

that Mrs. Camlen was subject to a kind of hysteric fits, and the vile habit was *known* only to her own family, though *suspected* by many. Poverty, wretchedness, dependence had been their lot, and for years had the daughter sought to conceal from the eyes of others, the shame of her she called mother.

That daughter has shone the star of brilliant assemblies, and is now the happy wife of one who can appreciate her. Yet will she never forget the wretchedness through which her youth passed, and will turn with horror alike from the friendly glass of wine, and the medically recommended tumbler of porter.—*American Paper.*

### THE TRAFFIC IN CANADA.

It is with great pleasure we have to record the progress of temperance principles throughout the eastern parts of the province; also, we note that something is still doing in the more western sections. We have read with great satisfaction the address of Judge Mondelet, delivered to the Grand Jury in Montreal; as also, the reply of Judge Sullivan, to the presentment of the Grand Jury, Toronto. The opinion of the Judges of the land, delivered thus solemnly from the Bench, reprobating, as they do, the traffic in intoxicating liquors, as carried on by many of our taverns, and as producing so much of the crime coming before them, will, we trust, have a salutary effect on the community.

Can it be possible, after all that has been demonstrated on this subject, that no steps will be taken by the Government of the country, or by District Councils, to abate this fearful source of crime, and expence to the country.

To suppose, for a moment, that we gain anything by the traffic, in the shape of revenue, is a great mistake. The most of what liquor is used in the province is smuggled: and as to what we derive from license, it is lost four-fold in the expences incurred by prosecuting the violators of the law, under the influence of intoxication. There is also a vast amount of idleness produced by it, which is so much labor extracted from the common weath; and then comes the moral pollution to our youth, which all the monies in the richest exchequer would not compensate us for.

We reiterate the appeal of the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, when addressing the traffickers in liquor, at the Mass meeting in Montreal—"Have we not given you enough of our treasure, enough of our blood?" an interrogatory which does the speaker more honor, whether we consider the *animus* or importance of the sentiment, than any speech ever delivered in Canada.

We hope to see something done this coming session of Parliament, as it regards the license question. We can assure the members of the House, and the Administration, that they could not legislate on a subject of more importance to the country, nor on any that would secure to themselves more pleasureable reflections in retirement from the busy and active employments of office, or of life. We can furthermore say, that from the present House, and some members of the present Administration, we have reason to expect action in these premises, if they would not appear different in office from what

they are when out. We want no shuffling of this question from the Government to the people, who have plainly and repeatedly expressed their views and wishes on the subject. The people will sustain the Government in any law they make to suppress drunkenness, and to limit the irregularities and improprieties of those engaged in the trade.

As regards our own town, we may safely say, that by far the greatest quantity of crime coming before us, is the result of drinking habits; the sober and orderly portion of the community being taxed to pay the expense of punishing the violations of law committed by the grog drinkers.

We admit, however, that every inducement is held out to those disposed to indulge in the habit. We have it in the most of our stores, so that the more respectable consumer may be accommodated, and have his jug filled, where he buys his groceries and dry goods, and may occasionally find it in juxtaposition with the Bible, and buy both at the same time; well may he exclaim, on such occasions, my "bane and antidote are both before me." He will find it in every recess and oyster shop, promenade and reading room! Should this be so?—When will the community frown down the pernicious practice, and cease to sanction the most corrupting and degrading vice of our day and of our country? We would, by all mild and rational arguments, appeal to those engaged in scattering ruin, poverty, and crime through the community, for the sake of a few paltry dollars that might be earned by some other pursuit, without inflicting any evil on others. We would dissuade, if we could, those men now engaged in the traffic from ruining our youth, from rendering homes wretched, from increasing our taxes, and from filling our jails. We would appeal to them as fathers, as husbands, as citizens, as patriots, and as Christians, to desist from spreading devastation and ruin among us; we would appeal to the community at large to frown down the trade, and withdraw their support, directly, and indirectly, from those who persist to poison and break up the holiest ties of society!

This much we say at present, and intend frequently to recur to the subject, and notice with no sparing hand any violators of our law as it now stands, and endeavor by appealing to that, to accomplish what we may fail to do by our first appeal to the traffickers themselves. We give fair and timely warning, for we have seen on our streets what should not, and could not occur if our law was respected. We have seen the poor Indian basely drunk on our streets—we have seen the men who have just returned from jail, staggering round our town—we have seen—but no, we stop here for the present; let us not be forced to say what we have seen.—*St. Catherine's Journal.*

### MALT LIQUORS AND CIDER.

How absurd and ridiculous would be the law of any state, that should, with heavy penalties prohibit all persons, unless "licensed" for the purpose, from setting fire to a neighbour's house, with a *pitch*-pine torch, and at the same time allow *any* person, with a *white*-pine torch, to do the same deed with impunity?