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THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED TO

TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, &c.

VOL. XV.

MONTREAL, NOVEMBER 1, 1849.

No. 21

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.—*Vacmigh's Translation.*

PLEDGE OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

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 PERSONS IN OUR EMPLOYMENT; AND THAT IN ALL SUITABLE WAYS WE WILL DISCOURTEGE THEIR USE THROUGHOUT THE COMMUNITY.

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SEED TIME AND HARVEST.

It must be nearly midnight, thought I, as I walked rapidly along. I had travelled full fourteen miles. The rain descended in torrents; and, finding ready admittance, at a farmer's barn, I climbed upon a hay-mow, and threw myself down, thoroughly wet, weary, and sleepless. What an awful visitor it is, thought I, at the poor cottager's fireside! How forcible and true are the words of Holy Writ! If wine be "a mocker," in the castles of the rich, among the habitations of the poor "strong drink is raging." There was I, at the age of sixteen, turning my back upon my birth-place, upon my home, upon a mother and sister, whom I tenderly loved. As the recollection of all they had endured already, and the anticipation of their future sufferings rushed upon my mind, I had almost resolved to return; but, alas! what could I oppose to the ungovernable fury of an unkind husband and an apostate father! No, thought I, I will fly from that, which I can neither prevent nor endure. I will seek my bread among strangers. By the kind providence of Him, who hath promised to be the Father of the fatherless, and such, in reality, I am, I may win, by honest industry, the means of bringing comfort to her who bore me, when my father's intemperance and prodigality shall have made havoc of all that remains; and when the last acre of the homestead shall have passed into the rum-seller's hands. My resolution was fixed. Sleep was gathering over my

eyelids. I got upon my knees to commit myself to God in prayer. I could scarcely give form to my scattered thoughts; it seemed, under the condition of high excitement in which I then was, that my father was before me, enraged at my departure, and demanding who had taught me to pray. It was he himself, who first set me upon my knees, and placed my infant hands together, and put right words into my mouth, and bade me ask of God to put right thoughts into my heart. How often had he led his little household in morning and evening prayer! How often, as we walked to God's house, in company together, had he led the way! How constantly, in our daily labors, had he conducted our thoughts to serious contemplation, by some sensible and devout allusion to those employments, in which we were engaged! Lost and gone, degraded and changed he was; but he had been once a kind father, a tender husband, a generous neighbor, a faithful friend, a pious and a professing Christian.

Rum and ruin, hand in hand, had entered our dwelling together. The peace of our fireside was gone. The rum-seller had laid my poor, misguided father, under the bonds of an unrelenting and fatal appetite; he had won away the little children's bread; and converted our once happy home into an earthly hell, whose only portal of exit was the silent grave.

It was very evident to me, that we were going to destruction. My father's interest in the welfare of us all was at an end. Debts were accumulating fast. His farm was heavily mortgaged. His habits, long before, had compelled the church to exclude him from the communion; and the severest abuse was the certain consequence, whenever my poor old mother went singly to the table of her Lord. I could have borne my father's harsh treatment of myself and of my poor sister Rachael; but he returned home, at last, constantly intoxicated; and, when opposed in any thing, proceeded to swear, and rave, and break the furniture, and abuse my old mother, who bore it all with the patience of a saint;—I made up my mind, that I could stand it no longer.

I waited cautiously, for a favorable opportunity, and asked my father's permission to go to sea. He flew into a terrible rage. The next morning he seemed to be in a better frame of mind, and, as I was chopping wood before the door, he asked me, of his own accord, what had induced me to wish to leave home and go to sea. I hesitated for some time; but, as he urged me to speak out, and, at the same time, appeared to be much calmer than usual;—"Father," said I, "it kills me to see you and hear you talk and act so badly to poor mother." He flew into a greater rage than before, and bade me never open my mouth upon the subject again.

Thus matters continued to progress from bad to worse. Love is said not to stand still. This saying is manifestly true in regard to the love of strong drink.

Our domestic misery continued to increase, from week to week. There were intervals, in which my father was more like himself, more like the good, kind parent and husband, whose outgoings, in the morning, had been a source of affectionate regret, and whose incomings, at night, had been a

subject of joy to the wife of his bosom and the children of his loins. I have seen the faint smile of satisfaction brighten upon my poor mother's pale features, upon such occasions; and I have marked the sigh, half-suppressed, which told the secret of an agonized spirit, and which seemed to say, How precious, how brief is this little interval of joy!

It was indeed like the parting sunbeam, the last, lingering light of a summer day, which plays upon the cold grave, where the treasure and the heart are destined to slumber together.

In such an example of domestic wretchedness as ours, the operation of cause and effect was perfectly intelligible. Rum excited into action all that was contentious, in the nature of my parent. A keen perception of his own blame-worthiness, notwithstanding the stupefying tendency of the liquor he had drunken, increased the irritability of his temper. A word, look, or gesture, from any member of the household, which indicated the slightest knowledge of his unhappy condition, when he returned at night, under the influence of strong drink, was surely interpreted into an intentional affront. He would often anticipate reproof; and, as it were, repay it beforehand, by the hardness of his manners.

The habit of drinking, which is invariably the prolific mother of sin and sloth, wretchedness and rags, is sure to be maintained and kept alive, by the beggarly progeny, to which it has given birth. Whenever my unhappy father was dunned for the interest on his mortgage, or any other debt, which, at last, he had no means to pay, he was in the habit, almost mechanically, as soon as the creditor had departed, of turning to the jug of rum for relief and oblivion.

