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# Canada Temperance Advocate.

*Temperance is the moderate use of things beneficial, and abstinence from things hurtful.*

No. 12.

MONTREAL, APRIL, 1839.

VOL. IV.

A VOICE FROM THE BORDERS OF ETERNITY, a Sermon preached in the Parish Church of Inverness, on Monday, October 24, 1831, after the Execution of Hugh Macleod, for the Atrocious Murder of Murdo Grant: By Alexander Clarke, A. M., one of the Ministers of Inverness.

The above is the title of a pamphlet of tragical interest. It gives a detail of the progress of an individual in crime, till he ended his days on the scaffold. We wish we could transfer the whole of it to our pages, but the length of it forbids this; we trust, however, the following outline will be acceptable to the readers of the *Advocate*.

Hugh Macleod was born in the parish of Assynt, in the north of Scotland, in the year 1808. His parents maintained a respectable character amongst their acquaintance; their youngest child, the subject of this narrative, was greatly beloved by them, perhaps too much indulged; yet, being actuated by a concern for the spiritual as well as the temporal happiness of their son, they endeavoured to bring him up in the fear of God, and carefully instruct him in the principles of religion.

He was naturally of a gentle and humane disposition. When the blind, and the maimed, and the aged poor sought relief at his father's door, no heart glowed more warmly with sympathy than that of young Hugh. At this time he could not even bear the sight of blood. And even at eighteen years of age, he was so universally regarded as a young man of remarkable steadiness and humanity, that if any had then predicted, that, in four years he would have become a savage murderer, it would have been regarded as utterly impossible.

His progress in iniquity was gradual; he began to cast off the fear of God by little and little, neglecting prayer, and frequenting the company of the vicious, who were generally found about taverns.

“He became soon addicted to swearing, lying, and breaking the Sabbath. The shepherds with whom he lived, very often employed the Sabbath in training their dogs; when their flocks were not properly collected, they gave vent to their anger in horrid outcries; and lies often served to make up amusing stories, which diverted them, as they traversed the hills. He was rapidly going farther and farther downwards: the frequent profanation of the Sabbath diminished daily his sense of religious obligation; while in swearing he sported with the awful name of God, and the terrible threatening of his word; and lying for trifling reasons, was daily weakening his regard for the sacredness of truth. Seeing his companions laugh at the beggars, who sought alms over the country, he became ashamed of those emotions of pity, which were graceful in former days, and by degrees came to join in the rude sport he saw others make of the miseries of life. But while his mind became more callous to the feelings of true kindness, he became still more susceptible of that false thing, which often wears its name. His companions invited him to drink with them, and he could not bear the idea of going away, without giving them a glass in return. Those who sold ardent spirit, received him with open arms, that they might thus get their liquor disposed of; never once shuddering at the idea that their profit was gained, by the ruin of a parent's fond hopes, and the destruction of poor Hugh's body and soul. He began to wish for finer clothes than his station could afford, and when he felt dejected, on account of the inadequacy of his circumstances to meet his increasing ambition; instead of resolutely opposing those sinful feelings, so expressly forbidden in God's word, he indulged them, and drowned in whisky the lowness of spirits which these sometimes brought over him.

“It was about this time, that he heard of people in Coigach, a remote district of Lochbroom, wanting a teacher, and he immediately engaged to go there, without ever asking advice of his parents. His evil propensities acquired prodigious strength, during his resi-

dence there. When men came to drink whisky near his school, they sent for him to join them, which he very willingly did, and before parting treated them in return. Between this, and the purchase of articles of expensive dress, his whole wages were consumed, before he left his charge.

“But the more perplexed he was, the more he plunged into intemperance, whose momentary excitement, made him forget his difficulties. When he was in this situation, he staid at home one Sabbath, against his father's will, because he did not think his shoes good enough to go to public worship, which he used once to attend very willingly. There were two poor women, who lived near his father's cottage, and while they were absent, on this Sabbath, hearing God's word, he took the opportunity of entering their humble dwelling, and having opened their chest with his own key, he took from thence two pound notes. With this he next day paid his debt, and staid from home the rest of the week, until the money was all spent.

“It was his love of idle company, expensive dress, and ardent spirits; which continually plunged him into difficulties. When he found himself unable to pay the debts, he was continually contracting, and that his dissipated habits were destroying his credit, and thus preventing him from gratifying propensities which were always increasing, he sometimes thought of drowning himself: from which he was only deterred, by the awful certainty with which the Scriptures speak, of the eternal perdition of the self-murderer. Deep gloom often rested on him—his peace of mind fled—insatiable passion urged him—his back was turned on the way of life—and the illusive pleasures he pursued left him more miserable. Instead of finding relief by forsaking the ways of sin, and seeking the mercy of his God, he drank deeper in the fatal cup of intoxication, and thought of still more desperate means for getting money.”

It will thus be seen that the *tavern* assisted in preparing this young man for his future career. It was in this place that the religious principles, inculcated by his parents, were eradicated, that the wicked passions which had sprung up in their place were nursed, and the struggles of conscience to reclaim the prodigal were effectually stifled. Oh, when shall the eyes of those who keep such houses be opened, that they may see that they make their houses the common rendezvous of all that is worthless in the community, afford the vicious and abandoned the best possible opportunity for seducing the simple, and expose their own families to imminent risk, by engaging in a business which naturally draws such company around them. When shall legislators see that the *good of the country*, so far from requiring the accommodation of taverns, as is usually pretended, on the contrary demands that they should be closed, and prohibited under the strongest penalties. We are glad to find the following appeal, by the author of the sermon, to those who are engaged in the traffic:—

“I cannot pass from this part of my subject, without, in solemn accents, entreating all who sell intoxicating liquors, to ponder seriously, the detail now set before them. Beware of encouraging drunkenness—beware of welcoming young men to spend what their means cannot afford—beware of promoting dissipated habits—if you wish to avoid being the curse of parents, husbands, wives, and children—if you wish not to eat your bread fearfully mingled with the blood of immortal souls—and if you wish not to have your houses the nurseries of those crimes which pollute our land, and cry to God for vengeance.”

Macleod had now resolved to murder Murdo Grant, a pedlar, who traversed that part of the country, in order to procure the means of extricating himself from debt, and at the same time gratifying his intemperance and prodigality. On the morning of that day on which he had determined to perpetrate this horrid deed, he went into his father's barn, and *prayed*, and immediately after

"he looked and found in the barn a mason's hammer, which he thought very well suited for the atrocious deed he contemplated. He spent some time in making the handle shorter, so as to be more easily concealed, and to give a surer blow; and then came into the house, took his breakfast, wrapped his father's great coat about him, concealing the hammer under it, and set off on the road to the school of Nedd as usual."

