

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la
distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

blank leaves added during restoration may appear
within the text. Whenever possible, these have
been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont
pas été filmées.

Additional comments: /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Showthrough/
Transparence

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below /
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10x	12x	14x	16x	18x	20x	22x	24x	26x	28x	30x	32x
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE & NEWS.

PLEASANTLY.—We, the undersigned, do agree, that we will not use intoxicating Liquors as a Beverage, nor traffic in them; that we will not provide them as an article of Entertainment, nor for personal or Family Employment; and that in all the above ways we will discontinue them throughout the year.

VOL. XVII.]

MONTREAL, NOVEMBER 15, 1851.

No. 21

[FOR THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.]

The Pledge Broken, and the Pledge Kept.

BY A DAUGHTER OF ENGLAND. WATERLOO.

It was late one evening, in a pretty little sea-port town in the north of England, that two young men might be seen strolling along side by side beneath some trees which ornamented the grounds of a large building, into which many individuals were hastening. There was something pleasing in the countenance of each; and both were at that stage in life when the youth takes his place in the world—a man among men. Clifton was an orphan, whose fortune was enough to enable him to choose a profession, and no more; he was a lawyer. Herman was the adopted child of a wealthy manufacturer, his uncle; who now wished to retire and resign all to his nephew's hands. The young men had been educated together, and were strongly attached to each other; both were amiable in disposition, but neither were acquainted with that vital power of religion that governs the heart as well as the life. Herman was to remain in his native town; but Clifton, who wished to be in the world, had embraced an opening in a large city, and was on the eve of departure. While walking thus, they were accosted by a stranger, who enquired if the Temperance Meeting was to be held in that building, and being answered in the affirmative, he entered it hastily, and the youths, having nothing else to do, followed him in. The place was crowded: the speakers eloquent, earnest, impressive. The last who arose was the stranger who had met them. His words were addressed to youth, and made a deep impression on Clifton and Herman, but especially the latter, though more for his friend's sake than his own; and he listened with deep attention to the earnest words, "Sign the pledge, dash the fatal cup to the ground, withdraw your selves from that whirlpool, into whose outmost wastes you are now venturing, and into whose horrible centre you may ere long be hurried, within whose boiling, foaming eddy you may die the drunkard's death. My friends, a solemn vow is not easily trampled on: it is no light thing to break the pledge. But rely not on yourselves, look to the strong arm strength; and the grace of God shall be sufficient for you. Ye who find the pathway dark, religion can make it light; ye who find it light, she can make it lighter still. Stand forth, then, join this band, sign this pledge, and the God of Heaven give ye strength to keep it." The impassioned manner, the fervent feeling of the speaker, had an effect equal to his words; many names were written down that night; among the rest, were those of Clifton and Herman.

Six months rolled past, the pledge was kept. To Herman the task was easy, the fatal glass had no charms for him. With Clifton the case was different. He had been remarked at College

for an occasional yielding to excess; and his friend felt very anxious for him. The uncle of Herman was much pleased with his steady application to business; but as the health of the youth suffered from confinement, he was induced by his uncle's wish to spend a few weeks in the city with his friend, for change of scene. He found him increasing in favor with the public, and attentive to his duties, even more than he had dared to hope; and after spending ten days pleasantly with him, returned home. In journeying back, he encountered the same stranger who had influenced him so much on the night of the meeting. The recognition was mutual; and they travelled a day in company. There was much discourse by the way. The young man's errors were kindly pointed out; his false views on religious matters corrected; the study of the Bible pressed upon him; and thus, when again alone, Herman came to the conclusion that he was in the wrong path, and had the right one set to seek. He was not left to grope in darkness; he was able ere long to hail the Saviour proclaimed in the Gospel as his Saviour, and to trust in him alone. Then he wrote to his friend, urging on him the need of a firmer foundation than his own merits to rest on. Clifton, meanwhile, had formed an acquaintance with some young men of dissipated habits, one of whom was an infidel; with these, all the time he could spare, and sometimes more, was spent; and thus the letters of his friend sounded strange to him; he could not understand them, and at last set Herman down as a prosper. His new acquaintances, who had caught hold of one of Herman's letters, confirmed him in this opinion, and tried to shake his attachment to that friend he had once so loved. They assailed him, too, on more points than one. While this party tempted him to be untrue to his friend, another urged him to be false to his pledge, and a third to be false to his God. The whole soul of Clifton rose against the words of infidelity to confute them, but the temptation to break the pledge was strong: the novelty was over; the ridicule he met with was hard to endure; he might surely take a little without betraying himself; he wished the promise was broken. One thing still deterred the rash deed. Herman had promised to spend the Christmas with him, and the time was fast approaching. Clifton wished to see his friend, and yet feared. The Spirit of God was striving with him, but he shut his heart against the voice; but as the time drew near, he forgot his fears, and longed for the coming of Herman with an earnest affection that his friends' companions rather thought he had long ceased to feel. The wished-for night arrived, but, alas, it brought no Herman. A brief and agitated note instead, told the reason of his absence—the sudden and violent illness of his uncle. This disappointment, to the already excited mind of Clifton, was very great. He hastened to his constant associates; for he shrank from solitude now. The reason of Herman's absence was demanded, and Clifton read them the note

With one voice they spoke against "as cold, careless, unfriendly, nay, actually unkind. They declared Herman wished to break with him—that was evident; he had not even expressed sorrow for being so detained. Then shifting their ground, they applauded Clifton's adherence to the pledge. That chain had been wound around him doubtless by his friend, but he ought to be above being influenced now; he should choose for himself, and enjoy "the pleasures of life," as every other young man did. The shafts of ridicule were ready had this failed; but alas! they were not needed, the ~~words~~ of Clifton was yielding fast, and a few more "affectionate expostulations," as they called them, finished the work; that night the pledge was—Broken

Nine months have passed away. It is a fine, clear, moonlight night. From a small, dark lodging, in a narrow obscure street, the form of a young man is issuing; and can that be Clifton, with altered dress, crouching figure, emaciated face, skulking along like a coward who fears being seen? Can this be Clifton? It is even so! The night of the broken pledge paved the way for final ruin. During the following week he was never sufficiently himself to attend to business; and ever after that, his benevolent nights rendered him totally unfit for steady application in the morning. This change was soon marked; his most steady clients forsook him by degrees, and those whose favor he hoped to gain by the change in his principles, were overheard saying, "Since he had taken the pledge, he should have kept it; breaking a solemn promise did not look well." His answer to Herman's note, written when his brain was excited by liquor, was so incoherent, that his friend, alarmed, wrote back in haste to ask the one question was the pledge unbroken still. The answer, dictated less by Clifton than his comrades, avowed the truth, and hinted that Clifton was accountable to none for his conduct—not even Charles Herman. When the first shock of this change had passed, Herman wrote in terms of affectionate expostulation. His letter was returned with a few lines importing that his advice was not wanted. The erring youth now passed rapidly from bad to worse; and his "affectionate comrades," finding that he was now no credit to them, one by one shook him off. He was forced to go a grade lower for company then; and this suited his tastes, too, which was waning fast. It is needless to trace further his downward path. He was going now to meet some worthless companions and spend a few of the last shillings he possessed—compounds now he had none. Yet was he not entirely hardened; the sound of distant bells fell on his ear, and thrilled through his heart, carrying him back to youth again. There is a flash in the pale cheek, and the clouded brow grows sadder still—he can feel. Oh for a guiding voice, a helping hand. Now he halt halts, two strangers are before him, and he dare not pass. Look! what say they? "So old Mr. Herman is dead, after a painful illness, and his nephew is master of all his wealth, but not likely long to enjoy it." "Why, he is better now, but he has been very bad; attention to his uncle was the chief cause, but the bad conduct of a friend of his made him very unhappy, and while the one cause injured his frame, the other bowed his spirits." "Ay, Clifton was it not? he has turned out bad. They quarrelled I think, what was the cause, and how did Herman hear of the misconduct of his friend?" "Through an acquaintance to whom he wrote purposely to know. I did not hear the cause of the quarrel; faults on both sides, I suppose." "There was not, there was not," cried Clifton impetuously, "the fault was Clifton's, not Herman's." The young man passed as he spoke, and turning a corner, strode down the street like one under strong excitement.

"Who was it? Could that be Clifton?" exclaimed both in a breath, "It certainly was his voice, but how changed," added one, "and, strange coincidence, here comes Herman himself; who thought to see him in town!" The pair went to the young man at once; and communicated what they had heard. Herman gave scarcely time to understand them, before he cried, "Where is he?—which way?" and turning down the street they indicated, with a brief farewell, he followed the steps of Clifton; with a swiftness that belied his pale cheek and slender form. The youth he sought was not far off; and Herman was on the point of speaking, when suddenly five or six young men joined him, and with laughter and jokes at the cloud of gloom that he had not yet shaken off, carried him away with them, their loud voices and coarse language reached even the ears of Herman, and told him too plainly how degraded he had become. At last they all stopped, and Herman, unwilling to seem a spy on their movements, entered a public garden he was just passing, and tired by exertion and excitement, sat down on a seat placed rather in the shade. Almost immediately after, Clifton's party also entered the gate, and remarking that the rooms would not be full enough yet, strolled slowly past the place where Herman was sitting. None glanced at the youth but Clifton, and he stood as though spell-bound, gazing on the muffled form in mingled hope and fear. Herman felt that he was known, and unable to show a coldness he did not feel, advanced a step from the shade. The moon-beams fell full on his face. The eye of Clifton rested a moment on those pale features, now paler still with strong emotion, and then rushing forward with a wild cry of delight, he flung himself into the arms of his friend. Surprise and joy had overcome him, or he had never, never dared to meet Herman thus. In a moment the recollection of all returned, and he raised his eye timidly and fearfully to the countenance of his friend; but there was no coldness, no harshness there. The agitated features and starting tear spoke unchanged affection; and yielding to the influence of better and sweeter feelings than he had known for long, Clifton bowed his head on his friend's shoulder and wept. And the noisy party—their mirth suddenly hushed—silently turned from a scene which touched their hearts despite themselves, and left the garden. It was some time before the young men could speak calmly to each other, and then the first word that trembled on Clifton's lips was "forgiveness," and once assured of this, and encouraged to hope for the future, he submitted to the every wish of Herman. The young men walked a little while together, and then Clifton accompanied his friend to the lodgings of the latter. But a fever that had been long in his veins now broke out, and for many days he lay on a bed of sickness, but Herman's affection and care soothed his troubled spirit, and the affliction was not long; he looked on his past career with horror. He had tasted the cup of the world's pleasure, and shrunk from it now with dread. The words of Herman fell on a willing ear; his instructions were eagerly sought. When able to travel, Clifton was taken by his friend to his own home in their native town, where, on his return to health, the youth finally settled. Once more he took the pledge, and this time on bended knee he asked strength from his God to observe it. The after life of Clifton was peaceful and honorable. He was an ornament to his profession. His friend's unwearied love was returned with true, warm affection. He had temptations to meet, difficulties to encounter, yet was he made more than conqueror over all his enemies. Thus time,—*the pledge was kept.*

His Mother Drinks Gin.

