

THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

TEMPERANCE IS THE MODERATE USE OF THINGS BENEFICIAL, AND ABSTINENCE FROM THINGS HURTFUL.

No. 10.

MONTREAL, FEBRUARY, 1837.

Vol. II.

PROSPECTUS OF THE THIRD VOLUME

OF THE
Canada Temperance Advocate.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE MONTREAL SOCIETY FOR THE PROMOTION OF TEMPERANCE, in prospect of commencing another volume of this paper, earnestly address themselves to the friends of Temperance in this Province, particularly.

The common use of intoxicating drinks tends to evils unmentionable, perverting the produce of our fields, and thereby raising the price and lessening the quantity of grain fitted to afford cheap and wholesome nourishment, without a adequate benefit to any class. It leads to the great increase of our public and private expenses, for the support of Jails, Courts of Justice, Hospitals and other sources of expenditure; while its worst effects are seen in the extension of crime, disease, immorality and irreligion.

And yet, it is painful to witness the comparative total inactivity of the community upon the subject, a state of things which asks for an explanation, especially when contrasted with its sensitiveness and activity in other matters. The answer is plain—light is wanted; and its remedy is evident—give it the necessary light; put before it fact after fact, argument upon argument, and with the Divine blessing, the desired success will follow.

Impressed with such a belief, we have struggled during the two past years to sustain the *Canada Temperance Advocate*, at a considerable sacrifice of time and money, and of the latter a much greater will be required, if the subscriptions due on its account be not paid up and assistance afforded us. The lack of duty of most of the friends of Temperance in this respect, we are obliged to notice: yet, still willing to trust to the effect of an appeal to their sense of obligation and benevolence, we have resolved to continue the issue of the paper on even lower terms, and increased in interest and value by the addition of *Wood Cuts*; while arrangements will be made to obtain a greater number of Temperance publications for the purpose of selection and information on the progress of the cause in other countries.

Having thus given the friends of the Temperance cause another opportunity of uniting with us in its promotion, we feel constrained to testify to them that, if they do not come forward—for the failure of the undertaking and the consequent increase of the evils of intemperance, they must as responsible beings, account to Him, who in wrath will require it at their hands.

We, however, trust, that in sorrow for past indifference, and with dependence on Divine grace, the friends of Temperance will exert themselves henceforward with zeal and perseverance suited

In conclusion, we announce that in accordance with the views of the majority of the Society and Executive Committee, the third volume will advocate the total *dissuade* of intoxicating drinks, except for religious, medicinal, and mechanical purposes.

TERMS OF THE THIRD VOLUME OF THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE

To be commenced on the First of May, 1837:—

To Town subscribers, or when called for, single copy, 2s. 6d.; 10 to 50, 1s. 8d. per copy; 50 to 100, 1s. 6d. per copy; 100 and upwards, 1s. 3d. per copy. When sent by mail, postage included, single copy, 3s.; 10 to 50, 2s. 3d. per copy; 50 to 100, 2s. per copy; 100 and upwards, 1s. 8d. per copy. Subscriptions payable in advance, and to be remitted free of postage. Communications to be addressed (post paid.) to Mr. JAMES COURT, Secretary of the Society.

Montreal, January 17, 1837.

Selected Articles.

History of the Cogniac Club.

Continued from our last.

NO. III.

The plot thickens. It may seem strange that the Cogniac Club, after having been the whirlpool into whose vortex so many brilliant prospects and hopes had been swallowed up, was not feared and shunned as is the melstroom, on the coast of Norway, by the mariners of the deep. Although the whole population had gone into mourning, and the gray hairs of many doating parents had been brought down in sorrow to the grave; although tears of widows and of orphans had flowed freely, and were flowing fast as their woes increased, yet no stay was put to the current of death. But the cause was plain. The moral sense of the whole population had been corrupted. They looked upon rum as the *innocent*, and not as the guilty cause of the ten thousand woes it produced and the plagues it engendered. Then no war of extermination had been commenced against the grand destroyer of their peace. In fact, families nourished in their houses the very monster that was cutting off, with his deadly blow, not only the first born of the household, but the whole rising generation. How strange that the very liquor that was drowning their souls should have occupied the first place on the sideboard and in the closet.— If friends met to congratulate, it must be u of burmii. fluid. If to trans-

act business, it must be over the glass of rum. What a sight, to see men making merry with the wretch that was the next moment to apply the torch to their dwellings, and level in the dust the accumulated fortunes of years, or see them unfold their brightest projects in the presence of an enemy who was both able and willing to undermine them for ever. And stranger still, that they could remain ignorant of the character of one who had been waging, from the very first day of their existence, a most destructive war against their dearest interests.

Oh! it is by no means the least evil of rum, that it charms its victims into a frenzy ere it destroys. But to my narrative.

K—, the next on the dire list, was not a native of the Cogniac territory, but an exotic, and came to try his power in the current of death that was sweeping through the town of —. He was made suddenly rich by drawing the half of a twenty thousand dollar prize. This—enough to ruin any man—upset his foolish brain, and he too joined the Cogniac Club. He became, of course, one of their finest fellows, as he had plenty of cash, could riot, run horses all day, and gamble away the night. No sleep ever dwelt upon his eyelids, nor did rest ever come to him, except what he stole from the stupors of the cogniac. His naturally iron constitution was, of course, soon worn out by constant scenes of reckless dissipation. In one instance he is known to have rode his horse into the second story of the tavern house, and rode him down again with impunity, all done to show how manly and courageous one can be when brandy is in and wit is out. He kept up all his trades—drinking, gambling, carousing, and horse-racing, till his ten thousand was exhausted. He then sold his farm, and its price nourished his appetite for a few more short years, when a worthless vagabond, he was laid low in a drunkard's grave—the final club-room of his ill-fated company of immortal souls. The man who shared with him the twenty thousand dollar prize had, in the meantime run through his half, and when he was reduced to the last grade of poverty and degradation, and to the last shilling of his fortune, he paid it for a dram, drank it, and then leaped off the wharf where he was standing into eternity. Thus he found himself uncalled to the 'ud ment—all drunk—