The gloom and ill-nature, which had hitherto been occasionally interspersed with exhibitions of kinder feelings to us all, appeared to have become unvarying and fixed. There was less and less, from week to week of an April sky. All was chill and drear, like November. One evening, my mother and sister had been busily engaged, as usual, in such housewifery as might best contribute to keep our poor wreck of a domicile together as long as possible. I had learned to write a fair hand, and was engaged in copying some papers for our squire, who paid me by the sheet. It had gotten to be nearly ten o'clock. My mother put on her spectacles, and, opening the Bible, began to read. Rachael and I sat by the fire, listening to the words of truth and soberness. My poor mother had fallen upon a portion of Scripture which, from its applicability to her own situation and that of her children, had affected her feelings, and tears were in her eyes, when the loud tramp upon the door step announced the return of my father. His whole appearance was unusually ominous of evil. My mother stirred the fire, and I placed him a chair, which he kicked over, and threw himself down upon the bed, and called for supper. Mother told him, in a gentle manner, that there was nothing in the house but some bread. He told her she lied, and swore terribly. She sat silently by the fire;—"I looked up in her face:—She wept, but said nothing.—"Don't cry so, dear mother," said Rachael. "Wife," said my father, sitting upon the edge of the bed, "when will you leave off crying?" "Whenever you leave off drinking, husband," replied my mother in the kindest manner. My father sprang up, in a hurricane of wrath, and with a dreadful oath, hurled a chair at my mother's head. I sprang forward, and received its full force upon my shoulder. Rachael and my mother fled to a neighbor's house, and my father struck me several blows with his feet and fists; and, as I made my escape, I left him dashing the furniture to pieces, with the fury of a madman. I rushed forth to seek shelter amid the driving storm—from the tempest of a drunken father's wrath. I went, as speedily as possible, to the squire's house, and begged him to take compassion on my poor mother and

sister. Having received his promise, that he would go instantly over to our cottage, I took the resolution, which I have already stated.

After I had passed a comfortless night in the farmer's barn, I pushed forward to the city. I had a trifle of change in my pocket; I bought a biscuit of a travelling baker, and I had no relish for any other than the beverage of God's appointment, which was near at hand. When I reached the city, I directed my course to one of the wharves, and found no difficulty, as I was unusually stout for my years, in obtaining a voyage, as a green hand, in a ship bound to China. Three days passed, before the ship sailed. I wrote to my mother and sister, bidding them keep up their spirits, and put their trust, as I did, in the God of the widow and fatherless, for such, and even worse, was our condition. I asked them to say to father, when he was sober, that, although I had scarcely expected to see him again in this world, I freely forgave all his ill-treatment to myself.

I worked hard, and strove to please the captain. I soon found that ploughing the sea was a very different affair from ploughing the land. I had a good constitution, and a cheerful temper. I had been taught, at all times, by my dear mother, and by my poor unhappy father also, till he became intemperate, to put the fullest confidence in the promises of God. When we arrived in China, though we had shipped out and home, the voyage was broken up, and the ship sold. The captain settled with the crew to their entire satisfaction; and I shall always be grateful for his kindness to me. He got me a voyage to England. I laid out my wages, by his advice. I could not have followed a shrewder counsellor. He was born and bred, so far as regards his land learning, in one of the most thrifty villages in Connecticut. We had a most boisterous voyage from Canton to Liverpool; but whenever I pulled a rope, I always pulled a little harder for the sake of my old mother and sister Rachael. I had saved every penny of my wages, that I could lay by, and my little investment in Canton turned out far beyond my expectations. I do not think I was avaricious; but I felt it to be my duty, under existing circumstances, to save my earnings for my honored mother. Nevertheless, I felt myself authorised to indulge in one luxury at least; so, upon my arrival in Liverpool, I went into the first bookstore and bought me a pocket Bible.

Five years had now gone by, in which I had sailed many thousands of miles, and visited various corners of the world. During this period, I had gotten together a larger sum of money than I ever expected to possess at twenty-one; besides having made several remittances to the squire, for my old mother's use, to whom I wrote upon every convenient opportunity. They all came to hand, as I afterwards learned, saving one, in gold, which went to the bottom, with poor Tom Johnson, who was lost at sea. If I was fortunate enough to save my hard earnings, just let me say, for the advantage of every brother sailor, that there are four things, which I never did; I never suffered a drop of grog to go down my hatches, blow high or blow low; I never rolled a stinking weed, like a sweet morsel, under my tongue; I never crossed hands with a drunken landlord; and I never bore away from a poor fellow, whose hammock was harder than my own.

My five years' absence from home might have extended to fifty, but for many recollections of my mother and sister, which became more forcible, from day to day. My remembrance of my father was of the most painful character: the very recollection of his tenderness, in the days of my childhood, which often brought tears into my eyes, served only to render the image of a cruel and degraded parent more frightful and revolting.

