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# Canada Temperance Advocate.

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

No. 11.

MONTREAL, MARCH, 1838.

VOL. III.

## PROGRESS OF INTEMPERANCE.

How often is a child exposed to temptation. He sees the bottles on the side-board or on the table. And though he may not be allowed to drink, yet it is like denying him any thing else that he supposes must be very good,—he becomes the more anxious to taste because it is forbidden. He thinks there is something very much like being a man in drinking and smoking. And if he dare not do it at home, he will find companions enough to help him on. He begins, perhaps, by learning to smoke cigars. He thinks this is a very manly accomplishment; and though it makes him deadly sick, he will go to some secret place and make the trial, until he is able to bear the taste of the tobacco, and the effects of the smoke. If his parents do not discover this, he considers it a great victory, and becomes bold enough for the next step. The cigar gives him an unusual thirst. He thinks then of the bottle, and watches an opportunity to steal a taste from the side-board, or to drink the drops of the tumblers at the dinner-table. These secret habits will bring him into the company of the worst boys in the school or neighbourhood. They are, perhaps, older than himself. They take him to public resorts, such as gar-



dens where refreshments are sold, and loiter among the rest. He meets them in the evening to stroll about the streets. Their conversation is mixed with indelicacy and profanity. They lead him into oyster-cellars, and call for beer or brandy. They stop at the doors of the circus or theatre; they see just enough of the brilliant appearance of the house, and hear enough of the music and applause, to excite their curiosity to go in. They are afraid to venture. But by degrees they become bold; and by saving their money, or using some false excuse, they easily get enough to pay for their admittance.

By this time, perhaps, the parents begin to suspect that their son is going wrong. He is away from home, and they know not where he has gone. His own account of himself is unsatisfactory; but the father says it will not do to be too strict with boys, and that he is too young to get into bad company. The mother is not so easy, but is afraid to seem suspicious, and cannot believe that her son is any thing worse than idle. Perhaps the first discovery is, that their boy comes home quite drunk, or has been brought back by some friend of the family who has found him in a quarrel.

## TWO BOTTLES OF OLD IRISH WHISKEY.

The following thrilling narrative, "a tale of real life," we copy from the *Illinois Temperance Herald*, where it is published under the head of "Prison Sketches, No. 9." Who can read such a narrative and not resolve to exert his utmost energy to banish the fell destroyer alcohol from the walks of social life?

### THE WATCH HOUSE.

A small tenement, No. 32, M— street, was the home—the happy home of three families. Unlike most houses inhabited by more than one family, this was quiet, clean, and respectable. The first floor was occupied by Patrick Callaghan, a shoemaker; the front room as his shop, the back serving him, his wife, and their troop of children, for kitchen, sitting room, and bed chamber. The second floor was tenanted in front by a cartman, called Farrell, a married man, but without children; the back room by a merry, light-hearted labourer, Dennis Doyle, his wife, and their infant, little Phelim, the finest, prettiest, best natured, smartest—in short, *the first*.

These three families, though unconnected by blood or any adventitious ties, were united in the firmest friendship. Their joys and sorrows were all thrown

into one common stock; the joys to swell the general mass of the happiness of their common home; their sorrows, they scarce deserved the name, so much was the burden of grief lightened to each, when so equally divided among all.

Thus they had lived together for near two years when, sometime last winter, I was called to prescribe for Doyle's little boy. The spectacle presented by these three united families, living in peace and love, was delightful. At first, I had some difficulty in ascertaining to which couple the little sufferer belonged, so equal was the interest evinced by all. The shoemaker almost ceased work lest little Phelim, "*the darling*," should be disturbed by the noise of his shoe-hammer. His wife scarce allowed her children to enter the house during the day, fearful that their racket might break Phelim's sleep. Farrell came home from his work ten times a day to ask how the baby was, and each time "must and would take one look at the sweet face of him, just to see, with his own eyes, if the life wasn't more in him." As for his wife, her whole time, care, and thought, were devoted to the "baby," and 'twas only by her frequent attempts to cheer up the mother that a stranger would have guessed he was not her own.

At last I had the pleasure of pronouncing little Phelim out of danger; and of a truth 'twas hard to say what heart in all the three families swelled with the most intense joy and thankfulness. The event made a deep impression on my mind, and I often quoted the tenants of No. 92, M— street, as an illustration of the respectability and happiness within reach of the poor.

I was passing in front of the Watch House about ten o'clock on the night of the Celebration, when it occurred to me that I might possibly be wanted there, as our public rejoicings rarely pass over without furnishing the Watch House with a number of broken heads, if not more serious injuries. I stepped in. "Anything doing Captain?" "Nothing yet, 'tis scarce time; but since you are here, you had better remain a while, for ten to one we may want you before the evening is over."

Having no very pressing business, I resolved to spend an hour with my friend the Captain. We had scarce fairly seated ourselves, and begun a friendly chat, when a prodigious tumult at the door announced customers. Shouts, curses, and screams, in mingled din fell on the ear, but high above the rest we distinguished the yells of a female: "He's dead, he's dead—murdered he is—my own darlint murdered!"

In another moment the whole confused throng burst into the room—men and women, old and young, black and white, watchmen and prisoners, hurrying towards the desk. The first figure that attracted my attention was the yelling mother. She was quite young, and though her clothes had apparently been nearly torn off her back, yet the fragments that remained were of good quality. They were evidently the tatters of a "best dress." Over her shoulders was flung a blanket, which she gathered in front, and pressed with both hands to her breast. Her face was flushed, her eyes suffused, and her gait unsteady. She had evidently been drinking.