There are schools at which those who are ragged learn of those who are well dressed; but sometimes the well dressed may learn useful instruction from the ragged. At a penny a lesson much valuable knowledge may be acquired from the professors, more infamous perhaps than famous, but yet very communicative and apt to teach. In passing from Broad Street to Tottenham-court Road this afternoon, I took a lesson from these instructors, whose school is kept in the open street. There are in London many peripatetic philosophers who, after the ancient fashion, convey their learning to their pupils whilst walking in the open air. My attention was attracted by half-a-dozen of the dirtiest and most ragged children I had ever seen. Ireland could not produce much wiser specimens; they ran from house to house apparently in sport, stopping occasionally to look down into an area. The occupiers and servants, however, did not seem to regard it as sport, for in their harshest tones they called out to the children to go about their business, as though they were beasts of prey prowling about for food. Perhaps they were juvenile thieves, but this I do not know; but as they passed by I stepped towards one of them, and in a gentle tone I said, "My little boy, how long is it since you washed your face?" He held down his head and said nothing. I then put a few questions in order to obtain some explanation of the mass of rags and filth that stood before me. I found that there was a ragged school, but he did not go; there were churches and chapels, but he went to none. I then asked, "Have you no mother?" when the biggest of the party, a boy about fourteen years of age, came forward to reply for his younger, and more bashful companion.—"His mother drinks gin!" What a sentence was this! how full of meaning! and that which some Christian ministers, statesmen, and philanthropists will not learn, this boy knew! and in one short sentence this ragged philosopher expounded the cause of poverty and filth, of absence from school and from church. Having turned to my instructor I found a boy, very clean in face, but without shoes, stockings, or shirt, and with as much remains of jacket and trousers as would permit him, and hardly that with decency, to appear in the street. I said, "And how do you know his mother drinks gin?" "Because I live in the same house," he replied. "And where does she get the money to buy the gin?" I asked. "Why, sir, she sells flour, and such things, and as soon as she has got a little money she spends it in gin." "And do none of the children go to school, or to church?" I asked; to which he answered, "The three young ones don't go nowhere, but the oldest daughter what's married goes to chapel." "And how my smart fellow," said I, looking my new friend in the face, "What makes you so ragged?" "Why, sir," he said, "I lost my place of work, and I have not been able to get another, and I sold my clothes to buy me some bread." I then added kindly, and in a low tone, "But I hope you don't drink gin as his mother does." To which he answered very frankly, "I have no money to buy gin." "Well my boy," I said, "I see that you know that gin does much mischief, and I would advise you to look for work, and to make up your mind never to do as his mother does." I do not, in general, approve of giving to persons in the street of whom one knows nothing, and where it is doubtful what use will be made of it, at the same time I do not like to take up a poor person's time by asking questions, and then disappoint the hope which I have perhaps excited; and so, taking out a penny, I said, "This is a very small sum, but if you spend it in bread it will be useful to you." "Yes sir, that it will," and with a hearty "thank you, sir," the boy went on his way with much glee, leaving on my mind a feeling of great interest for this immense mass of the London population; and an increasing respect for their talents and good conduct, as far as their circumstances permit. In this conversation, too, I learned, not only that sobriety is connected with attendance at school, and at places of worship, but also with common cleanliness; for whilst receiving instruction from my shoeless, stockingless, shirtless, and ragged, but clean-faced tutor, I saw how it is that the boy's mother does not teach him to wash his face. "Is there no water in the house in which you live?" I asked; to which he replied, "No sir, not in our house, but she could get some if she liked at the house round the corner." Here, then, are two evils, houses without a supply of water, and inmates without a desire of obtaining it when it can be had. There is a boy of fair promise, growing up in rags and filth, in ignorance and heathenism, because his mother drinks gin.—*Temperance Chronicle.*

To Catch Men and to Keep them.

The work of Temperance Societies is twofold, first to catch and then to keep; first to reclaim the drunkard, and then to retain him in sobriety. This was the beautiful description of ministers of religion,—“fishers of men.” All suitable arts and hooks and baits and nets they were to use; and when they had caught the fish, they must bring them safely to the land. In like manner the advocate of Temperance, the “drunkard's friend,” tries by tracts, by lectures, by tea parties, by conversation, and by the winning force of example, to draw men from the dangerous company of tipplers to the safe ground of sobriety. But when this has been done, the work of benevolence is not over. Care must still be exercised lest they fall back into their former habits. A little consideration will show how great a danger there is; and how much need of friendly oversight. Although when a man signs the pledge and abstains from strong drink, he has, to a certain extent, emancipated himself from his chains, yet it must not be forgotten that the power of habit is not easily overcome, and that a return to former practices is very easy, until new habits have been formed. It is precisely in the interval between the forsaking of old habits and the forming of new ones, that the Temperance philanthropy is most needed. There has been the habit not only of drinking at certain hours, but at certain places with certain inviting accompaniments. There has been the addition of society, music, dancing, reading the newspaper, and perhaps theatrical performance; probably also skittles or cards or games of some kind; and the incipient tetrateter finds a void which it becomes the duty of wise men to fill up. Let not those hours hang heavy which used to be spent in the tavern or tap-room! Let not the life of sobriety appear dull, gloomy, and melancholy, so as to leave an impression that however desirable it may be, it is impossible to bear it. Let there be cheerful rooms and friendly converse, and newspapers, and books, and periodicals, and interesting lectures on the wonderful works of God. The magnet which the landlord of the public house holds up to attract the man is very powerful; it becomes necessary to present a magnet still more powerful to draw the other way. Every place should have its reading room open to members of Temperance Societies, at a penny a week, if not at all hours, yet as at Ipswich, from Six to Ten every evening.—*Temperance Chronicle.*

Little Henry's Holiday at the Great Exhibition.

SPANISH WINE JAR.

Papa.—Here is a great Jar.

Henry.—But you do not call this ugly thing one of the 'Lions,' papa?

P.—Yes, I do; because it teaches me something. It makes me think. This great jar is a wine cooler, and is sent from Spain. That country being to the south of Europe, and opposite to Africa, has a very warm climate. When the wine has been made it must be kept cool, therefore it is poured into jars like these, which are put down into the earth.

Rose.—But what were you thinking about it, papa?

P.—I was thinking it might teach us a sad truth:—Riches may lead to poverty.

The Spaniards, with the gold they once procured from America, were the richest nation in Europe. They were so rich that many found they need not work to live; they became “gentlemen,” and “grandees.” But too many, when they thus gained gold, lost the habit of industry.

H.—Which is worth more.

P.—Certainly. The people have never been very industrious since. And this jar reminded me of the fact. The wine manufacture is perhaps the principal one in Spain. Living under a beautiful climate, if the people worked hard, and cultivated the soil, it would yield them great riches; but no, that would cost them great labor; and the grapes grow there without trouble. Again, the process of pressing the grapes, and fermenting their juice, are so simple, that the wine manufacture is very easy. Another source of riches in Spain, is tobacco, which is also easily cultivated and manufactured; but the manufactures which require great industry and attention, are not flourishing.

Their merino sheep yield a fine and peculiar wool, but the greater part is exported as “raw material.” The natives of Spain ought to yield much wealth. Long before America was discovered, the Romans used to speak of this country, and of the house-

hold articles made of silver. The Phœnicians, when they visited Spain, are said to have left their bronze anchors here, and to have supplied their places with silver, loading their ships with it. But now, very few mines in the country are worked. The great quicksilver mine is the most important.

R.—What are the manufactures of Spain?

P.—Not such as please me. In Toledo, the town from which I believe, this jar was sent, the hardest and sharpest of sword blades are made. The government of the country carry on the manufacture, and that of tobacco and gunpowder.

Think, Henry, wine, tobacco, gunpowder, and swords! Men may one day learn to discard them all! The wine manufacture is no better than the other three; for wine may lead to drunkenness, and drunkenness kills more than the sword.

Oh, when we talk of the fruits of this Exhibition, well may we be glad! Many a Spaniard may learn in this building, from the works of other nations, what industry is worth.—so, should there be another Exhibition in 1951, perhaps Spain may be represented by far more noble things than this great wine cooler.

Beautiful Spain! Thou ancient land of sunny clime, and fruitful soil! May thy people gather new thoughts from hence; and may they learn how to shine forth once more, with higher, truer glories than those of the Moor, and the "golden time!"—*Temperance Chronicle.*

The Tendency of Intoxicating Drinks to Destroy Natural Affection.

Among the numerous evils which result from the use of intoxicating drinks none are so deplorable in their consequences as those which blunt and destroy the moral sensibilities; and, probably, no state of wickedness is greater than that indicated by the absence of the maternal affections. Hence it has been emphatically inquired, "Can a woman forget her sucking child?" It unfortunately happens that the vice of drunkenness has furnished not a few instances demonstrative of a state of things which the question thus put presumes to be impossible. When we consider the extraordinary sacrifices a mother has been known to make on behalf of her children; and how strongly developed are the natural affections, from the highest and most civilized of women to the most rude and barbarous, it would be a matter of astonishment to find any exception to this universal law, but for one widespread and desolating vice, whose tendency, as it will be seen, is to wither and destroy even a mother's love. The following are the cases alluded to:—

UNNATURAL NEGLECT AND STARVATION OF A CHILD BY ITS OWN MOTHER.—Mary Anne Johnson, a young woman, about twenty-three years of age, who was understood to be the wife of a commercial traveler, and highly respectably connected, was placed at the bar of the Guildhall police-court, before Sir Geo. Carroll, charged with ill-treating her infant daughter, aged fourteen months, by omitting to supply it with nourishment, and otherwise neglecting it, whereby its life was endangered. The child was produced, and created a great sensation in court by its emaciated state, and the filthy condition it appeared in. The charge was preferred by Jane Hunt, a married woman, living in the same house, No. 2, Three-Herring-court, Redcross street, Cripplegate. She stated that the prisoner took a room in the house, and came to reside there on Monday week last, and had been drunk ever since. She was in a continuous state of stupor, and as soon as she recovered sufficiently to stagger to the diamond, she repaired thither and took a fresh dose, and then came home to be down till the effects passed off. She had two children, one abut four years old, and the other (that in question) fourteen months, and the almost incessant crying of the latter, annoyed everybody in the house to such an extent that witness was on Thursday evening induced to go up and see what was the matter. On entering the room the scene that presented itself was of the most miserable description. The mother and child were lying on the bed, without the slightest article of covering; the child was crying and by its side was a crust of bread, from which the little creature managed to pick out the crumbs. It was crying for food, and the mother was incapable from stupor to give it any. Witness took the poor little infant in her arms, and carried it out of her room, and washed it (which it very much needed) and gave it warm tea and milk. She afterwards delivered it to the care of the mother again. The poor child commenced crying again, and continued to do so all night, and

on the previous morning, feeling that it would perish for want of warmth and clothing, witness went up again, with two or three of the neighbors, when they found the mother of the child in exactly the same state as before. Witness offered to prepare a little warm victuals for the infant, but the mother declined to have any assistance. She then proposed to take the child and bring it up with her own, but this philanthropic offer was also refused. Witness then determined to take the child away without the mother's leave, and she carried it to doctor Lloyd, who directed her to give information at the police station immediately, as the child could not survive many hours if it were longer neglected." The following case is equally appalling:—

At the Guildhall Police-office, on Saturday, Martha Raymond was committed for trial, charged with throwing her son, aged six years, from the third-floor window of a house in Sea court, Golden-lane. This was done because the boy would not let her have his boots to sell for gin!

These cases tell their own sad tale, further comment would be superfluous.—*Bristol Temperance Herald.*

Results of the Spirit Trade.

