

*Brookville, Evening.....	Feb. 15.	*Williamstown, Evening, Feb. 21.	
Maitland, Day.....	" 16.	*Martintown, Day.....	" 22.
Prescott, Evening.....	" "	*Lochiel, Evening.....	" "
Ogdensburg.....	" 17.	*Hawksbury, Day.....	" 23.
Johnstown, Day.....	" 18.	L'Original, Evening.....	" "
Williamsburg, Evening.....	" "	*Grenville, Day.....	" 24.
Onaburck, Day.....	" 20.	*St. Andrews, Evening.....	" "
Cornwall, Evening.....	" "	Petit Brulé, Morning.....	" 25.
*Lancaster, Day.....	" 21.		

The day meetings should be appointed in each case, at the hour most suitable for the distances to be travelled before and after them. And in every case where practicable we hope the societies will send a conveyance each to the place immediately before it in the list, at the time appointed.

MR. DOUGALL'S TOUR CONTINUED.

From London, I proceeded by railroad to Southampton, and thence by steamer to Havre de Grace, the chief sea-port of the northern part of France. The first thing that strikes a Canadian in visiting Normandy, (of which province Havre is the second city) is the very great similarity between it and Lower Canada. The people are in many respects the same, not only in their appearance, but in their customs and manners. The horses are so precisely similar, that I could distinguish no points of difference; and they are as celebrated in Europe as the Canadian breed are in North America. The houses, shops, streets, &c. all more or less reminded me of Montreal or Quebec; and to complete the illusion, there were old men sawing fire-wood before some houses, in precisely the manner practised with us. There were also other points of similarity, which I did not regard with so much pleasure, viz: a great many places for the sale of "Vin," "Eau de Vie," "Biore," &c. &c.; which, together with the Cafés and Hotels, made as imposing an array of grog shops as I had ever seen in Canada; and what was worse, they were generally remarkably well filled with customers, many of whom manifested all the symptoms of hard drinkers. I thought, however, that being a sea-port town, Havre must be contaminated by foreign influence, and hoped that I would find these symptoms disappear in the interior. I cannot leave Havre without noticing the beauty of the American ships, then in port, and the highly respectable appearance of their seamen. Certainly I was never before so much constrained to admire the qualities of manly activity and strict cleanliness in wanderers of the deep, as upon this occasion. When will British ships sail on Temperance principles?

From Havre, I proceeded by *Diligence* through Rouen to Paris. In the city of Paris, which I traversed in all directions, I observed as closely as I could, the habits of the people—knowing that great difference of opinion existed respecting them. Some maintain, for instance, that whatever their faults may be, drunkenness is not of the number, at least to any extent; whilst others affirm that they drink as much as the people of British or American cities, but more regularly, and consequently with fewer manifestations of excess. Of course this question could only be satisfactorily decided by very careful statistical investigation, and I can only state what I saw myself—which is by no means favorable to the character for sobriety that the Parisians have generally obtained. In the first place, the "Cafés," "Hotels," "Commerce de Vins," "Commerce d'Eau de Vie," "Ginguettes," &c. &c. taking them altogether, are, I think, as numerous in proportion to the population, as even the "Stout Houses" and "Gin Palaces" of London. It must however be borne in mind, that only a portion of the business of Cafés consists of the sale of intoxicating drinks; but still it is

an important portion. In the second place, the number of people frequenting these establishments, especially the Cafés, is almost incredible. In the more frequented houses of this kind, in the Boulevards, Palais Royal, &c. it appears to be quite common not only to have the whole house (often a very large one) full from top to bottom with some kind of company or other—a fact which may be ascertained by the brilliantly lighted windows, and confused sound of voices, proceeding from them; but in fine weather, fifty or a hundred individuals of both sexes may be seen sitting on the side-path, square, or street, round the door, all generally drinking something, and many certainly drinking intoxicating beverages. The freedom with which ladies (whom I presumed from their appearance to be respectable) mingled in these scenes, struck me with much surprise. Generally two or three individuals formed a group, of which often times one or more were ladies; but sometimes a solitary lady might be seen at one of the numerous little tables on the side-walk, with a small decanter of colored liquid before her, and apparently as much at home, and as little disturbed by the crowd sitting around her, or the multitudes continually passing by, as if she had been in her own parlour.

In the poorer quarters of the town and suburbs, the *Eau de Vie* shops were more numerous, and the drinking customs possessed a more brutal character. Here the bleared eye, the bloated face, and the staggering step, were by no means uncommon; and on the only Sabbath I spent in Paris, I counted, in going to and from church in the forenoon and afternoon, seven persons in a state of beastly and helpless intoxication—a larger proportion of public drunkenness than I had ever seen in London or Edinburgh in one day. It is true I had to walk considerable distances; but I was not outside of the barriers, where, I believe, the chief part of the Sabbath drinking takes place. It is quite possible that I may have seen Paris under unfavorable circumstances: I can only state matters as I found them; but I fear much, that the use of intoxicating drinks produces as marked effects upon Frenchmen, as upon Britons or Americans.

Speaking of the Sabbath in Paris, I may add, that in our sense of the term it is unknown. Nine-tenths of the shops, as far as I could observe, were open for business and that not for a part only, but for the whole day. Plasterers, masons, carpenters, shoe-makers, &c. were at work without the slightest attempt at concealment; and the theatres, gardens, railroads, &c. are, I believe, more than usually crowded on that day; upon which, also, the chief reviews take place, and I may add, the last general election was held throughout France on Sunday. It of course follows, that the people are lamentably destitute of the blessings which are connected with the observance of the Sabbath.

From Paris, I continued my journey by *Diligence* to Bale, in Switzerland, passing through the province of Champagne, so celebrated for its vineyards and wines. The vineyards are extensive unenclosed fields planted with vines, (fences of any kind being almost unknown in the parts of France which I visited) and interspersed with fields bearing other crops. The chief attention of the people, however, appears to be turned to the vineyards; for whilst they were luxuriant, the other crops were the most miserable abortions that I ever beheld. It is no exaggeration to say, that I saw fields of oats nearly ripe, which had not more than perhaps half a dozen stalks to the square foot, and these not over six inches high. The few potatoes that I saw, were nearly equally abortive; and in fact the soil appeared scarcely capable of producing weeds, so much had it been neglected or worn out. A