Behind her stood another woman with dress less disordered, but so much intoxicated, that the supporting arm of the watchman was necessary to prevent her from falling to the floor. She was overwhelmed with drunken grief, and poured out a flood of senseless tears. The group was made up of the usual materials for such a scene—men and women, whose inflamed eyes, bloated faces, and senseless clamor, bespoke them the victims of the *Great Destroyer*.

With infinite trouble the captain silenced their brawling, and one of the watch had just begun the usual story, in which "drinking," "quarrelling," "fighting," were the most frequent words, when the woman, whose clamor for her child had almost deafened us, sprang forward to where I sat; "O! doctor dear, doctor dear, he's dead, he's dead—it's murdered entirely he is." I looked at the poor creature who thus claimed my acquaintance, but failed to recognize her. "I don't know you my good woman; what is your name?" "Not know me!" shouted the woman. "Not know me! why doctor dear, aint I Bidget Doyle; and didn't ye save the lie of my Phelim, and my own, and Dennis,

all the same, for sure we would have died with him, but he's dead, dead!"

I allowed the poor creature to run on with her lamentations, for I was struck dumb. If a thunder bolt had fallen at my feet, I could not have been more astounded. Recovering my senses, I cast one look on Bidget; another on those who surrounded her. I saw it all. There was Callaghan, the shoemaker, and his wife, and behind them their two boys, that had evidently been hurried out of bed with scarce time to huddle on their clothes. Farrel too, was there; and the poor drivelling drunkard, in the arms of the watch, is his wife.

While I made a rapid survey of the scene, poor Bidget pushed her way behind the railing, and coming close to where I sat, unfolded the blanket which I had supposed she wore only as clothing, and exposed the body of her child. A glance told me that hers was no groundless alarm. The little boy was dead. The blue contracted lips, the deadly pallid cheek, the sunken eye—all told of death. The sight of the corpse renewed the frantic grief of the mother; her shrieks filled the room. Suddenly she ceased, and with her dead child still in her arms, she made her way back to where Mrs. Farrel stood. "O! Mrs. Farrel, how had ye the heart to do it?"

Prepared as I am now by sad experience, at the sight of drunkenness, for every form and variety of consequent horror, I could not doubt that misery had turned poor Bidget's brain. Mrs. Farrel murder her child? Impossible!

After vain attempts to obtain from either of the parties an intelligible explanation of the sad scene before us, we had to resort to Callaghan's children. Their account I will try to condense into a few lines, for I have already far exceeded my proposed limits.

It chanced that the Celebration day fell this year on the anniversary of Callaghan's wedding. The happy coincidence was seized as an excuse for a family festival. The usual frugal limits to which all three families confined themselves, was, on this occasion, to be utterly disregarded. A turkey was bought, and roasted, and various other dainties were provided. The unwonted frequency of Mrs. Callaghan's visits to the grocer's, attracted his attention. He asked the reason, and when told of the proposed feast, he praised and recommended his Old Irish Whiskey so highly, that poor Callaghan was persuaded, instead of the single modest pint he had intended to buy, (for he and his friends were comparatively temperate,) to take two bottles.

Reader, need the rest be told? It were scarce necessary, but for the horrible catastrophe.

The feast began; joy passed to tumult; then came dispute, anger, blows, and a general fight. Farrel was beaten almost to a mummy by Dennis Doyle, whose wife (for the women as well as the men took their share of the poison, and of its fruits,) had her clothes nearly torn from her back by Callaghan. Mrs. Farrel, after fruitlessly struggling to free her husband from the iron grasp of Doyle, rushed up stairs, swearing vengeance on Doyle, his wife, and child.

The mother heard the savage threats against her child, and escaping from Callaghan, followed Mrs. Farrel to the stairs. Scarce had she made the first step, when, from above, the shouts of the drunken fury are heard. Another instant, and the little innocent was dashed over the bannisters. He fell dead at his mother's feet.

#### THE TWO PROMINENT PLEAS OF THE RETAILER.

First: "*Others will sell if I do not.*" As to this, I can only say in the words of holy writ. "It must needs be that offences come; but wo unto that man by whom the offence cometh." "Thou shall not follow a multitude to do evil." "Every man shall die for his own sin." Custom regulates fashion and language: it makes the common law of a people, but it alters not the law of God. The questions are, Is not your conduct wrong, and do you not, or ought you not, to know it?

Second: "*But I have no other business to follow.*" In this country of enterprise and prosperity, the ways of livelihood are so numerous, that this objection can scarcely be made in a candid frame of mind. But the question is not one of expediency. Is the business pursued by you right, or not, in the sight of God? Can you pray for a blessing on it? Does it promote his glory? Your country's welfare? The good of your neighbour? The pirate, the black-leg, the counterfeiter, the slave-dealer, are, no doubt, like yourself, better qualified for their present respective pursuits, than for lawful and useful avocations; but does this fact justify them in their prosecution? How soon would a little serious thought, and a due regard to the interests of the life that shall never end, put to flight such soul-destroying sophistry! "Labour not for the meat that perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life." The disciples "left all and followed Christ." This we may not be called to do in existing circumstances, but a like spirit is required in his people, at all times, and the person who continues in his calling against the dictates of his own conscience, and for the reason last assigned, should see to it, whether the plea will avail at the bar of the Omnipotent Judge. The question, I repeat it, is, *Are you prosecuting a business approved in the sight of God?* I urge you, yet not I, God commands you, to examine into the matter: "THUS SAITH THE LORD OF HOSTS, CONSIDER YOUR WAYS!" B.