At a late meeting of the Sullivan County N. Y., Temperance Society, the following statement was read by D. B. Chapin, showing the influence of licensed rum selling in a single case:

"While making some repairs in the jail last fall, one of the prisoners who is called Smith, although he says if his real name was known, people would be astonished, as he has respectable relations, said that the authorities of the State and town gave men license to sell liquors. They sold to him. While under the influence of this rum, he stole from the bar-room of the man where he had been drinking, after he had been twice turned out of doors at other places. The clothes he did not want, had them not when he was taken and had even lost some of his own, so that when committed to jail he was almost destitute. 'I am now here at County expense, when, if I had my liberty,' said he, 'I might most of the time make my dollar a day, as I am a joiner.' The following are some statistical facts in the case:—Here Dea C. presented the copy of records of the Court in which he is charged with entering the house of O. C. Howard of Springfield, with force and arms, when he actually entered as a customer. The prisoner threw himself upon the County, and was sentenced to 10 months imprisonment, and a fine of \$34, to go to the rum-seller who fitted him to steal, and the following expenses accrued:

Cost of prosecution and committing him to jail.	\$37.52
Board as established by law, for 43 1-3 weeks.	65.00
Wood allowed by judges.	15.17
Use of bed allowed by judges.	2.73
Key fee.	50
Medical attendance to this date.	1.00
Clothing procured by the jailor which were absolutely necessary for the prisoner's comfort.	9.67
Expense of the Court, the Jury and the Sheriff, during the trial, estimated at	25.00
	<hr/> \$157.09

\$157.09 actual expense to the county
Then add the prisoner's time for 10 months, at \$15 per month.
Supposing 209 spectators 1-2 day at trial, estimated at

	\$150.00
	75.00
	<hr/> \$225.00
Bring down County expenses,	157.09
	<hr/> \$382.09

And you have a total of
Look at \$382.09 loss to the community for one drunken frelic caused by the sale of rum by men licensed by the people. This is but one case among others similar to it constantly occurring. How long will men vote for license that thus takes money from their own pockets?—*Chicago Tem. Messenger.*

The Law of Love.

All men, without distinction of party or sect, are commanded to "love one another." Notwithstanding their diversified opinions or various feelings;—however much they may differ in politics or creeds, but the duty is still obligatory—the command remains binding.

"All are brothers;" and the "law of love" must unite with them in one.

The rich merchant, hoarding his uncounted gold, or clutching his vast treasures with a frenzied feeling; whose hands were never extended to relieve human woe, and who passes the lonely hour of midnight in sleepless fear, lest his vast store-house should burn, or his splendid ships should sink to the rocky beds beneath the old ocean's peaceful bosom, is positively commanded by the God of heaven to love that poor, toiling, wretched slave.

Although the rich may shut the poor, although they may start back at their touch, and forget they are brothers, yet the same eye that regards the daily woe and hourly cry of the oppressed one, is open, watching the selfishness and parsimony of pampered wealth.

And as true as yonder Sun pursues his trackless flight in the blue canopy above; as certain as the cerulean arch canopies this world, just as sure will the awful visitation of the Almighty's power reach the fastness of the oppressor, though he be surrounded with a wall of gold and gates of tuba.—In the sacred scriptures are recorded these words:—"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyself."

Who is our neighbor? All men, of every nation, rank or color. The ignorant, stupid Hottentot; the sabbie African; the cold selfish Siberian; the hardy Laplander; the wily Mexican, and the now degraded, but once noble red man of the woods; all without one single exception, claim thy love, thy regard, thy affection!

Christian! art thou a professor of the "meek and lowly Jesus;" and does not thy heart burn within thee, with love to thy fellow man?

Away with the man who professes to hold fellowship with Christ, and at the same time, hates his brother. His actions belie his words. There is no truth or soundness in him. He falsifies all he says, and out of his nostrils comes the breath of deceit.

Delirium and Death in the Tombs.

Last Sunday afternoon I went to the Temperance meeting in the Tombs. At the close of the meeting Mr. Edmonds stated that a man who had been committed for five days on a charge of intemperance, was that day to have been discharged. The five-day commitments, when their term expires on Sunday, are generally retained until after the Temperance meeting in the afternoon, when as many as possible are induced to sign the pledge. At the close of the meeting that man would have been discharged. "But," said Mr. Edmonds, "he is now lying in a rude pine coffin in the yard behind the prison. He died this morning of delirium tremens.—This painful announcement produced a profound sensation in all who heard it. The dropping of a pin could almost have been heard in the galleries of the prison. Mr. Edmonds then made an eloquent and touching appeal to the poor victims of intemperance, about 100 of whom under five-day commitments were seated on the ground floor. After the meeting was over I went to look at the wretched man. The picture would shock the feelings of the most insensible. There lay the mortal remains of one more victim of intemperance. The wretchedness imprinted upon those features, the ghastly, staring eye, fixed in the last expression of the raving delirium which kindled it with "infernal fire," the hopelessness of such a death, filled me with emotion which the reader may better imagine than I can describe.

Turning from this spectacle, one of the by-standers remarked, "There is one who may soon be by his side." Alas! the remark was too well founded. The individual pointed out has been laboring under delirium tremens ever since his commitment. As I came out of the door he stopped Mr. Edmonds, the keeper, whose labors for the moral improvement of those under his care are a noble feature of his administration, and told him that "they kept all the while pouring something into his ear;" "he could not tell exactly what, but some kind of electric fluid or other;" "would he not see it," &c., plainly showing that he was laboring under that terrible disorder of mind and body. "Oh, thou invisible spirit of wine! If thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil!"—*N. Y. Reformer.* W. O. B.

Testimony of two Clergymen at the Bristol Temperance Festival.

(From the Bristol Temperance Herald.)

The Rev. W. Whitehead, a. m., vicar of Christ, and a magistrate of the county of Somerset, occupied the chair in the evening. The reverend Chairman said it was with pleasure he appeared before them in support of a cause which they all had so much at heart; and when he saw so many happy faces before him he was amply repaid for any little inconvenience his attending might have occasioned himself. He had been a minister of the Gospel for upwards of 40 years, and a magistrate for upwards of 30 years, and he could with confidence assure them, both as a clergyman and a magistrate, that in the whole course of his experience he had not found so great an enemy to the diffusion and influence of the Gospel, as the drinking habits of the people of this country. He would go further and say, he had never yet found so decided an enemy as strong drink to the peace and good order of society, and that the drinking usages of the people were indeed and in truth the foster-fathers of the greatest portion of the crime prevailing among us. Further, he would say—and he said it fearless of contradiction—that infidelity and socialism, a mere formalism, and a total indifference to religion, was engendered with the habit of intemperance which so extensively prevailed. Many were the means resorted to, to cry down the advocates of the only method that had yet been found effectual, under God's blessing, of stemming the torrent of corruption, but he entreated all who heard him to meet such opposition in a charitable and christian spirit.

The Rev. W. Gale, a. m., vicar of Pyllie, Somerset, assured them of his unshaking attachment to the cause of Total Abstinence, for he believed the curse of drunkenness afforded the greatest obstacle to the spread of the Gospel, to the diffusion of moral philanthropy, and to the sanitary improvement of the condition of the people. He would not recommend to his people the adoption of the Total Abstinence principle till he had tried it himself, but, having practiced it for some time, he found himself so much better, both mentally and physically—in mind as well as in pocket—that he could do no less than advise others to adopt it also. He had now been a Teetotaler six years, and every day confirmed him in his adhesion to the practice of Abstinence.

Brighton Temperance Society.

MR. LEVISON'S SECOND LECTURE.

(From the Brighton Herald of June 28, 1851.)

On Monday evening last J. L. Levison, Esq., delivered his second highly interesting and important lecture on "The Hereditary Tendency of Drunkenness." Thomas B. Horne, Esq., surgeon, was in the chair.

Mr. Levison commenced by recapitulating the heads of his preceding lecture, in which the laws of the hereditary transmission of diseases had been satisfactorily demonstrated. He then stated that he proposed in his present discourse to submit to his audience, firstly, that excessive drinking habits induced directly and indirectly a long and frightful catalogue of diseases, both of the organs of the body and of the mind; and, secondly, that however great the physical suffering from inebriation, the amount of what might be termed moral disease was still of the more lamentable kind. The first species racked the bodily organs with pain; the second lighted all the social affections, and devastated all that was holy, pure, elevated, and refined in man. Mr. Levison, with the aid of diagrams, &c., rendered those views of the subject intelligible to all, and for this purpose he gave a summary in the following order:—

1. Diseases of the brain, including insanity, idiosyncrasy, epilepsy, and apoplexy.
2. Diseases of the external senses.
3. Diseases of the spinal and general nervous system.
4. Diseases of the chest.
5. Diseases of the abdominal cavity.

Mr. L. described the direct effects of drunkenness on all, bodily and mental. If we observe (he said) an individual, after what is called moderate drinking, his eyes become for a term brighter, his pulse beats quicker, his thoughts are for a brief space more vivid, and his animal spirits more boisterous. But he is, by so doing, rendering himself liable to some of the affections already

mentioned, he is exciting the brain by an undue circulation of the blood, and put in the ratio of the stimulation will be the loss of vital power; the consequences of all these prove fatal to his health and sanity, and the condition of his own bodily state is sure to be transmitted to his offspring. Let us mark the effects in extreme cases. The muscles of the face become distorted; the eyes dim, bloodshot, and staring; and the facial expression metamorphosed. Nay, the tongue is loosed, or else too loose; the ideas are confused or chaotic, and there is nothing left to indicate that such a self-distorter had been gifted with even a gleam of intelligence. Extreme acts of intemperance continued, make (said the lecturer) even greater havoc. All sense of shame is gradually lost; he is threatened with the pauper's fate; for when he has rendered himself a moral bankrupt by destroying his own moral liberty, he becomes dependent on the labor of others. If not a mechanic, but one of a wealthier class, he often dies with a painful and loathsome disease, or passes through years of existence as the moping idiot or raving wretch, wearing out the few remaining glimpses of mind in the dungeon or a mad house; or in a moment of self-loathing, puts an end to his miserable existence by an act of suicide. After treating in a lucid manner the diseases consequent on habitual drinking, Mr. Levison entered on that portion of the Lecture devoted to moral diseases, which he drew with a graphic hand. His delineations were from nature; he showed that drinking habits tended to make the home of the working man miserable—that the wife became broken hearted and reckless, and the children utterly neglected, suffering various moral distortions from example and the neglect of mental culture. It was notorious that drinking habits never exalted man's sentiments, but invariably stimulated his animal propensities; the drunkard was lewd, passionate, suspicious, cruel, selfish and mean spirited. Instead of standing erect in the image of one "whose thoughts should be directed heavenwards," he bartered every source of pure refinement, and the aspirations of his moral attributes, for the gratification of a base and degrading appetite.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Hemmingford, October 7, 1851.

Sir,—Several years ago, a Teetotal Society was formed, and regularly organized, in this township; officers were appointed—meetings occasionally held—speeches delivered—converts made—the machinery in good working order, and everything proceeding in a most satisfactory manner. The society was looked upon as a triumph; and I well remember when the formation of the society was announced, the joyous smile that lit the countenance of many an agonized wife, and the expectations formed by many an aching heart at the bare possibility of a change in their sad condition. At the time I write of, it is well known that many confirmed, and apparently hopeless cases were won over, and continued in the right path, as long as they received countenance and support in the meetings of the society. But, alas! from some unexplained cause, the society has ceased to exist, and the meetings, consequently, discontinued. The result has been, that the "weaker brethren" have fallen away from their profession, and were assailed away by the temptations of former companions, and their last state is now worse than the first. Now, if our society had continued in vigorous existence,—if meetings had been held from time to time,—if, in short, the union of the brotherhood had been kept up, there is no reason to doubt but they would have still kept firm to their pledge. My object, in now writing, is to stir up the old officers of the society to renew the war against "the arch-enemy,"—call a public meeting,—get a good chairman,—select the clergy and gentlemen of the neighborhood as speakers,—re-organize the society,—hold monthly meetings at least—in view talented men to lecture, there are plenty able and willing to do so,—enter into subscriptions to buy pamphlets and tracts,—in short, take every step that experience shows to be useful for the

desired purpose; and if the society is thus organized and conducted, there can be no doubt of, or end to, the good that will be done "in our Israel." I would further suggest that the local clergy be invited to lecture on temperance at stated intervals. We have, fortunately, some very talented men of that order amongst us;—and perhaps the medical men in the neighborhood would contribute their mite to the general good.

