

The Canada

TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED

TO

TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION,



AGRICULTURE & NEWS.

PLEDGE.—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 discontinue their use throughout the Community.

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No. 1

[FOR THE C. T. ADVOCATE.]

AN INCIDENT—TEMPERANCE—WOMAN.

The train of cars, being somewhat behind their hour in starting, shot away almost with the speed of an arrow, but they had not proceeded many miles, before the locomotive ran off the rail, which produced a thrill of excitement. But the train being quickly stopped, no great damage was done, only the delay of half an hour. Many of the passengers left the car, and went forward to witness the adjusting of the engine.

Among the few who remained, was a portly, well dressed woman, who possessed a most wonderful gift of tongue, which she freely used. She talked of the dangers and difficulties of travelling; of the carelessness of overseers; of railway accidents; but what seemed to be the worst thing that she had ever heard or thought of, was the "temperance mania," which had of late seized the people in the region all round about.

"It is one of the greatest evils that I know of—it is doing immense injury—it will ruin the business of Canada."

"But, can you tell me, madam, what great evil the temperance reformation is doing?"

"What! why, these temperance lecturers, temperance meetings, and temperance publications, have so frightened the people, that they dare not even make a moderate use of the good things of Providence."

"But do they speak against the use of those things which are not hurtful?"

"Yes; they will not even allow the habitans to drink beer; and they have destroyed our business—my husband has been obliged to stop his brewery—we are well nigh ruined!"

"Indeed, madam, that is very sad—hope that you will not be left to suffer—suppose you are now moving into town, to set up business there?"

"Into town! no sir. The mania is in the town and all around it. And if it goes on in this way much longer, half the distilleries and breweries in the town will have to stop for the want of custom. If all the people stop drinking, what profit can there be in distilling or brewing? No sir, we shall not set up business in the town. My husband was up to Lake Huron, and I am now on my way, with our goods, to join him."

"Well, it is to be hoped that your husband will conclude to engage in some better business, which he can pursue with

a clear conscience, and with profit, both to himself and to others."

"Some better business! no, never. If I am even worth a thousand dollars again, I will lay it out in brewing. This temperance excitement will not last long. And their converts to *teetotalism*, as they call them, will soon all be drinking again as bad as ever. Yes, we will set up our brewery again, I tell you."

"But I think, madam, that you are mistaken in your opinion of reformed drunkards. I know many, who have stood firm to the teetotal pledge for ten and even twenty years. By the use of strong drink, they were poor and miserable, with wretched families around them, but now they are industrious, prosperous men, with well furnished houses, and joyful inmates. I love the temperance reformation. It is a glorious work, fraught with the richest blessings to the human race. It is blessing our land; making glad ten thousand hearts, and causing peace and plenty to smile in many a dwelling, where all before was wretchedness and woe.—And when I look upon a single individual or family made miserable by use of strong drink, I cannot help wishing that every distillery, brewery, and grog-shop, was banished from our country, and from the world."

"Well, to tell the truth, I hate drunkenness, as much as any body, but I wish to give every one a chance to live in their own way, by attending to their own business."

At this juncture, "cars ready," rang along the line; passengers hurried to their seats, and on we sped our course again. And my thoughts were no less rapid than the whizzing train; they ran on to the fearful consequences of woman's opposition to the temperance cause.

A beer-brewing, rum-advocating, and temperance-hating woman! What an anomaly! What a disgrace to her sex! Spurn her from your company, ye daughters of temperance. Own her not. Those fine and tender sensibilities; and those ennobling and benevolent qualities, which are the richest adorning of woman, she cannot possess.

Go, woman, to your nefarious work. Get you away to the very borders of civilisation; plant yourself, with your own beloved husband, upon the bleak shores of the Great Lake. There set your cauldron to boiling, your malt to fermenting, and your beer to brewing; extract the alcohol, infuse the poison, give it the bead of death, then draw out, and bear the foaming cup to the dram drinking woodsman, or to the spirits loving boatman. Call in the savages of the wilderness, harter your maddening drink for their precious furs, and then gratify the sight of your eyes, by beholding