#### A COMFORTABLE HOME AND A GOOD-TEMPERED WIFE.

[From the London Weekly Visitor.]

Letter addressed to Mr Chapman, one of the Secretaries of the Birmingham Auxiliary Temperance Society.

SIR,—I am employed at a chemical work, in Lovelane, Aston-road, belonging to Messrs. Armitage. My fellow-workmen, although they had constant employment and good wages, were in a wretched condition, and their families in misery. I have often argued with them to attend a place of worship; but their excuse always was, that they could not go for want of clothes. About Christmas, 1831, one of my children brought home a temperance tract, addressed "To the Industri-

ous Poor," which had been given him at the Ashted-school; this I read to the men in the factory, and as it contained a calculation of the expense of two glasses of gin per day, at three half-pence per glass, and the quantity of clothes which might be obtained instead of the gin, they agreed to try the experiment of doing without the liquor, which had brought on so much misery. At this time I usually paid a large sum every week at the public-house they frequented, sometimes 20s. and sometimes 40s. per week, so that each man drank there from 3s. to 6s. per week; then we were in the habit of drinking spirits in the morning, and ale in the evening.

Soon after this we joined the Temperance Society; and instead of sending for the usual quantity of gin in the morning, and ale in the evening, we were supplied with tea, coffee, or milk. The men have abandoned the public-house, and now spend their evenings at home. Those who know anything of our employment must be well convinced that few men are exposed to greater heats than we are, or subject to such a disagreeable smell; so much so that, if any employment could justify or require hard drinking, it would be ours. But we have all given up the habit, and we are all convinced, from the experience of many months, that strong drink is wholly useless, and that good substantial food is the best thing to support men under hard labour and fatigue. The men work all night in regular turns; but instead of drinking spirits, or ale, we drink tea, coffee, or milk. When we left off our drinking habits, we then began to think of getting clothes for ourselves and families.

We formed a club in the factory, and paid 2s. per week for twenty weeks; so every third week we had 40s. to lay out, and we cast lots which should take it first to buy clothes. At the end of twenty weeks most of us had got some clothes; but at the end of forty weeks, ourselves, our wives, and families, all are well clothed and well fed. In addition to this, each man has now "a comfortable home and a good-tempered wife;" she now smiles to see her husband come home—as he comes home sober. I am stronger and healthier than ever I was in my life. My fellow-workmen have all got money, or money's worth, to the amount of several pounds.

EDWARD BRITAIN,

Leicester-Street, Aston, near Birmingham, Oct. 11, 1832.

#### PETER WALSH

On the 7th of March, 1833, died at New Ross, in Ireland, Mr. Peter Walsh, in the 88th year of his age, a celebrated character in the annals of temperance, and, from the commencement of the Temperance Institutions in this kingdom, an honorable member of the New Ross Temperance Society. Up to the age of thirty-six he was a most degraded slave of drunkenness, a bankrupt in health, circumstances, and reputation; having, by indulgence in this hateful vice, squandered a considerable patrimony, and reduced his family to extreme penury and destitution. It is scarcely credible, but a positive fact, that he has consumed, in drams, one gallon of French brandy before ten o'clock in the forenoon.

But for the last half century the drink of drunkards never polluted his lips. No fatigue, severity of weather, solicitation of friends, or ridicule of foes, could seduce him from his fixed determination never again to taste the intoxicating poison. He knew, from sad experience, the influence of strong drink, and felt that his safety required not only a total abstinence from distilled spirits, but also from all intoxicating drinks of every description.

When urged by physicians, in extreme illness, to taste a little wine, as necessary to preserve life, his abiding answer was, "I am satisfied to die by this disease, if it be the will of God; but I am not satisfied to die of drunkenness, which I well know would be the inevitable consequence of my using anything stronger than tea, coffee, or milk."

Peter Walsh was the only honorary member of the New Ross Temperance Society. The honour was conferred on him, not because of his wealth, rank, or property, but because he was a hero who conquered himself; a liberator from the most ignominious and galling bondage that enslaves our countrymen; because he consistently kept the even tenor of his way for above fifty years, an example useful to all, and worthy of the imitation of the most patriotic and excellent of the land.—*London Weekly Visitor*.

#### HON. J. S. BUCKINGHAM.

*Extract from the Records of the Executive Committee of the New York State Temperance Society.*

TEMPERANCE ROOMS, ALBANY, Dec. 6, 1837.

*Unanimously Resolved*.—That in view of the industry, talents, and self-denial, exhibited by the Hon. J. S. Buckingham, late member of the British Parliament, in exposing and holding up to the view of all civilized nations, the ruinous consequences, individual, social, and civil; physical, moral, and religious, connected with the use of *intoxicating drinks*; and the opposite virtues and blessings in all these respects, which would flow from *total abstinence*, we cordially welcome him to our country.

*Resolved*.—That we invite him to visit the city of Albany, and use the Temperance Rooms for his office during his stay.