I had shipped, about this time, on board the Swiftsure, from London to Oporto. One afternoon, two or three of us, a day or two before the ship sailed, had strolled over to the

south side of the Thames, to look at the king's dockyards at Deptford. As I was rambling among the docks, I received a smart slap on the shoulder, and, turning suddenly round, whom should I see but old Tom Johnson, an honest fellow as ever broke bread or wore a tarpaulin! He was born in our village; had followed the sea for nearly forty years; and, once in the course of three or four, he contrived to find his way to the old spot, and spend a few days in the valley where he was born.—“Why, Bob,” said he, “I'm heartily glad to see you, my lad; so you've taken leg bail of the old folks, and turned rover, in good earnest, oh?”—I told him, I hoped he didn't think I'd left my old mother to shirk for herself, in her old age.—“Not a jot,” replied the old sailor: “Squire Seely has told me the whole story, and says he has put the sweat of your brow more than once, or twice either, into the old lady's hand and made her old weather-beaten heart leap for joy, to hear you was so thoughtful a lad. I saw your mother about a year ago, and your sister Rachael.”—I shook old Tom Johnson by the hand, I could not restrain my feelings, for this was the first news I had received from home for more than five years.—“Come, Bob,” said the old fellow, “don't be for opening your scuppers and making crooked faces; though it blows hard enough now, it may get to be calm weather after all.”—“How is my father doing now?” I inquired.—“Why, as to that,” answered Tom Johnson, “it's about a twelvemonth since I was there. I told the old lady, I might cross your hawse in some part of the world. She has a rough time of it, my boy. The old man holds on to mischief, like a heavy kedge in a clay bottom. The cold-water folks began, about a year ago, to scatter their seed in the village, in the shape of tracts, and tales, and newspapers. Some of them were thrown at your father's door, and at the door of old Deacon Flint, the distiller. There, as you may suppose, the seed fell in stony places. Your father was in a great rage, and swore he'd shoot the first person, that left another of their rascally publications before his door. I'm afraid it will be a long while, my lad, before the temperance folks get the weather gage of the rum-sellers and rum-drinkers in our village. They have had a miserable seed time, and the Devil and Deacon Flint, I am afraid, will have the best of the harvest.”

As Tom Johnson was to sail, in about a week, for the United States, I sent by him a few lines of comfort and a small remittance for my mother. As I have already stated, they never reached the place of their destination. The Oranoke, of which this poor fellow was first mate, foundered at sea, and the whole crew perished.

After our arrival at Oporto, the crew of the Swiftsure were discharged: and finding a favorable chance, I shipped for Philadelphia, where we arrived, after an extremely short and prosperous passage.—I directed my course, once more, towards my native hamlet. My feelings were of the most painful and perplexing character. In accumulated years, and even in the little property which I had gathered, I felt conscious of something like a power and influence, which, by God's grace, I hoped to exert for the protection of my mother. Yet, when I recollected the ungovernable violence of my father's temper, under the stimulus of liquor, I almost despaired of success. At any rate, I could behold the face of her who bore me, and receive her blessing once more before she died.

Having sent my luggage forward, I performed a considerable part of my journey on foot. I had arrived in the village adjoining our own. I paused, for an instant, to look at the barn, in which, five years before, I had passed a most miserable night. It brought before me, with a painful precision, the melancholy record of the past. Every mile of my lessening way abated something of that confidence, which I had occasionally cherished, of being the instrument, under God, of bringing happiness again into the dwelling of my wretched parents.

I had arrived within two miles of the little river, which forms one of the boundary lines of our village. I was passing a little grocery, or tipplery, and standing at the door I recognized the very individual, who formerly kept the grog-shop in our town, and from whom my father had purchased his rum for many years. Although it was already gray twilight, I knew him immediately; and, however painful to approach a person in whom I could not fail to behold the destroyer of my father, I could not repress my earnest desire to learn something of my family. I accosted him, and he remembered me at once. His manners were those of a surly and dissatisfied man. In reply to my inquiries, he informed me, that my parents and my sister were alive, and added, with a sneer, that my father had set up for a cold-water man; “but,” continued he, with a forced and spiteful laugh, “it will take him all his days, I guess, to put off the old man: they that have gotten the relish of my rum, are not so very apt to change: 't' for cold water.”—Upon further inquiry, I ascertained, that there had been a temperance movement in our village; and that the seed, as poor Tom Johnson said, had been scattered there, with an unsparing hand. I also gathered the information from this rum-seller, that the select-men had refused to approbate any applicant for a license to sell ardent spirit in our village; and that he, himself, had therefore been obliged to quit his old stand, and take the new one, which he now occupied.

I turned from the dram-seller's door, and proceeded on my way. It was quite dark; but the road was familiar to my feet. It afforded me unspeakable pleasure to learn, that my mother and sister were alive and well. But I was exceedingly perplexed, by the rum-seller's statement in relation to my father. Can it be possible, thought I, that he has become a cold-water man? How true is the rum-seller's remark, that few, who have gotten a taste of his rum, are apt to change it for cold water! For more than twelve years, my father had been an intemperate man; and, even if he had abandoned ardent spirit, for a time, how little reliance could be placed upon a drunkard's reformation! Besides, Tom Johnson had expressly stated, that my father had been exceedingly hostile to the temperance movement from the beginning.