About one o'clock he met his victim, by appointment, having promised to purchase the whole of his pack for two pounds, if he would accompany him to his father's house. The bargain had been agreed to, and it was in order to fulfil it, that he now professed to be leading him to his home. But he had resolved to murder him by the way, and the better to effect his purpose, he led him by an unfrequented path. As they proceeded, "Hugh had several opportunities, for committing this murder, of which his feelings would not allow him to take advantage. And, at last, he thought of relinquishing, utterly, his bloody purpose; until it flashed across his mind, that if he left the merchant abruptly, he would suspect him of some trick, and spread it over the country; and if he took him to his father's house, he had no means for making the purchase, on the alleged account of which he had brought him so far. At this moment they came to a lonely spot, at the side of Loch-tor-na-eighin, and as Macleod was looking eagerly around, to see that none was near, Grant said, "What are you looking at?" He had scarcely uttered the words, when Macleod struck him a dreadful blow, with the hammer, on the left side of the head, which knocked him down instantly. While he was lying on the ground, with his face all swollen, he struck him several other blows. Grant was now in the agonies of death, and being a stout robust man of five and twenty, his dying struggle was fearful to behold. Macleod took out his money from his pockets, as he lay upon the ground, and the warm blood was gushing all the while upon his hands. He did not then dare to look upon the face of the murdered man; but took him by the feet, while he was still breathing, and slid him down the declivity, into the loch.

"The place where the murder was committed, was a solid rock, having a footpath across it, with a little green grass beside; there was a pool of blood upon the spot, and while he alternately gazed on it, and on the water rippling over the murdered body, the feeling that he was a murderer, flashed across his mind, in a way of which he had not dreamed that forenoon, when baseless notions of Divine mercy made him merciless as the wolf of the desert. He felt himself abhorred by his God, and a voice seemed to speak within him, that he had now sold himself to the Devil, who is a murderer from the beginning. Vainly did he wish in agony, that he could now rekindle that spark of life he had extinguished; the bloody money he had gained, he would gladly have cast into the water, if he could be as free from innocent blood, as he was when he left his father's cottage. The feeling of being in debt, which he could not pay, seemed light indeed, when contrasted with the awful sense of guilt, which now weighed down his soul, as he stood like Cain, trembling lest the lightnings of God's anger should in a moment call him to death, and judgment—and hell. \* \* \*

"Before Macleod had left Loch-tor-na-eighin on Friday evening, after carefully washing the blood from his hands, he had cast the hammer into the Loch. There was no blood sprinkled on his clothes. But when the light of Saturday morning, had relieved him from the terrors of the previous night, he looked and saw his hands all black; and he fancied that the more he washed them, the blacker they grew. He washed them over and over again, with sand and water, and they were not quite white, until he came to Nedd in the forenoon. At the usual hour, he set out to go to school, and he thought that every person he met, cast a suspicious look at him. But as soon as he found this to be only his own imagination, that no person did really take any particular notice of him, and that his hands were now as white as before, he felt encouraged, and went into a public house in Nedd to drink whisky, quite forgetting the terrible feelings of the last day and night. He plunged still deeper into sin. Anxious to get free of this bloody money, the sight of which often made him tremble when alone, he paid all his debts, and became very lavish of what remained. When the thoughts of his crime haunted his mind, he drank deeper than ever, to banish the memory which tormented him. He was a jovial companion. By numerous falsehoods, he contrived to account

for the fact, which excited the wonder of his acquaintance, that he, who was so poor a few days before, had become suddenly possessed of so much money."

We shall close this extract with the following passage, from the concluding Address of the preacher:—

"My dear friends! I have now concluded the outline I proposed to give you, of one of the most melancholy histories, which has fallen under my own observation; and I would close this recital, which deeply agitates my feelings, by a short appeal to each of you, to which I entreat you to listen patiently, not only as proceeding from one who earnestly loves you, but who is under the obligation of a solemn vow, to deliver God's message faithfully. My young hearers, entering on life's perilous voyage, in all the buoyancy of youth! Beware of the beginnings of evil. When Hugh Macleod was carried along by the love of dress, and the love of drink, he little thought that he would never stop, until he became a murderer. Beware of getting in debt—be strictly honest—and that you may be honest, lead holy lives—sin is a very expensive thing—it will plunge you into entanglements, which will render your escape every hour more difficult. Shun profligate and irreligious companions. If you are servants, seek to live in the holiest families you can find; and if necessary compel you to serve those who hate the Lord, think of Obadiah, who, serving even in the house of Ahab and Jezebel, "feared the Lord from his youth." Flee scenes of drunkenness, revelling, and dissipation, for they formed and strengthened in Macleod, those propensities which made him a murderer, and caused him often to wish in agony that he had never been born."

#### MORE LIGHT.

"The success of the temperance cause, will be the triumph of infidelity."  
—Bishop Hopkins.

At an ecclesiastical meeting held a few weeks since, a clergyman stated that two men in his congregation, had long been drunkards. They had lost both their property and characters. The temperance enterprise found them in this condition. They united with a temperance society. One of them under strong temptation, violated his pledge; but repented and was received again. Both attended upon the means of grace, "and last Sabbath," said he, "after the frosts of more than seventy winters had passed over them, they made a public profession of their attachment to the Lord Jesus Christ." The Temperance Society clothed and put them in their right minds, and brought them to hear the gospel. There are many other cases like the above, in our own land. How fearful, then, must be the responsibility of those professors of religion, and especially of ministers of the gospel, who take no part or interest in helping on the temperance cause? and how greatly is the responsibility increased, when by their discourse or lives they embolden others to drink intoxicating liquors, and in this or any other way, retard the march of this heaven-born and heaven-directed plan of mercy?

#### THE MORE TAVERNS, THE MORE DRUNKARDS.

This has been, and is true, everywhere, in Christian or Pagan lands. The facilities for obtaining intoxicating drinks, multiply their use. The same disgusting and hateful vices every where follow in the track of this evil. The revenue to Government and the paltry sum paid to the licensing officers or boards of excise, have tended greatly to increase the mischief. The following remarks are from the Rev. James Selkirk, one of the Missionaries of the (English) "Church Missionary Society," in Ceylon. Ceylon is a wine-producing and a wine-consuming country. The people of whom Mr. S. speaks, are nominal Christians.

The Shaster teaches the Hindoo, that wine and all intoxicating drinks are unclean. How truly lamentable, that as soon as we teach the heathen and musselman Christianity, our "nominally" Christian governments, and the habits of Christians, learn them drunkenness too! O when will every Christian "let his light shine," and always remember, "if the light that is in them be darkness, how great is that darkness?" When this blessed day arrives, the progress of temperance, and with it all evangelical truth, will be accelerated a thousand fold.

