

influence of a good example is *powerful*; the influence of a bad one, if circumstances concur with it, is next to *irresistible*."

Oh how many drivelling inebriates, who are staggering on into a drunkard's eternity, shield themselves from shame and conviction, behind the example of temperate drinkers!! Is it not a humiliating fact that men do not, or will not feel themselves responsible for the influence they exert on their fellow beings. But men are not only responsible for the influence they do exert against the temperance cause, but also for the influence they might exert in its favour. And Sir, what an impetus might not the men of wealth, and rank, and influence, give to this benevolent cause? Soon might they dry up the fountain of tears occasioned by intoxication—easily carry consolation into many bosoms of woe.

The temperance association was, at first, but an experiment. It is not sixteen years since history furnished no authority, and experience no facts, by which the temperance plan could commend itself to the world. The scheme was deemed extravagant and chimerical. But thanks be to God, from whom all good proceeds, that in these days of blamable incredulity, a noble spirit of holy philanthropy was left. A few lovers of mankind moved for the world's reformation. They rushed into the field of *actual demonstration*, to test the merit of their theory in toils—in persecutions—in reproach. And what Sir, I ask, has been the result? Have they presented to the world a humiliating specimen of the imbecility and extravagance of the human mind? Has the zeal that inspired them proved to be the flimsy opimora of an insatiable brain? No Sir—they have raised the trophies of their victories upon the dilapidated ruins of intemperance, and won an honourable place in the annals of the age, for the records of their doings. They have furnished weapons by which the weakest advocate of temperance may successfully attack the boldest of its foes.

But Sir, before I sit down, I would earnestly solicit all to join. I beseech the intemperate to join this association, that they may avail themselves of the sympathies and prayers of its members, and the salutary restraints of its discipline. I beseech the temperate to join out of charity to their supplicating country. I beseech the good to proscribe this enemy of God and man before they go hence—it will be the best legacy they can give to blood-tinged morality. I beseech the young to approach this altar, and vow eternal hatred to alcoholic drinks. I beseech the ladies to join out of charity to our afflicted humanity. I appeal with confidence, for I know the work of benevolence accords well with the female heart, and suffering humanity never appeals to them in vain. Join all. Your object will awaken the approving voice of conscience, clothe you with the appellation of philanthropy, and cheer you with the smile of God."

Correspondents are requested to excuse the delay which sometimes occurs in attending to their instructions. Matters of business connected with the *Advocate* being confided to Mr. Wadsworth, necessarily lie over till his return from the short journey which he makes as Temperance Agent.

#### MONTHLY CATALOGUE OF THE VICTIMS OF ALCOHOL IN CANADA,

To which we especially invite the attention of the Makers, Venders, and Users of Intoxicating Drinks.

24.—A melancholy affair happened on Tuesday evening, at a place about five miles from Laprairie, between Dunn's Mills and Caughnawaga. It appears that a father and son, Jean Baptiste and John Pomainville, were drinking together in the father's house, on the evening mentioned, when a dispute arose between the parties, on which the son, aged about twenty eight years, drew his knife, and stabbed his father in five places, from the effects of which he died. Yesterday, at three o'clock, the Police apprehended the son, and he remains in the Police Station, awaiting the Coroner's inquest. The father, we are informed, was a respectable farmer.—*Montreal Gazette*.

25.—Sometime ago, mention was made in the *Advocate*, of a clerk in a brewery in town, who declared that his business was of such a nature that he could not survive it two years; being obliged to drink in every tap-room which he visited in his

collecting tours. And we merely allude to this circumstance now to mention, that the individual referred to died about a month ago.

26.—A physician who arrived in this country from England a short time ago, took up his residence at a tavern, where he gave himself up to excessive drinking. He changed his lodgings, and abandoned the intoxicating cup; but too late, as he died shortly after.

27.—*Quebec*, Nov. 16, 1841.—On Friday the 5th inst., one of the Coldstream Guards being teased by two of his comrades for a glass of something, and he being on the spree, invited them into the Canteen, he called for a pint of brandy and three glasses, which were given to him; he set the glasses down, and taking the pint of brandy drank it off, then sitting down he sung a verse or two of a song. Finding the brandy affecting him, he said, "I don't think I shall sing any more," they were his last words, he was taken to the hospital, and died almost immediately.—*W. Holla-house*.

28.—Drowned on the 17th instant, from off one of the Rideau Canal steamers, near Hog's Back, Joseph Doucet, of Drummond, within a few miles of town. We understand the accident occurred, while under the influence of liquor. He was returning home after a short absence, to a now bereaved widow and helpless family. Another warning to the drunkard.—*Bathurst Courier*.

29, 30, 31.—A correspondent in Bytown gives us the following particulars under date, Nov. 1, 1841.—Last year a man of this town, who acquired some wealth, indulged in drunk and died from its influence. And what did his widow do to raise a monument to her departed husband, but erect a sign over her door! Last summer, one B. took a month's spree, and at last he became ill. He wished to see a minister, but died before he arrived. About the beginning of August last, a tavern-keeper at Bellamy's Mills came to this place upon business, he drank, and one morning was found dead in his bed. This case was grievous to me, having been acquainted with the man 16 years ago. He was then a respectable, sober, and without exception, the best looking man in all the settlement, and a regular attendant in the sanctuary on the Sabbath, but, he commenced tavern-keeping. The first day of last month being the Agricultural show-day, and as might be expected, a multitude of men and women were in town. All was pretty quiet until the evening, when racing and hallooing began as tipplers were going home. About dark, as a country farmer was on his way home, a short distance from the town his waggon gave way, and while fixing it, a cry was heard, "clear the way, clear the way;" when up comes a number of riders at full speed; one of the horses stumbled on the waggon, the rider fell and lay upon his back speechless, medical aid was immediately procured, but to no purpose. He died next morning, leaving a widow and six helpless children in poor circumstances. What a fearful picture this presents to the mind, and who could be so dead to feeling, as not to shudder at the thought of a fellow mortal, in the fury of a bewildered brain, crying, "clear the way, clear the way," just as he was leaping to eternity? the very thought is dreadful. Let us to the cry ye partakers of the tragedy. Another case of an extraordinary nature occurred here about two months ago, but the individual was extricated from a fearful situation. This was a rather respectable female, who was at New Edinburgh purchasing some articles, among which was some brandy, and what the bottle could not contain she drank. I may notice that in the spring, the Rideau bridge which was within 50 yards or so from the falls, was carried away with the flood; the people of New Edinburgh put a foot bridge across, which was perfectly safe for a person with proper balance. The woman, in returning, seems to have been rather top-heavy, which caused her to fall over about the middle of the bridge; she was carried down to the falls in a few seconds, and providentially for her, a large saw log was stuck on a sharp rock on the very brink of the fall, where she anchored until she was taken from her perilous situation by some individuals who were on the spot; she saved the brandy to put away the fright she got, but let all the rest of the things over the falls. I have many other incidents which I intend to write, but I fear my letter is already too long. I will only add, that the traffic which is producing these results, is eagerly earned on by professing Christian people, some of whom are magistrates on the bench.

32, 33.—*Coroner's Inquests*.—On Monday, 1st inst., an inquest was held on the body of Alexander P. who died on Saturday