With these and similar reflections, my mind continued to be occupied, until I entered our village. It was about half-past nine, when I came within a few rods of the old cottage. A light was still gleaming forth from the window. I drew slowly and silently near to the door. I thought I heard a voice. I listened attentively. It was my father's. My mother appeared not to reply: such was her constant habit, whenever, under the influence of liquor, he gave a loose rein to his tongue, and indulged in unkind and abusive language. I drew still nearer—and, passing softly into the entry, I listened more attentively, at the inner door. Can it be possible! thought I. He was engaged in prayer! in fervent and pious prayer! He prayed, with a trembling voice, for the restoration of an absent son! There was a pause. From the movement within, it was evident they had risen from their knees. I gently raised the latch, and opened the door. The father, the mother, the brother, the sister, were locked in the arms of one another!—My regenerated old father fell once more upon his knees; we all followed his example; and before a word of congratulation had passed from one to the other, he poured forth such a touching strain of thanksgiving and praise to the Giver of every good and perfect gift, for my safe return, as would have melted the heart of the most obdurate offender. It came directly from the heart of a truly penitent sinner, and it went straightway to the God of mercy. I gazed upon my poor old father. It seemed like the moral resurrection of one, already dead and buried, in his trespasses and sins. I glanced rapidly about me: all was peace, all was order;

where all had been strife and confusion before. The rum-jug no longer occupied its accustomed place upon the table: the expanded volume of eternal life was there in its stead!

I gazed, with inexpressible joy, upon the happy faces about me; my father, to all outward appearance, such as he had been in better days, sitting in silence, and evidently restraining the emotions of his soul; poor Rachael upon my knee, her features bathed with happy tears; and my dear old mother turning her countenance, full of gratitude and love, alternately towards heaven, and upon a long gone child, returned at last.

Six years have now gone by since a merciful God softened the stubborn soil in my father's heart. The seed did not fall altogether, as Tom Johnson supposed, upon stony places. Some of them have sprung up, as in our own highly-favored heritage, and borne fruit a hundredfold. Let us thank God, then, who hath enabled us abundantly to gather the HARVEST; for peace is once more at our fireside; the wife has regained her husband, and the orphans have found their father.

OUR JUDGMENTS AND MERCIES.

We issued our last Journal while the pestilence was still frightfully doing its work in many places. It has now, through a kind Providence, been stayed; but Oh! it has left bleeding hearts and broken families throughout the land. Truly it has been a summer of great severity, and yet that severity has gone much in the line of our great national sins. The intemperate, the licentious, men who fear not God, and consequently have no self-government or self-control, have, in general, been food for the cholera. Here and there a Yates, a Fisher, a Lord—men of spotless lives, through fear, or fatigue, or some unknown cause, have fallen; but it is stated as a remarkable fact by twelve clergymen in the city of New York, that in their congregations, many of them large, only eleven persons have been its victims, while 5000 have died in the city. Time, it is presumed, will elicit such facts on the subject as will satisfy us that total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors is one of the best securities from such destructive diseases. But we hope time will not elicit facts, to show that the introduction of the brandy bottle, as a preventive, has led many a man astray, caused many violations of the pledge, and given a great increase to intemperance. To all our friends who have, in a panic, introduced it to their houses we say, Get it out as speedily as possible. If you suffer it to remain, it will become a panacea for all ills; a temptation, and a snare, bringing many an unwary individual to a drunkard's grave. It may seem strange, that, through the presence of cholera, there should be an increase of intemperance in our land. Yet so it appears at present to be. And why is there not more alarm felt on the subject? What is the cholera to intemperance? If the one calls for a day of public fasting, humiliation, and mourning; if the one demand that every cause should be ferreted out, and rooted out, or put under the ban of public law, surely the other should also. And yet how little is thought of the evil, intemperance! Astonishing stupidity! Amazing infatuation! It comes in the line of our appetites and avarice, and so must be indulged. On this subject we notice some admirable remarks in a sermon of the Rev. Albert Barnes, preached at the National Fast, and published in the National Preacher, which with pleasure we lay before our readers:

"And here it is not improper to notice the comparative solicitude which is felt in regard to the evil which, as a nation, we this day pray may be removed, above a far more fearful and destructive plague that pervades our land. We all feel the propriety of the services of this day, and all respond cheerfully to the voice which has summoned us to this house of prayer. We have been appalled by the evil that has come upon us. We trembled at its approach. We