"I lately went to visit two sick persons. One was a man of the barber caste, in the village of Pannikemulle, who has been almost a skeleton for the last twelve months, and who originally brought on

his illness by drinking. The poor fellow could hardly sit up. We found him lying on his mat, on the ground in his garden. He was able to say very little; but he told us that he prayed to God to pardon his sins. He is a young man, about twenty-five. He has several brothers, all of whom are, like himself, drunkards. It is grievous to see the havoc that intemperance is making among the Singhalesé people. Taverns, as they here call them, are now multiplied three-fold over and above what they were a few years ago, and every tavern is, at all times of the day, full of people, cursing, swearing, fighting, and card-playing. Government has been petitioned, by some of the chief and most respectable inhabitants of this village, to issue some ordinance to restrain it, or put a stop to it; but as yet nothing has been done."—*Albany Temperance Recorder.*

The following is an account of the total number of Proof Gallons of Rum, Brandy, Geneva, and all other Foreign Spirits, that paid Duty in the Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, from 5th January, 1837, to 5th January, 1838, and the amount thereof.—Taken from *Parliamentary Returns.*

ENGLAND.—Spirits of all kinds, 11,423,063 gallons; Amount of Duty, £5,398,453.  
 SCOTLAND.—6,243,026 gallons; Duty, £1,099,603.  
 IRELAND.—11,275,014 gallons; Duty, £1,341,056.  
 UNITED KINGDOM.—28,943,103 gallons; Duty, £7,839,112.  
 Total number of Proof Gallons of Spirits, of all kinds in the United Kingdom, from 5th January, 1836, to 5th January, 1837, 31,402,417. Duty, £8,444,500 11s. 9d. Being a Decrease on the Returns of 1836, of 2,459,314 Gallons of Spirits; and a Decrease of £605,388 11s. 9d. on the Duty.

The following is an account of the Total Number of Quarters of Malt made between 5th January, 1837, and 5th January, 1838, in the United Kingdom; distinguishing the Quantity made in each Country, and the Quantity used by Brewers and Victuallers, and Retail Brewers.

ENGLAND.—Quarters of Malt made, 4,211,544; Ditto, used by Brewers and Victuallers, 3,197,178; Ditto, by Retail Brewers, 460,415; Total Quarters used, 3,657,593.  
 SCOTLAND.—Quarters of Malt made, 572,980; Ditto, used by Brewers and Victuallers, 147,858; Total used, 147,858.  
 IRELAND.—Quarters of Malt made, 284,418; Ditto, used by Brewers and Victuallers, 225,083; Total used, 225,083.  
 UNITED KINGDOM.—Quarters of Malt made, 5,063,842; Ditto, used by Brewers and Victuallers, 3,570,119; Ditto, by Retail Brewers, 460,415; Total Quarters used, 4,030,534.

In 1837, there were 5,548,463 Quarters of Malt made; used by Brewers and Victuallers, 3,762,541; by Retail Brewers, 516,927; Total used, 4,279,468. Being a Decrease of 248,934 Qrs. used.

**ADVANTAGE OF DRINKING WATER.**—It is a great mistake to think that any drink is better for hardworking men than water. There was a party employed in draining by task work, in Richmond Park, who were patterns of English laborers. They worked hard from morning to night and in all weather, but drank only water or coffee. They did not even use beer. The expence of coffee was comparatively trifling; and they performed as hard a day's work as any men in England, and were often exposed to wet and cold. A proof of this may also be found in Capt. Ross's recent voyage to the Arctic Regions. He says that on a journey of 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 of the party, yet for the same reason he bore the fatigue better than any of them. He adds, that whoever will make the experiment on two equal boat's crew, rowing in a heavy sea, will soon be convinced that the waterdrinkers will far out-do the others. No better testimony to this is required than the experience of men who work at iron foundries, which is the hardest work done by man: but they know that they cannot perform it if they drink beer, and their sole drink during the hours of this hot and heavy labor is water. It is a well attested fact, that when an armed brig was wrecked in Plymouth harbor in 1779 (the last of December) in a severe snow storm, the men who drank freely of spirits perished by the cold, while those who refrained wholly, or took very little, survived till they were taken from the wreck.—*English Paper.*

To FARMERS.—A neighbour of mine who always employed from ten to fifteen hands harvesting and hay-cutting, told me the other day, that besides a barrel of whisky and other things, it usually occupies fourteen or fifteen days. Last year (said he); I determined not to have any whisky during harvest time. Some most always got drunk. We had a good deal of noise and talking, and sometimes a quarrel and a fight. The neighbours said I could not get hands to gather in my harvest. I said I would take my chance. So I began, and by paying twelve-and-a-half cents more to each man, I soon hired as many as I wanted, and in ten days I had all my harvest secured. My wife observed, things went on so easy and quietly, that she hardly knew it was harvest time.

I saved a barrel of whisky, about ..... \$12  
 Four days work, at \$1 each, 12 hands..... 48

\$60

Now let every farmer in the state try this Temperance plan, and he'll save as much in proportion. The men will work better and longer without intoxicating drink of any kind. He'll save his instruments of husbandry—he'll have no quarrelling, and in peace and quiet he'll shout the *Harvest Home.*

Our friend forgot one thing, that in proportion as he is a gainer, he becomes a debtor to the Temperance cause—and as a gain of sixty dollars in one harvesting has howed into his treasury, he ought, in common justice, to send at least one half for the spread of the Temperance light and knowledge abroad, that others also may be sharers in like blessings.—C. K.—*Maryland Temp. Herald.*

M'Koy, one of the mutineers who landed on Pitcairn's Island, it appears, had formerly been employed in a Scotch distillery, and being much addicted to ardent spirits, set about making experiments on the tee-root (*dracena terminalis*), and at length unfortunately succeeded in producing an intoxicating liquor. This success induced his companion Quintal to turn his kettle into a still. The consequence was, that these two men were in a constant state of drunkenness, particularly M'Koy, on whom, it seems, it had the effect of producing fits of delirium, and in one of these he threw himself from a cliff, and was killed on the spot. Captain Beechy says, "The melancholy fate of this man created so forcible an impression on the remaining few, that they resolved never again to touch spirits, and Adams has, I believe, to this day kept his vow."—*Barrow's Mutiny of the Bounty.*—[It appears from the foregoing that one example was a sufficient warning to the lawless settlers on Pitcairn's Island; while, alas! hundreds are not sufficient to restrain our civilized and orderly population at home.—ED. T. A.]

**ADVANTAGES OF GROG TO LABOURING MEN.**—I lately met with a gentleman named Jones, who has a large farm near Middletown, Del., who gave several items of information which may interest some of our readers. Mr. Jones informed me that he had, last summer, gathered the produce of four hundred bushels of oats, and one hundred and thirty bushels of wheat, sown on three hundred acres of land; that this was done during the intensely hot weather, when the thermometer was above ninety degrees in the coolest shade; and that *not a drop of strong drink of any kind was used by his workmen.* Every thing went on well—his harvest was safely and expeditiously gathered, no losses, no sickness, no fighting, no blue Mondays, *no deaths from drinking cold water.* No liquor has been used on the farm for five years.