AQUA PURA.

Kincardine, 23rd October, 1851.

Sir,—Being *wind-bound* at this place, I take up my pen to send you a line. Few places have had a more rapid and promising commencement than the township of Kincardine; and this is principally owing to its name, the goodness of the soil, and the hardy and persevering character of its first settlers, chiefly Scotch. The village of the same name, is rising fast, and bids fair to make an imposing appearance from Lake Huron, on the borders of which it is situated. There are several good mill-sites—three saw mills and one grist mill, will soon be in operation—there are two stores—a post office—a blacksmith's shop, (the Boss, Mr. Hugh McConnell, a thorough teetotaler)—four taverns—one brewery—there are also several carpenters, all busy at work—the Brewery and Taverns get the most custom. Although you might almost conclude to take the *Palm* from *Nichol*, as the "Model Township" for *grog* influence, and give it to Kincardine, yet here the Temperance cause is established—the Bruce Division, No. 303, of Sons of Temperance, numbers about 30 members, all "good men and true." On Saturday evening last, I lectured here to a large audience, and on Sabbath preached two temperance sermons. The venders were out to hear, and were very attentive and tolerably quiet. The Rev. Thomas Crews, a Wesleyan clergyman, is a valuable acquisition to this locality, and with the aid of other zealous teetotalers, under the blessing of God, will, I have no doubt, be able to beat back the powers of darkness. I understand there are two other Ministers laboring in "word and doctrine," through this rough and almost untrodden wilderness—for although some farms are taken up and occupied, there are thousands upon thousands of acres, unoccupied. I am much indebted to several friends for their hospitality, during my protracted sojourn in this region, and for which they have my hearty thanks.

Yours faithfully,

R. D. WADSWORTH.

Nanticoke, 31st October, 1851.

Sir,—You will be pleased to learn that I have had good success on my late long tour. At this place last evening we organized a Society with 43 members, the following are the officers,—S. G. Haskett, Esq., Merchant and Post master, *President*; James Banfield, *Vice President*; John Banfield, *Treasurer and Secretary*; Samuel Dille, Andrew Lever, Daniel F. Silverthorn, *Committee*. The Teetotalers here are determined to encourage a paper, and I have no doubt that the small, but rising village of Nanticoke, will be known very soon, as a flourishing settlement. It is located on Lake Erie, 8 miles east of Port Dover—has a Methodist Church and an Episcopal Church—one tavern—one tannery—one Blacksmith's shop—several Shoemakers, Masses, Carpenters, &c. The Rev. John Baxter, resident Wesleyan Minister, a teetotaler of 25 years' standing, presided over the meeting, and received a cordial vote of thanks for his able conduct in the chair. Mr. Haskett, the newly elected President, then requested him to close the proceedings with a benediction. I am

pleased to find my esteemed friend the President, whom I have known, years ago in Montreal, a uniformly consistent teetotaler and christian man, and I promise myself that the society under him and colleagues will prosper. Seven copies of the *Advocate* are to come to his office.

I am, yours faithfully,

R. D. WADSWORTH.

Albion, Oct. 31, 1851.

Sir.—I noticed in the *Advocate* a short time ago, an editorial article introducing certain extracts from the proceedings of a meeting of the National Temperance Society, held in New York, wherein you say, "We are coming to this, we must come to this, in Canada," alluding to Legislative prohibition of the Manufacture and Traffic in Intoxicating liquors. Now, I was pleased that there were others who agreed with me, that such a law we must have in Canada. I have for some time been of opinion that the sooner we commence agitating this matter the better. I am a Canadian, Mr. Editor, and love my country, and have long earnestly desired to see her people raised from the degraded position, which the vice of intemperance has placed them in, to a more elevated one, a position calculated to distinguish them as a moral and religious people. But, I have become convinced that as long as the Government continues to countenance and protect this cursed traffic, there will be little hope for such a glorious object being attained. We must now, however, show them that we are determined to have a different state of things. We cannot, it is true, calculate with any degree of certainty, upon returning a sufficient number of members to our legislature to ensure immediate success to our prayers for a Prohibitory law; but we can commence the battle, Mr. Editor, bearing in mind that the victory is not always to the strong. We can agitate, agitate, until we get the Maine law and nothing less, for anything short of that will not do. Let the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance take the lead in this matter, get up a Petition similar to the one now submitted to the people of New York State, and let one or two copies of such Petition be forwarded to every Subordinate Division in the Province, to every Union of Daughters, every Section of Cadets, to every Rechabite Tent, and to all the old Total Abstinence Societies, and I doubt not that the enormous pressure from without, will induce the Government to yield to the wishes of so large and respectable a body of the people.

There is another class of people, too, Mr. Editor, who would support the prayers of such petitions, by affixing their signatures to them; they are people who are more or less in the habit of using strong drinks. I fancy you look surprised when I tell you so, but such will be the case, nevertheless, and I will tell you why. About eighteen months since, a few friends to the total abstinence cause, thinking that public opinion was sufficiently ripe for their purpose, got up a petition to the Legislature, praying that a law might be passed, prohibiting entirely the manufacture and traffic in intoxicating drinks. The Petition was left with me to obtain signatures, and I succeeded without any extra troubles in getting some sixty or seventy names to it, which, in a thinly settled part of the country like this, was considered a fair number. Now, Mr. Editor, fully one half of those who signed their names to this Petition were men, whom I know, were in the habit of using strong drink, and, when signing, voluntarily acknowledged that they did use intoxicating liquors, "Yet they would be glad if there was not a drop to be had in the country; for when the temptation was out of the way, they would be a great deal better satisfied, and if they knew that they could not get them, they

would be content." Now, what do you think of that. Is it not time, then, to begin to strike the axe at the root of this great evil, the manufacture and traffic in strong drinks? Yes, cut it up entirely, that not a vestige of it be left.

In the hope that these few lines may induce action in the proper quarter, I remain, &c,

A SUBSCRIBER.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

"CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,"

EIGHTEENTH VOLUME.

In penning the announcement of the *Eighteenth Volume* of the *Advocate*, we feel called upon again to thank our subscribers for their support during the past year—we have spared no time nor money to deserve it, and would hope that we have not altogether been unsuccessful; it has been our study to keep before us the great object for which the *Advocate* was at first commenced, and from the frequent favorable notices of our contemporaries, we see cause to indulge the hope, that in this also we have not failed.

We have contracted with our paper maker to furnish a good quality of paper; and the illustrations of that interesting tale, *THE SEQUEL TO THE BOTTLE*, are now being engraved on wood for our next volume. Continued care will be exercised in the selection of good pieces of Music, and additional assistance in the Editorial department has also been secured. Under these circumstances, we hope that strenuous efforts will be made to extend our circulation, and that Subscribers will do us the justice to make their payments in advance. We hope that agents and friends, in different parts, will make it a point to canvass their different localities, not only to ascertain who are willing to continue, but also for the purpose of adding new names to our list, and communicate the result to us before the close of the present volume.

We have no change to announce in the future conduct of the *Advocate*. As heretofore, it will be the uncompromising defender of our cause, and will faithfully note its progress through out the world, wherever the standard of temperance has been raised, as well as in these Provinces, whether that progress be effected through the instrumentality of the Rechabites, the Sons of Temperance, or the ordinary temperance societies. We have no object to gain beyond the advancement of the cause of total abstinence, and to this every other consideration shall be made to yield.

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT

As heretofore, will be carefully selected from the best publications of the day; and well written original articles, either of prose or poetry, will from time to time find place in its columns.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

The above is not altogether a new feature in the *Advocate*, but in future we intend that more attention will be paid to it—and great care will be taken to furnish the former, and others who are interested, with a full and correct report of the market. It shall in a great measure take the place of the news department, as well as that of the births, marriages, and deaths, except those that may be sent us for insertion in our columns.

THE EDUCATIONAL AND AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

Will comprise carefully selected articles of practical value, both to the parent and teacher, as well as the farmer, that our friends in the country who may wish to take but one paper, may find the *Advocate* all they want for a family paper, at a very small price.

We make this early announcement of our next volume that all may be apprized in good time, that we cannot continue to send the *Eighteenth Volume* of the *Advocate* to any but those who make payment in advance, or send us definite orders for their paper. Hitherto, heavy loss has been incurred by sending to all previous Subscribers the succeeding volume without order, we think the friends of the cause should not expose us to this loss.

The *Advocate* is published on the 1st and 15th of every month, at 2s 6d per annum, payable in advance. As formerly, all orders and remittances to be forwarded to JOHN C. BECKER, Printer, No. 22, Great St. James Street, Montreal.

THE PEAL OF TEMPERANCE.

Music—Grand Finale to First Part of the Cantata of Washington, from the "Am. Musical Review."

SPIRITO. Semi-Chorus.

1. Loud raise the peal of temp'rance! 'Tis Re-chab's joy-ful day! Our land that once in ead-ness Groan'd

2. In li-ber-ty re-joic-es, Aw'd by no mo-narch's rod; Lift high our joy-ful voic-es, Aye,

3. 'Twas He whose wis-dom guid-ed The coun-cils of our sires; He o'er our plans pro-vid-ed And

4. We giv-e to thee the glo-ry, Fa-ther of all pos-sess'd; That gilds our coun-try's sto-ry, That

Grand Double Chorus.

neath the drunkard's sway;

lift them up to God. Then swell, swell the strain, your notes pro-claim, Tem-per-ance!

Ho the praise re-quires.

makes our coun-try blest.

Tem-per-ance. Hail, hail, hail, Tem-per-ance, Tem-per-ance, Hail, hail, hail.

THE COLD WATER ARMY.

Music—"Auld Lang Syne."

1. With ban - ner and with badge we come, An Ar - my true and strong, To

2. "Cold Wa - ter Ar - my," is our name, - O may we faith - ful be, And

3. Though oth - ers love their rum and wine, And drink till they are mad, To

4. I pledge to thee this hand of mine, In faith and friend ship strong; And,

fight a - gainst the host of rum, And this shall be our song: We love, &c.

so in truth and jus - tice claim The bless - ings of the free. We love the clear cold

wa - ter we will still in - cline, To make us strong and glad. We love, &c.

fel - low sol - diers, we will join The cho - rus of our song: We love, &c.

wa - ter spring), Sup - plied by gen - tle show - ers; We feel the strength cold water brings, "The victory is ours."

Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, NOVEMBER 15, 1851.

THE MAIN CHANCE.

"ALL ABOUT THE MAINE LAW."

Since the approval of "An Act for the suppression of drinking houses and tipping shops," which passed the Maine Legislature in the month of June last, scarcely any topic has been more exciting, or caused more general discussion both in private and public. This is not to be wondered at, for never was a bolder blow struck by the hands of freemen, than that of the men of Maine. The rum-sellers are fairly staggering, not with strong drink, but from the effects of strong principles rightly applied. Let them stagger, we say, until it shall come to pass that learning wisdom from the past they betake themselves to honest employments. Other States of the Union are forming themselves for a right glorious attack on the enemies forces, and the battle will be won,—common sense will prevail.