knew not which of our friends—which of us—it was commissioned to cut down. We sought the means of warding off the scourge; guarded our ports; cleansed our cities; built hospitals; sought the best medical aid; removed the probable instigators of the plague; called upon God in our families, and in our regular public devotion, and now do it in a more set and solemn manner by this extraordinary day of devotion. Meantime there has been in our land—there is still—a scourge far more dreadful than this, about which the nation feels little alarm, and for which it has set apart no season of special prayer. This Asiatic scourge visited us 17 years ago, and then departed. It cut down a few thousands, and left us. It makes no one vicious—is connected on the part of no one with criminality. That more fearful scourge of which I speak is with us. It is with us year by year. It never leaves us. It has spread over all the land. It demands some thirty thousand annual victims, many of them among the brightest men of the land. It fills our prisons, our almshouses, our grave-yards. It makes widows, orphans, wretched homes, wretched graves—the homes and the graves of drunkards. It is the parent of poverty, and disease, and crime, and death: and where this Asiatic scourge has demanded one victim, that has required and received more than ten. Yet the public is not alarmed. The voice of the magistrate does not summon us to the house of prayer on account of the evil; even the warning voice of the ministers of God is well-nigh silent in regard to it. How small an evil is this Asiatic scourge compared with intemperance! Yet how differently are they treated and regarded! Against the one we use every precaution; the other we sustain by laws, and invite and cherish by high example, and prevailing customs. Fountains of poison are opened on every highway, and at every corner of the street; and every art is resorted to to induce the young, the vigorous, the talented, and the promising, to become the victims of the curse. Splendid houses are reared in public places; and the fascination is spread before our sons everywhere, and at all times; and no man can feel that his dearest friend is secure. On the Sabbath, and on every day, and on every night in the week, the allurements are spread around us; and while we are unconcerned, the curse is cutting down its thousands, and its tens of thousands. Suppose the same course could be, and actually were pursued by any class of citizens in regard to this Asiatic cholera. I see a magnificent house erected in a central, and attractive, and much thronged place in this city. I see it fitted up with every appliance of taste and art—richly carpeted, and splendidly furnished. I see its doors open day and night—on the week-day and on the Sabbath, and always thronged. I see a multitude of young men there—the pride and the hope of their families. I ask what is this—What it means? Let it be told that it is a place where, for money, men are scattering this Asiatic cholera—where they are retailing that which will be certain to cut down victim after victim, and to spread this direful pestilence through the land. With what indignant feelings would such a place be regarded! How long would it be tolerated? And yet this would be a trifling evil—a curse not worth naming compared with the evils spread over the land by the dealers in alcoholic drinks. The numbers are not by far so many; the sufferings are less; the tears shed are fewer; the range of evils is infinitely more limited. This Asiatic cholera of itself produces no cursing, no crimes, no poverty, no debasement of character:—it breaks no heart of a parent over the profligacy of a child—it cuts no man off from communion with God, and sends no man to hell."—*Journal of American Temp. Union.*

WHO DID IT?

When some tragical act has been performed, or a great amount of evil done, it is a very natural as well as universal inquiry—Who did it, who has perpetrated the horrid deed?

And when the fact is ascertained, not only the principal actor, but all who have been knowingly accessory, are considered as being proportionably responsible for the evil done.—May it not be well, then, to institute the momentous inquiry, for each one to answer:—Who is responsible for the evils resulting from the legalized sale of intoxicating liquors?

All admit that it is doing a great amount of evil. It sends its twenty or thirty thousand annually, to a drunkard's grave; besides all its untold misery and wretchedness to thrice that number of the living. Where there is so much evil done, a mighty weight of responsibility must rest on some one.

And it is believed, if fairly ferretted out, the sin will be found lying at more doors than one.

For illustration; take a single case (and there have been many such.) A man goes to the tavern and gets drunk. at length becomes so troublesome that the landlord can endure it no longer, and turns him out of his house. Thus deprived of reason and maddened with rage, he goes home a furious demoniac, and in a fit of frenzy takes the life of his bosom companion. Here is an awful crime committed, and a mighty weight of responsibility must be resting somewhere. Let us take the back track and trace it up to its proper source. No one doubts the criminality of the drunken husband: he has wantonly destroyed the life of one whom he had solemnly vowed to protect, love and cherish.

But is this the beginning and end of responsibility respecting the matter? Why did the man murder his wife? Because he was drunk, deprived of his reason, or else he would not have done it. But how came the man drunk? He went to the tavern and the landlord sold him the intoxicating liquor, though well knowing the habits of the man, and even while seeing the effects produced upon him, until he became so outrageous that he could bear with him no longer, then thrusts him out into the street and sends him home to his helpless family devoid of reason and full of wrath, just in the condition for the perpetration of any crime. Is there no responsibility resting on the landlord? But does it stop here? What right had the landlord to sell this man the liquid fire which so deranged and inflamed his mind? Why, he had a license; the Legislators had passed a law giving any man who obtained a license full liberty to deal out the deadly poison, notwithstanding the well known and wide-spread evils resulting from the nefarious traffic. Are they free from responsibility? But does it stop even here? How came this landlord by his license? The board of Excise gave it him. Can they then wash their hands in innocence?

But have we even yet reached the end of responsibility?

Who put these men in office, or gave them authority to make such a law or grant such licenses?

Every member of community who voted for them.

Is not this a fair tracing of responsibility in the supposed case of murder, by its blood-stained steps up to its proper source?

And have we not seen, as it were, a current of blood flowing from the mangled body, crimsoning the drunken husband; dripping from the skirts of the landlord; sprinkling the doors of the Legislative halls; staining the hands of the Board of Excise; and finally jetting out over the community, and falling in congealed drops on the head of every member who votes for such law makers, and for such a Board of Excise?

Is it not obvious that a proportionable responsibility for all the evils resulting from the licensed sale of intoxicating liquors, is resting on all these above mentioned? Because the evils can be prevented at either of those points which has been named.

The landlord can refrain from selling, notwithstanding his license; the Board of Excise can withhold granting a license; the law allows it, it does not require it; the Legisla-

turo can abolish the license law; the community can withhold their votes from members who will make such a law, or grant such licenses. Are they not all, then, responsible for perpetuating those evils they could so easily prevent?

And is not a just and righteous God saying to rumselling communities, "In thy skirts is found the blood of the poor innocents: I have not found it by secret search, but upon all these. The voice of thy brother's blood cryeth unto me from the drunkard's grave! from your taverns! from your legislative halls! from your Boards of Excise!—and from your BALLOT BOXES!" And will it not be a fearful cry to those against whom it appeals to heaven! The evil resulting from the legalized sale of intoxicating liquors is known to all and felt by many. The remedy is in the hands of every legal voter in community. Dry up the fountain, and the streams will cease to flow. Let each individual but feel his own responsibility and promptly meet it, and the work will be done: but let no one complain of or mourn over the evils of intemperance, until he makes use of those lawful means in his power for preventing them. Then, and not till then is he or can he be free from responsibility respecting the subject.—N. Y. Evangelist.