Mr. Jones was also a contractor on the Wilmington and Susquehanna railroad, and had the building of the bridge over the Principio. This bridge is an immense arch of mason work, towering at a great height from the ravine below. It cost, I believe, seventy thousand dollars. One hundred men were at work when he went there. They had begun with one jigger a day, but as the work was particularly hard and exposing, they had been allowed three drams, and at length got to ten drams, and struck for more wages, and more rum when Mr. Jones came. He told the sub-contractor, 'if you will strike off the jigger cup, I will engage hands,' and he offered as a farther inducement to deduct from the contract the number of days lost for want of hands. This was agreed to, and though the men grumbled and threatened 'not a little, yet in three days fifty of them returned to their work and did more without grog than the whole gang of one hundred had done with it. Not a drop was afterwards used in erecting the bridge, though they

were sometimes standing all day up to their middle in the water, and in cold weather too. Not a man was hurt, nor did any accident of any importance take place in the whole time. After all this you will be surprised to learn that Mr. Jones is not a member of a Temperance Society. For this reason, however, his testimony will be entitled to more credit from some interested persons who affect to mistrust any statements that come from temperance men. His reasons for not joining the Society are more weighty in his own estimation than mine, for I think his example and influence, however good, would be still better if he were to unite himself to the great body of his fellow-citizens who are engaged in the same good cause.—*Standard*. X. Y. Z.

### Letters to the Editor.

ANOTHER VICTIM TO INTemperance.—Died, this morning, about half-past twelve, at his residence L— B—, W— B—, according to this world's vocabulary, long known and respected as

"An honest man, the noblest work of God."

For many years, with short intervals between, he had been given to excessive drinking; from his habit, in conversation, of running from one subject to another, it has long been evident that his intellects were in a confused state; the feverish flush, the wild stare, the vacant laugh, were its concomitants. It was about a week or ten days since I last met him on the lower end of the Sapper's Bridge, when he took hold of me, and strove to make me return with him to one of the numerous houses where poison is dealt out, under the rose, to steal away the senses at half price.

On Monday last he concluded that he would spend the last day of the old year in the fit and becoming manner of a true son of Bacchus; in order to see the old year out and the new one in, he sat up at one of the shebeen houses, adjoining his own, playing cards, and quaffing the nectar of those unlicensed houses of iniquity, until the light of the first day of the year 1839 found him complaining of a severe cough; nevertheless, the favoured houses were visited in succession, without partaking of his breakfast, and the night found him confined to his room, which he had that day entered for the last time. The next day he complained of a stitch in his side, for which he was bled; and it was thought that this afforded him some relief;—but by his assiduous attendant it was easily perceived that he was getting worse, and he sent for an eminent medical practitioner of this place, who immediately administered to his disorder, stating at the same time that he would soon get better, "that he had the horrors, had seen very many persons in the same way." He was given, as recommended, wine liberally, as hot sling—an ineffectual attempt to restore his ruined intellects. *Delirium tremens*, in its worst form, supervened. To his imagination the foemen were already in sight, and at the onslaught, and silly parrots were attempting to sing his requiem; all this was accompanied with such a degree of consciousness as enabled him to recognise every person he saw; and doubtless the reflection would cross him, how different his end might have been, had he abstained from such indulgences. This man often told me that he never was better than when he did not touch. His next door neighbour and *quondam* friend was sent for to watch by him, for a very different purpose from that of seeing the old year out and the new one in—the occasion of their last sitting—to keep watch in the company of death! until his friend should be ushered into other scenes than this world displays. He expressed his reluctance, and stated it to be a hardship, under all circumstances, to expect it of him. Thus was the friendship of this pot companion weighed in the balance and found wanting. W. B. was not able to sacrifice any longer at the shrine of the Jolly God, and he must therefore be abandoned. All the consolation he could then give him was to make up his accounts as soon as possible. The rattles of death which followed would have frightened away the accountant had any made his appearance, and they have now to be finally arranged before a Court where justice will be rendered upon the premises.

### A TEETOTALLER.

Extract of a letter lately written to a friend in England:

BANKS OF THE OTTAWA, January 15, 1839.

"One word on politics and I must close. We are now in a most alarming situation: true, the Yankee pirates have been routed,

but we have a far more potent and subtle enemy to deal with,—a *rebel General*, notorious as traitor and a pirate. Yet he is sanctioned by our Government, although they well know that he is constantly tampering with our brave Volunteers; these are the flower and strength of the Province, and I have the best of authority for saying that a very great portion of them have actually sold themselves to this wretch; some on certain conditions, for an uncertain period, but others for life; and those who remain true to God and their country, complain bitterly that, in addition to their other duties, their own officers compel them to mount guard day and night, to prevent the public from seeing this traitor put his slaves through his peculiar and alarming evolutions—that their service is thus a protracted fatigue-duty. And, what is still worse, Government have prepared apartments for his accommodation in every barrack-yard; and at B— the Colonel himself durst not turn him out, even if he wished it, and no family connection existed.

He passes under a variety of names, and dresses in various uniforms to avoid suspicion. They are of almost every shade between white and black. In one, he associates with the lowest blackguards; in another, he is welcomed by the top of our gentility; even although it is notorious that he often makes rather too free with a gentlemen's purse, his happiness, and his honour. What is most incredible of all, he is actually, in some sense, omnipresent; and I am inclined to believe that he is, at least partly, a supernatural being. I am assured by several scientific men that his official name is General Alcohol, or more strictly grammatical, Alcohol in general. But when looking over an old Bible the other day, I pop'd my eye upon an ancient register, which asserts that his Christian name is "The Cup of Devils," which (if my Bible is a correct translation) I pledge myself to prove whenever called upon in a regular way.

And now, my dear brother, I verily believe, that if Government does not do something to check (rather than encourage) his proceedings, Papineau and M'Kenzie, upon some public occasion, will employ him to drill the Volunteers off their legs, and a general massacre will finish the history of all that is British amongst us. Oh! I wish you would inform the Queen, and see if she thinks us worth saving, and if not, let me know immediately that I may clear.

Your affectionate Brother,

JAMES BULL.

P. S.—If paper did not fail, I could tell you some particulars that, perhaps, would both amuse and surprise you. Let me mention the following. He is anxious to get the *polite*, the *respectable*, and the *fair*, into his service; not that these submit to be drilled under guard of honest men; no, he has a more important post for them to fill. As soon as they become adepts at the *facings*, he sends them on the recruiting service. I have just heard, that at a muster of his staff, in a little town just below, two reverend gentlemen not only went through the *facings* with great credit to themselves, but also advanced and retreated in most perfect order; although a British peculiarity was somewhat observable; that is, the advance seemed to be the most natural movement of the two;—perhaps these are more properly drill sergeants."

Sir,—The amount of misery produced on the frontier by drunkenness is incalculable. Before the rebellion, drinking had become disreputable, and consequently was almost abandoned. But since men became associated in barracks, drinking has again been resorted to, and all its desolating and heart-rending consequences have followed. Aged followers of Christ, who were apparently pillars in the church, have lost their religious character and influence. Others, who had not been so long in the church (especially young people) but seemed very zealous, have, many of them, joined the drunkard's ranks. The tone of morality among young people generally is low; and to foster this state of things in those places where no taverns exist, and consequently where liquor cannot be got without great inconvenience, taverns are opened by private persons without licence, some of which are the direct sinks of iniquity. I know one Settlement, which, for several years past, has been remarkable for its morality and good order. In this Settlement a guard of Volunteers was fixed, and a barrack. For a time the men were kept pretty sober, because there was no tavern; but to supply this defect, two unlicensed taverns were opened, and

very encouragement offered for drunkenness. These sources of misery are yet open, and are threatening to ruin two-thirds of the families in the neighbourhood. I have heard some of the women unfold tales of woe, the most pitiable and heart-rending. These are not solitary cases. Can nothing be done to close these unlicensed fountains of human misery. J. A.

## EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF THE AGENT.

**NARROW ESCAPE.**—On the evening of Sunday, the 17th of last month, the policeman on duty near Dow's Brewery, heard some person groaning, as if in distress. For some time he could not discover whence the sound proceeded. After following it carefully, he was conducted down Mountain Street, to the bridge across the creek; but by this time the sounds had become fewer and fainter. He lay down, and groped with his hand under the bridge, and at last he got hold of the head of a man. He called for assistance, and when the man was taken out he was lifeless. They carried him to the Star'-on-House, where, after some means were used with him, he revived; he was then taken home. He stated that he had gone out to see some friends, and they all had some drink to make themselves happy on the occasion. But, if the policeman had been a few minutes later, the young man would have been miserable for ever!

**MELANCHOLY.**—A family left this city a few weeks ago to proceed up the country—the mother was a tippler. At a place where they rested for the night, they had some of the good creature to drink; her husband afterwards fell asleep, when she took the opportunity to steal two dollars out of his pocket. With this she got drunk, brought premature labour on herself, and died in the sleigh the next day, as they were travelling.

**FRUITS OF THE TAVERN.**—A number of young men who had been drinking to the Inn kept by J. Mack, New Market, in a moderate way of course, thought proper, on their return home, to attack an officer of the 24th Regt. as he was on duty going his rounds. They knocked him down, broke his sword, and grossly maltreated him. Four of the young men have been taken by the police, and are now on bail, to appear at the next Sessions.

**GOING TO THE WRONG PLACE.**—A man, drunk, went reeling down McGill Street the other day, and having lost all his senses, mistook the Police Station-House for a grog-shop. He went in and called for a glass of spirits, but was immediately made prisoner. He was sent to jail, where he lost one dollar and a half, his boots, neckerchief, and socks, and had to pay one dollar and a half for bail.

**IRRECLAIMABLE.**—In conversation with a person he said:—"I know that all you say about temperance is true, and what is in the tracts is true, but it is of no use to tell me so; the love of intoxicating drinks in me is so strong, that I cannot resist it. Nothing can do me any good as long as I live, where it is to be got; if you can carry me away and place me where there is none to be got, then I should be safe; but as long as I can get it, I must have it."

**ANOTHER.**—Another said, with much emotion, "If you want to do me any good, go and plead with the sellers of it, and tell them not to sell a drop; for the love of it is so irresistible in me, that, if it is to be got, I must have it. When I come out of a drunken fit, no matter what time of the night it is, if I have any money left, I immediately set out in search of liquor, and I will travel every where until I get it." He paused a few moments, and a tear dropped down his cheek, and then with much energy exclaimed, "I wish to God there was not a drop sold nearer than Newfoundland; then I think I should be safe. I could not cross the water for it." What does this say to the makers and sellers, and to professing Christians!

## CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

"It is good neither to eat flesh, nor drink wine, nor do any thing by which thy brother is made to stumble, or to fall, or is weakened." Rom. xiv. 21.—*Macnight's Translation.*

MONTREAL, APRIL, 1839.

**THE NEW ORDINANCE 'FOR THE BETTER REGULATION OF TAVERNS AND TAVERN-KEEPERS.'**—We have long maintained that, if Taverns are a public good, it is a most unfriendly act, on

the part of the Legislature, to attempt to limit that good, by the system of licenses; but if they are an evil, it is wrong to license their existence to any extent whatever. We hail the appearance of the late Ordinance on this subject, the title of which stands at the head of this article; not on account of any thing intrinsically valuable which it contains, for of that we humbly conceive it to be entirely destitute, but because it tacitly admits, that taverns, as at present regulated, are an evil. This admission, it is true, is only implied; yet we justly infer it from the fact, that they require to be placed under a system of careful restraint. Wild beasts are confined, and maniacs &c.; every thing in short by which the public would be endangered, if it enjoyed unrestricted liberty; and when we find that taverns are subjected to similar treatment, and not only so, but that it is necessary to pull the curb still more tightly, as this new Act implies, we have a right to put them in the same category. Who would think of limiting the bounty of Providence? And if alcohol, the good creature, is so proper an article of diet, as its advocates pretend; if it goes through the public, healing the diseases of men, drying up their tears, repressing crime, and diffusing plenty, and long life, and happiness, as we have been told a hundred times over, then we say, it is a most wicked thing indeed to attempt to limit the circulation of it; every house ought immediately to be converted into a tavern, and the man who would throw any obstacle in the way of such a blessed reform, is an enemy to his race. But if the contrary of all this is true, AND THE ORDINANCE ADMITS IT, we are under an imperious obligation, immediately to purge society of the nuisance. To place the system under farther restraint and regulations, is only to attempt to lessen the evil, not to remove it. Our taverns, at present, produce a great amount of crime, as appears from the police reports; the Ordinance admits this, but, very inconsistently, proposes only to give them the power to produce a less amount, instead of taking it away altogether.

There is one very amusing clause in this Act, part of which we beg leave to transcribe: "whenever any person holding a license &c. shall be convicted of suffering any seaman, soldier, apprentice, servant, or minor, to remain tipping in his or her house, after seven o'clock in the evening in winter, or after nine o'clock in the evening in summer," shall forfeit his license, &c. This is, in our opinion, another decisive proof that this ordinance is founded on an entirely false principle of legislation. For we have it here admitted that what is virtuous in summer, may be a great crime in winter; that what is right in the master, may be an offence in the servant or apprentice; that what is highly proper and commendable five minutes before seven o'clock, may become an evil, deserving of severe punishment five minutes after it!! What can be better calculated to produce, in servants, apprentices, &c. a desire to visit the tavern, than to create such an invidious and unreasonable distinction between their masters and them.

**STRAWS FOR DROWNING MEN.**—"I will not join your Society, because Mr. Such-a-one, who is one of your leading men, takes his glass in secret, I have no doubt, however loudly he may profess abstinence before others." "Nor will I, because the half of what you publish in your Advocate is false." "Nor I, because in my judgment, the church is, or ought to be, the only proper Temperance Society." "I can use it without abusing it," says a fourth; and adds a fifth, "I can refrain from all intoxicating liquors without a vow," &c. &c.

These are specimens of the endless evasions practised by those men, who are either too fond of their grog, or too nearly connected by interest with the traffic in it, or too timid to put themselves in opposition to public opinion, or too much under the dominion of prejudice to be able to judge of the force of an argument; all of whom consequently stand aloof from our association. One portion of them is evidently false and scandalous, another is founded on misapprehension, and the remainder are of such a character that we fear they will not bear the examination of Him, "who is ready to judge the quick and the dead." One of the principles, by which he will judge the world is contained in these words, "he that is not with me, is against me, and he that gathereth not with me, scattereth abroad." Will the above apologies be sufficient for those who remain neutral, in a cause in which the glory of God is so intimately concerned; and satisfy the Judge that they are to be 'excused'? Let conscience answer.