*Resolved*.—That we furnish Mr. Buckingham with a copy of these resolutions.

*Resolved*.—That the twenty-two Temperance papers in these United States be respectfully requested to publish the above.

Signed: Elisha Taylor, J. F. Bacon, Ira Harris, Azor Taber, Israel Williams, B. R. Wood, Philip Phelps, *Executive Committee*.

### Correspondence.

#### TRAGICAL END OF A MODERATE DRINKER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

SIR,—As I have never written an article which has appeared before the public, and as I make no pretensions to be able to do so, I therefore (should you consider the following communication worthy a place in your deservedly esteemed periodical), sincerely beg indulgence.

There are numbers in our land who consider themselves friends to the cause of Christ—friends to their country—friends to their families—friends to mankind in general—and friends to themselves, when, in fact, they are friends to none, but enemies to all. There are not a few of the above class, who say they believe that "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging," and yet, strange to tell, they will indulge themselves in the moderate use of that which they confess to be ruinous to the bodies and souls of men!!! Are not such men willingly infatuated? They too frequently seem to think, that, at some seasons and set times of the year, liberty is granted them to lengthen their boasted moderation. The following will shew the melancholy effects of habitual and mistaken moderation:—

Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ was a native of S\_\_\_\_d, and has been residing for some time at \_\_\_\_\_, not far from St. Eustache, L. C. After peace was granted to this section of the country, through the indefatigable exertions of Sir John Colborne and those under his command, Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ went to spend the Christmas with his son and family, living a few miles distant. But poor Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ little thought it was his last visit to his son—he little expected that before he should return to his own humble dwelling, he should be summoned into the presence of a merciful, yet just and jealous God. It was a happy meeting to Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ and his son. They had been so hemmed in by their infatuated and blood-thirsty neighbours ("the patriots"), that for some time they had not the satisfaction of visiting each other. Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ offered up praise and thanksgiving to a God of mercy for preserving, not only himself, but his son and family, from the hands of their enemies. His son, in return, and, doubtless, considering it an act of kindness, decorated the table around which they sat, with decanters and glasses, the former being well filled, and the latter frequently filled and emptied. The more they drank, the more pious they grew—the more they drank, the more they recollected and recounted the mercies of God, until, through the weakness of the flesh, in consequence of excess of drinking, their spirits fainted within them, and they became as dead men.

When the hour arrived at which it was considered prudent for the old man to return home, the son could not suffer his hoary-headed father to return home upon an uncomfortable train, without preparing him well for the inclemency of the season. He accordingly brought down his decanter and glass; and after giving the old man what he considered sufficient to make and keep him warm until he should reach home, seated him on the train, with all the care due to a father, putting the reins into his hands, he started him off, incapable of rendering that assistance to himself and horse which was necessary for self-preservation. As he was driving along, with his head leaning upon one shoulder, for want of power to support it erect, and leaning more to that side of the train towards which his head was reclining, he met a man with two train-loads of wood; the man was sitting upon the first load, leaving the care of the second to the instinct of the horse. But unfortunately for Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ as he was passing the second load, the train came shielving towards him, and a piece of the wood caught him by the throat; the horse going more furiously onward in consequence of the contact, the head was almost taken off the body of the poor man. He expired on the spot. He was nearly seventy-five years of age. His friends applied for a coroner's inquest, but did not obtain it.—I am not certain of the cause. His remains were carried to St. Andrewa, L. C. The Rev. A. Henderson delivered an address on the occasion. Upon whose shoulders are we to vote the blame of the death of Mr. \_\_\_\_\_? Is it upon himself—his son—the tavern-keeper—the Magistrate who granted the license—the Government who gave the Magistrate his power—the importer of the liquor—the Distiller, or upon all of them? No matter who is to blame, poor unfortunate Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ has been the sufferer, in time, and as it respects eternity, his lamp seems to have gone out in darkness. He was a very moderate drinker for upwards of half a century—but awful the end! Who will dare make the experiment? Who will dare to advocate moderate drinking? May God have mercy upon such. That the time may soon come, when all that intoxicates, shall be looked upon by all the sons and daughters of Adam, as the bane of society, and destroyer of mankind, and treated as such, is the sincere prayer of your's truly,

W. M. C.

St. Andrewa, January 26, 1838.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

DEAR SIR.—Allow me to speak the mind of many tee-totalers of the Third Battalion of Loyal Volunteers in reference to the regular supply of coffee and bread and cheese to the men on guard, which, through the goodness of Lieutenant-Colonel Maitland, has been effected. This practice has given much satisfaction to us, and it is hoped other battalions will avail themselves of the cheapness, safety, and comfort of this description of refreshment.

The cost of the rations is only 3<sup>d</sup>. per man, and includes a pint of coffee, half a pound of bread, and two ounces of cheese or beef. A contract at this rate has been made with an individual who brings the articles every night to the main-guard, from whence it is taken to the several pickets; the coffee in tin pans, and the bread, &c. in baskets. Many are deterred from trying this method from fear of the trouble, but this is imaginary; and even if the trouble were a reality, the difference of comfort between a warm cup of coffee and a glass of beer surely ought to outweigh any objections, while the fact of the latter being sometimes the occasion of producing quarrels and disorder, and of causing individuals to enter on a course of drinking, should make all prudent men prefer the coffee.

I am, dear Sir, yours,

A LOYAL VOLUNTEER.