STATE OF THE CAUSE.

The present is a moment of unusual anxiety throughout the country, in relation to the cause of temperance. The report comes to us from the North and the South, the East and the West, that there is an unusual amount of drinking; that there has been a rush to strong liquors, even among sober, discreet and rational men, as a preventive of disease; that our young men are recklessly repairing to the wine cup as a stimulant;—that the gay and the fashionable are making it a test of rank and standing; that the rumsellers fearlessly trample under foot all law, and are already anticipating another monied aristocracy, built on the blood and sufferings of ruined millions. But we cannot, after all, believe that it is exactly so. Every great moral and religious enterprise has its retrograde as well as forward movement. Cloud and sunshine by turns are upon both. The Cholera panic has indeed driven many from their moorings and sent some, it is to be feared, to the grave in drunkenness. But this is now gone; and with it, we cannot but believe, the brandy drinking will cease, and men will return to their sober senses. Our confidence is in this, That the Almighty Ruler of the Universe will bless every means that is used to banish moral evil from the community. He is with us, while we are with him. His purpose of redeeming the world from sin and woe is fixed. It will never fail. The foundation standeth sure. And, the work of redemption having commenced, will, under him, go on, not always in the time and way which we may devise or think best, but in one which will redound in the end, to his honor and glory. We will not, therefore, be discomfited by momentary defeats; or the defalcation of friends. Our principles are right. They commend themselves to every man's conscience as for the best interests of the world; and if one generation or age discard them, they cannot be lost, any more than the mariner's compass or the art of printing. The age will never come when the use of intoxicating drink will be thought needful or useful: when men will feel it to be right to create an unnatural appetite, or to sell those liquors which frightfully hurry men to an untimely grave. The law of society is upward not downward. Men are to grow better and not worse. If for a time it is the reverse, it will only quicken communities to shake off the ruling power and take the government of themselves into their own hands. But there is no progress without means and effort; and when the pendulum is swinging backward, the greater effort is needed to move it forward. We call upon every temperance man, from Maine to our extreme South and West, to give himself

afresh to the conflict. If, as wine drinkers and brandy makers predict, the cause is now to die away and be accounted as of no consequence, wo, wo, be to us. Last spring we looked with great confidence to the churches. They promised well. The ministry in many places spoke out with boldness and power. While human institutions will follow as valuable auxiliaries, God's own institution must take the lead. If it does not, the cause will languish and die, and on the ministry and the churches will rest the tremendous responsibility. But they will not hang back. A more sober view of the cause is to be taken. The serious aspects of the cause, its relation to human health and human life, to all the great interests of society, and of the immortal soul are to be the burden of addresses. Jim Crow exhibitions are not to be borne with. Mock philanthropy and cold-hearted selfish organization will give place to the truly benevolent and active philanthropy of the gospel. The Cholera fever will not prove our ruin, nor will the judgment have been in vain. Let every man do his duty, every family do its duty, every temperance organization, every church do its duty, and we are safe.

WHAT WOULD BE THE RESULT OF UNIVERSAL ABSTINENCE FROM INTOXICATING LIQUORS ?

1. Not an individual would hereafter become a drunkard.
2. Many who are now drunkards would reform, and would be saved from a drunkard's grave.
3. As soon as those who would not reform should be dead, which would be but a short time, not a drunkard would be found, and the whole land would be free.
4. More than three-fourths of the pauperism of the country might be prevented, and also more than three-fourths of the crimes.
5. One of the grand causes of error in principles, and immorality in practice, and of all dissipation, vice and wretchedness, would be removed.
6. The number, frequency, and severity of diseases would be greatly lessened; and the number and hopelessness of maniacs in our land be exceedingly diminished.
7. One of the greatest dangers of our children and youth, and of the principal causes of bodily, mental, and moral deterioration, would be removed.
8. Loss of property, in one generation, to an amount greater than the present value of all the houses and lands in the country might be prevented.
9. The efficacy of the Gospel, and all the means which God has appointed for the spiritual and eternal good of men, would be exceedingly augmented; and the same amount of moral and religious effort might be expected to produce more than double its present effects.
10. Multitudes of every generation, through all future ages, might be prevented from sinking into an untimely grave, and into endless torment: they might be transformed into the Divine image, and prepared, through grace, for the endless joys of heaven.
11. Nor is the interest of females in this subject so unimportant as many suppose. More than five hundred thousand of the daughters of the last generation were doomed to the tremendous curse of having *drunken* husbands; and of being obliged to train up their children under the blasting influence of *drunken* fathers. But let the means be furnished to extend the principle of abstinence from the use of intoxicating liquors throughout our country, and the daughters of the next generation from this tremendous curse may be free. Their children, and their children's children to all future ages, will rise up, and call their deliverer's blessed.

THE TRIAL OF THE RECHABITES.

JEREMIAH, CHAP. XXXV.

(From the Christian Guardian.)

A doomed king upon the throne;
The Syrian at the gate;
Solyra passes 'neath the frown
Of Heaven, to her fate.
No angel guard surrounds her now;
The Urin gives no sign;
The crown is fallen from her brow
Ishabod on her shrine.

