

Come, Sisters, come,

Come to our help, we pray;

Oh! can you for a moment hesitate?

Think of the drunkard's wife—without a ray

Of hope; a tale of woe she could relate—

Of sufferings that would the heart dismay:

Oh! guard against her miserable fate.

You may bring to the fold some far-strayed sheep,

That's been allured into intemperance deep—

Come, Sisters, come.

Mahone Bay, May 3, 1842.

DEAR SIR—

Although I have not much to communicate, having occupied as yet only two points of my intended tour, Lunenburg and this place, I feel it my duty, nevertheless, to drop you a line, knowing that yourself and my friends will be pleased to hear of my proceedings. * * * Knowing the cause to be good, I was resolved, in compliance with your benevolent wishes, to give, to the utmost of my power, a full and fair trial to the county of Lunenburg,—and to call to my assistance the temperate of all ranks, to unite in putting down a vice most offensive to God and ruinous to man. The very difficulties which present themselves should stimulate the friends of the people to bold but prudent exertions. * * * I shall, by God's help, do what I can, although it is but little, to arouse the energies of the pious and temperate, and cheer them on in the hope, even against hope, of success.

When I arrived in Lunenburg, I communicated the object of my visit to the Ministers of the town, and had personal communications with each of them. I conversed on the subject, also, with others to whom I had access, I need not inform you that there is a Temperance Society in Lunenburg. This society has been useful, and will, I trust, become more so. The Rev. Mr. Cochran, who is the President, politely called on and invited me to lecture at their regular monthly meeting. The meeting was well attended,—and many, as I afterwards heard, were both pleased and profited by the lecture. Some said they could have sat with pleasure all night. Fourteen joined the society: a small number in itself, but a large one under the circumstances. I intend, please God, to pay them another visit.

I reached this beautiful Bay last Thursday—what a pity it is that its moral beauties are not equal to its natural ones—and immediately announced my purpose of lecturing on temperance, to as many as were disposed to attend on the following evening. I attended at the time appointed, expecting but few hearers; but as I had three or four with me, I knew I should be better off than the Dean who had only his beloved clerk. But I was pleasantly disappointed. I think if those present were placed in the little Baptist Chapel, it would be called nearly a full house,—and they behaved with a good deal of propriety on the occasion, and the address evidently made

a strong impression on some of their minds—others went to the tavern from the meeting. I resolved at once to try to form a society for Mahone Bay, on the next Monday evening, and to have it announced in both places of worship on Sunday. It was published accordingly, in the forenoon, by the Rev. Mr. Avery, and in the afternoon by the Rev. Mr. Fraser. I requested Mr. Fraser, who had warmly entered into my views, to give me his assistance on Monday evening, but his engagements prevented. He, however, delivered from the pulpit a very useful address on the subject of Temperance, and advised the people to attend and join. As I was resolved to leave no means of success untried, I wrote to the Rev. Mr. Cochran, who is truly zealous in the cause, soliciting his assistance,—and he kindly replied by note that he would do so. So far I had done all I could, and I anxiously awaited the event. It rained so heavily on Monday morning, that I had but little hope of holding any meeting,—the weather, however, cleared up in the afternoon, and Mr. Cochran was enabled to join me. Again the audience was large, and, with the exception of one or two trifling interruptions, exceedingly attentive. We both entered largely into the subject, and dealt plainly and honestly with the people. After the addresses, on motion, it was resolved to form a society, to be called the Mahone Bay Temperance Society—the Rev. Mr. Cochran, President. The people were then invited to give in their names; thirty did so: a small number again, but large under all the circumstances. The point of the wedge is entered, and we trust that here also the knotty block will be rived asunder. The impulse is given, and I have heard to-day of more who intend to join when I come again. I trust and hope that this humble beginning will be productive of much good to the inhabitants of this fine Bay. I intend to proceed next to Bridgewater, then to the settlements down the River LaHave and to New Dublin, Petit River, and Broad Cove, and then back to Lunenburg and Mahone Bay. But circumstances may affect this route. One thing I may observe, that I must not think of passing rapidly from place to place. Several days must be given to each place. But I shall use my best judgment.

I hope this little news will be agreeable to the Society. They know well, that if I had better, I would send it. Remember me when you meet.

I remain yours truly,

JAMES KNOWLAN.

Beamish Murdoch, Esq }
Pres. Hal. Tem. Soc. }

Horton, 6th May, 1842.

MY DEAR SIR—

Last week I closed my temperance tour, in which I was engaged upwards of six weeks. During that time I attended the meetings of 37 societies, assisted at the formation of three new