

night, when the poorer and working classes leave the dram shops, after spending a great portion of their hard won earnings on ardent spirits. On the night of Saturday last several serious accidents occurred in our harbours, from the above cause. About six o'clock, while some of the crew of the *Hercules* steamer, lying near the head of the Steamboat Quay, were engaged in passing a hawser, from the vessel to a pail on the quay, they observed something bulky, under the light of one of the lamps floating down with the current, and being suspicious that it might be a corpse, they made active exertions to get hold of it. Their suspicions were realised on finding it to be the body of a man apparently quite dead. He was carried instantly to the Watch-house, and laid before the fire, when, after using every exertion to restore animation for nearly an hour, he revived, and in half an hour afterwards was able to be carried home to his friends. He had scarcely left the watch-house when a second party was heard approaching the door, bearing another half-drowned wretch in their arms, all wet and dripping. It seems some folks standing near heard a plunge, as if something heavy had fallen into the river, and consequently, gave the alarm. The steamer *James Watt* was lying close below the spot, and one of the crew, with great presence of mind, immediately called out for a light, and leaped down the paddle, knowing that the current would carry the person close by the wheel. It happened as he expected, but after getting a hold of him, and bringing him out of the water, there were almost no hopes of his recovery. He was, however, immediately taken to the watch-house, and after considerable exertion, he showed some symptoms of life—began to gape with his mouth, and latterly endeavored to speak, but, shocking to state, the very first words he attempted to utter were oaths and curses! He is an Englishman, and works in one of the potteries on the Port-Glasgow road, and it is only in sympathy to his family and relatives that we do not publish the name of the wretch to the world. On the same night two men fell into the East Harbour, and were rescued under similar circumstances. Yesterday morning, about 8 o'clock, while a boat was passing from a vessel at moorings in the stream to the West Harbour, the crew observed the corpse of a female floating on the tide. They towed it into the Mill-Quay stairs, and on its being brought ashore was found to be the body of some poor old woman, name unknown.—*Greenock Advertiser* of November 14.

INTEMPERANCE IN LONDON—We regret to state, says *Bell's Life* in London, of the 12th Nov. that several suicides have been announced in the daily papers during the week, all having their origin in habits of intoxication.

LAMENTABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.—On Saturday last, as Mr. and Mrs. Mc'Keragher, of Bathurst, were on their journey home, from this place, in a sleigh, they became drowsy, and it appears, fell into a sound sleep. They were discovered in this situation, by a person who was attracted to them from the circumstance of the horse having ceased to go on, and standing on the road. He found the husband asleep, and the wife apparently stiff and lifeless, from the intensity of the cold. He conveyed them to the nearest house, and the unfortunate woman was laid by the stove; but all attempts to resuscitate her

little chilled. We hope this untimely event will be a warning to her surviving husband, and indeed, all who indulge too freely in the intoxicating draught, since it was the means of causing a helpless family to be deprived of its parent, as well as many others already recorded through the public prints.—*Bathurst Courier*.

An inquest was held yesterday on the body of a male infant, child of George Collins, which was supposed to have died in consequence of neglect on the part of his nurse. Its mother died about last October, and the father placed the child in the care of Jane Kennedy, who is greatly addicted to drink, and resides in a miserable garret. The child's feet and nose were frozen, and its wretched condition in every respect led to the following verdict: "That the said infant Child on the 15th day of January came to its death from Cold, Starvation and neglect on the parts of George Collins its Father, and Jane Kennedy to whose care the said child was entrusted by its Father." The Coroner Samuel Shaw, Esq. says:—A more deplorable scene of human depravity and misery I have seldom seen—all drunk—no wood—the house a perfect barn.—A small sum was collected among the Jury and placed in the Coroner's hands, for the purpose of supplying their immediate necessities. I wish you to urge on the public mind the necessity of a house of industry in which to place such miserable beings. We fully concur in the propriety of Mr. Shaw's suggestion. A House of Industry is greatly needed, and cannot be too soon established.—*Kingston Herald*.

ANOTHER SAD EVENT—THE EFFECTS OF INTEMPERANCE.—On Tuesday evening last, Henry McCudden, tavern-keeper in this place, whilst in a state of intoxication, took a violent fit of vomiting, which in a short time ended his existence. He was a native of Armagh, Ireland, aged 48, and has left a widow and large family behind him to deplore his loss. An inquest was held on the body yesterday, before G. H. Reade, Esq. Coroner, when the Jury, after investigating the different circumstances connected with the death of the deceased, returned a verdict of "Died from the immoderate use of intoxicating liquor."—*Bathurst Courier*.

Doctors—Intemperance.

Those who prescribe alcoholic liquors to their patients should read what follows below, especially if the patient was once intemperate, but had been breaking away from his old habit.

THE DOCTOR IS RIGHT!—A Dutchman, who had been a long time in the free use of ardent spirits, was at length persuaded to give it up and join the temperance society. A few months after, feeling quite unwell, he sent for a physician, who prescribed for his use an ounce of spirits. Not understanding what an ounce was, he asked a friend, who told him eight drachms make an ounce. "Ah!" exclaimed the Dutchman, "the doctor understands my case exactly. I used to take six drams in a day, and I always wanted two more!"

The late Dr. Waters, while he acted as house pupil and apothecary of the Pennsylvania Hospital, assured Dr. Rush, that in one-third of the cases it had been produced

A distinguished surgeon says, that "When intoxicating drink is used as a medicine, it often tends to perpetuate and aggravate disease, till it ends in death; and renders that which would otherwise be slight and temporary, permanent and fatal."

A WARNING—The following is copied from the back of a \$1 note in Wheeling, Va. Friends take warning—this is the last dollar which I possess, of a fortune of \$30,000. The cause is whiskey, and cock-tails. A ruined man.

Poetry.

Hymn.

Rise and shine through every nation,

O, thou Temperance Star divine!

Bless O bless the whole creation;

Enter every heart and mine;

Refrain the drunkards!

Teach them to be wise in time

Guided by the great Jehovah;

Strengthened by his mighty hand,

Even drunkards are made sober;

See them travel through the land;

They shall prosper—

Joined in one tee-total band.

Who will come and join our standard?

Help to pull the strongholds down?

Temperance men unite—come forward,

Then the victory is our own;

Endless glory!

Will your useful labours crown.

FOR SALE, at the Book Stores of WILKINSON, LIAM GREIG, 197, St. Paul Street, and of H. C. McLEOD, Notre Dame Street:—

A SERMON, preached by the Rev. T. C. WILSON, Perth, U.C. on behalf of the Perth Temperance Society, 2d October, 1836.

ADDRESS delivered at the formation of the Chambly and St. John's Temperance Society, by the Rev. R. WHITWELL, of St. Armand West.

THE TEMPERANCE ALMANAC, for 1837. Price 7s. 6d. per hundred; 1s. 3d. per doz., or 2d. each.

Montreal, Jan. 8, 1837.

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