

good opportunity to send us remittances for what part of the consignments is sold, thereby saving double postage. We hope the President and Secretary of every society throughout the Province will aid us in this effort. A Prospectus for the XIIth volume will be ready by our next issue, and will be extensively distributed.

OAKVILLE TEMPERANCE HALL.

It is a remarkable fact, that in the village where total abstinence has met with the most violent opposition, and where the Rev. Robert Murray delivered his anti-temperance addresses, the first Temperance Hall is erected. The intelligent and indefatigable friends of the temperance cause, in this vicinity, convened in this spacious and commodious hall yesterday at the appointed hour, to spend a short time in social intercourse and enjoy an intellectual and physical repast, comporting with the potency, purity, and dignity of the total abstinence reformation. The Rev. Mr. Rintoul, an able and influential defender of our principles, invoked the Divine blessing on our meeting. After which J. W. Williams, Esq., who is now, and has been for three years, president of the Oakville society, made a few appropriate introductory remarks, when the choir, under the management of Mr. Van Allan, sung a beautiful ode in admirable style. The writer then made a few common-place observations respecting the objections brought to bear against the pledge. Doctor Burns, the distinguished leader of the Free Presbyterian Church in Canada, then arose and delivered an extemporaneous but lucid and logical speech, which was listened to with intense pleasure. He very ably and effectively demolished the frivolous excuses urged by professors of religion and others against appending their names to the pledge. When he concluded his admirable address, which had but one fault, that of being too short, the Rev. Mr. Rintoul made an excellent pointed and practical speech. His stirring appeal to the youth present must have made a deep and lasting impression. About four o'clock, we sat down to an excellent repast, got up with great elegance and taste by the committee appointed for that purpose. At seven o'clock we met again in the hall to promote the advancement of temperance. Many persons from five to fifteen miles around remained to hear the celebrate Dr. Burns deliver a second address. On the platform I saw that true and tried friend of total abstinence Mr. J. Andrew from Brockville. After prayer and singing, the Doctor arose and delivered one of the most efficient and eloquent speeches I ever heard on that subject. It far exceeded his morning effort. For nearly two hours that large assembly sat apparently spell-bound under an uninterrupted flow of rich thought attired in choice and classical language. He referred to the progress of the cause at home and abroad, and declared that he never enjoyed better health, and never performed, in the same time, so much intellectual and physical labour as he has since he signed the pledge. He expressed himself highly pleased with the exercises of the day, for he saw nothing and heard nothing to injure the feelings of the most fastidious moralist, or the most devoted Christian. He did not doubt but there were many good men who used intoxicating liquors, but he hoped the day would soon arrive when there would be but one opinion on this question, and that in favour of entire abstinence from alcoholic beverages. The writer made a few more remarks, and the Rev. Mr. Rintoul offered a few concluding observations, which were well timed and duly appreciated. Twenty-six names were added to the pledge, and nearly one hundred dollars added to the funds of the society, which is to be expended in defraying the debt incurred by the enterprising build-

ing committee. The impression made at that interesting meeting is, I trust, indelible.

G. W. BUNGAY

[We trust our Scotch friends will read the above.—Ed.]

UNCLE WILLIAM.

BY G. W. BUNGAY.

The autobiography of Uncle William cannot be compressed within the narrow compass of a single sheet of writing paper, which is all I have time or inclination to fill at present. I shall condense and curtail my matter as much as possible, and then only present an outline sketch of his dissipated career and remarkable reformation. In accordance with previous arrangements, I took tea with him last evening, when he furnished me with the following material for the columns of your interesting publication:—He was born in England, but brought up in the United States by religious parents, who gave him a good common education. Three of his brothers united with the Methodist Society and afterwards became popular preachers. One of them, quite distinguished as the author of a choice volume of religious poetry, recently died in Philadelphia, then about seventeen years of age. William —, (who is known by the friendly and familiar appellation of Uncle William,) was apprenticed to a merchant who sold and used intoxicating liquors. He had to pour out, mix and sweeten the toddy, punch, sling and julep, for his master's dram-drinking customers. In this way he acquired a relish for the liquors which he loathed when he first entered that establishment. One day he was so tipsy, that he could not attend to the business entrusted to his care. Soon the sad news reached his parents, who immediately snatched him as a brand from the liquid burning. But, like another prodigal, he fled from the sheltering wing of parental protection to a far off land, where he fed swinish passions and propensities on the essence of husks which the swine did literally eat. During his travels, he stopped long enough at one place to obtain a knowledge of the tailoring trade. At Pittsburgh, he associated with a company of journeymen tailors, who made a strike for higher wages; and the first day they struck a blow at William's pocket, and he paid the piper to the tune of seventy dollars for liquor. The next day he went to see a vessel launched. He was accompanied by a comrade who had travelled with him three years, but who was quite intoxicated at the time. This reckless young man ventured on board, notwithstanding the entreaties of his chum William, and when the vessel was sliding from the dock he fell backward into the hold and broke his neck. On another occasion, William and three others went into a porter-house, got drunk, and remained there all night; the next morning one of his companions was found a corpse in the bed. These fearful warnings, and Providential teachings, did not impregnate his mind with serious impressions, for he waxed worse and worse although he managed to make a genteel appearance, and usually associated with respectable looking tipplers and toppers. In the course of his journeyings he reached Canada, where he married an amiable and pretty wife. Much as he loved her she could not persuade him to abandon his barrel and bottle, for about the time of his wedding he expended eighteen silver dollars for as many bottles of brandy—hired a fiddler and made his associates drunk. "I thought he was sick when they brought him home," said old aunt Patience, who was sitting at the table, "and I nursed him for a long time, until I found out the nature of his sickness." He continued to drink deeper and deeper for several years, now and then striving to cure himself by making strong resolutions, and strong verbal promises. After a while he appended his name to the moderation pledge, which