

# TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE & NEWS.

PLEDGE.—We, the undersigned, do agree, that we will not use Intoxicating Liquors as a Beverage, nor Traffic in them; that we will not provide them as an article of Entertainment, nor for persons in our Employment; and that in all suitable ways we will discountenance their use throughout the community.

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## SPECIAL NOTICE.

We deem it advisable thus especially to call the attention of the friends of the *Advocate*, as well as of the cause generally, to the terms of the forthcoming volume, and which will be found in the last paragraph but two of the Prospectus. And we do so that none may have cause to complain of insufficient notice, should the paper be discontinued at the end of the year. In next number will be found a list of Agents, and the Post-office arrangements are now so complete, and the facilities of communication so great, that no one can be at a loss to send his name or his money, either directly to this Office, or to one or other of our numerous Agents: hence we feel ourselves at perfect liberty to adopt the plan of sending no paper to any but those who have sent their subscription in advance, or a definite order, for the next volume.

These are the only satisfactory and reasonable terms we can think of, in justice to ourselves, in which a work of so much labor, and involving so much expense, should be undertaken; and we are satisfied that no Teetotaler can find fault with them. The *Advocate* is his own paper, intended for his benefit, as well as those whom he should be interested in taking with him on the same road to health and happiness. No one can be expected to aid us in this work, but the Teetotaler: none but he can appreciate our labors, and we cannot but hope he will do so; and, therefore, we go forward for another year, if spared in health, in undiminished confidence on the friends of order and sobriety, that they will come up in yet greater numbers to our support. Very many contribute no more, in the course of a whole year, to the cause, but the small sum we ask for the *Advocate*; and surely, if that is the case, it is but a small return for the good the principle may have done them; at all events, it bears no proportion to the importance of the work and the benefits it confers on their fellow-men.

We offer to all who exert themselves to increase our subscription list, for the next volume, according to the following scale, one or more copies of the work entitled "THE BOTTLE," or "THE SEQUEL TO THE BOTTLE," both of which works have been printed in tract form, on good paper, with the illustrations, and neatly stitched in a tinted cover:—

For	15	Subscribers to the <i>Advocate</i> ,	1	copy of either
"	20	" " " "	2	" " "
"	25	" " " "	3	" " "
"	30	" " " "	4	" " "

Or one copy additional for every five additional subscribers over 25. It must be understood, however, that the subscription money must be sent with the order, or the payment guaranteed within six months, by known individuals, Divisions, or other Societies. Agents or friends complying with our terms, will please state with their orders which of the above works they prefer, and they will be sent to the parties free of charge.

## Pictures.

BY PATIENCE PEPPER.

A drunkard! No half way for him. He takes it whenever, wherever, anyway, anyhow, he can get it. He's out at the elbows, out at the knees; has a crownless hat, is minus the shirts to his apology for a coat. Is extremely puzzled which way leads homeward, and goes to sleep in the loving embrace of a runaway hog, after vain endeavours to blow out the moon!

Young men, look at him; lying there, every sense deadened, drowned, his last cent spent at the gambling table, his very soul steeped in rum! What has he done? how has he enlarged the temple, embellished the inner shrine, added beauty to the noble structure? What is he? A disgrace to society, a curse to his father, the death of his gentle mother, a shame to his young brothers and younger sisters. And there bends over him, a fair, faded being, she who left, not long years ago, her home, and went with him, entrusted to his keeping—a sacred deposit. How has he fulfilled the trust? The neighbors will tell you that more than one night, in the cold and wet, her light step has passed their dwelling; her fragile form has darkened the door of the low grog-shop, in search of her husband, and he went home with her, because he could not bear that she should be a subject for their coarse jests and low ribaldry; loving her; for she clung to him, 'mid all his wretchedness, although, when under the influence of liquor, his hands has struck her down. Look at him, and say an occasional glass does no harm. He began with an occasional glass, and ended with—death in the gutter!

## CHAPTER II.

Go back with me a few years; it matters not how many. See yon cottage, nestling 'mid lilac and rose! Enter. A widow and her only son are the sole occupants of the room. Her's is a noble face, full of chastened sorrow, telling she has bowed more than once to the tempest. There is a quivering mournfulness in her sweet, low tones, and an expression of mildness and love in the blue eyes. He is young, with the health dye on his cheeks, and a fire in the dark, proud eyes. There is strength, and vigor, and great muscular power, showing forth in the large arms and broad chest. The brown hair shades a brow, noticeable for its fulness and height.

"Mother," he says, "dear mother, have no fear. I am strong. I only take a glass now and then." She answered not, but tears fell on the book she held. She well may weep for her boy, so young, so proud, so full of hope.

Walter Lansyn has hardly three and twenty when he took his seat at the bar. Gifted with a mighty intellect, a strong, retentive memory, he mastered every obstacle in his path. Old men listened and wondered as the words of burning elo-