But for our beloved Canada, *what can we do?* At present it is our duty as far as we can to place before the people the great experiment, now being made, and give the fullest information in our possession, respecting the Maine law and the manner in which it is sustained. As yet, we have not seen the law in Canada type, nor even a full synopsis of it; and, therefore we shall now give an epitome of that most wonderful and potent document.

The first section enacts that "no person shall be allowed at any time to manufacture or sell, by himself, his clerk, servant, or agent, directly or indirectly, any spirituous or intoxicating liquors, or mixed liquors, a part of which are spirituous or intoxicating, except as hereafter provided." By the second section it is enacted, that the authorities of any town or city, may, on a specified day appoint some suitable person to vend "spirits, wines, or other intoxicating liquors, to be used for medicinal and mechanical purposes, and no other, said agent to receive compensation—to be subject to definite regulations—to be appointed for one year, and to be removable at pleasure. The next section enacts that the agent shall receive a certificate of appointment from the "board," but such shall not be delivered to him until he executes a bond with two good and sufficient securities in the sum of six hundred dollars for the proper performance of his duties. The fourth section declares the penalties incurred by a violation of the act,—first offender, ten dollars and costs, the offender to stand committed till they are paid. Second conviction, twenty dollars and costs as before. For the third and every subsequent conviction, the offender shall be fined twenty dollars and costs, and shall be imprisoned not less than three nor more than six months, and in default of payment the convict shall not be entitled to release by law until he shall have been imprisoned two months, and, if a defaulter, under a third conviction—four months. Any clerk, servant, or agent, violating the law to be "held equally guilty," and liable to the same penalties. The fifth section directs how the penalties may be recovered, viz. by complaint before any justice of the peace, or judge of any municipal or police court. If any one of the select men, or board of mayor or ordermen shall approve or the commencement of a suit, by endorsing the writ, the defendant shall in no case recover any costs. It shall be the duty of these officers to prosecute on being informed of any violation of the act.—Fines and forfeitures to be given to the poor. By the sixth section a convicted person may appeal, but the appellant must give a bond and security in the sum of two hundred dollars that he will pay a fine and costs; he must give a bond and

equal securities that he will not break the law while the appeal is pending,—these to be taken only by the judge who tried the case. The defendant to advance the Jury fees, and in the event of a final conviction to pay double the fines, penalties, and imprisonment originally awarded. The recognizances and bonds to be given within twenty-four hours after judgment, or not to be allowed appeal,—the defendant in the mean time to stand committed. Section the seventh relates to agents to sell, forfeiting their bonds, on complaint and conviction, the bond to be put in suit in any court proper to try the same. By section the eighth, makers and common sellers of liquors, &c., are liable to a fine of one hundred dollars and costs, and in default, sixty days' imprisonment; for second offence these are doubled, and for the third offence a forfeiture of two hundred dollars and imprisonment for four months. The ninth section enacts that no lawless rum-seller can be a juror under this act. Any member of the panel may be questioned on that point, his own confession not to be brought against him,—if he do not answer he shall be discharged. By the tenth section, cases under this act are to take precedence when brought before the superior court. The eleventh section is the one which authorizes the destruction of the liquor: If any three voters shall make oath or affirmation that they have reason to believe that liquor is concealed and intended for sale in any store, shop, or warehouse, the place may be searched, but no dwelling-house shall be searched unless at least one of the complainants shall testify to some act of sale of intoxicating liquors within one month of the time of making said complaint. If the owner of the liquor be known, he shall be summoned to appear before the proper authorities, and unless he can prove that the liquors have been imported under the laws of the United States, and in accordance therewith, they shall be declared forfeited and shall be destroyed before competent witnesses, who shall attest the fact; the owner shall pay a fine of twenty dollars and costs, or stand committed for thirty days; if, in the opinion of the court said liquor shall have been kept for sale—custom-house marks or certificates not to be taken as proof of actual importation. Section the twelfth provides that if the owner of the liquor shall not be known, the liquor shall be advertised for two weeks. If the liquors were lawfully owned and intended for medicinal or mechanical purposes, they may not be destroyed, but on the production of sufficient evidence of lawful possession, the same shall be delivered and receipt taken. By the next section the claimant of seized liquor shall give a bond, with two good and sufficient securities in the sum of two hundred dollars, to pay all fines and costs which may be awarded against him. If the final decision be against the claimant and the quantity seized more than five gallons, he shall be adjudged a common seller, subject to the penalties of section eight—said liquors to be destroyed according to section the eleventh. Chemists, artists, or manufacturers may keep a reasonable quantity for business, but none for sale. Section the fourteenth makes it the duty of the mayor, or other officers, to seize liquor that may be kept or sold in any shanty, tent, hut, or place of any kind used for selling refreshments, in any public place, cattle show, agricultural exhibition, military muster, or public occasion of any kind. The keeper to be arrested and brought before some justice or judge. If proof is given that the liquor is intoxicating, and found in possession of the accused, he shall be imprisoned thirty days and the liquor destroyed, appeals brought under this section, are by the fifteenth guarded as in other cases of appeal. The suits to be conducted by the prosecuting officer of the government, who shall claim all fees; no costs to be reduced or remitted; alligation of former

conviction sufficient before final judgment, without specification of record. Under the sixteenth section, all contracts for liquor are declared null and void, and "no action of any kind shall be maintained in any court in this state, either in whole or in part for intoxicating or spirituous liquors sold in any other state or country whatever, nor shall any action of any kind be had or maintained in any court in this state, for the recovery or possession of intoxicating or spirituous liquors, or the value thereof." By the seventeenth section it is enacted that all the provisions of the act relative to towns shall be applicable to cities and plantations, and those relating to select men, shall be applied to the mayor and aldermen of cities and the assessors of plantations. The last section repeals all former acts inconsistent with this, and provides that this act "take effect from and after its approval by the Governor." Happy the man who signed the same as Governor on the 2nd day of June, 1851.

It is scarcely necessary to state that the Maine law has been subjected to the most searching scrutiny. Its constitutionality has been fully tested and approved. The most learned divines and jurists have pronounced judgment upon it, and have decided that it must be sustained. Professor Stuart and Lucius M. Sargent have each written elaborate letters respecting it. The worthy Mayor of Portland has nobly defended the law. His opinion we gave in a former number, and we now give an extract from the letter of Professor Stuart of Andover. He says:

"People of Maine! The God of Heaven bless you for achieving such a victory. Many triumphs have been achieved in the good cause, but none like yours. Others have more or less fought with the drunkards, and the liquor sellers in the way of arguments and moral suasion, and indirect and inefficient, and temporizing legislation. You have followed the most adroit conqueror the world has ever seen, in your scheme of policy, or struggle.— You have steered for the capital itself, with all its magazines, and material of war; and these once in your hands, you know the contest cannot long continue. Whence are the arms, and ammunition, and rations to come, when all their deposits are seized? You have the unspeakable advantage of making war upon all the supplies of war, and not directly upon the men who take the field against you. You combat with the body of sin and death itself and not with those who are deceived and misled. You do not purpose to destroy those who are misled and drawn to ruin, but to cripple and annihilate the power that misleads them. It is an elevated and noble purpose. When mighty conquerors, and crafty politicians will be forgotten, the laurel on your brows will be freshening and blooming, with a beauty and glory that will be immortal.

I know well what liquor dealers and distillers will say. They allege that their property is taken away, and their means of living prohibited. Very well; but what is your property? It has been applied to procure means to corrupt and destroy the community. Counterfeiters lay out large sums to procure dies for stamping coins, and plates for imitating the best bank bills. Are their establishments to be protected? The creators of those dreadful places (rightly called *Hells*, expend very large sums, and adorn them with magnificence.—Must the community respect this property? Even honest men erect a slaughter-house, or a manufactory with noxious gases, issuing from it in the midst of a city or town; is this property to be protected? Men adulterate medicines, and Congress rises up to a man, and forbids it, not only by legislation, but by active inspecting officers. Are they not in the right? But—are they consistent? There are hundreds of thousands of hogheads of adulterated liquor, much of it containing rank poison, over which they exercise no inspection, and submit it to no examination. Is this a due protection of the ignorant and unsuspecting part of the community? Scores of thousands die every year, through the influence of these poisons.

And have society no remedy against all this? Maine has nobly said, They have. She has spoken with trumpet-tongue, that which eternal truth will sanction. Talk of property in the means of corrupting and destroy the community! Why then the

robber's cave, and the counterfeiter's shop, where his expensive work is done, is property to be respected? Even the innocent and industrious man, if he undertakes a business which poisons the air, and endangers the life of the citizens, is at once compelled to relinquish his station. How can any man rightly own that as property, which sends forth pestilence and death through a whole community? The plea for property is idle. It is unworthy a moment's regard.

So long as Legislatures pursued the criminal personally, so long they were sure to be met with false testimony to screen them, and abundance of sympathy with them because of their penalties. It took them longer than one would imagine to find out and believe that drunkards, and the makers of drunkards will be. The discovery is made at last. Maine has now laid its hand on that which can tell no lies, and that with which no honest man can sympathize.

Yes,—destroy it as you would a poisonous well or a hyena, or a tiger, without remorse, and without mercy. Stand between the living and the dead, and stay the plague. Say, Thus far hast thou come, with wasting and desolation in thy train, but not a step farther shalt thou advance.—Nor is this all. Retreat forthwith, abandon the ground, thou foul fiend, which thou hast occupied; yea, make a speedy and final retreat. We will bear thy presence no longer; and if thou delayest, we will sweep thee away with the besom of destruction.

Give no more room for timidity and skulking in this all important business. The people should send no man to the Legislature for them, who is a coward, or a heretic here. Let all the excuses be taken away, and every man be brought to feel, that he will never lay down arms, until the camp, and the very citadel of the enemy are taken, and all his arsenals and magazines blown sky high.

May the shadow of Maine never be less! May she live more than a thousand years, twice told!—This is my toast for the *Dirigo State*, drunk in pure cold water, but more cheering than all that were ever drunk in wine or brandy."

Considering the deep interest, which must be felt throughout Canada, respecting this novel experiment, for the protection of the people against the ram power, we shall be excused adding to this article a part of the letter from Lucius M. Sargent, Esq., of Boston. Mr Sargent observes:

There is nothing novel in the destruction of private personal property, for the public good, from entire cargoes of Smyrna figs to boxes of rotten oranges. Counterfeit money is private property. Dogs are private property, and some of them are highly prized by their owners; and yet they are annually destroyed, in almost every city, for the public good. Obscene books and pictures are private property. The implements of gambling are private property. Yet all these things are notoriously destroyed, without the least regard to the sacrifice which the owner is compelled to undergo.

There is no game at which man can play so full of hazard, as that of which we are discoursing now. In all other games he stakes his purse, his acres, his chattels, and nothing more—in this he stakes all these—and what besides?—his peace of mind, his health, his reputation, his reason, the happiness of his friends, the lawful claims of his wife and his children, and all his joys on earth, and all his hopes in heaven! And now let me ask, most reverently, in the name of an all merciful God, shall the implements of such awful gambling be accounted sacred, while the sledge hammer of law falls with all its energy upon a few paltry implements of pasteboard, and tinsel, and ivory!

