

wavering and those exposed to temptation, and urged upon all the duty of adopting the pledge from all that intoxicatee.

Mr. Samuel Wilson, who was called upon at a rather late hour, concluded a very eloquent address by urging upon the members of Perseverance Tent to take encouragement, and labor with renewed energy, and make the dissemination of the principles of Total Abstinence their absorbing idea, until all men shall be attracted to enlist under its banner, and every lull and valley resound with Total Abstinence; and until, in reference to this cause, "instead of the thorn shall spring up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall spring up the myrtle tree."

We regret that our limited space does not permit us to follow the different speakers more at length.

We have to apologise to Mr. Knowlson, for not noticing more particularly than we did, the letter enclosed by him, last winter, from Mr. Brown. We cannot now give the reason why the letter did not appear in the *Advocate*, we supposed, however, that the acknowledgment of the money it contained, would be sufficient intimation of its receipt. And we must be pardoned by our correspondents though we should take upon ourselves to decide upon those communications that are to appear in the columns of the *Advocate*. We like to encourage the idea that our paper is the medium of communication for the Temperance public, and solicit their communications; but it must be with the understanding, that they are to be at our service, to insert all, or part, or none of them, as we may decide, in view of the advancement of the Temperance cause.

It is with great pleasure we hear of the success which has attended the young men's Total Abstinence Association in this city. Weekly meetings have been held since its organization, at each of which numbers have come forward and signed the pledge for the first time. We are informed that 17 of the Fire Brigade have joined the association. The number of members already amounts to nearly 200. For your next issue we shall give a list of the office bearers. Let our youth be active and united in their efforts to destroy the drinking usages of our country, and the blessed sun of Temperance shall shine in our midst, with a splendor we have not yet beheld.—*Communicated.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

Greenbush, January 7, 1850.

DEAR SIR,—This place, once so noted for the energy and engagedness of its inhabitants in the cause of temperance, is now cursed with one of the strongholds of Satan, where the youth are corrupted, and the strong man subdued and made captive to the galling servitude of the demon—Intemperance. My heart is pained within me when I look upon the moral waste around me, and see how actively all are engaged in securing to themselves the things of this world, and the general anarchy which prevails, even among the professed followers of Him whose continual effort, while on earth, was to do good. In reference to the important subject of temperance, it is true the face of society here has greatly changed within a few years. A good number of the most active and zealous youthful advocates of our cause have gone to other parts, and it is not now found so easy to get up temperance parties, by which an interest in the cause was kept up, and the subject brought more frequently and fully before the public mind. To this, in a great measure, is to be attributed the apparent deadness of our Society; but I yet hope for better days.

The real stamina of our cause still remain. Many of its best friends who have grown old in the warfare still remain, and are yet true to the principle for which they have so long contended. The seed is there, but it requires the warmth of love to cause it to vegetate. The principle remains, but it wants some external vivifying influence to bring it into action. Since I last wrote you, our principal groggery, and the one calculated to do the greatest injury to community, has been destroyed by fire, and the proprietor moved to another place, and is now pursuing another calling. We have our first meeting for the season at Addison, on Friday evening next. I fear our present winter's campaign will not be very successful. The want of public speakers is very much felt, and but few members will attend an ordinary meeting of the society, much less endeavor to address an audience themselves. The Sons of Temperance are forming Divisions all round us, while we here remain as a parched desert in the midst of surrounding beauty and loveliness. I think I can sympathise with you, my dear brother, when you open this letter and look at my remittance. It is not because former subscribers are dissatisfied with the paper, that they have given it up. Some are too heedless to read it when received, and therefore care nothing about it; others who read it, and are abundantly able to pay for it, read for the sake of getting the worth of their money, will not take it *because they are too penurious to pay for it*. Others there are, who would gladly take it, but really are too poor. But few see the importance of sustaining the paper, as the principal auxiliary to the cause of Temperance, and therefore do not subscribe for it from principle. I would gladly extend my remarks, and look for a short time on the bright side of the picture; but time will not permit. Labor on my brother, in the good cause; send forth your periodical, if you can do so without ruin to yourself. The enlightening banner of Temperance shall yet wave in peaceful triumph over the desolate parts of our redeemed world, where the black flag of King Alcohol has long floated, in the foul, blighting breeze of intemperance, and all its concomitant vices; and songs of praise and joy shall yet be raised, where curses and lamentations alone have been heard.

H. W. BLANCHARD.

Kingston, January 9, 1850.

SIR,—The temperance movement seems to have taken a rest—if making any advance, it is not so great as it *should be*. Now, Sir, what is the reason? Negatively:—*it is not* because the drunkard is in less danger, or his soul less valuable—not because the broken hearts of the widows are all healed, or the orphan's tears all dried—not because all the breweries and distilleries in the land are closed; the taverns changed to temperance houses, the liquor shops to provision stores—not because the rising generation is safe and secured from the snares of the tempter! Neither is it because there is less to do now than heretofore. No, Sir, the deep and broad and poisonous stream still flows through our land, blighting and withering every thing fair and lovely with which it comes in contact. The grave of intemperance yawns, is ever voracious, and the highway thereto is ever crowded with travellers, who, with the poisoned chalice in one hand, and a firebrand in the other, are reeling forward to a drunkard's grave, and to the drunkard's sorrows. What then, Sir, is the reason of this *quiescence*? Let me state a few apparent causes:—

1st. Ministers of the gospel are, too generally, neglecting the ark of temperance; they seem to forget that, by virtue of their office, they are called upon to do all they can for the well-being and happiness of their fellow men. What greater cause of misery