

father to a neighbouring inn, and assisted him in killing a pig. After they had finished, they drank *gin* and *beer* till the boy became insensible. His wretched father was in a state of inebriety. They left the public house at 11, but did not reach home till 4 in the morning. The boy was put in a warm bath, but expired before medical assistance arrived. Verdict, "The deceased died from natural causes (?) procured by drinking spirits to excess."—*Hereford Times*, Nov. 18.

IMPROVEMENT IN VERDICTS ON INQUESTS.—Late (on a Sunday) a young man named Coleclough, entered the "Bottle in Hand," Atherstone; and having pressed a respectable person to treat him with a pint of gin, which was drawn in the absence of the landlord, Coleclough drank it off. Its poisonous effects were soon felt. He was speedily attended by several medical men; but all attempts to restore him being fruitless, he died in the greatest agony the same evening. A lengthened inquest on the body was held, when the jury concluded that the deceased "died of apoplexy, from the effects of gin given him by Thomas Guttridge."

ANOTHER!—Mr. Stocker held an inquest on Monday, on the body of John Russell, aged 58, residing at the Ballast-bills, who on the Saturday previous, had drunk so much spirit that his death resulted. Verdict, "Died from excessive drinking." The jury, at the same time severely censured the conduct of the party who had supplied the liquor.—*Gt. eshead Observer*, Oct. 15.

WHAT FATHER MATHEW'S CONVERTS SHOULD DO.—The teetotallers in Cork, said Father Mathew, have a room in almost every street in which they meet for conversation, reading, singing, and music. These keep them from the public houses and contribute to their steadfastness. These are what his English converts should immediately establish; and without such places they are almost certain to get into drinking company and be in danger of falling. A table and a few chairs or forms, and other little things, are all that are necessary to fit up one of these temperance rooms, and the savings of a few weeks will be sufficient to procure them with.—*Mr. J. Livesey, Preston*.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.—"Adam's Pale Ale. The above celebrated liquid so strongly recommended by Father Mathew, and the faculty of Priessnitz, may be procured in any quantity from the pump in Burlington Gardens, by applying yourself to the handle.—Be particular to enquire for the ladle."—*Punch*.

RUM AND MURDER.—A drunkard by the name of Johnson, murdered his wife on the 9th of October, at Saville, town of Islip, Suffolk county, Long Island. The circumstances of this dreadful murder were these:—Johnson had been helping to move a building for one of his neighbours, who furnished liquor for the hands, and he was seen to drink several times. Afterwards he went to the tavern and drank more: after which he returned home, cross and abusive. He commenced abusing his family, and compelled his wife (who was in very critical and delicate circumstances) to clean and salt 150 fish late in the evening. To get clear of his abuse his wife and her mother went up in the garret; he followed, and drove them down again, got his gun and ordered the old lady to stir up the fire, when he shot his wife through the body. "Sam," she exclaimed, "you have killed me!" and expired. And strange to tell, next day the tavern-keeper who sold him the rum, which caused him to commit the murder, was on the jury of inquest; and one of the justices before whom the murderer was examined furnished the rum at the moving! Johnston obtained liquor at the same tavern next morning after the murder; and while he was sitting in the room with his arms pinioned, two individuals called for liquor at the bar, and the landlady dealt out the murderous poison! The tavern-keeper still continues this horrid business, notwithstanding this murder can be traced directly to his selling the intoxicating drink.—*Washingtonian*.

THE RELIGIOUS TENDENCY OF TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.—Three years ago I opposed tee-totalism as utopian, treated it with ridicule and as a thing that would pass away as the dew before the sun. I have since however looked at both sides of the question. I have followed it from house to house, from cottage to cottage, and conviction was so strongly enforced upon my mind, that instead of being longer its enemy, I became its staunch and enduring friend. I can mention one instructive circumstance in connection with the religious tendency of temperance societies. I shall never forget visiting the cottage of a man who had been all his life a drunkard, and which was the abode of misery and wretchedness. He became a tee-totaller, and in six months after I found him abode the scene of comfort and domestic happiness. This man with tears in his eyes, placing his hand upon a quarto

bible, said, this is the first thing I purchased with the money I saved by giving up drunkenness. It was an alien to my house before, but it has been my daily comfort and companion ever since. In proportion as temperance has advanced crime has diminished.—*Sun*, Oct. 9, 1843.—*Speech of the Bishop of Norwich*.

## POETRY.

### "LOOK NOT UPON THE WINE."

BY MRS. E. G. STEADMAN.

*Look not on the Wine!* which is tempting thy sight—  
So sparkling and clear, in the sun's rosy light!  
There's a viper concealed in that goblet of wine—  
Drink not! or the sting of that viper is thine.

*Look not on the Wine*, in prosperity's day,  
Or thy peace with its fumes, will soon vanish away!  
A worm it will foster at wealth's golden core,  
And thy titles and lands shall be heard of no more.

*Look not on the Wine*, in adversity's hour!  
It cannot e'en boast of oblivion's power;  
For the soul, from the dreams of delight it bestows,  
Must awake to a keener remembrance of woes.

*Look not on the Wine*, for the joy it doth give,  
Like the foam on its brim, but a moment can live—  
And he who resorts to the cup for good cheer,  
Will find in the end it was purchased too dear.

*Look not on the Wine*, e'en with temperate eye;  
For know, that Intemperance lurketh hard by!  
Taste not of the wine! lest it cling to thy soul,  
And thou learn when too late, *there is death in the bowl!*

## CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

"It is good neither to eat flesh, nor drink wine, nor do any thing by which thy brother is made to stumble, or to fall, or is weakened."—Rom. xiv. 21—*Macnaght's Translation*.

### PLEDGE OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

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 DISCOURTEGE THEIR USE THROUGHOUT THE COMMUNITY.

MONTREAL, MARCH 15, 1844.

### PRIVATE INTERESTS, *versus*, PUBLIC INTERESTS.

Our last *Advocate* contained a portion of the history of a struggle going on between the public of Montreal and 155 individuals who were refused Tavern Licenses. We resume the narrative.

It will be remembered that a Memorial to the Governor, sustaining the measure of reform adopted by the Magistrates, was numerously and respectfully signed by the Clergy, Merchants, and Citizens generally, a copy of which will be found in last *Advocate*. To this Memorial an answer was returned through the Civil Secretary, presenting a somewhat discouraging contrast to the favourable answer received by the Committee of the Montreal Society from the Governor, through his Private Secretary. A communication, we are informed was also transmitted from the Civil Secretary to the Magistrates, requiring them to investigate, not merely cases of peculiar hardship, but, *all* the applications they had refused. This proceeding is susceptible of two interpretations; first, that the Executive disapproved of the course adopted by the Magistrates in refusing licenses, and wished all applications to be granted. Or, second, that the Governor deemed the duty and responsibility of the whole matter should rest with the local authorities, who ought to be best acquainted with the interests of