It has been very commonly supposed that the laws of the United States, by conferring the right to import, in certain quantities, conferred the right to sell, in any part of the United States. This is an entire mistake. There can be no power to self-intoxicating liquors, in any State whose laws prohibit the sale. The laws of the United States will have no collision with the internal police regulations of any one of the several States. The general government permits its citizens to import spirituous liquors in certain quantities, but it no more assures to the importer a right to violate the police regulations of the State, than it assures to him a profit on his wares and merchandize. Mr. Justice Daniel said, in the Massachusetts case:—

"No such right is purchased by the importer; he cannot pur-

chase from the government, that which it cannot insure to him, as a sale independent of the laws and policy of the State."

Nothing can be more explicit than the opinion of Chief Justice Tancy, upon that occasion, touching the power of a State to prohibit the traffic in the most ample manner:—

"If any State deems the retail and internal traffic in ardent spirits injurious to its citizens, I see nothing in the constitution to prevent it from regulating and restraining the traffic, or from prohibiting it altogether."

I anticipate a very beneficial effect from the strict enforcement of this law, because, if I am not very much mistaken, it will compel total abstinence, in many cases, long enough to enable the torments of the tippler's stomach to subside, and the craving, which is so very painful for a few days, to become extinguished entirely. Until this is accomplished, the task of the reformer is arduous—he sails against the wind.—When half persuaded to give it up, the very smell of the rum craft, as he passes to leeward of it, of a thirsty morning, or the sight of the skipper with his liquorish look, overcomes the poor tippler, and he luffs up a little, loots his headway, and, once more, it is all over with him."

We shall now leave the Maine law for the present, commending it and the accompanying extracts to the careful perusal of all Canadian readers.

Legislative Interference.

In our last, we devoted considerable space to the discussion of the question, relating to the action of the legislature against the liquor traffic. We shall be excused again referring to the subject when it is considered of the greatest importance, and fraught with immense consequence to the whole population. It is also necessary, as opportunity presents itself, to lay before our readers the opinions of our ablest writers, concerning the proper sphere of government in reference to the protection of human life. The last or October number of *Blackwood's Magazine*, contains some excellent remarks on this topic, incidentally introduced on a review of several works on political and social economy. The author had written of the claims of labor and on the improvement of the condition of the poor, and he is defended by *Blackwood* in urging on the legislature the propriety of suitable sanitary enactments for the preservation of the health of towns. Objections may be made to the particular manner in which the legislature may deal with any case, but as *Blackwood* observes, "we never heard that any sane man had objected to the fact of legislation itself being applied to what is really a matter of life or death to the community." We can hardly believe that any one could be so utterly wicked and benighted as to think this a proper occasion for exercising his jealousy against the interference of Government. That is precisely our view as applied to the liquor business. The definite and speedy action of government to put it down, is truly a "matter of life or death," and we are desirous of producing such an opinion throughout Canada. It must be felt by all parties, especially those who have been long engaged in the Temperance reformation, that the end proposed by any of all our different Temperance associations, cannot be gained, while the law of Canada remains as it is. Much may be done by individual and private effort, but we shall always feel ourselves driven backward, and when we have ceased to toil for the public good, our successors will have precisely the same work to do. The battle must be not only against drinking, but against the traffic in drink. The traffic must be outlawed, and the man who would dare to make or sell alcoholic poison must be legally considered, as he is really, an enemy to human progress and happiness, and a woful destroyer of human life. The preservation of life and health, is an object worthy of the attention of government, and we have shown that within a few years past it has received much

patient investigation and appropriate legislation. We commend to all who have a desire to understand the true principles involved in our recommendation to seek an utter abolition of the traffic: the annexed observations from *Blackwood's Magazine*, page 382:

"Where there is a good end to be attained, which cannot be secured by separate and individual effort, and which can be attained by an effort of the national will through the organs of Government, there you have made out an indisputable case for the interference of the Legislature. It is not a good end if it be not worth the costly or cumbrous machinery you put in motion to accomplish it. In that case it is a slight and trivial object. Now great sanitary measures answer entirely to the criterion we have given; they are of indisputable utility, worth any conceivable cost. The object to be attained is one which requires co-operation, which cannot be attained by separate and voluntary efforts; and it is one within the scope and power of legislation. 'The Athenian in the Comedy,' writes Mr. Helps, 'wearied of war, concludes a separate peace with the enemy for himself, his wife, his children, and his servant.' But it is only in the comedy that such a separate peace is possible. And it would be a still grosser fiction that would represent any one of our citizens, buried in the living mass of a town population, making a private treaty against foul air and filthy drainage for himself, his wife, his children and his servant. If his neighbor can make money by poisoning the air, or if he has but a senseless or depraved nostril, the whole district must suffer."

The point we desire to bring out by this quotation must be obvious. Our neighbor makes money by "poisoning" the water, an element as necessary as air, and which ought to be kept pure. Considering the follies and depravities of mankind, we see no possibility of preventing "our neighbor from making money" by selling poisoned water, but by a legislative declaration, prohibiting his murderous and soul-destroying traffic under the severest penalties. No "private treaty" alone. Our liquor selling "neighbor" has either a "senseless or depraved nostril." The law must protect us.

Small Streams from Temperance Springs.

The New York Temperance Alliance has issued a circular which we transfer to this department of our paper with great pleasure. It will be seen what steps are now being taken to secure the overthrow of an antiquated crime:

KIND FRIENDS:—It becomes our pleasing task to invite your cooperation, as a Society and as individuals, in assisting the Temperance Alliance in your respective Wards, in the nomination and election to office of such men as you can rely upon to secure

1. The enforcement of existing laws against the violation of the Sabbath, by the sale of intoxicating drinks. 2. The removal of the polls and political meetings generally, from places where intoxicating drinks are sold. 3. The suppression of all illegal money contributions, by candidates for office, for the purpose of promoting his election. 4. The enactment and execution of prohibitory laws against the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage. 5. The nomination and election to office of such men as shall be ascertained or known to be in favor of the accomplishment of these ends.

Dear brethren, after all the efforts of temperance men and temperance societies, we can but see the alarming increase of the rum power—the violation of the Sabbath—the corruption of our primary elections—the broils and riots—assaults and murders that are so fearfully on the increase in our city—the dissipation of our youth—the pollution of many of our magistrates; their evils ought and can be checked, and vice hide herself in her own dark dens if good citizens will unite together and nominate and vote only for honest and capable men, who will carry out the above purposes. This appeal we make as to our own brethren, you will not, you cannot look coldly on what your brethren are in the field, but throw in at once the whole strength of your political and moral power, which I guarantee if upon any given candidate will effectually silence the spirit of tydem in the city so rampant among us. Rum and politics have been too long united, let us declare

the bands dissolved, and bring the chaste virgin, Daughter of Temperance and unite her in exulting wedlock to God's own ordinance, human government. Let your watchword be "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

It is not surprising that the effort to put down the rum power in Maine should occasion a little merriment here and there. Temperance men have often been laughed at, why should not the tables be turned. The *Temperance Watchman* gives the following as a "rich joke," which occurred in Brunswick, Maine:—

The seizure of about 325 gallons of liquor has been made, and "the unclean spirits" will be passed along, probably, after those older devils, who fled at Christ's rebuke "down a steep place into the sea." It happened thus: while several persons were preparing for a cold bath, one of them was suddenly taken with the desire of seeing the inside of an old store-house on the wharf, not, however, suspecting the presence of his enemy. By an apparent accident they soon discovered that he was there entrenched, under cover of an old sail. The alarm was given, and soon an officer was on the spot with all the appurtenances for a move. A knowing wink and tip on the shoulder, accompanied with the quiet remark, "We'll take that liquor sir," brought the keeper to his feet and opened the fortress, and gave them full possession. "It's a good article, just as good as ever," said the keeper, as he helped to roll it out. "And I'm the man to take it—all right," rejoined the officer. "The people will have it," replied the befogged hero of the casks—Aye—and see how they take it—and the right sort, too, are taking it just now. But this he did not know, for, as the liquor was en route for parts unknown, he supposed the rogue before him was the owner's agent and in the secret, of course—and sure enough, he was, as he understood it. So the joke succeeded and the life of it was, that some gallant captain had made his boasts, that he would bring as much liquor as he pleased, and put it where the temperance boys wouldn't find it, too,—indeed he would. See how he did it and how that cool—"We'll take that liquor," threw that piratical craft on her beam ends, and so gently, too,—the doing ne'er was dreamed 'till all was done.

A correspondent of the *Prototype* in a commendatory letter to the editor, adds some excellent remarks, which are worth preserving in the *Advocate*. They bear the initials, E. W. T. dating from Toronto. The writer says:

Oh! the misery produced by the use of spirits. It is much more glaringly apparent in densely populated communities, such as I have lately seen in the manufacturing towns of England and Scotland, where the operatives generally sacrifice one day out of the six working days, in consequence of intemperance. This is, of itself, a serious loss for a man who has his daily labor only to depend on for the support of himself and family; but when the sin and misery consequent upon the desecration of the Sabbath, and the debauchery indulged in, from Saturday night until Monday, and the cost of the liquor drunk is truly appalling.

The cost for whiskey, in Scotland alone, is asserted to be seven millions sterling, per annum; add to this the loss of time, the destruction of property, and, above all, the ruin of souls, and the awful examples set to the rising generation; and who would not cheer on those patriotic individuals who are endeavoring to stem the tide that has swept so many to destruction? I am happy to be able to state, from observation, that great efforts are now being made, particularly with the youth of the country, to save many from straying in the path of the fell destroyer, which is so great a blot upon the moral character of Scotland. May their and your efforts be crowned with success.

We can only afford space in this number for the following pithy paragraph from the *N. Y. Organ*: To people who are "concerned for us," lest our temperance streams should take a political turn, we advise a digestion of the *Organ's* pill.

Certain people who profess a great regard for the temperance cause, are in sore distress lest the reform should be injured by indiscreet friends. Do take care, they cry out—you are going too fast and too far; there will be a reaction presently if you are not very prudent. Don't you see, if you carry this matter of temperance to the polls, that you will offend and disgust politicians of both parties, and then they won't pass laws favorable to your cause. Well, that would be dreadful, to affront the politicians.

It will be bad, too, to have a reaction. But, as the Indian said, Better the pot should boil over than not boil at all. And we are afraid if we leave the care of the cause to these very careful and cautious friends of ours, the pot would never boil.

Notices Respecting Contemporaries.

The Bulletin is the name selected for a new temperance periodical, to be published monthly in Boston. We should judge from the remarks of the editor that there is no paper published in Boston especially devoted to temperance, and therefore we should suppose there is room for a new candidate for public favor. It is neatly got up, and its selections and editorials evince both talent and energy. We trust it will be well supported, and we may as well say that the editor will always be welcome to our "Small Streams," without credit, if he deem that the most discreet way of doing business; perhaps, however, he only copied from some other paper, which happened to forget the item of crediting. *The Bulletin* is a quarto of eight pages, good large type, and a promise of "a few columns for the benefit of advertisers."

The Canadian Son of Temperance and Literary Gem has some very good remarks on the influence of numbers on the Temperance movement. There is one paragraph we can hardly understand. The editor says: "The dissenting clergy of this province, if united, are capable of bringing to a successful issue any great measure." We should much like to know what is meant by the "Dissenting Clergy," and why such a phrase is introduced in connection with the Temperance movement.

The American Temperance Magazine, for November, is upon our table. It is embellished with two fine portraits—the Hon. C. N. Olds and P. S. White, who, although he has no prefix to his name, has a very honorable affix, P. M. W. P. Both are men of note in the temperance cause, and the sketches of their lives and characters are well calculated to bestir others to zeal and activity. The articles are all good, and must tend to elevate and educate the minds of those who will diligently peruse them. We quote a beautiful piece of poetry from the pen of "Alice Carey."

