

Society enter into the good work with a zeal which promises perseverance. A temperance periodical will probably soon be established, and an Agent be employed to travel through the kingdom and preach on the subject of Temperance.

HAMBURG.—A flourishing Temperance Society exists here; is actively engaged in publishing Tracts, "My Mother's Gold Ring," &c.; prospects bright and cheering.

LUBECK—DENMARK.—Some warm friends at L., but no efficient organization yet. Something must be done in Denmark; there is abundant need of it. A few hundred copies of the German version of the Temperance History should be sent there.

RUSSIA.—The great object of visiting R. was, to secure, if possible, the publication of the Temperance History in the Russ language. The Empress, (sister to the Crown Prince of Prussia) expressed her opinion that there would be no objection to the publication of the work; but feared that the obstacles to the cause, were insurmountable. No opportunity was had to bring the subject directly before the mind of the Emperor. 81,000,000 gallons of whiskey are annually made and consumed in the empire, besides what is imported. From this, the Government derives a revenue of about 20,000,000 dollars; almost one fourth of the revenue of this vast empire! No subject more readily arrests the attention of the people, than that of intemperance: no tracts are read with so much avidity as those relating to it; there is strong reason to hope that Prince Galitzin, governor general of Moscow, will undertake the task of translating the Temperance History, and bringing it forward for the approbation of Government. He is a friend to the cause, and a man of much influence.

POLAND.—Though intemperance prevails greatly in Russia, it is still worse in Poland. To be "as drunk as a Pole," is a proverb in the surrounding countries. Vast distilleries exist in every part of the country. At Warsaw, a baptized Jew, to whom the Government has farmed out the privilege of selling ardent spirits by small quantities, has made an enormous fortune, within a few years. The missionaries of the London Jew's Society are deeply interested in the cause, and have agreed to have the Temperance History translated and published in the Polish, as soon as it appears in the Russ, if they have sufficient encouragement from America. They have a press, and the confidence of the Government.

AUSTRIAN EMPIRE.—Copies of the Temperance History were presented to some distinguished persons at Vienna; among others to the Emperor, and Count Metternich. They were well received. A copy of the work in German was sent to the Arch Duchess Maria (who is a Wittemburg princess and a devoted Protestant) wife of the Viceroy of Hungary; and also, a letter on the subject. The object is, to procure a translation of the Temperance History into the Hungarian language; for there is much intemperance in Hungary. A young nobleman of that province, of fine education, is much interested in the cause, and has agreed to translate the History himself. With the aid of 100 dollars

he can probably have a good edition published and circulated in Hungary and Transylvania, whose inhabitants speak the same language, and whose united population is ten millions, or, nearly one third part of the population of the whole Austrian empire.

Poetry.

The following beautiful lines have been sent us by an unknown correspondent, with a request that, "if worthy," they may be published in the Advocate. The writer modestly declares that he "lays no claim to excellence," and therefore deprecates criticism. We are obliged to him for this favour, and hope he will soon lay us under a similar obligation again.—**ED. CAN. TEMP. ADV.**

THE DRUNKARD'S GRAVE.

I saw a youth in his father's hall,
Whose joy-lit eyes and aspect gay
Shewed a heart yet free from passion's thrall—
Light as the billowy ocean's spray;
Generous, virtuous, fair and brave,
Yet he fills a Drunkard's grave.

I saw, by the midnight taper's gleam,
A tireless student, pensive, pure
O'er hist'ry's page, or some noble theme,
That poets have sung in classic lore.
Yet the green willow doth o'er him wave;
Alas!—he sleeps in the Drunkard's grave!

I saw an old man, whose locks wav'd gray,
Silvered by care and the length of years;
Unmoved by these signs of speedy decay,
And by his children's frequent tears.
Ah! they may weep, but cannot save
That erring man from a Drunkard's grave.

The young, the old, and the brave are there,
The proud and the humble together sleep;
The father caught by Intemperance' snare,
And his son, who once could o'er him weep.
The rich—the poor—the free—the slave,
Go alike to the Drunkard's grave.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for Sale by the Subscribers, at their Office, MUM'S BUILD'NGS, PLACE D'ARMES, "STANDING ORDERS FOR THE VOLUNTEER MILITIA;" compiled by Colonel DYER, of this city.

They have in the Press, and will be published in a few days, "An abridgement of the Abstract of the FIELD EXERCISE and EVOLUTIONS of the Army." First Part. Compiled for the use of the Montreal Volunteers, by Colonel DYER.

Jan. 5, 1838.

CAMPBELL & BECKET.

MR. W. S. LENNON is no longer authorized to collect for the Temperance Advocate.

JAMES COURT, Sec. T. S.
Montreal, January 1, 1838.