## Canada Temperance Advocate.

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

MONTREAL, MARCH, 1838.

### Prospectus to the Fourth Volume.

ADVANTAGE is taken of the commencement of another volume, to press the continued support of this undertaking on the friends of Temperance.

To insist on the great evils produced by intoxicating liquors—the benefits arising from a work such as this—or the duty of the community to support it—is believed to be unnecessary at the present day: it is therefore hoped that a simple appeal will be sufficient to draw forth the zealous and liberal aid of the Christian and benevolent classes of society.

In reference to the present volume, it is somewhat painful to remark that many, doubtless wellwishers to the cause of Temperance, have not subscribed to it, while many professing Christians, and in other respects liberal, have refused the copies sent them. It is hoped that this inconsistent disregard for an object so important, will be amply atoned for so far as regards the next volume; and that every person desirous to encourage sobriety, and particularly members of the Temperance Society, will take at least one copy, if not for his own gratification and profit, for that of his poor or intemperate neighbour.

The work will be printed in the same style, and embellished with *Cuts*, if funds allow. The Editorial department will be conducted by the same gentleman, whose means of affording interest will be enlarged by the Temperance papers which have been ordered from Great Britain. The principle of Total Abstinence will be advocated with increased earnestness, from a conviction of its being the best and only means, under God, to bring about the Temperance reformation.

*Terms.*—To Town Subscribers, single copy, 2s. 6d;

10 @ 50, 1s. 8d; 50 @ 100, 1s. 6d; 100 and above, 1s. 3d. When sent by mail, postage included, single copy, 3s; 10 @ 50, 2s. 3d; 50 @ 100, 2s; 100 and above, 1s. 8d. Subscriptions payable in advance, and to be remitted free of postage. Communications to be addressed (post paid) to Mr. JAMES COURT, Secretary of the Society, previous to 1st May.

Montreal, February, 1838.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—*Immediately after the Annual Meeting of the Montreal Temperance Society, subscriptions will be taken up, which, it is hoped, will be such as to relieve the Committee from the responsibilities incurred, and enable them to continue operations on the scale required by the circumstances of the times.*

WICKEDNESS IN HIGH PLACES.—A large number of Indians lately visited Sir John Coiborne, the Governor, for the purpose, as we have heard, of declaring their readiness to take up arms, if it were thought necessary, in defence of the British Government in Lower Canada. Many admired the tall and athletic forms of these sons of the forest, as they walked through our streets; but it was painful to see them, a short time after, wallowing in a state of beastly intoxication. Indeed, their interview with the Governor was scarcely over, when parties of them might be seen, here and there, rendered quite helpless through drink. Their countenances, naturally savage, acquired a hideous, and most disgusting expression, under the influence of drunkenness. How fallen from the image in which man was originally created!

The readers of this journal will perhaps scarcely believe that the drink was administered to them *by some of the officers of the Government*. Yet, we are informed, such was the fact; and we have received the information through a channel which leaves us little room to doubt of its correctness. A cask of rum was given by direction of the Government, or some of its officials, to these savages; either to reward their loyalty, we presume, or to quicken it. It is true, some say that the cask which they received from Government was not intended to be used in the city, but to be taken home by the Indians and consumed there; so that the intemperance which they displayed here must have been the effect of liquor procured in some of the taverns or stores. But this does not mend the case. It matters not whether the Indians were to get drunk in the view of the citizens of Montreal over the Government cask, or whether the scene was to be hidden from the public eye in their native wilderness. The sin is the same, and the cruelty inflicted upon the Indians the same also.

Laws have been enacted both in Upper and Lower Canada which prohibit, under severe penalties, the administering of intoxicating liquors to the Indians (yet how cruel and wicked to withhold, by public statute, from the poor savage, that *good creature of God*, which is so beneficial to ourselves, and the use of which is so becoming, and virtuous, and *orthodox*!); but it seems, when Government has a design to accomplish, the law can be set aside. The store-keeper who sells a pint, is

to be fined for his wickedness; but the Government, which gives a cask, is to be praised for its liberality. It is extremely probable, that this rum will be the means of death to some of these Indians, before its effects are worked off, either by excess of intoxication, or exposure to the frost in that state, or the fierce quarrels which it is likely to kindle; and some souls may be thus hurried into the presence of the supreme Judge. Should this supposition unfortunately be realized, will not their blood lie upon those who administered the poison—upon the hands that wrote or signed the order? Is it not sufficient to bring down the vengeance of heaven upon the sacred cause of loyalty, when those who occupy the highest places in defending it, employ such diabolical influences in doing so; and, disregarding alike the obligations of law and of morality, stoop to take advantage of the ignorance and vices of the red man, to rouse his infuriate passions, and “make him twofold more the child of hell than before” by giving him A CASK OF RUM.

STRANGE.—The British Government allows intoxicating liquors to be exported from Britain to Canada *duty free*; but lays such a heavy tax upon British literature, as to support an extensive system of smuggling from the neighbouring States. Is it surprising that rebellion should have broken out here? No; those from whom education and intelligence are withheld, while intoxicating drink is freely administered, must be ready for every thing that is evil.