CAST OUT THE WINE.

Why sit you idle here?	Still are the gaping waves
Rough grows the sea—	Fearfully tossed—
Lash the helm instantly—	Cast the wine over-board,
Tack to the lee.	Else we are lost.
Hark, as the wind swept by,	There, now the vessel's clear,
Fearful and dread,	Now we are right,
Heard you the watchman cry,	Look for the beacon star,
Breakers a head!	Look for the light!
Death, death is in the reef—	That was the watchman's cry:
Sharp is each cry—	"Morning is red,
Heal the rent canvas in—	Fresh breezes springing up,
Strike the proud flag!	Land, land ahead!"
Look, did the angry sky	Haste, set the swelling sail
Shake out the stars,	Full to the breeze,
Light came so blindingly	Now our ship gallantly
Through the ship's spar-	Ploughs through the seas.
Heave out the treasure from	Manner, tempest tossed
Deck—blank to hold.	On the rough brim,
All the rich merchandize,	Waive your sail steadily,
Spices and gold	Cast out the wine!

From the Monthly Compend we should judge the cause is rising throughout the Union, and a brighter day dawning, in which a glorious success will crown the united efforts of the friends of temperance.

The Canadian Christian Advocate has published the *Meane Law* entire, accompanied with a sound and valuable editorial comment.

ing its principles and urging their adoption in Canada. The Maine movement for Canada is gaining ground. Our elections are too near to effect much in the next Parliament, but we trust that even there we shall have thorough-going main supporters.

J. B. Gough.

We regret to learn from the following letter, which we take from the *Napanee Bee*, that Mr. Gough has been obliged, from feeble health, after but a short tour of the Province, to relinquish his intention of a more extended journey. We regret this, because of the positive loss to the Province, as well as for his own sake. We hope, however, a change of climate and some rest—for we do not think he can rest long—he will be so far strengthened as again to resume his labors.

Watertown, Nov. 4, 1851.

Dear Sir.—It is with deep regret that I disappoint you in failing to fulfil my engagement.

The facts are these—I have been laboring for some two weeks past in a very feeble state of health, owing to a severe cold settling in my throat and on my lungs. I have been advised by all to rest; but I had determined, if possible, to fulfil my engagements in Canada. I continued speaking till last Sabbath; and, although quite unwell and sore, I intended to cross in the boat for Kingston, and so on to Bath, Preston, Napanee, &c. No boat came yesterday. I watched for it until 3 p. m. to day, then came here to see if I could get across by any other conveyance. I find that I can leave tomorrow at 3, and arrive at Kingston in the morning, by travelling all night, then I should have 25 miles to ride. If I were well, I might do it, but could not attempt it in my present state. Indeed, I am this evening quite ill; can hardly speak or sit up.

I now intend going home; all my friends advise it, as I must get rest, or I shall labor but little longer.

Now, my dear sir, you cannot feel more disappointed than I do, for I anticipated great pleasure in my trip, as laid out; but I must submit, and go home and get cured, and go to a warmer climate during the cold weather. If my life should be spared, I am willing to bind myself to come about the first of May, and visit those places that are now disappointed.

Hoping to meet when I am better able to do you service than I could possibly do now, even if I were with you, and hoping to hear from you on receipt of this,

I am, most truly and respectfully, yours,

J. B. Gough.

To W. V. Deltor, Esq.

We give the following as evidence of the success that has attended Mr. G. in his upward tour.

Mr. Gough at Farmersville.—On Saturday last we took advantage of the fine weather, and paid a visit to Farmersville, for the purpose of hearing Mr. Gough. We are glad we did so, because the pleasure we derived from hearing this gentleman lecture amply repaid us for the day's absence from the office.

Mr. Gough lectured in the afternoon and evening. The meetings were held in the Methodist Episcopal Church, which was crowded on both occasions, and which was neatly decorated with arches and ornaments of evergreens—fit emblems of the triumph and vigorous healthfulness of the cause of temperance. At both meetings the chair was occupied by John Hayes, Esq., the President of the Temperance Society in that locality.

It is not our intention to follow Mr. Gough in his clear, argumentative, and pathetically illustrated lectures—these qualities being the distinctive features of both his addresses at Farmersville. Neither do we intend to dwell upon the effect these lectures had upon his hearers—the tearful eyes in every part of the church give hope that the truths he enunciated will not be soon forgotten. Thus much we will say, however, that, considering the character and standing of many who subscribed the pledge, after having heard him, we have no hesitation in stating that Mr. Gough's exertions in this and the neighbouring districts have been of a triumphant description. This may be the more clearly understood when we mention that, among others, the Rev. Mr. Harris of Bath, was struck with the truth of Mr. Gough's remarks in

reference to the responsibility attached to those who are looked up to as examples, that the rev. gentleman put his name to Mr. Gough's pledge. We hope the day will soon come when every clergyman in Canada will view their responsibility in the same light, and "go and do likewise."—*Brockville Recorder*.

Mr. Gough.—This untiring and eloquent champion of the principles of Total Abstinence delivered two of his unique lectures this week in the City Hall. On both occasions the attendance was large and highly respectable. To judge of Mr. Gough's discourses by any ordinary rules of criticism is quite impossible. His language, reasoning, eloquence and style of delivery are peculiarly his own. To say that Mr. Gough is an orator would be not correct, but to deny that he is a powerful, fluent and eloquent speaker would be also incorrect. But in one great thing he excels—his power to captivate a mixed assembly. We regard Mr. Gough as no ordinary man; we believe him to be sincere in his exertions and we are convinced that what he utters he feels. The Temperance cause has no more distinguished auxiliary; his success has been extraordinary, and the amount of good he has performed immense. An enterprise such as Mr. Gough is engaged in—so pure, so good, so benevolent, and grand commends itself to the consideration of every reflecting mind. We feel bound to give it our cordial support and to wish for it a hearty God Speed!

The success which has attended Mr. Gough's lectures here is of the most gladdening character. Hundreds have adopted the Total Abstinence principle. Numbers of our most respectable citizens, male and female, have gone nobly forward and signed the pledge. Amongst the most we wish pride mention the names of Francis M. Hill, Esq., Mayor of the city, and Alderman Ford ex-Mayor! These are examples of moral courage and noble self-denial which must have their legitimate weight with the community.—*Kingston Herald*.

In connection with this distinguished lecturer's name, we deem it but an act of justice to allude to an accusation that has been made by the *Montreal Courier* and *Kingston Whig*, to the manner in which Mr. Gough treats his subject, and of making personal allusions in the course of his lectures. We admit the difficulty of any temperance lecturer, however milk and water he may be, let them trim as much as they please, discoursing to the taste of either of the above papers; indeed, we would regard the approval of either of our cotemporaries the best evidence we could have of the incompetency of any temperance lecturer to do justice to his subject; for, in the language of the *Montreal Witness*, "if temperance is to be advocated at all, the illustrations must either be imaginary or real; if imaginary, every one sees out they are all new; if real, the cry is equally loud in some quarters about personality. Now, it appears to us that, while personal feelings should never be unnecessarily wounded, the public interest is paramount to them, and that any remarkable instance of the mournful effects of drunkenness occur, it ought to be held up as a warning. At the same time, we believe no one is more careful than Mr. Gough about giving offence, or making any allusion to persons by name or residence, unless challenged to give particulars. The instance alluded to by the *Courier* has, we understand, resulted most happily in the adhesion of the gentleman in question and all his family to the pledge."

Adulteration of Tea, &c.

Many of the provincial papers have recently given, from the *London Insect*, strange disclosures of wickedness practiced in the tea-business. When such adulterations of an article generally used, are brought to light, it is proper that every effort be made to check the evil, and expose the delinquents. It may be doubted whether families would continue to purchase tea, at a place, or in a firm, where base adulterations were carried on. Their own safety would demand total abstinence, rather than exposure to danger and death. We have put an &c., to the heading of

this brief article, just to point out the grievous inconsistencies with which human nature is chargeable. Our country grows excellent grain, it was even commended at the great Exhibition, — we have supplies of pure and refreshing water all over the land, and yet both are shamefully adulterated, and converted into a rank poison. But thousands of people who would not purchase adulterated tea, are spending their good money for intoxicating liquors, which are known to have destroyed thousands, yea, myriads of human beings. Even these liquors are adulterated by the admixture of abominable substances known to be poisonous. Be careful if you will, in procuring genuine tea; but the only care that needs be exercised about intoxicating drink, is that they never be procured or used at all. Buy liquor when you will or where you will, it is sure to be adulterated. Tea, may happen to be free from Prussian blue, turmeric powder, or China clay, but intoxicating liquors necessarily contain alcohol, and are therefore injurious and destructive to health.

Cadets of Temperance.

This important branch of the great temperance family continues to prosper. A new section has just been opened in Ormstown, with A. McEachern, Esq., as the W.P. We understand that Mr McE. has also been appointed D.G.W.P. of the Sons.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In answer to the inquiry of a young author, we have to say, that in writing for the press, alternate pages only should be written: sheet after sheet, and not in the whole quire.

Several articles now in type must lie over till our next

CANADA: PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE. Toronto: MacLear.

We have received parts 5 and 6 of this extremely useful and interesting work. We can only reiterate the very favorable opinion we have already expressed of its merits, and again warmly recommend it to the attention of the inhabitants of Canada and elsewhere.

SCOBIE'S CANADIAN ALMANAC, FOR 1852. Toronto.

We have had but a glance of the above work—through some inadvertence, the publisher having omitted sending us one—but believe it to be not a whit behind its predecessors in the amount of authentic and useful information which it contains; and from the great amount of labor and care expended in its compilation, this almanac recommends itself to every man of business in Canada.

Plympton, Oct. 31, 1851.

Sir,—It becomes my pleasing duty, in obedience to the wishes of the Committee of the Plympton Temperance Society, to communicate to you the progress of an institution so well calculated to promote the best interests of our fellowmen. In order to introduce the subject to the inhabitants of the place, a public meeting was called about two years ago, when Mr John Smith gave a very appropriate address, and a few days afterwards another meeting was called, which was very well attended, when the society was organized, and officers appointed. Several speeches were delivered, which were well received, as was shown by 44 coming forward to sign the pledge. Since that time we have had several meetings, at one of which, Rev. Mr Watson, Baptist minister, of Sarnia, gave an excellent address.

GEO. DEWAR, Sec.

LIST OF AGENTS FOR ADVOCATE.

