

might say under an excitement of having had his only son killed at that man's store. I therefore ask, soberly, what ought the church to do? Ought they to admit him? Does he give, or while continuing to do as he promised on his signboard that he would, *can* he give evidence that he is a good man?—*Christian Guardian*.

THE ANGLER AND THE FISH.

A few days ago, as a respectable city merchant, who was occasionally in the habit of indulging too freely in the deceptive draughts of inebriation, was angling in a clear blue stream, he observed with intense interest a little inhabitant of the deep playing round the bait—now venturing a nibble—now gliding quickly off, and again returning cautiously to the snare, as if warned by instinct, that though all seemed fair to the eye, it contained certain destruction, and yet so charmed did it appear by the allurements which surrounded it, that escape seemed almost impossible. At length the little wanderer advanced boldly to the bait—nibbled two or three times—remained perfectly still a few moments, as if mustering all the courage it possessed, to free itself from the impending danger, then darted off with the rapidity of thought, and was seen no more.

The circumstance was not without its lesson—and a truly useful one it proved too for the angler, for he applied it to his own case—he was the fish, the rumseller the angler, and alcohol the bait. It struck him so forcibly, that he immediately returned home, from thence he proceeded to Concert Hall, but it happened to be on an evening when no public Temperance meeting was held there. The Sons of Temperance, however, were in session in the building; he found his way to the sentinel, and begged that he would ask if some of those present had not a pledge; the inquiry was made, and one of the brothers, ever ready to enlist a recruit in the service of Temperance, answered the call. The above circumstance was related, and the brother in his turn explained the principles and objects of the Sons of Temperance—and he has since been admitted a member of that excellent institution. Long will he remember with gratitude the little fish, which, in all probability, was his preserver from the fangs of alcohol.—*Organ*.

IRELAND.

The celebrated traveller, Buckingham, writing from Limerick, under date of 1st October last, says:—

"I have been in Ireland three months, and have not seen a single person intoxicated, through a journey extending from Dublin over all the south of Ireland, embracing the counties of Wicklow, Wexford, Kilkenny, Waterford, Cork and Limerick. What an example is this for England."

That is glorious news indeed. Fervently do we hope the Irish people will go on strengthening from year to year in the *MATHEW* strength. The closing observation we have frequently made ourselves, when thinking over the blessings of the Temperance Reform, and the curse of intoxicating liquors:—

"How any human being, but especially the gentry and clergy, to whom other classes look up for example—can hold back a day from joining this sublime and heaven-inspired movement for the happiness of their fellow-mortals, is to me a matter of inexpressible astonishment."

It is indeed a matter of astonishment. Often have we heard gentlemen and ladies expressing deep regret, when contemplating some scene of misery and vice caused by drunkenness, and yet their dinner tables daily exhibited the well-filled bottles of Madeira, Sherry, Claret, Hock, circulating freely 'mong the *convives*. We have often wondered these people did not reflect an instant upon the fact that the poor, the forlorn, the neglected, the abandoned, the ignorant, cannot be made to place faith in what they are told by those who advise them to total-abstinence, when they see or hear of them swallowing, daily, more or less Sparkling Champagne, or Chateau-Margaux, or Johannisberg, or Madeira, brandy, Scotch whiskey, rum-toddy, London porter, Leith ale, and such like beverages. They cannot believe those things will do them harm and at the same time do good to the rich and the fashionable. The truth is, temperance, total-abstinence, never will prevail among the rich and the fashionable, until Her Majesty

makes it fashionable by establishing the rule at the royal table. Then, it will be all the rage, but not before. We wish our little Queen would do the needful. The speed with which decanters, wine-glasses, and toddy-ladies would disappear from *respectable* houses, then, would be what the Yankees call a caution.—Such is fashion. Poor reason has no chance with it.—*Mont. Messenger*.

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

NEW GLASGOW, Dec. 27.—The New Glasgow branch of the Rev. Father Phelan's Temperance Society, held its first anniversary on Monday the 26th December, by a procession and soiree. The day was propitious, and there was a general turn out in sleighs. When all the preliminary arrangements were made, there were given to each sleigh one or more flags or banners with suitable mottoes and inscriptions, and the procession then went round the most public part of the settlement, passed through the village and proceeded a distance of about six miles; we were joined by some of the inhabitants, and returned to our President's house, where we had an excellent supper served up in good style, and, let me remark, how delightful it was to see the whole of the juvenile part of the society all sprightly and gay seated round the convivial table, so decorous and becoming, and all training up in the cause of Temperance. Afterwards the other members sat down to the festive board with as much hilarity and cheerfulness as if they had been transmuted into youth. When our society was formed about a year since it composed little more than the committee; during the whole of its short history, we have not received a larger augmentation than at the present time. We now number 182—of that number one has broken his pledge, and two have withdrawn without assigning any reason.—*HUGH M'ADAMS*.

CLARENDON, Jan. 3.—The advocate of moderation societies when detected in a tavern will wipe his mouth, and come out again, with some spider-web apology, such as cold, heat, thirst, debility, fatigue, &c. Such pitiless warriors have only strengthened the hands of old General Grog; and instead of diminishing have actually augmented his trophies; but I hope you will soon be troubled with the insertion of the old General's obituary. In this quarter the inhabitants of Clarendon and Bristol have erected their batteries on the total abstinence base, and yesterday played successfully on the armies of the enemy; when headed by Mr. King, Bristol mills, we succeeded in obtaining the names of a goodly number of respectable men, and thus organized our society. Mr. King, President, Clarendon; Mr. M. Minister, Vice President; with a Secretary and committee of seven. All present signed but three. The speeches being delivered our hospitable host vacated the chair, and entertained the entire audience cheerfully and gratuitously with an excellent tea. Our next meeting will be at Mr. John Murphy's, Temperance Inn, front of Clarendon, the 17th of March, being St. Patrick's Day. We will drown our cross Patrick in coffee and tea, young and old are respectfully invited, and tickets will be previously distributed. We hope to hear entertaining speaking, with instrumental and vocal music.

Perhaps you will argue *grog drinking* is good,
That it whets a bad stomach and sharpens for food.

'Tis a bad wind blows nobody good 'tis true,
As doctors and lawyers get something to do.

We have a distillery here which commenced a few months ago, but the proprietor says he will quit when he pays some debt, or if I should pay it for him he will resign; tee-totalers need not mind such a speculation, as the consumption is only about one gallon per month, and the owners the best customers. It is likely to die a natural and speedy death without my interference. A young man has been in Canada twelve years permanently employed at £5 per month, not two weeks idle; when he signed the pledge he was not worth three halfpence—taverns are a bad home. The Irish tee-totalers are actually proverbial for their stability some of them are now joining with us.—*W. DIXON*.

LAKE SHORE, GODMANCHESTER, Jan. 3.—We have had two meetings in this neighbourhood of late, on the subject of total abstinence. The first of which was held in the school-room, a few paces below the mouth of the River la Guevre, and was well attended; the second in the school-house about four miles from the