

## BRIGHTLY HAS TEMPERANCE.

Brightly has temperance  
 - Dawn'd on our land;  
 Spreading her radiance  
 On ev'ry hand.  
 Kind were her beauteous rays,  
 Chasing our fears;  
 Temperance, Temperance,  
 Give her three cheers!

Richly she brought us, too,  
 Blessings of peace;  
 Giving the heart of wo  
 Joyful release.  
 Tidings of gladness she  
 Brought to our ears:  
 Temperance, temperance,  
 Give her three cheers!

Food with her visit comes,  
 Cheering the soul;  
 Bringing our needy homes  
 Bread to the full.  
 She wipes, with Mercy's hand,  
 Want's briny tears:  
 Temperance, temperance,  
 Give her three cheers!

Raiment of goodly store,  
 Where'er she goes,  
 She, on the tatter'd poor,  
 Freely bestows.  
 Banish, you needy ones,  
 All your dark cares:  
 Temperance, temperance,  
 Give her three cheers!

Those whom the Demon's will,  
 Turn'd out of door,  
 She, with her magic skill,  
 Shelters once more.  
 Home with its joys again,  
 For them appears:  
 Temperance, temperance,  
 Give her three cheers!

Off in her track there flies  
 A message of grace.  
 Bringing from upper skies  
 Pardon and peace.  
 This all her other joys  
 Richly endears:  
 Temperance, temperance,  
 Give her three cheers!

Mr. McCall is informed that the *Advocate* has been regularly sent to the St. Thomas Post office, ever since we were apprized of the change of the address from Port Stanley.

## TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Mr. R. D. Wadsworth is now on a tour in the Gore, Talbot, and Niagara Districts, and we hope our friends in these places will avail themselves of his visit to send us long lists of names as subscribers to the *Advocate*, and that those who may be in arrears for the past or present volume will, at the same time, hand him the amount.

Mr. Grafton will wait on our friends in a portion of the Eastern Province, for the same purpose, and we have no doubt will be well received.

## Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, NOVEMBER 1, 1849.

## TEA MEETING.

A very delightful social meeting was held in the basement story of the Wesleyan Chapel, Great St. James Street, on Thursday evening last, the 25th ult. The meeting was delightful, not only on account of the number present, [about 300], but from the hallowed feeling that pervaded it throughout, and also from the fact that all denominations seemed represented, as well as all classes of society. The Rev. J. Jenkins opened the meeting by reading the first chapter of the 2nd Epistle of Peter, and offered up prayer; after which the Rev. L. Taylor delivered one of the most powerful addresses (in our recollection) we have ever heard: it should be spoken in the hearing of all those who still withheld their countenance from this great movement, or who in any way hinder its onward progress.

The Rev. Gentleman, in introducing his subject, adverted to the eventful era in which we live, and to the rapid advance made in the arts and sciences, by which the world may be regarded as one great household, and we the members of it, conversing by electricity. He took a rapid glance of our globe in a moral and religious point of view, gave a vivid description of the dominion of the man of sin, and his empire in it; the inroads which have been made upon his empire by the soldiers of the cross, though sufficient to encourage us on, yet there was still so much darkness, that it would require all the efforts of the philanthropist and the christian to dispel it. There was still so much misery and crime, as to urge us on to alleviate the suffering of the one and elevate the other, as made it criminal, especially for the disciples of Jesus, to fold their arms and take their ease.

The discoveries in the arts and sciences during the last half century had been vast, incalculable, and had effected wonders in the natural and physical world; and religion was not without her trophies in the moral and spiritual world. The captains of the missionary and Bible societies were contributing their quota toward the moral and spiritual improvement of man; the captains of the companies of Sabbath School Teachers and Tract distributors, were also rendering indispensable services toward the same great end. But it could not be doubted that the kingdom of darkness was still the largest, her soldiers the most numerous, and the king [Alcohol] of her dominions was constantly committing terrible havoc on the race of man.

The Rev. Lecturer here portrayed, in a touching and searching manner, the causes and agencies at work to keep up this sad state of matters, but we cannot attempt to follow the speaker on this part of his subject. If we did attempt to give his words, all that gave them power and touching effect would be wanting. The same man should deliver the same lecture from the one end of the Province to the other, and we would only ask for him a hearing to be satisfied of the result. The moderate drinker, the importer, the retailer, and the liquor prescribing physician, had all their appropriate place amongst the agencies which perpetuate the evils we contend against. The reasons often assigned by those who love the bottle for their use of stimulating drinks, were painted in their true colors, and must have told with thrilling effect.

In the course of his address, Mr. Taylor related several appropriate anecdotes, read a short extract from a speech of Governor Briggs of Massachusetts, at Albany, and an extract from Wes.