We intended to call attention this month to the Resolutions of Distillers, formerly adverted to; but we have received so many interesting Reports from corresponding Societies, that we judged it necessary to postpone every thing else, in order to make room for them. They will be found to contain evidence of the *safety* and *efficiency* of the total abstinence principle; and also of a fact which was mentioned in the Advocate last month, and which, at this crisis, is of no little importance, a *reaction* in public opinion. We hope they will be carefully read.

### Progress of the Temperance Reform.

We beg attention to the following Abstract of the Report of the Smith Town Total Abstinence Society, for the year 1838:—

A conviction that the Temperance Society, on the old pledge, was not so well adapted to accomplish the object which we had in view, as one on Total Abstinence principles, a few of us thought it proper to leave the old Society and form a new one. Therefore, about a year ago, fifty commenced this Society. In doing so we wished not for a moment to be considered in conflict with the old Society. It, however, appeared to us that its rules were insufficient, and that it was necessary to move a step higher; in doing so we had reason to fear that we should meet with much opposition, and our fears have been fully realised. We cherish the hope, however, that the opposition has reached its height, and begins to subside. The principles of Total Abstinence are better appreciated, and found more efficient, their directness to the point it is difficult to deny; and unless it can be shewn that they infringe some other great moral principle, all argument fails to convince—as a means they sort fluently with the end proposed. The old Society is defunct.

The proceedings of the past year, though little calculated to flatter vanity, are on the whole encouraging. As already noticed, the Society commenced with fifty. There have been eighty-eight since added, two have withdrawn, one removed by death, and it has been the painful duty of the Committee to expel two in consequence of having violated the pledge. The number of members now in connection with the Society amount to 133. Nine monthly meetings have been held in different parts of the Township of Smith, three in Peterboro', and one in Ottonabee. Fifty copies of the Montreal Temperance Advocate have been received in this part of the country.

The Committee beg special attention to the propriety and necessity of circulating knowledge on the subject. They regret their inability to do good in this way, and strongly recommend that something should be done to procure suitable Tracts for distribution; and that every member should actively engage in their circulation. Such efforts, under the blessing of God, might be productive of the happiest results in this neighbourhood. The Treasurer's book shews a deficit of 6s. 9d.

The Committee deem it proper to state the following facts, showing the results of the temperance cause on both pledges. In March, 1835, the Society, on the old pledge, was formed in Smith Town. They were then nine in number. This Society was formed in the school-house on the communication line near Mr. Thomas Milburn's. Previously to this period, there was hard drinking in this neighbourhood: nothing was done of a public nature without the liberal use of alcoholic draughts: there was little appearance of religion, and the Sabbath was awfully desecrated. But before August in that same year, it became obvious that the Society was happily contributing to a reformation of manners, and had also become the precursor of a change of heart in many. Within half a year of its formation, a considerable number gave hopeful evidence of conversion to God, several of whom date their first impressions from that period. The following we insert as an illustration.

A young man of comparatively sober habits was wont, nevertheless, to resort with others to the tavern on the Sabbath day, and spend it in vain talk and moderate drinking, for he observed he did not get drunk. After he had joined the Temperance Society he began to read, reflect, &c. on that day, and on the evenings of other days, and, in one word, it issued in his conversion to God. As to the consistency of his conduct since, all who know him will bear ready testimony. Another, who had once been a great drunkard, says, humanly speaking, had it not been for the Total Abstinence Society he believes he would have been as great a drunkard as ever; but he is now a member of the Church of Christ, and instead of

singing the bacchanalian song, he hymns the praises of God in Zion. Another observes, that though a professor of religion, it made the scales of darkness fall from his eyes, in regard to many sinful customs which still receive the sanction of many of the professed followers of Jesus. We might proceed to enumerate other instances, but we close with one general remark, that few are now found on the communication line who drink to excess, and a good number of them evidently fear God above many.

The intemperance which so awfully prevails in Peterboro', and many other places not very distant, remind the Committee that they are but huckling on their harness, the battle is not yet fought, victory is still in suspense; but with truth, righteousness, and philanthropy on our side, we have much to expect. Wise in counsel, energetic in action, steady in aim, united in effort, the demon of intemperance must quail, yield, and retire, and leave us in possession of a sober, industrious, healthy, wealthy, and comparatively happy neighbourhood.

PETITR NATION, March 4, 1839.

DEAR SIR,—We are again reminded of a long neglected duty. One year and a half has gone by since we have sent an official report of the progress of the cause of temperance within the limits of this Society. While we deeply regret the evil that is done by the continuation of the abominable practice of vending intoxicating liquors in our neighbourhood, and mourn the loss of so many precious souls, who have gone into the drunkard's grave, since our last report, we have at the same time much cause to mingle our sorrows with joy; while we are able to report to you that the cause of temperance is gaining ground in this neighbourhood. Some drunkards we hope have been reclaimed, and some 'who persecuted us in times past, now preach the faith they once destroyed.'

In our report sent you in June 1837, speaking of the evils caused by intemperance, we mentioned the case of a man who, by his hard earnings, had accumulated a little money to purchase seed grain and bread for his family (and went a distance of about sixteen miles to purchase the same), took a young son with him, to hear the profanity of a drunkard's tongue, and indulged in drunkenness until he had spent all his money. It was also stated that the same man would be, (were it not for that vice,) a kind husband and a useful member in society. The time has arrived, we fondly hope, when the last assertions have been made good. That man has become temperate, is an office bearer in this Society; and his son one of the best scholars in the Sunday School.

In February last year, after our annual meeting, we appointed a meeting for the express purpose of discussing the subject of total abstinence; and there were present the Reverends J. McIntyre and J. Edwards, jun., who ably and zealously advocated the cause of total abstinence; and before the close of the meeting, thirty-nine of the small congregation came forward and signed the total abstinence pledge, and since that time, there has been a gradual increase, making in all on the total abstinence list, seventy-nine members; and fifty-one remaining on the old; in all one hundred and thirty members on both lists; showing an increase of twenty-seven members since our last report. We expect that the ordinary pledge will die a natural death in the course of the present year, and that the total abstinence pledge will be its glorious successor.

Our annual meeting for the present year was held by adjournment on the 9th ult.; and our helps from a distance were the Rev. A. Adams, Mr. William Edwards, and Mr. O. Larwill, who delivered us very spirited and able addresses which drew for (by vote) the warmest thanks of the Society, for their untiring zeal, which prompted them to come a long distance in very bad roads and in an extreme cold day.

The officers for the ensuing year were chosen as follows: Stephen Tucker, President; James Hughes, Vice-President; Edward Cole, Treasurer; and George W. Cameron, Secretary; and a Committee consisting of eight members.