Prostrate, her priestless altar nigh,
Lies Judah's weeping seer;
When thus the mandate from on high
Falls on the prophet's ear.

"Set forth in the temple the chalice and cup,
Prepare ye the banquet, the flaggons fill up,
Be the guests all the households of Jonadab's line,
And place ye before them the fruit of the vine."

The chamber of Hanan—the guests are all met,
The wine-pots and flaggons in order are set;
And the prophet stands forth the command to enjoin,
'Ye children of Rechab, I bid you drink wine.'
How lofty their bearing, how noble their mien,
The heirs of a monarch these shepherds might seem;
They pause not to parley, nor blush to confess,
'No wine for the children of Jonadab's race.
Our father's command; no houses have ye,
Your home be the land where the ræbuck roams free;
Nor trace ye the furrow, nor train ye the sower,
We build not, we saw not, we will not drink wine
Did Jonadab deem it the basileus' hair,
And point to the wine cup, and bid us beware?
Or promise our days in the land should be more,
With the wild fowl's drink than the wine-drinker's store?
And shall we, his children, his council contemn,
And barter our birth-right for bondage and shame?
The youth in his spring-tide, the babe at the breast,
The maid and the matron obey the behest;
The wave of the Jordan o'er Carmel shall flow,
Ere we pass from the precept we fearless avow.
The Chaldee has swept o'er the land like a flood,
And the wolf and the vulture are batt'ning in blood.
We fled from the inroad we might not repel,
And to-day, in the city as strangers we dwell;
To-morrow, the star of Chaldea may wane;
Away to the forest and freedom again.'

How answers the prophet? Ho urges no more;
The trial is ended, the banquet is o'er;
And a glass is held up where the Hebrew may see,
'The contrast of faith with apostacy.
'The behest of his sire has the stranger obey'd;
No bowl at his banquet is filled from the vine;
While far from the precept the ransom'd have stray'd,
Have fashioned them idols, and knelt at their shrine.
Woe! woe now to Solyra, her prophets in vain
Have stood by her altars at ev'ning and morn.
Have told of her folly, and wept for her shame,
And their meed been the fetter, or loud laugh of scorn.

The doom of Judea the seer has denounc'd,
Now hear ye the boon which obedience has won,
'Their fame who the wine-cup have lath'd and renounc'd,
Shall last while the tide of existence doth run.
'While nations shall rise, and shall flourish and then
The sites of their cities be sought for in vain;
While the sun holds his course and the world doth stand,
'The Rechabite never shall cease from the land.'

Sound, sound the loud trumpet, go forth and proclaim,
The heirs of the promise still true to their fame,
Away in the desert, the Arab can tell,
Preserved from contagion, the wineless still dwell,
The nations have passed as the waves o'er the strand,
But the children of Rechab still dwell in the land
Maryville, Nichol.

G. P.

INTEMPERANCE.

Great is the misery, even in this present world, which is occasioned by the stupifying, selfish, sin of drinking to excess.

Strong drink destroys thought and reason, makes a man forget what he owes to his wife, to his children, to his friends, and even to his Maker. Hard drinking cannot do good to a man in health, nor make a weak man strong, but it makes a strong man weak, and turns the heart that was kind and friendly to hardness and bitterness.

Beware of the public house—Beware of the Beer-shop; the outside is generally the safest side of the alehouse door. The company and the drink met with at such places are the likely means to lead you to ruin, if you indulge in them.

Look at yonder old man staggering out of the Beer-shop, his face bloated and red, and his legs swollen and bandaged. Listen not to his words, for they proceed from a wicked heart, and his very breath is tainted with the poisonous liquor he has just been taking. No friendly "good night" is offered him as he passes the neighbors' open doors: he has no friend amongst them. See! he has managed to find his home; but will he find a welcome? Ah! no. He has killed his wife—she died of a broken heart. His daughters would be glad to help him, but his behaviour is so abusive and indecent, that they cannot live under his roof. Poor girls! they dread to think of his situation! they have tried to warn him of his danger, but he will not listen, and his oaths and curses only make them feel still more bitterly the hopelessness of his case. To health and happiness he is a perfect stranger; he is in the constant practice of breaking God's commandments, and if ever he is able to think at all, his feelings of remorse are so terrible, that rather than suffer them, he would pawn his last blanket, and drink till he once more forgot himself. But he must die; and then, oh, then! what awaits him? The flames of hell, the blackness of darkness. Who then shall give him one drop of water to cool his tongue?

Young man, behold this picture. Do you ask whence it was taken? Alas! you need not go far to find such an object; for almost every place has its drunkards. Will you be one of them? You shudder at the thought. Then come not into their friendship; and if you wish not to die a drunkard, beware that you sit not down in a public house with a tippler, and the first time you are tempted to drink for pleasure, remember the drunkard's picture.

Did you ever see a man driving a wedge into a log of wood to split it? He first gets the small edge into the crack, and thereby driving it a little way at a time, he gets it forced in till the thickest part is deep sunk in the wood; and what was at first only a little crack, becomes a deep broad opening, which soon runs right across the timber and splits it.

Just so does the enemy of our soul's happiness contrive to get his temptations into our hearts. When he wants to make people thieves, or drunkards, or liars, or murderers, he does not at once tempt them to do a great wickedness, for he knows they would be afraid and ashamed to do it; but



he begins with some little sin, and then, when a person has done that, he is ready with a greater one, and so on till he has got them to commit the greatest crimes; such as at first they would have trembled to think of. Therefore, beware of his little temptations.

