

and mourning, and woe." But a day is coming which will disclose it all, and as well the guilt of the participators in these crimes of ruin, sin, and death.

No. 2.—In a neighboring village, during the first month of this year, a young merchant was added to the untold number of Alcohol's victims. For some years past the vile habit of quaffing the burning beverage gained gradually yet surely upon him, until it smote him down to the ground. More than once the horrid illusions of delirium tremens—as the fearful penalty of nature's violated laws, became his awful lot. But the "burnt child" refused to dread the fire, and again he plunged into the vortex of ruin. Verily alcohol has murdered him, but the guilt rests upon himself and those who abetted him in the crime of self ruin.

No. 3.—Last Sabbath, an inquest was held in the village of Stouffville, on the person of a miserable sot. The drinking customs made him such, who was the day before picked up nearly dead on the road. An eye-witness informed me that he was a fearful sight, that he was much discolored, as though poison had caused his death. What verdict the jury gave I know not, but doubtless he was poisoned by alcohol.

Pickering, March 26, 1852.

R. L. TUCKER.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dickinson's Landing, March 3, 1852.

Mr. Editor,—In looking over a number of notices in the *Advocate*, of mass meetings, and monster petitions in different States of the neighboring Republic, in favor of a law similar to the Maine liquor law, I was forcibly struck with the thought, that if all those petitions should be granted, Canada may expect a large influx of the worshippers of Bacchus, who, shocked at the idea of remaining in a country where they are not allowed to worship their modern Moloch according to the dictates of a sacred conscience, besotted judgment, and hardened heart, would fly to this land of liberty—where they may enjoy, without molestation, all the rights and privileges of their unholy religion—where they can offer up on the altar of their god, property, character, health, life, and soul, each man sitting by his own glass, and whisky jug, none daring to make him afraid. Therefore, in view of the prospect before us, I think it would only be a matter of self-defence, that we should set about advocating something of the kind for our own Province—for an increase in our population, by the means above referred to, would not be desired, even by men who love a little drop in moderation, and look upon teetotalism as a piece of fanaticism, and our efforts to banish strong drink as visionary and vain. We have not the Maine law in this township (Osnabruck), but we have an instalment in the shape of No License, for 1852. The tavern-keepers having held a meeting, and agreed not to give so high a price for licenses, as the Council had fixed, as the call for liquor was so small, that they could not afford it; whereupon the Council resolved that No Licenses should be granted in the township this year. Hoping that the Province will soon be blessed with the Maine law in all its purity,

G. P.

Bowmanville, March 5, 1852

With regard to the cause of temperance, I will not dwell, as others have been giving you information. I would say, however, that there is one feature in the temperance movement which gives me hope, that, amidst all failures, the cause is onwards. We have been trying all kinds of suasion but one, and I am much mistaken if the community is not ripening for the use of that one. Liquor-dealers, in general, are doing everything in their power to get temperance men to break their pledge; laws are being made to punish the evil doers in the traffic; honest, well-meaning men are trying to catch the eels, but it won't do—all attempts at bringing them to

justice have, in this place, failed. And, in one sense, I am glad of it. Society needs a little teasing before it wakes up; but when it does, woe to the slippery gentlemen of the bar and the gallon-dish! I recollect of reading an anecdote once of a large mastiff, on Greenock quay, who was beset with a little puppy incessantly barking and nipping at him. The mastiff removed from place to place, snarled occasionally, got thoroughly teased, and when at last he could bear the annoyance no longer, he rose up slowly, yet majestically, seized the puppy by the cuff of the neck, and walked forward to the edge of the quay, and dropped the nuisance into the water, sixteen feet from where he was standing, and then walked slowly back to his resting place, and lay down as composed as if nothing had happened. Society will yet be roused up one of these days, and, mark it, Maine will not be alone in its glory. Isaiah tells us of a time (chap. xxiv) when there will be a crying for wine in the streets, when every house will be shut that no man may come in, and when the "city of confusion will be broken down." And that time will come, just as soon as the people are fit for it. Oh, that christians but understood their duty—that the veil of christian babyism was but taken off the face of the Church of God—that her teachers were men instead of children—and that the day of emancipation had arrived! Well, it will come. "Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land; when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it."

Hoping that you may be enabled to persevere with patience, until the death-knell of the traffic has purified the moral atmosphere, I am, &c,

JOHN CLIMIE.

The late James Ramsay Orr, Esq.

Extract from the Minutes of Committee Meeting of the Montreal Temperance Society, held on the 20th March, 1852:—

"Resolved,—That the Temperance cause having lost one of its earliest and most steadfast friends, by the decease of the late James Ramsay Orr, Esq., the Committee of the Montreal Temperance Society, of which he was an Office-bearer from its formation, deem it a sacred duty to record its high appreciation of the zeal and liberality he continually manifested in connection with its labors, and otherwise for the advancement of the Temperance reformation."

"Resolved,—That a copy of the above resolution be respectfully communicated to the bereaved family."

The foregoing resolution should not appear in this paper without an additional tribute to the memory of the deceased, seeing that he was one of a small meeting of five persons at which the *Canada Temperance Advocate* was projected, upwards of 17 years ago, and that he frequently subscribed to aid in carrying it on, when it was published on account of the Montreal Temperance Society.

Mr Orr was a leading and active member of the Young Men's Temperance Society, which did much good about the years 1831-2, and when that Society merged into the Montreal Temperance Society, he devoted the same energetic zeal in aid of the efforts of the latter—a zeal which continued unabated to the last, for it may be mentioned that the last meeting of Committee previous to his death, was closed by prayer, in a peculiarly solemn manner, by him, and that he then suggested, several important and appropriate efforts. It was not, however, as a member of committee alone that Mr Orr's influence was exerted. In his extensive business, and especially as connected with a fine line of passenger ships he exerted a powerful influence in favor of Temperance principles, so that Canada, throughout her length and breadth, may be said to have been benefitted by his labors and influence in the Temperance Cause.

Clarke, March, 1852.

Sir,—I have been requested by the Newcastle Division, No. 60, Sons of Temperance, to forward to you, for publication in your excellent and useful Journal, the accompanying resolution, and in doing so would take occasion to notice the general prosperity and efficiency of that division. Not more than two years have elapsed since the division was formed, and it now numbers more than one hundred members, many of them active and zealous in the temperance reformation, and not a few of them trophies of a bloodless but blessed victory; would that such trophies were more