You will perhaps be led to conclude by the statements already made, Sir, that we consider our battle nearly over and the victory almost won. But, no Sir, we are sorry to say that it is far from that; although the amount of good done by the Society is almost incredible. We believe the amount of intoxicating liquors consumed in this neighbourhood has been diminished more than two thirds, since the formation of the Society, and should it now fall to the ground, its blessed influence would extend to the fourth

generation. But though it were the case, that every person in the neighbourhood were a member of the Society, we would then still have a hard battle to fight; for the love of money, and the lust of other things, and the almost ungoverned appetite that many have acquired for intoxicating liquors, which will haunt them to the grave's mouth, will always make weak spots in the wall where the old serpent, with his great power, will make his desperate struggles. And we hope, Sir, that the foregoing considerations will be sufficient to constrain us to keep the subject before us, and from tiring in so good a cause.

I am, &c.,  
GEORGE W. CAMERON, Sec.

CHAMBLY, March 11, 1839.

DEAR SIR,—A temperance meeting was held in this place on Monday evening; and an able address was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Donald, which had the desired effect. It has revived the old, and added seven new members to our Society. The prospects are encouraging. Among our new members was the Paymaster Sergeant of Dragoon Guards; one soldier of the 11th Regt., and three volunteers. You may suppose that the thanks of the meeting were unanimously voted to the able speaker: we hope to be able to give you more accounts ere long. I am, &c.,

MAHLON WITTELI, Cor. Sec.

MILITARY.—We are informed that in a Regiment lately in this city, now in Upper Canada, there are 495 temperance members: the effect of this is, that there are *no more Courts Martial to try drunkards*. Is not this a strong testimony in favour of Total Abstinence!

In the 66th Regiment, now lying in Laprairie, there is a temperance meeting every week, and the cause prospers. No wonder; there is a prayer meeting every night.

When the Head-quarters of the 15th Regiment was at the Isle-aux-Noix, there was a Temperance Society there. It is reported that Lord Charles Wellesley, the Colonel, was the means of breaking it up, his Lordship having declared that none of his men should belong to it; adding, that if any of them got drunk, he would flog the drunkenness out of them. Since the 15th have left that place, the Society has been re-established, and is more effectual than the flogging. May it prosper.

#### VALUABLE AND IMPORTANT LETTERS FROM FRANCE.

We take the three following letters from the February Number of the *American Temperance Journal*. They are important on many accounts. 1. They give the additional and conclusive proof, that "wine growing France" is a drunken country. 2. That the present reigning family are desirous to substitute the production of food and clothing in the place of wine, and that they do not consider "wine a blessing." 3. That the most poverty and crime is in the wine growing districts. 4. The progress of the Temperance cause in Europe, as in our own country, is hailed by good and patriotic rulers as the harbinger of mercy to the people; and consequently, that it is the duty of every good man and patriot to urge onward its glorious triumphs.

PARIS, November 13, 1838.

To John H. Cocke, President of the American Temp. Union.

MY DEAR SIR,—After leaving Britain and entering France, I expected of course, to do nothing, as my ignorance of the French language would prevent my approaching most of the influential men; however, having received from the French Consul General, in the United States of America, a letter of introduction to the Aid de Camp, near the person of the king, I enclosed it to his address, soon after my arrival in Paris. I received an immediate answer, saying, that his Majesty would see me through our minister, Gen. Cass, who, with great kindness and promptitude at once made the necessary arrangements: and last evening at half past eight, I was introduced by him at the Tuilleries, first to the queen, and the sister of the king, who, with a half dozen ladies in waiting were seated around a table, engaged in various occupations, the queen in netting articles to sell for the benefit of the poor. Both the queen and the princess addressed me in English, the latter making some kind remarks relating to temperance, which she said was a highly philanthropic effort. The king was not in the apartments when

we arrived, but soon entered; when Gen. Cass immediately presented me, and conversation commenced, by his Majesty's offering to do all in his power to assist my efforts for temperance. I was not a little surprised to find that the king was perfectly well informed on the subject, aware of its importance to all branches of industry, as also of its political and moral value; and more so to find that there was no disagreement in our views of the habitual use of wine. He stated expressly, that the drunkenness of France was occasioned by wine; that in one district of his empire, there was much intemperance on gin, but he considered wine the great evil. I took the liberty of asking him, if I had understood him to say, that his opinion was that wine occasioned most of the evils of intoxication in France, and was answered in the same words, "THE DRUNKENNESS OF FRANCE IS ON WINE."

I presume you recollect, that while in Virginia and Washington, some years since, I visited Messrs. Madison, Jackson, and Adams, and obtained their signature to an expression in favour of abstinence from ardent spirits. I named this to his Majesty, and having the medal in my pocket, I shewed it to him; he retired to another room where he soon sent for me, and read it aloud; and when he returned it to me, said it was not only true, but well expressed, (you probably know that it was drawn up by our excellent fellow labourer, Dr. Edwards.) After this, our conversation continued, by my giving the history of our efforts while confined to ardent spirits, and the cause and necessity of our taking broader grounds, and trying to banish the use of all intoxicating drinks. I submitted on paper to his Majesty, by his permission, a declaration of our present views and principles of action, as follows; "We are satisfied that intoxicating drinks, when used as a beverage by persons in health, are never beneficial, but hurtful, and to abandon such use would greatly tend to promote the health, virtue, happiness, and prosperity of mankind."

This he also read aloud, and immediately said, "That is true. I believe it, and would willingly sign it myself, if I thought that in France it could at present do good." His Majesty then spoke generally of the intemperance of other nations. England, Russia, and Sweden, &c. and his earnest desire appeared to be, that this most odious vice might everywhere cease. He contrasted in the most flattering manner the peculiarly happy condition of our own country, to receive and profit by such a reformation, with the difficulties to be met and overcome in France, and passed a high eulogium on the character of our people.

I stated to the king, that I had been outside the barrier which surrounds Paris, and where the common people resort to drink wine, because there it is free of duty. "Ah, said he, there you will see drunkenness." And truly I had seen it there, in all its horrors and debasing effects, and chiefly on wine. I told him that my guide had said that he thought that one-eighth of the population of Paris were drunkards; his Majesty thought this too great a proportion. I repeated also another remark made by my guide, "that the king had done much for France when he shut the gambling-houses, but that he would do a still greater good, if he would stop the drinking of intoxicating liquors."

Truly and affectionately your friend,

EDWARD C. DELAVAN.

PARIS, November 20, 1838.

To the Rev. J. Marsh, Cor. Sec. of the American Temp. Union.

MY DEAR SIR,—There are large districts in Great Britain where these principles have made great advances, and are properly appreciated. In Wales, the most wonderful reformation has taken place. About eight hundred ministers, with one hundred and fifty, or two hundred thousand of the inhabitants, have united on the total pledge, with the most happy results. In Preston and the neighbouring country, our excellent fellow laborer, Mr. Livesy, by his indefatigable efforts, has produced a most astonishing change. And it only requires the same amount of labour and action in other sections of the country, to produce the like results. London is the stronghold and head-quarters of intemperance. I was told by the Rev. Mr. Sherman, of Surrey Chapel, that one distiller in London paid £1000 sterling (\$5000,) per day excise, on ardent spirit, manufactured by himself alone; and that he boasted that he received one half of the sums contributed by the benevolent, to the beg-



gars of London, through the gin palaces. These palaces have been multiplied to such an extent, that the market is overstocked, and they begin to be poor property.

