

honest trade, and the stuff itself, as generally sold, a poisonous compound. Although he had carried on this business for a considerable number of years, he had *not in his whole lifetime tasted it*. His reason was that *he knew it was bad, and if he got into the habit of using it, it would undermine his constitution, and probably hurry him into an early grave*. So much for the testimony of two candid *ex* dealers in that curse of mankind—alcohol.

Let me add, before closing, that not longer ago than last evening, a grocer, now in the trade, admitted that there is not to be had in Canada a bottle of *genuine* wine of any of the expensive kinds, that they are all *drugged* and bad; the *only chance* of having anything like pure wine is by going to the more respectable dealers, from whom you may procure a bottle of Marsala pretty pure. He did not believe that out of 500 dozen bottles of Champagne, so called, more than *one single bottle* could be genuine, or if you like it better, the proportion of genuine to spurious Champagne, is like one bottle to 500 dozen.—Yours truly,

PHILO.

Quebec, 24th Feb., 1853.

Synopsis of Correspondence.

Our Correspondents must bear with us, though their communications do not appear so early as they may wish, as we must, give attention to all, and can only devote but a limited space in each number for this purpose :—

Norwichville.—As another year, with its many changes, revolutions, and vicissitudes, has run its round, a sense of duty to the cause of Temperance call upon me to forward another list of subscribers for your valuable and interesting paper, the *Advocate*, and, in so doing, I am happy to inform you that the Division of the Sons of Temperance in this place is in a prosperous and flourishing state, exerting an influence very salutary in a moral point of view, and very much dreaded and opposed by the advocates of rum. And there has been removals which I cannot pass over in silence. God in His Providence has visited us, and some of our brethren have fallen before death's mortal ravages. Their places are vacant in our ranks—vacant where they stood at posts of duty and honor—vacant beneath the roof where the widow and fatherless feel each hour the loss of their stay and counsellor, but in our hearts their place is not vacant. This, Sir, is the shaded picture of the past—we have a brighter prospect before us. With all the losses of which I have spoken, the membership of our Division is still advancing, and our accessions now are likely to be more permanent, and convey a more deliberate testimony to the beauty and excellence of our institution. Hoping, Sir, that the present year may be one of unparalleled success in the Temperance cause, and that your efforts for the advancement of the same may be crowned with great success.

GUSTAVUS BINGHAM.

We have to thank Mr. Beattie, of Union County, Elgin, for his interesting communication, and hope he will not fail to let us hear from him when he has anything to communicate. We give the following extract from his letter :—

On the 7th of March, 1851, a Division of our Order was organized at Port Stanley, (four miles from here), and, with many others, I became a charter member. For the convenience of all concerned, we subsequently made two Divisions of the one, and both are in a flourishing condition. There is a section of Cadets at each place, under the directions of Mr. Walker Green, who is D. G. W. P. in this locality. It is very amusing to attend the boys' meetings, as Mr. Green has formed them into a Debating School, and the questions are debated after the business of the Section.

We have often felt that the friends of Temperance had still something to do in the way of obtaining correct statistical information of the many crying evils resulting from the use of intoxicating liquors. We think, however, if the following suggestions of Mr. Connor, W. A. of Adhesive Division, Niagara, are generally carried out, we will be enabled to present such alarming results as cannot fail to appal the most indifferent on this subject. We therefore recommend the following communication to the serious consideration of every well-wisher to the Temperance

cause, and the best interest of his friends and neighbors. We would commend it especially to every Subordinate Division in these Provinces. The communication is addressed to the Division of which Mr. Connor is a member, and we have not altered its reading in this respect :—

Great as is the mass of statistical evidence we can produce to show the necessity, the justice, the expediency of the *Maine Law* for Canada, much of that evidence is weakened by age, and from being too general in its character; besides, much more that might be brought to bear in favor of our cause, passes unrecorded. Now, to remedy this, and to ascertain as correctly as possible the more evident results of the liquor traffic on the well-being of our country, is the aim of the following resolution adopted by this Division :—“ That a vigilance Committee of this Division be appointed to take notice of, enquire into, and record as they shall see fit, all public losses, accidents, deaths, &c., resulting from intemperance,—and that some means be employed to bring this matter before the other Divisions throughout Canada.” Brothers, such Committees, composed of intelligent judicious men, diffused over the country, acting with fidelity, depositing in one common fund the fruit of their labors, thence brought out to public gaze at stated periods, would soon persuade the abettors of legalized sin to abandon their protege to its merited doom—perpetual banishment from civilized society. We have declared for the *Maine Law*. Shall we retract or compromise? Or shall we consolidate our scattered energies, and go forward? Our first Parliamentary effort shows, that if the Canadian Sons and Daughters of Temperance be faithful, united, energetic, acting for God, craving His blessing, victory is theirs. And brothers, what a victory! Reckon the triumphs of the sensual monster, Bacchus. Estimate the results of his sway over the nations—for time, for eternity. Anticipate the fruits of our enterprise, whose flowers even now begin to bud and blow! around us, and say—How great the victory! Let Faith pervade our every effort, and Love, Purity, and Fidelity must triumph, and that speedily.

[For the Canada Temperance Advocate

A LAY OF INTEMPERANCE.

The fears of the child were exchanged, forsooth,
For the daring deeds of a thoughtless youth;
In innocence now no more he knelt,
To offer up thanks he no longer felt;
Yet bright was the bubble he loved to pursue,
And tempting the prize that appeared to view:
In the lighted hall, in the shaded bower,
How sweet were the pleasures of the passing hour.

When folly hath power the heart to lure,
Its downward progress is swift and sure—
See the wayward youth, in his own might strong,
Blindfolded, yet trusting, is hurried along;
From the giddy wreath that cigars intwine,
Through the mist is seen the ruby wine:
With a joyous laugh, he obeys the call,
Soon in tears to mourn o'er the deadly thrall.

He hastens to gather the flow'rets fair,
For he sees not the thorn that is lurking there:
The syren sings sweetly—unknown though to him,
The song that she sings is his funeral hymn!
Now, farewell to health! for his fevered breath
Is the proof of disease, and the end is death:
In the dust is his body—but where the soul
Of him who falleth by Alcohol?

For the soul! of the dead there are masses sung
By many a solemn, priestly tongue;
But funeral anthems vainly rise,
For the tree hath fallen, and there it lies.
There never to man was power given
To nullify the decrees of Heaven;
And prominent does the following stand—
“ No drunkard can enter the Heavenly land!”

T—E D—O.

Montreal, February, 1853.