

The Mitchell



THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED TO

TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE AND NEWS.

Vol. XI.

NOVEMBER 15, 1845.

No. 22.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

TWELFTH VOLUME.

It has been matter of consideration with the Committee, whether any alteration in the present arrangement of our Paper, would contribute to the advancement of the cause, and increase the list of subscribers; but it was unanimously agreed that the TWELFTH VOLUME should be continued as the last, endeavouring, if possible, by a judicious selection of articles, and a punctual issue from the press, to retain all our old subscribers, and add a large number of new ones.

The circulation of the Paper during the year about to expire has increased, and we see no reason why, if the friends of the temperance cause will do their duty, it should not be still further augmented. Let the Committee of each society call a special meeting to obtain subscribers, and let the office-bearers head the list, when doubtless many of the members will follow, and a handsome order will be forwarded.

We regret exceedingly that our friends throughout the country do not correspond more frequently. It cannot surely be on account of paying postage, this would be a mere trifle from each society once or twice a year. We hope our friends will send us, from time to time, short accounts of interesting meetings; the forming of new societies; holding soirees, or any thing else suitable for our columns.

We have resolved on sending the next two numbers of the current volume to all new subscribers whose names are sent in good season; and to all our old subscribers, we will send the first number of the new volume.

The subscription will be as formerly, Two Shillings and Sixpence for the year, Payable in Advance, this is exclusive of Postage. We may remind our friends, that the Paper can be sent home to the mother country at the same rate; but those for the United States will be 4s 6d, in consequence of our having to pay 1d postage on each paper mailed.

To British subscribers, we observe, that by remitting 2s 5s, to Mr. T. C. Orr, 33, Buchanan Street, Glasgow, they will receive the paper for one year.

N. B.—All persons ordering should state the correct name of the Post Office to which they wish the paper mailed, and all orders, communications, and remittances, should be addressed to R. D. WADSWORTH, SECRETARY, COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS, MONTREAL, and the remittances for the coming year should be sent before the first of January, otherwise there may be great disappointment felt at not obtaining the first numbers.
Montreal, Nov. 15, 1845.

CONTENTS.

SELECTIONS—Somerville Hall.....	337
Physician's Definition of Horrors.....	339
Tobacco and Drinking—Rustic Logic.....	340
Legacies and Drink—The Friends' Yearly Meeting—The One Great Obstacle	341
PROGRESS—England, India, China, the Continent, the Lower Provinces, &c.....	341-2-3-4
MISCELLANEOUS.....	344
POETRY.....	345
EDITORIAL—Frantic Drinkers—We particularly call the attention of moderate drinkers, smokers, and frantic drinkers to this article.....	346
Letter from R. D. Wadsworth—On Subscribing, Talbot District.....	347
John B. Gough—Prospectus of 12th Volume.....	348
EDUCATION—Rollo Philosophy—The Two Nurseries—The Seed and the First Fruits.....	348-9-50
AGRICULTURE—Cultivation of Cottage Allotments—Important Testimony—Farm Work for Winter.....	350-1
News—Price Current, &c.....	352

SOMERVILLE HALL.

BY MRS. ELLIS.

Continued from Page 323.

The time of my departure for India was still unfixed, and we were all watching one evening with some anxiety the return of the messenger who brought our letters from the nearest town, when a servant from Somerville Hall galloped up to the door, and throwing the bridle over the neck of his horse, walked straight into the hall with a note for my brother.

Mr. Langton tore open the note, and having glanced over the first line, turned quickly to the servant, when they both walked out upon the lawn in front of the house. In a few moments I saw my brother's servant leading out his master's horse already saddled.

"He surely will not go," said Lucy, "without telling us what is the matter." And at the same instant he entered the room.

"I am going to ride over to the Hall," said my brother, in a tone of assumed composure. "Mr. Somerville has been taken suddenly ill, and I must not delay. You, Arthur, can ride after me, and bring back the tidings to Lucy, in case I should be detained."

I did so accordingly, and reached the entrance of the avenue as soon as my brother. We rode to the door in silence. Here we encountered the old housekeeper wringing her hands, and telling us every thing but what we wished to know.

"And Miss Somerville?"—I asked.
"My poor young mistress," said the woman, giving way to a fresh burst of grief, "she sits beside him like the ghost of what she was. She neither speaks, nor sheds a tear. The doctor says she must be got away; but she won't listen to any of us, sir."

And there, indeed, she was, too truly like the ghost of what she had been—immovable, and pale as marble; while, stretched upon his bed, lay the senseless form of her father, whose fixed and dead-like countenance she was watching with an earnestness which rendered her blind to every other object.

"He is not gone yet," she whispered, as soon as my brother had spoken to her. And again applying her fingers to his pulse, she repeated, "He is not gone yet."

My brother would have gently led her away; but she resisted his endeavours with an expression of countenance which at once let-