A very interesting fact was stated to me by the head of the house of the Barings & Co. while I was in London, and enjoying their hospitality. This house long since understood the value of our principles, with regard to seamen, and shipped sailors in their ships for India, without the allowance of grog. At first, when their ships passed up or down the Thames, they were groaned and hissed at, by sailors on board of other ships, and they were avoided by passengers as unsafe, supposing that sailors without rum could not safely navigate ships. A party of officers returning from India, concluded to venture themselves on board one of these cold water ships, they, however, securing their allowance of wine; after one-half the passage was made, it was remarked by those officers, that the sailors were always prompt in the performance of their duty, and in excellent spirits, while they very frequently suffered from depression, ill health, and *ennui*; and after considerable discussion on the subject, it was suggested, the difference might be occasioned by the wine they were daily in the habit of drinking, and they came to the resolution to drink no more wine for the remainder of the passage. The result was an immediate improvement in health and spirits, and so delighted were they with the experiment, that one of them waited on the proprietors to state the facts in the case; and thus it would always be, if we can only induce those that still drink and oppose, to take our advice and try the experiment of abstinence for three months only, they would, I am sure, make such a discovery as to induce them to enrol themselves under our banner.

Yours cordially,

EDWARD C. DELAVAN.

PARIS, December 1, 1838.

To the Corresponding Secretary of the American Temp. Union.

MY DEAR SIR,—A few days since I addressed a letter to the President of the American Temperance Union, giving him a brief account of my interview with the King of France, a copy of which I forward to you. Since that time I have been introduced by our minister, General Cass, to the Duke of Orleans, with whom I conversed in a private audience for an hour, on the subject of temperance. I was surprised to learn, that the Duke had long since united with the only Society in France: which only recognises the old pledge against ardent spirit. I informed him, that we in America had changed our pledge, and submitted to him the one we now act upon, the same I had shown the King; he remarked, as the King had done, that it was right and true, that he had no doubt that all intoxicating drinks are injurious as a beverage to men in health, and that the "intemperance of France was on wine." The Duke went into a full relation of the great difficulties to be encountered in France. He stated that of the thirty-four millions of people, fourteen were engaged in some way, directly or indirectly, in making or vending intoxicating drinks. He also stated, that in those districts where most wine was made, there was also the greatest wretchedness, and the most frequent appeals to Government for aid, and also, that so large a proportion of the soil was now cultivated for wine, that the raising of stock and grain was diminishing to an alarming extent, and that he looked to the diminution of the use of wine in other countries, as a source of hope to France; that failing of a market for her wine, the fields of France might be cultivated to greater advantage to produce more abundant food and clothing for the people. The Duke expressed great interest in the success of the cause every where; and so near is he in principle and practice with us, that, I was told, he only colours the water he drinks, when etiquette seems to make the use necessary. On my return, and by his permission, I propose to again see his Royal Highness, and have a more further conversation on this subject.

Yours truly,

EDWARD C. DELAVAN.

A man in the Staffordshire Potteries, who had been a notorious drunkard, but fortunately joined the Abstinence Society, engaged with a tavern-keeper to pay off, by instalments, a long score, which he had previously contracted. When he had paid a large sum, he asked if he had not almost done. The tavern-keeper told him that he had about £2 to pay still. The reformed man expressed his

astonishment, but was told he need not be surprised, for he had 64 pints of ale one day!—Communicated.

### Miscellaneous.

**DANGEROUS STUFF.**—During the recent terrible storm on the coast of England, the packet-ship *St. Andrew* struck on the Burbo-Sands. Immediately her commander, Captain Thomson, "stove in all her spirit casks, indeed every bottle containing wine or spirits was emptied or destroyed, being apprehensive of the consequences to the crew." What a change! Formerly in storms and shipwrecks, the grog was used the more freely, "to give courage, or help to sustain exposure and fatigue." If in the most trying emergencies it is useless—a dreadful bane; why take intoxicating liquors on board at all? Why suffer them any where, as they confessedly render men unfit for the discharge of any important or responsible duty.—*Temperance Recorder*.

**BE SOBER.**—Do not drink, do not swallow down. "If you swallow strong drink down, the devil will swallow you down. Hear this, ye drunkards, toppers, tipplers, or by whatsoever name you are known in society, or among your fellow-sinners. Strong drink is not only the way to the devil, but the devil's way into you; and ye are such as the devil particularly MAY swallow down."—*Dr. A. Clarke* on 1 Pet. v. 8.

We commend to our readers the following excellent example of the present Governor of Alabama:—Gov. Bagby, in his address before the Temperance Society of this city, on the 30th ult., gave a striking illustration of the connexion between intemperance and crime. His Excellency, (who we all know is a distinguished criminal lawyer,) stated that in the course of his life, he had been employed in some 50 or 60 capital cases; every one of which, as well as he then recollected, was connected with intemperance!—*Tusculooa Intelligencer*.

**THE JUG NOT WANTED.**—Not long since, in Montgomery Co., an old clergyman who still takes his drams, and whose opposition to the temperance cause is notorious, came from the village, with a jug in his hand, to a company of men butchering hogs. One of them remarked, "We have nearly finished, Domine, without any intoxicating liquor, and we have got along much better than when we used to have it, so you may take your jug back again." The Domine flew into a rage, which he vented on the temperance enterprise and its friends. How many streams of vice and corruption will such a minister help to dry up?—*Albany Temp. Rec.*

**AN OBJECTION.**—Because a man may kill himself by gluttony, is that any reason why I should give over eating. Answer. Assuredly not. But if there were one sort of food that had a constant tendency to universal gluttony, produced by this food, I say that this would afford a strong reason why you should change your dish. I would not say give over eating, but give over eating that sort of food which has a peculiar and natural tendency to produce gluttony. We don't say give over drinking, but give over quaffing the drunkard's drink.—*Maryland Temperance Herald*.

**HORRIBLE!**—A Mr. Hampton, of Mason Co., an habitual drunkard, hung his son, about twelve years of age, for accidentally breaking his jug with rum—but no mention of his arrest.—*The Kentuckian*.

A drunkard is the annoyance of modesty; the spoil of wealth; the destruction of reason—beggar's companion, constables' trouble. The wife's woe; his children's sorrow. Disgusting example, his neighbours' scoff, his own shame—in fine, a spirit of evil, picture of a beast, a monster of a human being, unfit member of society; and, in his inebriated state, unfit for dying!

**REVIVING AN OLD PUNISHMENT FOR DRUNKARDS.**—The Warrington magistrates have been, for some time past, putting into practice the very wholesome provisions of the act of Parliament passed for punishing drunkards: every man found drunk in that town is required to pay five shillings to the poor of the parish, or to stand three hours in the stocks. On Monday "three babes in the wood" were to be seen, along with the other shows in the fair.—*England*.

**CANDOUR.**—An honest brewer divided his liquor into three classes—strong-table, common-table, and lamens-table. This, at least, was honest.