THIRD BATTALION OF VOLUNTEERS.—We beg to direct the attention of our readers to a communication, to be found in another column, from “A Loyal Volunteer,” belonging to this battalion, stating that Colonel Maitland gives coffee to his men on guard, instead of beer or brandy, as some others do. The Colonel has our hearty approbation for setting this example; we hope that all others whom it concerns will imitate it. It will be found cheaper than beer, more conducive to the comfort of their men, and attended with less danger to their morals. How much drunkenness has this winter to be dated from the guard house? On this subject we beg to present the following extract from the *Bristol Temperance Herald*, showing the superior cheapness of the coffee, and giving a receipt for the preparation of it:—

“The proprietors of a large Woollen Manufactory, in the West of England, (employing in the whole, about 1000 hands,) who had heretofore given bread and cheese and beer to about 100 of their men, when employed in stock-taking at the end of the year, were induced, on the last occasion, to substitute good warm coffee for the beer. The change gave very general satisfaction; and the coffee being remarkably good and cheap, we are induced to publish the receipt for making it.

	s.	d.
1 lb. of ground coffee.....	2	0
1½ lb. of sugar at 8d.....	0	10
6 quarts of skimmed milk, at 1d.....	0	6

3s. 4d.

“The coffee, sugar, and milk were all put together in two boilers, and kept boiling on the fire for a quarter of an hour, and then poured off through a strainer, into a large fountain. The required quantity of water, about 31 to 32 quarts was then poured, boiling

hot, through the grounds in the strainer, into the fountain. The men were served twice a day with it. It took the cook an hour to make it, and two men twenty minutes to carry it round. Care was taken to serve it out *quite hot*. The cost, it will be seen, is about a halfpenny per pint; which being considerably below the cost of the drinks formerly used, an additional quantity of bread and cheese, about sufficient to make up the difference in the cost, was served out to the men. In regard to nourishment, the advantage to the men was considerable, and the masters had the consolation of reflecting, that they had not been instrumental in creating an appetite for strong drink, which so frequently leads labouring men to the public house for an opportunity of further gratifying it.

“The quantity of the before-named coffee was much better than we could have supposed it possible to make it at such a price; we would, however, recommend as a change, or perhaps for a permanent substitute, that cocoa of equal value to the coffee, say about 2 lbs. weight, should be used.”

We have been favoured with a number of the *Christian Guardian* containing a copy of a sermon preached by the Rev. T. C. Wilson, Perth, Upper Canada, on behalf of the Perth Temperance Society. It inculcates *total abstinence*, presenting five arguments in support of it. Like every thing else which has proceeded from the pen of this able and zealous promoter of the Temperance Reform, it is much to our satisfaction. We shall notice it more largely next month.

The meeting of the Farnham (Lower Canada) Temperance Society took place on the 1st February, when the following Officers were chosen:—

Joseph Knowles, *President*; Thomas Allen, and Aaron Vilas, *Vice-Presidents*; Calvin Hall, *Secretary*.

### Progress of the Temperance Reform.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

PRESCOTT, February 7, 1838.

DEAR SIR,—Having observed in the last number of the *Canada Temperance Advocate*, that you wish to obtain reports from the different Societies in the country, I lose no time in sending you a sketch of the Prescott Temperance Society.

The one now in operation, was organized on the 29th November, 1836, and was intended to supply the place of a former one, established several years previously, and which appeared to have “died a natural death.” The reason of its falling away is stated to have been owing to the pledge being allowed to be violated in too many instances, thus destroying the influence and usefulness of the Society.

The only encouragement which this Society had in its formation, was the determination manifested, that none but *consistent members* should belong to it; thus far, our determination has been adhered to, and none have been allowed to violate their “pledge” with impunity.

The Society commenced with the old pledge, of abstinence from ardent spirits only. It was thought best, however, in July last, to incorporate the total abstinence pledge with it, and the Society’s books now contain both pledges open for signature.

The quarterly meetings of the Society have been held regularly, and special meetings are called when circumstances render it advisable. More frequent meetings would undoubtedly have a good effect, but our want of public speakers prevents them from being held often, as some of our most talented citizens are not members.

I observe in one of your papers that John Dougall, Esq. has given account of one of our meetings held on the 21st December, and at which we were favoured with an excellent address from him. Since that time, the Society has met but once, say on the 10th January last, an account of which is as follows.

That being the time for electing officers, the following persons were chosen:—

C. H. Peck, *President*; William Hillyard, *Vice-President*; W. D. Dickenson, *Secretary*; and a Corresponding Committee of five.

The following resolutions were then passed:—

1. *Resolved*,—That the officers hold their situations one year instead of six months, from the date of their appointment, and that the regular meetings of the Society be held on the second *Mondays* of January, April, July, and October, instead of the second *Wednesdays* of the same months.

2. *Resolved*,—Knowing that there are unfortunate persons in our village, and its vicinity, who are suffering both in their persons and families from the use of intoxicating drinks, and still are unwilling to join a Temperance Society, it is resolved, that as a means of benefiting such persons, the Secretary be requested to endeavour to persuade them to lay aside for safe keeping, that money which they may have been in the habit of squandering, that they may use it in a more profitable manner.

The meeting was then favoured with a very interesting address from the Rev. Mr. Tupper of this place, for which a vote of thanks was given. The thanks of the Society was also tendered to the proprietors of the Methodist Chapel for their kindness in allowing them the use of that building. Both pledges were then read, and the names of the subscribers thereto, after which, six persons presented their names for the Total Abstinence pledge. The meeting was then concluded.

