

## Poetry.

## FILL UP THE GLASS.

Fill up the cup, the bowl the glass,  
With wine and spirits high,  
And we will drink, while round the pass,  
To—vice and misery!

Push quickly round the draught again,  
And drink the goblet low;  
And drink, in revelry's swelling strain,  
To—reason's overthrow!

Push round push round, in quickest time—  
The lowest drop be spent  
In one loud round,—of guilt and crime,  
A crime's just punishment!

Fill full again!—fill to the brim;  
To—loss of honest fame!  
Quaff—deeper quaff while now we drink—  
Our wives, and children's shame!

Push round and round with loudest cheers,  
Of mirth and revelry—  
We drink to—woman's sighs and tears,  
And children's poverty!

Once more! while power shall yet remain,  
E'en with its latest breath,  
Drink! to ourselves—disease and pain,  
And infancy and death!

American Paper.

## Miscellaneous.

## SPIRITS AND BEER IN GREAT BRITAIN.

In the following statement of the incredible quantity of spirits consumed in Great Britain, it is to be regretted we have no data of any diminution having been effected by the efforts of temperance associations:

**Spirits.**—23,216,272 gallons have been distilled in the United Kingdom in the year 1834. The return for England is 4,652,848 gallons; Scotland, 9,193,091; Ireland, 23,216,272. The amount of duty stands thus: England, £2,866,612 17s 6d; Scotland, £1,350,318 6s; Ireland, £1,007,507 3s 4d, giving a total of upwards of five millions sterling.

**Brewers.**—From an account moved for by Mr. Ardern Wood, and now printed, we learn that in England there are 1907 brewers, 55,207 publicans, 33,354 persons licensed to sell beer, 24,483 publicans who brew their own beer, and 14,693 persons licensed to sell, who also brew their own beer. Of malt, the number of bushels used by the brewers in the year 1834, was 15,897,400; by the brewing publicans, 9,373,906; by the licensed beer sellers, 3,734,288.

In Scotland there are only 217 brewers who consumed last year 997,771 bushels of malt; that used by the licensed victual-

lers there (of whom there are 17,230) is 141,830.

Ireland numbers 240 brewers, whose consumption was in 1834, 2,055,326. No return respecting publicans appears.

From the above numbers result this—total, taking the whole United Kingdom into the account, 2364 brewers, 70,466 publicans, and 35,354 persons licensed for the general sale of beer; who altogether used 32,139,750 bushels of malt in 1834.

The same account gives us 71,418 as the number of barrels exported in 1834, on which a drawback of £17,854 10s was allowed.—*London paper.*

**Moderation.**—A gentleman advertised for a coachman; three persons applied, and were admitted into the parlor. The road leading to the hall went near to a dangerous precipice. "How near the edge of this precipice can you drive me, without any danger of an upset," inquired the gentleman of the first applicant. "Within a hair's breadth," answered the man. "And how near could you drive me," said the gentleman to the second. "Within a hand's breadth" was the reply. The third man had gathered up his hat and was leaving the room, supposing he had no chance of competing with either of these two. "Stop, stop," said the gentleman, "let us hear what you have got to say." "Why, Sir, I cannot compete with either of these; if I were to drive you, I would keep as far off as I possibly could." "You are the man for me," said the gentleman, and engaged him immediately. The moral is plain. The moderation man goes as near as he dare, and is frequently upset; the tee-totaller keeps as far off as he can, and is always safe.

**Cure for Drunkenness.**—A man in Maryland, notoriously addicted to this vice, hearing an uproar in his kitchen one evening, had the curiosity to step, without noise to the door, to know what was the matter, when he beheld his servants indulging in the most unbounded roar of laughter at a couple of his negro boys, who were mimicking himself, in his drunken fits; showing how he reeled and staggered; how he looked and nodded, and hiccupped and tumbled. The picture which these children of nature, drew of him, and which had filled the rest with so much merriment, struck him so forcibly, that he became a perfectly sober man, to the unspeakable joy of his wife and children.—*Anatomy of Drunkenness.*

**Advantage of drinking Water.**—It is a

great mistake to think that beer is necessary for a hard working man. At the time I write, there are a set of men employed in draining, by task work, in Richmond Park, who are patterns to the English labourers. Hard as they work from morning to night, and in all weathers, they seldom drink any beer. They boil a large kettle of coffee in their little bivouac in the park and drink it hot at their meals. This costs them but little; but they do as hard a day's work upon it as any labourers in England, and have continued to do so for three years past, under all the disadvantages arising from wet and cold to which a drainer is subject. A proof of this may be found in Captain Ross's recent voyage to the Arctic regions. He says, that on a journey attended with great difficulty and hardship, he was the only one of the party whose eyes were not inflamed, and he was the only one who did not drink grog. He was also the oldest person amongst them; and, for the same reason, he bore fatigue better than any of them. He adds, that he who will make the experiment on two equal boats' crews, rowing in a heavy sea, will soon be convinced that the water drinkers will far outdo the others. No better testimony to this is required than the experience of the men who work at the iron-foundries. This is the hardest work which falls to man to do; and so well do the labourers in this department know that they cannot perform it if they drink even beer, that their sole beverage during all the hours of this hot and heavy labour is water.—*Jesse's Gleanings.*

## Notices.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Rev. T. C. Wilson is informed the copies for Perth were all sent, but partly under different covers.

The indisposition of the Editor, it is hoped, will plead excuse for any mistakes in this respect in the last and present delivery, and for unacknowledged communications.

THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE is published monthly, under the superintendence of the Executive Committee of the Montreal Society for the promotion of Temperance, and issued from Mr. WM GREIG'S General Book and Stationary Depot, No. 197, St. Paul Street; to whom all communications are to be addressed, *post-paid*.

Price to Subscribers, 5s. per annum, in advance; and when sent by mail, 6s. 3d., postage included.