

dy. Stop a little longer till you think you can find no more arguments to knock us down with. We wish to take no one by surprise; but, when you're sure you're in the right course, come an' enrol yourself in the Temperance Society, an' I'll stan godfather to your good resolution.

"IT'S FOR FATHER."

Eliza is a promising little scholar in my class in the Sabbath school. She had been absent about three Sabbaths from school, and unavoidable circumstances prevented my visiting her parents to ascertain the cause of her absence and that of her two sisters.

A few days ago, I was out quite early in the morning, and on passing, a grocery, saw my little scholar coming from it with something in her hand, which as she saw me, she vainly endeavored to hide under her tattered garment.

It was too plainly seen, a bottle of rum; and it might also have been seen in the distressed and confused looks of poor little Eliza, who had often heard me speak of the misery and sin attached to the use of ardent spirit.

"What have you there?" said I.

The tears started in her eyes as she said, in a faint tone—"It's for father;" and again tried to find it a covering behind her scanty and torn frock. Her feet were bare though the morning was cold, and her pinched looks and uncombed hair showed neglect and poverty.

"Why have you not been to school this long time, Eliza?" said I. "I have missed you, and wondered at your staying away."

Indeed I had, for she often showed deep feeling, and something within frequently whispered to me—"The Lord has thoughts of love towards this child."

"Mother would not let me," said she.

"Why not?"

"Because I had no shoes, and father says he cannot get any."

"Has your father work, and is he well?"

"Yes, ma'am, but---," and here her voice faltered, and the tears again started in her eyes. She brushed them away, and said,—"Mother says she will try to get me a frock to come, for this is worn out."

This was too plain a case. Here was a man who could not provide decent and comfortable clothing for his child, and why?"

Any one can answer the question.—*Salem Landmark.*

An old blacksmith named Richard Walsh, a notorious drunkard, was found dead, on Thursday evening, laying under his bellows in his forge at Carrick-on-Suir.—*Limerick Chronicle, Oct. 7.*

Original Articles.

To the Editor of the Temperance Advocate.

SIR,—Having often heard ladies object to become members of temperance societies. I have been desirous that some one more competent than myself would send an article on that subject for publication in your valuable paper; but when I turn my mind to that interesting class of the community, the female sex, I forbear keeping any longer silent. Woman, the greatest sufferer by that direful scourge, intemperance, should lend the whole weight of her persuasive influence and example to carry forward so noble and so glorious a cause. In hearing respectable females, and mothers too, say they consider it folly for ladies to sign a temperance pledge, my thoughts have turned to those who have spent so many dreary nights, waiting and weeping alone at their once happy fire-side for the lifting latch, and wishing yet dreading to hear the approaching steps of him who has sworn to be her friend and protector. Can it be after all the squandered estates, and families reduced to beggary that have come within our knowledge, that reflecting females can still say, it is what does not belong to them?

Young ladies, would you avert the calamity by which so many of your sex have fallen victims, "look well to your associates, touch not the fatal cup yourself, give not your affections to one until you have every reasonable certainty that total abstinence from intoxicating drinks is his motto."

Mothers! who can say that the encouragement which may be given to temperance societies, by the weight of your influence and example, may not be the means of saving from the drunkard's doom your own son, and many others. It is a mistaken notion of many, that none ought to unite with a temperance society but such as cannot otherwise keep themselves within bounds! I know you do not need to sign a temperance pledge on your own account, but your influence is greater than you are, perhaps, aware of.

I would wish to call the attention of your female readers to the third resolution, passed at the provincial convention of 1834, "That the influence of females has been found to be powerful in every department of benevolent effort to which it has been directed, that it has been in many cases most powerful and successful in the cause of temperance; and, therefore, that females should be invited to add their names to the ordinary pledges of temperance societies."

E.

To the Editor of the Temperance Advocate.

Sir,—I see one of the resolutions passed at your late convention recognises the expediency of employing a Temperance Agent to travel through the province, give lectures, form new societies; and in other ways promote the cause of temperance among all classes.

Now, Sir, I think this the most important and most urgent step that remains to be taken. As far as I know there are no temperance societies in Quebec, Three Rivers, Berthier, Sorel, St. Denis, St. Eustache, Lachine, Point Claire, nor in fact in almost any of the Canadian towns and villages. The difficulty, therefore, of circulating temperance intelligence in those places is almost insurmountable; but if there were a society in each town or village, though it only consisted of ten or twenty individuals, there would be a medium of communication, and a germ which might expand into a large society through time. It therefore appears to me necessary, above all things, to secure the services of an eloquent and zealous man to visit these places, give public lectures, and form societies; so that at the next half yearly convention in August, reports may be presented from every considerable place in Lower Canada; and a provincial appointed, at the head of which I hope our Chief Justice will put his name, in emulation of the glorious conduct of Chancellor Walworth in New York. The first thing, however, is to get an agent, and I wish your committee would take immediate steps to procure one; I know several gentlemen who will contribute liberally towards the necessary expense, and every minute lost appears to me of incalculable importance.

I am,

Your's truly,

A FRIEND TO THE CAUSE.

DREADFUL EFFECTS OF SPIRIT DRINKING.

(Continued from last number.)

In following out the course proposed, we illustrated in the last paper that the common use of spirituous liquors is the great cause of crime, madness and other diseases, and poverty and wretchedness.—The next frequent and lamentable effects are

IV.—Suicide and fatal accidents.

In the Parliamentary Evidence, page 491, the Rev. Wm. Scoresby, of Exeter, states the results of an investigation into the inquests held in Liverpool in 1827-9, as showing a large number of sudden deaths through drunkenness. He then says:—