All the members that have been added to the Society at the different meetings, since both pledges have been offered, have incalculably subscribed to total abstinence from all that intoxicates, and subscribers to the old pledge are by degrees transferring their names to the new. The whole number of members are now *seventy-five*, which, though a comparatively small number, should be sufficient to prevent discouragement, if that few adhere to the *spirit and letter* of their pledge. The *seventy-five* members consist of *thirty-four* subscribers to the old pledge, and *forty-one* to the new.

I am, Sir, very respectfully yours,

W. D. DICKENSON, *Secretary*.

ENGLAND.—The Anniversary of the Birmingham Temperance Society was held on the 3d of November, in the town hall, R. T. Cadburg, Esq., in the chair. In the organ gallery there was a number of highly respectable inhabitants. The body of the hall was filled with mechanics and their wives, who took a most lively interest in the proceedings. The report mentions between 300 and 400 individuals, once drunkards, now sober; once wretched, now happy; once idle, dissolute, Sabbath-breakers, regardless alike of God and man, now many of them professed members of Christian churches, and attentive to moral and religious duties; and multitudes of families are rejoicing at the day when a husband, a wife, a mother, a child, sought and found refuge amongst us, from the evils for which there hitherto appeared no remedy.

The half yearly festival of the Preston Society commenced Oct. 6. Meetings, respectably and very numerously attended, were held in the theatre every evening in the week. The Temperance band of musicians were present. The festival concluded with a tea-party, on the Monday evening, at the Temperance hotel.

A festival of eight days' continuance, was held at Stockport, commencing Sept. 24. Meetings were held every evening, in various chapels and schools. On Tuesday afternoon, there was a tea-party, in the Edgely school, at which about 300 sat down.

On the 25th ult., St. Andrew's Hall, Norwich, was the scene of an entertainment of the most unalloyed gratification that has ever, perhaps, been witnessed in that city. It having been announced that the Diocesan would take the chair at a Temperance festival, no fewer than 980 persons, (admitted by tickets, at fifteen-pence each,) sat down to partake of the beverage that "cheers, but not inebriates;" about two-thirds of the number being ladies. The bishop was received, on his entrance, with universal applause, and, Beethooven's fine "Hallelujah to the Father," having been sung by a full orchestra, accompanied by the organ, under the direction of the Rev. R. F. Elwin, the Right Rev. Prelate rose, and said, with deep feeling—This was, indeed, a glorious sight, and one which must be delightful to the feelings of every Christian. He saw before him a sight such as he had rarely seen, and one that gave him the greatest satisfaction. They had before them an ardent advocate of Temperance societies, and had they sought through all the world, they could not have found a better. He did not say this from vanity or pride, but because they had before them one who, for a length of time, was opposed to Temperance societies,

thinking them the vain visions of enthusiastic minds. However, he did not revile, but he looked at the matter, not through prejudice, but, he trusted, as a conscientious man, determined to see both sides of the question. In his own county, Temperance societies had swarmed around him like bees, and he soon saw that it was on Temperance societies the fulcrum might be rested, to raise the British nation to what it ought to be, and it ended in his becoming a convert. The progress of these societies was indeed a miracle. His lordship related many instances of improvement in the condition and morals of persons who had joined the society. Several other speakers addressed the meeting. Shortly after nine o'clock, the company partook of supper, and separated at eleven, highly delighted with the entertainment.

IRELAND.—National Temperance Society, on the Principle of Abstinence from all Intoxicating Liquors.—It gives us great pleasure to learn that a society, under the above title, has been established in Ireland. We quote the following from the address of the committee:—"Experience has proved, to demonstration, that the slave of intemperance cannot be emancipated by temporizing measures; total abstinence from the use of intoxicating liquors, is the only effectual remedy that can be applied to the disease. Wherever the principles of the Temperance Society have been rigidly observed, the consequences have been of the most cheering character; through the instrumentality of the Temperance societies, thousands have been reclaimed from the very outcasts of humanity, and have regained that standing in society, from which, intemperance and its concomitant evils had driven them. It is painful to observe in this city, [Dublin,] where squalid poverty and wretched indigence are so apparent, that not less than 1400 retailers of intoxicating liquors find support for their demoralizing traffic. It may be truly said of these publicans, that they live and grow rich upon the misery they create and perpetuate. The committee would fain express the hope, that there are few of the better walks of society, who do not unite with the committee in the desire to alleviate the distresses of suffering humanity; and as drunkenness contributes so largely to swell the calendar of human crime and human misery, they feel themselves justified in claiming the support of the respectable and wealthy, in their endeavour to correct the evils that bear so heavily on their poor, but unreflecting brethren. The spread of Temperance principles in Ireland would have the effect, not only of lessening crime, but want and positive starvation; and should a poor-law be enacted for Ireland, Temperance habits will mitigate, in a very great degree, its pecuniary infliction." We have just seen the pledge of this Society, which is as follows:—"We voluntarily agree to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors as an article of diet, refreshment, cordial, reward, or hospitality."

THE DIFFERENCE.—Out of a cargo of convicts, 250 in number, lately sent to New South Wales, who were allowed no stimulants, not one died on the passage; whilst of the ship's crew, who were allowed their rations of rum, 20 per cent. of their number died before reaching Sidney.

