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What is the Gospel?—One of the forcible Christian appeals of Archdeacon Jeffreys, of Bombay, which all moderate drinking Christians, and especially ministers, would do well to read. How much better in this case is the Episcopalian employed than his Presbyterian neighbour, (Dr. Wilson, of Bombay,) who, by the last accounts, was attending public banquets and proposing toasts in Scotland.

Father Matthew. A letter from the Earl of Stanhope.—We are happy to learn by last mail, that the subscription to relieve Father Matthew from pecuniary difficulties, amounted to £7000; chiefly raised in England, and that he declared himself out of debt.

The Excise Law of the State of New York.—Published for the benefit of electors and Members of Parliament in Canada.

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Progress.—We earnestly call attention to Mr. Roblin's Report, especially the highly important information and suggestions respecting the licensing of taverns.

MISCELLANEOUS. . . POETRY.

EDITORIAL.—Public Dinner to Dr. Burns.

Red Indians and White Rumsellers.—Under this head, an interesting article from a correspondent will be found, respecting the treatment of Indians, which we especially commend to the attention of Legislators. Such a state of things as it presents is enough to sicken any one who has a spark of humanity, and yet the magistrates and inspector of licenses of the district of S— neither stand alone in their cruelty towards Indians, nor in their unaccountable wresting of law and justice in favor of tavern keepers.

Education.—Life from Death.—A tale for brothers and sisters.

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Agriculture.—Remarkable Discovery.—A more particular account of the application of electricity to agriculture. What a pity, that in an agricultural country like Canada, there are so few who devote ingenuity, enterprise and capital to scientific improvements. If the young men of some education and enterprise in this country were to direct their energies and abilities into this channel, instead of crowding into the villages and towns as merchants, lawyers, &c. and making each other bankrupts by excessive competition, how much better it would be for themselves, and the country at large!

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The Broken Pledge.

A TALE OF TRUTH.

The friendships formed in our early youth, leave, usually, the most abiding influence upon our minds, and we feel a deeper

interest in the welfare, and more poignant sorrow at the ruin, of the friends of our childhood, than of those into whose society we are thrown in the succeeding portions of our earthly pilgrimage. Such were the feelings entertained by the writer, at the sad career of Henry G. Possessed of a high order of intellect, rare personal beauty, and an amiable and affectionate disposition; universally beloved, and surrounded with all the advantages which wealth and fashion could bestow, none seemed more likely to spend life pleasantly than he. But it is well Divine Providence has cast a veil over the future, and hidden from mortal man his destiny. Were it otherwise, how many should we see whose youth is cloudless as a summer's morn, to whose future career is reserved the thick and murky cloud, the fierce tempest and the wasting tornado; whose sun sets ere it reaches its meridian, and no ray of light pierces the thick veil of darkness which hides it from mortal vision! How many, on the other hand, whose cradle has been rocked by the winds, and on whose infant heads the howling tempest has wreaked its fury, have had the evening of life calm and serene, and its last hours lit up by a resplendent so holy and pure, that it seems like a reflection of the glories of a second Eden!

But to return to our narrative. Henry, as he approached the age of manhood, evinced a decided predilection for a nautical life, and his father who had himself followed the sea in early life, offering no opposition to his wishes, he shipped on board of one of the first class London Packets, as a common seaman; and such was his activity, intelligence and amiable demeanor, that he was rapidly promoted, and at the age of twenty found himself first mate of a packet ship of 600 tons burthen. Soon after his promotion, Henry's father died, and by his will left him ten thousand dollars in money, besides a large amount of real estate. Possessed of so considerable a fortune, he resolved to abandon a nautical life and live upon his income. Hitherto he had maintained, under all circumstances, a strictly moral deportment, and was regarded as a young man of unblemished character. But there was one weak point in his disposition. He could not refuse the solicitations of his companions, even when his better judgment decided that they were in the wrong. He yielded, although he protested against their course. This proved his ruin.

Having in his new position, much leisure time began to hang heavy on his hands, and he soon formed the pernicious habit of taking a social glass with his companions, to wile away the time. Gradually his potations became more frequent and copious, and in two years it was whispered that Henry G. was becoming very irregular in his habits.

Previous to relinquishing a sea-faring life, he had formed an attachment for Julia M., the eldest daughter of a distinguished member of Congress, residing at F—, Henry's birth place. This attachment, which had commenced at an early age, was mutual, and had grown with their growth and strengthened with their strength. It was with the utmost pain, therefore, that Julia observed in his more recent visits, Henry's face was flushed, his step unsteady, and his manner constrained. She was convinced of his intemperance, but vainly hoped that others had not discovered it. Soon, however, the evidences of his intemperate habits became too palpable to be mistaken. He was seen on the public streets in a state of intoxication; and finally, after reeling about for some time, fell into the gutter, where he lay helplessly drunk. Soon after, while inebriated, he called at the house of Hon. Judge M., the father of Julia. These circumstances so much incensed Judge M., that he forbade his daughter to receive any further attentions from Henry. Heart-broken at this stern command (for she had loved us only woman can love, with an affection which no earthly power could destroy or diminish,) yet not daring to disobey her father's mandate, Julia determined to attempt the reformation of her lover, hoping that his irregular