

MISCELLANEOUS.

LETTER OF WILLIAM PENN.—A letter from a Governor of Pennsylvania to the Indians, is likely to be an interesting document to many readers, and we therefore subjoin from the *Doylestown Democrat*, an authentic letter from William Penn to certain aborigines residing within the bounds of the province. It is an interesting document:—

William Penn's Letter to the Indians of Pennsylvania.

ENGLAND, 21st 2d mo. 1682.

The Great God, who is the power and wisdom that made you and me, incline your hearts to righteousness love and peace. This I send you to assure you of my love, and to desire your love to my friends; and when the Great God brings you among you, I intend to order all things in such manner, that we may all live in love and peace one with another which I hope the Great God will incline both me and you to do. I seek nothing but the honor of his name, and that we who are his workmanship, may do that which is well pleasing to him. The man which delivers this unto you, is my special friend, sober, wise and loving, and you may believe him. I have already taken care that none of my people wrong you; by good laws I have provided for that purpose; nor will I ever allow any of my people to sell rumme to make your people drunk. If anything should be out of order, expect when I come it shall be mended, and I will bring you some things of our country that are useful and pleasant to you. So I rest in the love of our God that made us. I am your loving friend,

WM. PENN.

[What a pity our rulers are not like WILLIAM PENN, in the matter of selling rumme.—Ed.]

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—The President of the Jersey City Temperance Society relates the case of an individual member of that Society who for six years previous to his signing the pledge had never slept in a bed, nor touched his head to a pillow. He had often noticed him about carpenters' shops gathering up bags of shavings. With these he made his bed in barns, under sheds, &c often almost frozen to death, with no other bed nor covering. All he could earn went regularly for rum. Now, nineteen months after he had signed the pledge, he produces 217 dollars in silver and gold, the fruit of his labor and careful saving; and this is but the least part of the story; he now values life, liberty and health, and is a valuable citizen. The horrid bondage in which human beings can for a long course of years be held by rum, is most astounding and deeply affecting. The society at Jersey City now numbers 1600 members. They have a fine Temperance Hall, and enthusiastic meetings.—Scarce a rum-hole is left in the place, though it was once one of the most drunken places in the neighborhood of the city.—*Evangelist.*

A GOOD SPEECH.—The following speech was recently made by a Washingtonian in Connecticut:—"There is no mistake about it, Sir! Rum never did, and never will make the man rich that drinks it. The last winter has been a hard season for us poor folks generally. But I have lived better—happier—laid up more money during the winter, although destitute of work more than half the time, than I did last summer, when I had work every day. I have not done half so much labor, and still am twice as well off—and, Sir, the reason is this—last summer I drank rum—last winter I drank water.—*Id.*

GREAT FALLING OFF.—The report of the American Temperance Union, made at their annual meeting in New York, shows the following immense falling off in the importation of brandy, wine, and gin, since the last year. The report gives the importation in the first quarters of 1842 and of 1843 at the port of New York:

	1842.	1843.
Quarter casks of brandy	1026	7
Pipes of brandy.....	41	0
Half pipes of brandy.....	2034	83
Butts and pipes of wine.....	255	27
Hhds and half pipes of wine	2318	197
Qr casks and barrels of wine....	7012	1374
Boxes of wine.....	6358	227
Pipes of gin.....	1096	268
	203,203	2,133

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—*Midnight'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, AUGUST 1, 1843.

LECTURING AND COLLECTING TOUR.—It is with much pain that we are compelled to announce the abandonment of Mr. McKAY's projected tour. The following extract of a letter received from that gentleman will shew the reason. To all who may be disappointed by this change, we beg leave to apologize, assuring them that if the Committee had been able to procure any one to fill Mr. McKAY's place, the plan would still have been carried out.

"On account of severe sickness, I feel quite incapable to begin my lecturing tour; indeed, I believe it would be dangerous for me to attempt it, in my present state, I have, therefore, reluctantly come to the conclusion, that I must give up the engagement. I need not tell you, Sir, that the agony of mind I feel, on this account, is severe, being pledged to the public—but, however desirous I am to travel, I must submit to the will of God."

CHARLES McKAY.

Brockville, July 22, 1843.

A subsequent letter says that Mr. McKAY's health has somewhat improved, and he feels desirous, if he recovers, to fulfil part of his engagement, beginning at Kingston.

TEMPERANCE CELEBRATIONS.

Judging from the numerous and animated reports which reach us, from various quarters, of Temperance Sources, Processions, Pic Nics, Pleasure Trips, &c., we cannot but think that teetotallers are the most joyous portion of the community, and that against the class of men could the charge of diminishing innocent pleasures be brought with less propriety. And who has more cause to rejoice? Has the lover of strong drink, with his inflamed, perhaps ulcerated, stomach, his swollen liver, his first bloated and then attenuated limbs, his breath smelling like a stray blast from the pit, his shaking nerves, confused brain, ruined character, gnawing conscience, and "fearful looking for of fiery indignation"? Has the moderate lover of strong drink, who voluntarily leads himself and others in the way of temptation, till, perchance, he or they realize part or all of the drunkard's misery? Has the drunkard maker, who traffics in blood, who makes merchandise of the bodies and souls of his fellow-men, and for a paltry and precarious pittance drives them in crowds to destruction? Surely not.

Were we to do justice to the celebrations alluded to, there would be room for little else than reports of them in the *Advocate*, and indeed the proceedings of the greater part are more appropriately published in local papers: condensed accounts of some of them may, however, be found, from time to time, under the head "Progress of the Cause," although the most extensive celebrations, such as Hamilton, Toronto, and Niagara, are reluctantly passed over in silence, because we have hitherto seen no account of them.

It has occurred to us that there are some striking points of contrast between these temperance celebrations and the revels of alcohol's votaries. Firstly, teetotallers conduct their proceedings openly, and in the face of day; no green or red screens or curtains to conceal them, like those that so sedulously protect, from the public eye, Saloons, Taverns, Dramshops, &c. &c. No back doors to steal in and out by. No turning the night into day and the day into night, like obscene birds, as too many drinkers do,