### Miscellaneous.

#### FOR LEGISLATORS.

"Have you any medicine that will keep a man from drinking, and give him a distaste for liquor?" was the inquiry of a well dressed and respectable looking female, as she called at the store yesterday.

"Who do you want it for," I inquired.

"My husband," said she, as the tears trickled down her cheeks. "He has been in a frolic all this week: he is a carpenter and a good workman. He can get plenty of work; but just as he gets a good job he gets into a frolic, and sometimes will do nothing for weeks, and I have to do all the work, and support the children, and it's almost more than I can bear: my patience can hardly hold out."



I bade her cast her burden on the Lord, and make her situation a matter of earnest, fervent prayer. I told her I had no medicine equal to TOTAL ABSTINENCE: that if her husband was willing to take medicine, perhaps he would join the Temperance Societies.

"No," said she, "He will not do that, though I have joined and done all I could to persuade him. I never keep any liquor in the house, and I won't allow any to come in. But he keeps it at the shop, and on his way there will get it."

O ye legislators, ye licensers of this *peace destroying* traffic, get the *guilt* of it off of your skirts, as quick as you can:—stay your ruthless hand, and cease this peace-destroying traffic. If peace-makers are blessed, where shall peace-breakers be found? How will you answer in that great notable day of accounts, for the legal sanction which you have either given or perpetuate, —a traffic that reveres not the laws of God, and bids defiance to every human institution;—that violates in detail every civil, moral and religious obligation which the well-being of society imposes. Ask yourselves these questions, and answer them now, as you will wish to answer them then. "*For the Lord is a God of knowledge, and by him actions are weighed.*"—1 Samuel ii: 3.—*Maryland Tem. Herald.*

ILLINOIS.—The conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, held at Jacksonville, September 27, made an excellent report on Temperance, and adopted the following resolutions:—

1. *Resolved*,—That no member of the church can be considered as in the discharge of duty whilst engaged in the traffic of intoxicating spirits, as a drink or as a beverage.

2. *Resolved*,—That it is the duty of every member of the church to exert his influence in favour of the cause of Temperance generally, and especially to dissuade, by precept and example, all with whom they associate from the use of ardent spirits.

3. *Resolved*,—That it be given specially in charge to our travelling ministry, to exert themselves upon all fit and proper occasions, by temperate appeals to their congregations, to influence, as well the members of the church as all others, to abstain entirely from the use of intoxicating drinks, except for sacramental and medicinal purposes.

MICHIGAN.—At a late meeting of the Michigan synod, it was unanimously resolved.—

1. That this synod are confirmed in the conviction, that the Temperance reform, can succeed in no other way than through the hearty adoption, by the community at large, of the total abstinence pledge.

2. That whilst this synod highly appreciate the valuable labours of the state agent, and earnestly invoke upon them the blessing of heaven, they are satisfied that he can accomplish but limited results, without a more active co-operation, in some instances, of ministers, and in very many, of elders, deacons, and other church officers, as well as of *church members generally*, BOTH MALE AND FEMALE.

A large children's Temperance meeting was held at Detroit on Thanksgiving day, Nov. 20, and addressed by Dr. Gibson and Mr. Cleveland.

ROCHESTER.—"A horrible case of destitution, suffering, and death from *drunkenness*, occurred a few weeks ago about eight miles from Geneva, New York, in a town, the name of which I do not recollect—and although I was unable to obtain the names of the individuals, you may rely on the account as strictly true. A labouring man, very poor, whose wife was about lying in, went for a physician to attend her. The Doctor lived some miles off, and the husband, while on his way, *got drunk* and neglected his errand. Meantime, the wife, remained with two children, the eldest little more than three years old. During her husband's absence, she gave birth to a son; but horrible to relate, there being no other house or person nearer than two miles, and her own being destitute of provisions of every kind, the mother and her three babes perished of starvation, before the drunken brute of a husband returned!! He was absent from the house more than a week!"

VOLUNTARY TAXATION.—The retail value of the gin annually consumed in this country, amounts to nearly twenty millions. Including the smuggled spirits, it is probably more. Here, then, are the people of this country, and chiefly those of the lower order, *taxing themselves* to the extent of nearly half the whole revenue of the kingdom, and that in the consumption of an article, which, in return for a momentary gratification, entails upon thousands misery of every kind, including diseases, and premature death.—*Morning Herald.*

TEE-TOTAL MINISTER'S DINNERS.—On the 2nd of March, a District Meeting was held at Orrel, near Wigan, belonging to the Lancashire Union of Independent churches. The Assembly consisted of a large portion of the Ministers within the Liverpool Districts, and Delegates from the neighbouring congregations; and the dinner by the Ministers and friends at Orrel was excellent on the pure TEE-TOTAL SYSTEM. This *new fashion* gave general satisfaction; one of the talented pastors delivered a luminous address on the subject, and it is believed the good example set at Orrel will be the commencement of tee-total refreshments among Dissenting Ministers.

Teach your children to abhor the drunkard's drink, and they shall never feel a drunkard's woe.

DYING BY THE "VISITATION OF GOD."—"Every man," said a person, "that dies by intoxication, dies by the visitation of God." "Nay," replied a teetotaler, "God's visitation is when he is sober; then God is with him. But when he gets drunk, God leaves him—the devil enters—and so he dies by the visitation of the devil."

FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE.—The WOOD CUTS used in the present Volume. For terms, address the Secretary, MR. JAMES COURT.