every person acquainted with the constitution and working of our Order, knows that it is strictly moral. No other proof need be given, than to cite our objectors to the thousands of truly pious ministers, and others,—ornaments to the Church militant—who have enrolled their names in the common records of our world spread Brotherhood. Would these persons—persons in whom can be confided the strictest confidence—retain their membership in an Institution, which they thought to be immoral? Assuredly not.

The second proposition need only be properly stated to show its moral absurdity. What is Religion, as understood in the popular sense of the word? Is it not the suppression of every vicious appetite and inclination, and the cultivation of every good disposition and virtuous emotion? "Pure and undefiled Religion," is the possession and practice of all the Christian virtues. And a person is reputed religious in just such proportion as he possesses them, and sinful in the same proportion that he wants them. Now the main feature of the Sons is benevolence. This they are taught to cultivate and extend. In fighting the great "idle of life," a depraved world is their battle field, passion's legions their enemies. Perverted appetites, they are taught to overcome. The pledge of Temperance is their warfare; Love, Purity, Fidelity, the principles by which they are actuated; and Unity its necessary success! Are not these some of the virtues of the Christian? Some of the marks by which he is known? If they are not, at least they ought to be. And the time is not far distant, when a person can lay claims to Religion in any way unless he possesses these distinctive traits. Not to say he must join the Sons to become religious, but that he must possess their principles.

Then is it not absurd to say, that an Institution which possesses and inculcates some of the Cardinal doctrines of the Bible, is opposed to Religion? Rather let it be entitled to the appellation—out of Religion's Handmaiden.

As it regards the third proposition; does it seem rational that a person will be more likely to lose his Religion, by meeting with non-religious persons in the Division, than he will on the other hand, by his high toned morality, and dignified behaviour, influence others to become religious themselves! Of the two, the latter seems most probable, for this obvious reason. In the division room, none but moral subjects are ever introduced, and consequently no bad example is ever set, to influence any to evil. The proceedings are opened with the reading of God's word, and prayer, which is calculated to build up the religious life of the one, and decrease the immorality of the other. So instead of being injurious, it is actually advantageous to the highest interests of Religion.

For my own part, I have not such diminutive views of Religion. It seems to me, that, instead of being a nice tidy little thing, to be kept only in the church, or carefully secured in the cloister, its Divine founder destined it for the world! He clearly commands his followers to let their light shine before all men. Yes, let your Religion, illumine your closet—let it shed a cheerful light, throughout the family and social circle—let its bright scintillations impart light, and heavenly caloric to those you mingle with in places of public worship—let its effulgence be also seen in the division room, in every department of life, a ways retain the same glorious habiliments of light.

In conclusion it may be observed, that the Sons are not the only ones who have received this approbrious reflection. It was urged with equal vehemence against the Old Temperance Society, when it was first established. Yet they have outlived the unfounded accusation, and may it not be expected that the Sons in like manner will shortly triumph over the same unwarrantable imputation. We need not complain, however, for nothing great or laudable has ever yet appeared in the world, but it has been warmly opposed by the misguided zeal of Religious fanatics. Dr. Whately observes, "In proportion as any branch of study"—and we may add, philanthropic society—"leads to important and useful results—in proportion as it gains ground in public estimation—in proportion as it tends to overthrow prevailing errors—in the same degree, it may be expected to call forth angry declamations from those who are trying to disguise what they will not learn, and wedded to prejudices they cannot defend. Galileo would have probably escaped punishment, if his discoveries could have been disproved, and his reasonings refuted."

CONSTANTIA.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

PIONEER DIVISION—LONDON

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,

As one of your Subscribers, permit me to address a few lines to you, on the case of Temperance. It is a noble cause, a cause, that we should as Brothers, try to push onward to the very extent of Christendom. We have a number of Organizations, in the town of London; (namely) two Divisions of Sons of Temperance, Pioneer and London Divisions, the new Order of the Knights of Temperance, and Cadets of Temperance, and lastly, but not the least, the Daughters of Temperance. The Pioneer Division of which I have the honor of being a member is one of the largest Divisions in Canada. We are in a prosperous state at present. Inviting members every night of meeting. The 25th of January, being our Anniversary; we had a grand "Source" on that evening, near 400 having sat down to the table, which was supplied with every thing that was good. I would conclude by recommending your paper to all true Sons of Temperance, as it is the only "Sons" paper in Upper Canada.

The Officers for this quarter, are as follows—Brethren Reverend R. Boyd, W. P.; E. Parrot, W. A. P. Thompson, R. S.; R. Wignour, A. R. S.; R. Murray, F. S.; J. Blair, T.; A. Wheeler, C.; E. Bell, A. C.; J. Gibson, I. S.; J. Bloom, O. S.; J. Perlin, P. W. P.

Yours, in L. P. and F. E. B.  
London, February 4, 1852.

PROGRESS.

One of the most pleasing features of the har as people say, is the truth that everything in G moving a-head for the better.

We see by the census, that Hamilton, one beautiful coves of the lakes, numbers 14,000. we believe numbers 25,000. London, seated in agricultural country, numbers 7000; Galt, Guelph Paris, Brantford and Chatham, about th Every town and village of Canada, well lo thriving. The Welland Canal was used in near one-third more vessels than in 1850—35 sels passed through the canal in 1851, and 1850.

Within three months nearly a dozen new have been set to work in our Province, to scatter east intelligence over the land. See the Free Oshawa; The Canadian, of Hamilton; The J of Barre; The Era, of Newmarket; The Herald, of Toronto; James Beattie Toronto L a German paper in Waterloo; The Shield, in The Progress, in Oxford; The Cayuga Gazette Welland Advocate; The Echo, of Port Hope.

The Temperance movement is also progressing. Canadian begin to talk strongly of the Main The Ladies begin to hold meetings; and every looking up, even prices in grain. Now we see three things on the move: we want to see mers get round prices—a plump dollar a bush what, the young ladies entering into good mens and temperance unions; and to see our legis after the four years' talk about grievances, go to and amend what is bad in our laws.

It is moving right in the Temperance. The people there are holding meetings to petition for a Maine Law. There is some good perance metal in this town.

Dr. Paul's Questions from Weston.

Does—By the act of incorporation, when vision is incorporated, it may sue and be sued for and debts. We are inclined to think that so far are concerned, as they are considered continuing does may be sued for. Expulsion after incorporation does not free the expelled person from his liability. The case would have been different before the vision. The question whether a Division can sue or debts before it is incorporated, has not been tried to our knowledge in our Courts. It seems that it might sue in a Division Court by its acting officers. In these courts, the technical law is not regarded. The advantage of incorporation is that it does away with any question of the kind, and is only a trifle, and we advise all Divisions to come incorporated.

New Division, DUNDAS STREET.—A new Division was opened on Dundas Street, near the Third Town on Friday, 13th inst., under the title of "Rescue Division." It was commenced by 14 charter members. Thos. Coates, W. P., W. Cook, R. S.

Source.—A large source was held at Williamsburg on the 27th January, 300 persons present. Rev Bro. Brant, of Guelph and some spoke. The division is increasing there. A meeting was held on the 23rd Jan. We heard the worth Brothers, send us an account.

North Westchester Division, No. 238.—We greatly bear from this Division through Bro. Lytle. It is one of the most respectable and thriving Divisions in Canada.

MARKHAM DIVISION.—Bro. Thomas Wilson, W. P. of this Division, and S. G. Barker, R. S. represents it to be in a flourishing condition.