

and carried, That the Rev. Robert Dick, be a Vice-President for the ensuing year.

Moved by Mr. Robert Kellock, seconded by Mr. Donald Campbell, and carried, That Mr. Alex. Cameron be a Vice-President for the ensuing year.

Moved by Mr. Robert Kellock, seconded by Mr. Alex. Campbell, and carried, That John Deacon, Esq., be continued Secretary and Treasurer for the ensuing year.

Moved by Mr. Donald Campbell, seconded by Mr. Samuel Boyd, and carried, That the Secretary furnish the Editors of the *Bathurst Courier*, and the *Canada Temperance Advocate*, with the proceedings of this meeting.

Moved by Mr. Robert Kellock, seconded by Mr. Donald Campbell, and carried, That the Chairman do now leave the chair, and that Mr. Alex. Campbell take the chair, which was done accordingly.

Moved by Mr. Robert Kellock, seconded by Mr. Samuel Boyd, and unanimously carried, That the thanks of this Conference be given to Mr. Lawrence for his able conduct in the chair, and to Mr. Cameron for his services as secretary. Whereupon the Conference adjourned to the 6th July next.—A. CAMERON, Sec., *pro tem*.

BRANTFORD, Jan. 18, 1847.—In this place licences and taverns keep pace with the increasing population, with now and then a distillery going up. We have now five in full operation, consuming about 40 bushels of grain per day each, within the limits of our small village, and I actually saw a distiller unloading a load of whisky which he had sent to Hamilton for exportation and brought it back, there being a better market for it here in Brantford. I have been ready to give up in despair were it not that there are some tokens for good, and some real friends to the cause; those that have taken hold are determined to give it a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull altogether. Among these are two of our ministers, and, with another just on the station here, includes all our ministerial help for the present. At our last annual meeting, Dec. 21st, the Rev. J. Winterbotham was chosen President, and Rev. F. Fawcett, and P. C. Vanbrocklin, Vice-President, (the two ministers above named), and myself Secretary, having held the appointment for the last ten years, with but one exception of about nine months. One of the tokens for good, and one that bids fair to become a permanent good, is a juvenile choir, which is in a very prosperous state though, but in its infancy. We have from 60 to 90 scholars from 6 to 16 years old, mostly about 8 or 9, who are instructed gratuitously by our friend Mr. Baker, a teacher of music in the place. We have had them singing at the last public meeting of the society, and our house was completely filled to overflowing, whereas on former occasions we were discouraged because of the fewness of the hearers, and, what is better, these youths, to the number of 60 odd, took the pledge on the above evening. I have hopes that I shall be able to obtain a larger number soon and get up a juvenile society. This is one of the most prominent and encouraging features for good among us. Another token for good is that we have had about 100 names added to our list the past year, besides this juvenile band; this with the other names previously obtained, good, bad, and indifferent, make a total of 550 names since December 1843. But we have to mourn over some that have fallen asleep, and more that have fallen in the ditch since they have joined. This, however, is not peculiar to our society, indeed it is not peculiar to any one good cause: but they are all alike sufferers in this matter, and many have yet to learn that the fault is not in rules and pledges of any society, but the fault is in themselves, and that they are perso-

nally to blame. There are several remarkable cases of inebriation here that would make one's blood run cold to behold—living monuments of the brutalizing effects of intoxicating drinks. One with whom I have been personally acquainted the last 20 years, as a tavern keeper. When I first saw him he was a fresh robust landlord, young and strong, remarkably so; he was then in one of the first hotels in Buffalo. I saw him again, a few years after, a landlord in St. Catharines, considerably altered for the worse, occasionally on a spree from that place to this. He followed me a few years since, and now how altered. His family has left him, or rather they did not come with him, he left them most likely. His all, I understand, is invested in a tavern here, which he has transferred to another to keep him while he lives, which will be probably not long, as he has to be confined to a room, and it is heart-rending to hear his pitiful and unearthly yells, at intervals, for strong drink. He is a complete maniac, and that noble robust form, once the head and pride of a young and interesting family, now one of the most pitiful, shrivelled, wasted forms that is to be found, incapable of taking care of himself or holding sensible conversation. I did not mean to enter so fully into this narrative at first, but how can I stop.—J. M. TERRY.

GALT, 16th Jan. 1847.—I am sorry to present you with someagre list of subscribers, being less than half the number of last year. Mr. Sours who was agent last year handed me your prospectus. Many of the staunchest and most sanguine teetotalers are despairing that any thing can be done to animate the cause of temperance in Galt. About two years ago the Society here began to decline, at which time it numbered between 200 and 300. About six months ago a few rallied again, elected office-bearers and a committee of eleven;—the committee meetings were held regularly since, and in that time we had three public meetings, but were thinly attended, such being the indifference manifested to the progress of temperance principles here, that they will not even go to hear what may be said in their defence. Such a state of things may be accounted for from the fact, that of five Ministers (one has left lately) only one is a pledged teetotaler, the others being either opposed, or carelessly indifferent to the temperance movement. Within the last six months no less than three have died here from the immediate effects of strong drink. There are 11 places where alcohol is retailed by the glass, besides two others within half a mile of Galt. Here are eleven Taverns in a place containing a population of as many hundreds, and all licensed by law for the accommodation of the public.

NORWICHVILLE, BROCK DISTRICT, Jan. 21, 1847.—The cause of Temperance in this vicinity is not very flattering at present: our meetings but thinly attended, and consequently those who most need the salutary influence of our principles, can rarely be induced to attend. The Rev. S. Snyder, who is an influential and efficient speaker, is now occasionally labouring with us, and we hope his exertions may result in some good.—JOHN McKENZIE.

STRATFORD, HURON DISTRICT, Jan. 23, 1847.—You will, sir, no doubt have heard ere this that a total abstinence society has been started in this place, and though we have a determined resistance, I am happy to say, that even our enemies must say we have done good. The foremost in the good work stands the Rev. A. C. Geikie, in fact I may say the whole labour devolves on his shoulders, he takes his stand in that mild, moderate, and undisputable manner that carries home conviction, and bears investigation. He uses no exciting language, or extreme views, but puts forth his doctrine by example and precept, that even his opponents are now giving up their frivolous and childish opposition. It is true we have had our trials, and many have broken from our ranks, yet our course is onward, and we prosper to say the least. I may