Abbotsford—O Stimpson
Acton—Rev H Denny
Albion—G Bolton
Allanburgh—W Penlock
Amherstburgh—A Bartlett
Amherst Island—W Tulevan
Amiens—Rev A Kennedy
Ancaster—T Bishop
Aurora—H McLean
Aylmer—J S Clendinning and
W E Murray
Ayr—Robert Wylie
Barnston—Rev J Greene
Barric—James Edwards
Bath—Ed Wright
Bayham—O Wheaton
Bayfield—Geo Dewar
Beamsville—Alfred Bingham
Bedford—S W Stone
Belleville—M Sawyer
Bellamy's Mills—Rev D
M Aleese
Bentinck—Geo Jackson
Berlin—J B Bowman
Beverly—Henry Soper
Bloomfield—D Leavens and
C J Williams
Bondhead—C Wilson
Bosanquet—N Eastman
Bowmanville—Rev J Climie
Bradford—Thomas Driffield
Brantford—H Wade
Brighton—R C Struthers and
John Sherwood
Brook—Jas Brebner
Brockville—John Andrew and
N Hopkins
Brome—H N Jackson
Brooklin—S M Thomas
Bronte—Chas Sovereign
Brougham—G Bell
Brucefield—W McMillan
Buckingham—O Larwell, sen
Burford and Springfield—W
Miles
Burrill's Rapids—R Breckan-
ridge
Bytown—Rev W Hewitt
Carillon—W Lamb
Caledon—Saml Johnston
Caledonia—A C Buck
Camden East—W H Clarke
Campbell's Cross—T Falconer
Canboro'—John Formsbee
Carlton Place—G Dunnett
Centreville—J N Lapum
Centreville, C W—J Crooker
Charlottenburgh Front—J
Craig
Chatham, C W—H Verrall
Cheltenham—Alex McLaren
Cherry Valley—Rev G Miller
Chinguaousy—J Wilkinson,
sen
Chippawa—J W Fell
Churchville—R Pointer
Clarence—Rev J Edwards
Clarke—W T Boate
Clarenceville—T G Brainerd
Clyneborough—Thos Farr
Coleman's Corners—B Cole-
man
Cobourg—W Hargraft and B
G Stewart
Colborne and Haldimand—Jos
Day and W Easton
Columbus—Robert Ashton
Coldwater—R Miller
Colchester—S Her
Cooksville—H F Magee
Cook's Rapids—J Driscoll
Coteau Landing—J Wood &
R Aird
Corwall—W Mattice
Cowansville—P Cowan
Crowland—Jesse Yokom and
G W Cook
Credit—J Andrews
Cumberland—E Petrie
Cumminsville—R Mathews
Danville—J P Stockwell and
Rev A J Parker
Darlington—W Williams, A
Fletcher & Rev J Climie
Delaware—D Tiffany
Demorestville—J Howell
Dickenson's Landg—G Purkis
Doon Mills—D Kubs
Dorchester—T Putnam and R
Craik
Drummondville—Rev W Wil-
kinson and John Shugg
Dunham Flats—C S Vincent
Dundas—John Ware
Dunnville—J R Brown
Earnestown—C W Miller
East Farnham—R Hutchins
Eaton—Rev A Gillis
Eaton's Corners—W Hutton
Edwardsburgh—J A Bailey
Ekfud—Rev T Brown
Elora—J Middleton & D Kribs
Elgin—H B Marvin
Embros—G C Grout
Eramosa—Rev R J Williams
and John Parkinson
Erin—W Tyler
Etrot—James Moffatt
Escott—N Prickey
Euphrasia—W Rorke
Farmersville—W Landon
Fergus—J Watt
Fingal—E Willson
Fiamboro' East, English Set-
tlement—Job Morsom
Flos—J Yates
Four Corner's, Hungerford—
S B Shipman
Frankfort—M R Roblin, H
Brundige
Fredericksburgh—J E Turner
Frelighsburgh—J H Smith
Galt—James Russell
Gananoque—R Brough
Georgetown, C W—PW Dayfoot
Glanferd—G Smith
Glen Morris—D Weir
Goderich—George Bissett
Gosfield—A Brunar
Granby—W B Vipond

Grafton, C W--H Page	Millbrook--M Knowlson	Port Stanley--D Cameron	Sutton--G C Dyer
Grimsby--D Palmer	Millcreek--P S Timmerman	Port Robinson--S P Johnston	Temperanceville--W Teeple
Guelph--G W Allen and Rev R J Williams	Milton, CW--R Wilmot	Port Dalhousie--Robt Abbey	Thorald--Chas Cockburne
Hallowell Mills--John Carley	Mitchell--F Coleman	Port Dover--M C Nickerson	Th e Rivers--W Ginnis
Hamilton and Bartonville--P T Ware	Mohawk--A Townsend	Preston--J W Bergey	Thornhill--Jas Davis
Haldimand--John Wilson	Mora--G Erbury	Prescott--W D Dickenson	Toronto--A Christie
Harwick--D Fraser	Mono--R M Kim	Princecton--Thos Cowan	Trafalger--Jno Andrew
Hawkesbury--John Lamb	Morven--F Kellar	Quebec--G Mathison	Tuckersmith--R Thwaites
Haysville--A Albson	Mosa--J J Archer	Quee ston--Mr Garnsey	Vankleek Hill--T H Higginson
Hemmingford--John Ray	Moulinette--P Tait	" Stamford--A A Heaton	Vaughan--W Rainey
Hick's Corner--B Beach, jr	Mount Pleasant--W Best	" St Davids--U Harvey	Vienna--R N Cook
Hillier--W K Forsyth	N anticoke--S G Haskett	Rainham--I Root	Vittoria--Rev A Duncan
Holland Land'g--A Jakeway	Napanee--T Beeman	Raleigh--H Verrall	Warsaw--T Choat
Honby--Rev J Clarke & W R Boomer	Nassagieweya--Jno Macklem	Ramsay--J Menzies	Waterford--C Merrill
Howard--Geo O Rushton	Nelson--A G M-Coy	Richmond--P McElroy	Warwick--S Shepheid
Humber--W Hewgill	Newboro--H Rowswell	Richmond Hill--E Dyer	Waterloo, CE--Dr R Parmalee
Hungerford--M Ca'ou & Rev J Dix	Newburgh--John Creighton	River Trent--H Brundige	Wainfleet--W Farres
Huntingdon--J Knox and Rev P D Muir	Newcastle--Jas Motley and W Hewson	Roslin--G Clapsaddle	Walpole--J T Waggoner
Huntly--G Graham	Newmarket--R H Smith	Russell--W Hamilton	Walsingham--Jas Grover
Ingersoll--R Wright	Newport--T Smith	St Andrews--Chas Wales	Waterdown--
Innisfil--W Climie & A Ros	New Aberdeen--J Watson	St Johns--W Coots	Waterloo, CW--S Burkholder
Jordan--S Secord	Niagara--A R Christie	St Thomas--H Black	Wellington--F O Payne
Kemptville--R Leslie	Normanby--W Wright	St Catherines--L Parsons	" Square--Rev A M Lean
Kenyon--D Cattenach	Normandale--Jacob Cope	St George, CW--W W Smith	Weston--J Pirritte
Kilmarnock--J Telford	North Augusta--J B Bellamy	St Johns, CW--W W Milton	Westport--L G Bagg
Kinston--Portsmouth & Bar-	North Huntly--D Moorehead	St Marys, Blanchard--W Mos-	West Huntingdon--Rev J Dix
rie, neld--S Chown; E Stacy;	Norval--Jas Foster	crip	Westminster--Jno Campbell
Waterloo--J F Ward;	Norwood--Saml Young	St Sylvester--S O r	Westmeath--C F Bellows
Gienburnie--E Waggoner	Norwich--Mr Bingham	St Vincent--R McL Purdy & R Burchill	West Flamboro--Rev J Clut-
Portland--H M Kim	Nottawasaga--J D Stephens	Sandhill--J Lowes	ton
Kingston--Gib Concession--J Graham	Oakland--Rev W Hay	Scarboro--J Law	West Farnham--J Bowker, jr
Kitley--H Holmes	Oakville--J W Williams	Seneca--A C Burk	West Oxford--W Tripp
Lachine--	Oakwood--A A McLaughlin	Seymour East--T Arthur	Whitby--J H Perry
Lanark--Jas Dick	Orillia--J Cuppage	Sharon--C Hanes	Whitechurch--T C Appleton
Lancaster--W M Lean	Oimstown--W Lighthall	Shannonville--Philip J Roblin	Williamsburgh East--JR Ault
Lachute--S Orr	Oron--J L Tucker	Silver, 20--E Foster	Williamstown--Jas Cumming
Leeds--W Hargrave, Rev W Hulbert	Orangeville--Rev G Crosheld	Simcoe--J F Brown, C B Davis	Wilton--E Shibley
Lennoxville--C Brooks	Oro--W Parkin	Smith's Falls--R Bartlett	Williamsburg West--J W Rose
Lindsay--R McL Purdy	Oshawa--Rev R H Thornton A Fatewell and G Burns	Smithville--Abishai Morse	Wincesor--John M Crae
Lloydtown--S Robertson	Osnabrock--J A Bochus	South Monaghan--Jas Kerr	Winchester--R H Rose
Lobo--Rev Mr Wilkinson	Otanabee--D McLeod	Spencerville--A Snider	Woodstock--T S Shenston
Lochaber--G W Cameron	Oterville--D C Swayze	Stanbridge East--S H Cornell	Woolwich--E Woodard
London--J Fraser, W Begg, and D T Ware	Owen Sound--G Newcombe --Dethy--A Finch	Stanley's Mills--J Sanderson	Yonge Mills--J McNish
L'Orignal--J W Musten	Pakenham--W Sutherland & J Brown	Stevensville--A J Heishey	Zone Mills--W Webster
Louisville--W A Everitt	Palermo--Andrew Smith	Stewarttown--Rev J Clark	PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
Lower Ireland--R Cobban	Paris--J R Hill	Stouffville--G Mortimer	Charlottetown--J S Bremner
Lowville--Peter Cline	Peel--John Haight	Stratford--A F Mickle	Crapaud--G Wigginton
McKillop--Thos Sprout	Pellerlaw--J Brebner	Stoney Creek--Rev G Cheyne and Rev D Wright	NOVA SCOTIA.
Madoc--G A Olmsted, and D Campbell	Pelham--J B Crow	Streetsville--J Glendinning jr	Albion Mines--Dr Tremain
Manungville--W Cantwell	Pembroke--Rev Mr Melville	Subvan--	New Glasgow--J WCarmichael
Markham--M M Bradthwaite and Thos Wilson	Penetanguishene--R Buchanan		Pictou--J D B Fraser
Marshville--M Graybird	Percy--E S Sanborn		
Martintown--J J Kellie	Peith--Jas Allan		
Mariposa--John Dix	Petite Nation--W Dickson		
Matilda--J A Carman	Peterboro--Thos Robinson		
Melancthon--Henry Bates	" Smithtown--I Milburn		
Melbourne--Rev Wm Scott	Phillipsburgh--Rev E S Ingalls		
Merricksville--James Wright	Pickering--W Dunbar		
Merrickville--W B Putnam	Picton--C Pier, W T Yarwood		
Mersea--J Sheldon	Pigeon Hill--Jos Rhicard		
Middleton--D C Swazy	Point Abino--A Schooly		
	Point Fortune--D Sinclair		
	Port Colborne--L Boardman		
	Port Hope--Merrice Hay		
	Portland, Johnston District-- S S Scovill		
	Port Sarnia--A Young		

WINDSOR (FORMERLY ROSEBANK) NURSERY.

THE undersigned has upwards of 200,000 FRUIT TREES coming forward for the Market, comprising all the best varieties of Apples on Standard and Paradise Stocks; Pears on Standard and Quince Stocks; Cherries on Standard and Mahaleb Stocks; Plums, Peaches, Nectarines, Apricots, &c. Also, Grape Vines, Gooseberries, Currants, Raspberries, and Strawberries, of all the most approved sorts; together with Roses and flowering Shrubs, and a fine assortment of Lilies, Hyacinths, Peonies, and other Bulbous and Herbaceous Flowers, and a very extensive and choice collection of named Tulips.

Orders, accompanied with the money, received during winter, will be carefully attended to, and safely forwarded in Spring. Orders may either be left with JOHN DUGALL, Montreal, or sent to the Subscriber.

JAMES DUGALL,
Windsor, C. W.