

Places. Settlers are going in there in great numbers. It is a part of the country which must improve with the growing advances of the whole country. And yet there are illicit grog shops, many of them, and the wretched vender of death and ruin stands ready to destroy the population, and retard the progress of improvement. And so we suppose it will be, until the law prohibits the traffic, and renders it a penal offence to vend the poison for purposes of beverage.

From the *Gaspé Gazette* of August 28th, we learn that the Deputy Revenue Inspector informed against Hugh McNamara for a violation of the "Act for the more effectual Suppression of Intemperance." Mr Hugh acknowledged his offence, but pleaded in mitigation that he was a discharged soldier, and having a shop license, he thought he was justified in retailing liquor. The Justices, Jenne and McRae, thought otherwise, and the aforesaid Mr Hugh McNamara was fined £10 and costs. As the action was brought for an example, the complainant returned the defendant five pounds. We trust our friend "Jonadab," of Cowansville, will be satisfied with this application of the law; but as he shrewdly suggests, while *the law is as it is*, we may expect diverse decisions, and sometimes no decision at all. The above occurrence took place in a quiet spot, rejoicing in the name of "Hopetown," and we "hope" the town will happily be freed from grog-shops of every kind.

About the middle of September last we received a communication from a friend residing in Inverness, whose post-mark is Lower Ireland, in which he speaks of illicit grog-shops in his locality, or somewhere along Craig's Road. He laments that the temperance cause is not flourishing, and says: "There has not been a temperance meeting in either of these townships for a long time"—how long he does not say. He speaks of a person (whose name we shall not now give, but *who was*, "some short time ago, a Methodist local preacher,") opening an illicit shop and vending alcohol. The past tense used by our correspondent leads us to infer that the guilty sinner is not at present occupying that important and useful station in the Methodist Church. If he is, or is a Methodist at all, we recommend our correspondent to hand over this friend of Bacchus to Rev. Mr Diney, who, we believe, is the Methodist minister of that section of country, and who, we hope, will deal with this runner of souls as Mr Wesley would have dealt with him. But can nothing be done there for the revival of the temperance cause? Can no meetings be held? Will no minister of any denomination aid in resistance to the encroachments of alcohol? If it be so that neither ministers, nor magistrates, nor lawyers will engage in this work, and the devil is to have his own way on Craig's Road to Quebec, then that section of country is in a pitiable plight. We shall hear of feuds, and deaths, and dismal stories of penury and want. These must follow where drink is sold, which inflames the brain and overthrows reason. But yet we beg to encourage the few friends of temperance in Gaspé and Quebec Districts, who are anxious for a revival of the cause. From the city of Quebec the horrible fire-water proceeds to these inland places, and where that goes, we venture to suggest the possibility of a temperance lecturer finding his way, and by the use of sound reasoning, assist the friends to rally and overthrow their own and country's foe. Will none in Quebec take up this subject, and form a plan of visitation and effort for the infected districts?

Order of the Sons of Rechab.

A Tent of this junior order of Rechabites has been established in this city, denominated the *Persistence Tent* of the "Sons of

Rechab." As is to be supposed, the fundamental principle of *this order* is total abstinence from intoxicating drinks. Youths from the ages of 12 to 18, of good moral character, are eligible as candidates for admission into this Tent. Their place of meeting is in the Rechabite Hall, Great St. James Street, on Friday evenings. Those desirous of joining this order, may obtain all necessary information by consulting the officers of the Tent at the above named time and place.

Notices Respecting Contemporaries, &c.

The *Poultain* and *Journal*, published in Maine is a valuable coadjutor in the Temperance cause. It worthily represents and maintains the present state of the law in Maine.

The *Athenaeum* of Halifax, N. S. is exceedingly well conducted as a temperance paper and organ of the Sons. The paper and printing are of the best kind, and fully correspond with the sound reading matter prepared and selected by the worthy editor.

The *Watchman* of Toronto, we referred to in a former number as doing good service to our cause. We mention it now for the purpose of calling the attention of the editor to what we must consider as an inadvertent error or carelessness. The six verses called "The Landlord's Complaint" were copied from our "small streams." They formed only about half of a ballad we found in the *Cornwall Constitutional*. The few verses stand in the *Watchman* as a complete ballad without any credit, and whoever copies them from the *Watchman* will credit that paper. We gave the name of the author, "E. R. Philips," and in all justice either he, or the paper to which he communicated his poetry, ought to have credit for it.

The *American Temperance Magazine*, for October, published by R. Van Dine of New York, and Edited by Gen. Carr is before us. We have read the whole number with great satisfaction. The biography of Deacon Moses Grant accompanying the portrait, is brief, but full of beautiful illustrations of a truly noble character. The Address by the Rev. T. P. Hunt is terse and replete with generous sentiment toward the inebriate, but shows a full acquaintance with the dreadful tyranny of rum, as he has seen and watched its binding power. The "Lacine System" by Rev. J. T. Crane, M. A. is the article of the number, being a clear and comprehensive view of the folly of regulating the traffic, and a powerful appeal for the interference of the civil power to protect the people against the ravages of alcohol and the encroachments of selfishness. "The history of a neighborhood" by the Hon. Neal Dow is what we might expect from his pen—a truthful delineation of painful facts, which had come under his own observation—"Woman and Temperance" is a well written article, and the shorter pieces worthy of their place. This periodical will we trust be liberally patronized:

London Labor and the London Poor, is a serial now in course of republication by the Harpers, of New York and sent us by Dawson of Montreal. The work is a vivid picture of lower life in London by Henry Mayhew, Esq., long ago known as the "Commissioner" for the *Morning Chronicle*, who then, as now brings to light many extraordinary features of human nature and physical toil for bread.

Something not to be Laughed at.

We copy the following from the *New York Tribune*. It may appear rather ridiculous, somewhat absurd; but as it presents another of the many singular ways in which fallible humanity do