If you wish to keep him from getting in the large end of the wedge, take care that you do not let him put in the little end. Beware and do not play on the edge of the pit of destruction, when you ought to be walking straight on towards heaven.

You would shrink with horror, at the thought of ever becoming a murderer; then beware of passion.

You think it impossible you should ever become a drunkard; then let nothing induce you to take a little spirits because you are cold or wet, or for any such reason. Most drunkards have begun by taking a very little.

Be not persuaded to depart from this rule because you are weary, better take a bit of bread and cheese with a little water, it will in the end be likely to prove far better for you.

You have, perhaps, heard of people in fevers being so strong that it took three or four people to hold them; but when the fever went away they were as weak as a child, and indeed they very often sink away and die.

And it is just so with persons who take spirits. They feel a little better for it at first; they think themselves stronger and more fit for their work; but look at them in a few hours, and all their strength is gone; they want another dram, and so they go on till they become downright tipplers, and often either die in a fit, or by some inward complaint their drinking has brought on them.

Therefore keep out the little end of the wedge,—the little sip of spirits and water.

Think how much happier, how much more useful and better in this world the sober young man is than the drunkard; yet remember, that good as morality is for man, there is a wider, more accurate, and lasting division made by FAITH into the two classes of believers and unbelievers before God.

WARNING.

TUNE—"From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

Though wretchedness un - end - ing A-waits the drunkard's soul, His ea-ger hands extending, He takes and quaffs the

bowl; Not heav'n itself beseeching, With kind al-lur-ing voice: Its arms of mercy reach-ing, Allures him from his choice.

Ye who are still delaying,
Who sip the poison'd cup,
Who cheat yourselves by saying,
"I will not drink it up!"
Learn, that with open malice
The foe wastes not his strength,
But with that pleasing chalice,
He kills the soul at length.

Your safety now securing,
The oath of tem'rance take;
And from the charm alluring
With giant effort break:
Fly—fly such deadly pleasures,
No longer touch nor taste;
Your peace and life are treasures
Too infinite to waste.

BRIGHTLY HAS TEMPERANCE.

TUNE—"Gaily the Troubadour."

Brightly has temperance dawn'd on our land, Spreading her radiance On ev'ry hand. Kind were her beautiful rays,

Chas - ing our foars; Tem - per - ance, Tem-per-ance, Give her three cheers.

(For Words, see next page.)

BRIGHTLY HAS TEMPERANCE.

Brightly has temperance
 - Dawn'd on our land ;
 Spreading her radiance
 On ev'ry hand.
 Kind were her bauteous rays,
 Chasing our fears ;
 Temperance, Temperance,
 Give her three cheers !

Richly she brought us, too,
 Blessings of peace ;
 Giving the heart of wo
 Joyful release.
 Tidings of gladness she
 Brought to our ears :
 Temperance, temperance,
 Give her three cheers !

Food with her visit comes,
 Cheering the soul ;
 Bringing our needy homes
 Bread to the full.
 She wipes, with Mercy's hand,
 Want's briny tears :
 Temperance, temperance,
 Give her three cheers !

Raiment of goodly store,
 Where'er she goes,
 She, on the latter'd poor,
 Freely bestows.
 Banish, you needy ones,
 All your dark cares :
 Temperance, temperance,
 Give her three cheers !

Those whom the Demon's will,
 Tuined out of door,
 She, with her magic skill,
 Shelters once more.
 Home with its joys again,
 For them appears :
 Temperance, temperance,
 Give her three cheers !

Off in her track there flies
 A message of grace.
 Bringing from upper skies
 Pardon and pence.
 This all her other joys
 Richly endears :
 Temperance, temperance,
 Give her three cheers !

Mr. McColl is informed that the *Advocate* has been regularly sent to the St. Thomas Post office, ever since we were apprized of the change of the address from Port Stanley.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Mr. R. D. Wadsworth is now on a tour in the Gore, Talbot, and Niagara Districts, and we hope our friends in these places will avail themselves of his visit to send us long lists of names as subscribers to the *Advocate*, and that those who may be in arrears for the past or present volume will, at the same time, hand him the amount.

Mr. Grafton will wait on our friends in a portion of the Eastern Province, for the same purpose, and we have no doubt will be well received.

Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, NOVEMBER 1, 1849.

TEA MEETING.

A very delightful social meeting was held in the basement story of the Wesleyan Chapel, Great St. James Street, on Thursday evening last, the 25th ult. The meeting was delightful, not only on account of the number present, [about 300], but from the hallowed feeling that pervaded it throughout, and also from the fact that all denominations seemed represented, as well as all classes of society. The Rev. J. Jenkins opened the meeting by reading the first chapter of the 2nd Epistle of Peter, and offered up prayer ; after which the Rev. L. Taylor delivered one of the most powerful addresses (in our recollection) we have ever heard : it should be spoken in the hearing of all those who still withheld their countenance from this great movement, or who in any way hinder its onward progress.

The Rev. Gentleman, in introducing his subject, adverted to the eventful era in which we live, and to the rapid advance made in the arts and sciences, by which the world may be regarded as one great household, and we the members of it, conversing by electricity. He took a rapid glance of our globe in a moral and religious point of view, gave a vivid description of the dominion of the man of sin, and his empire in it ; the inroads which have been made upon his empire by the soldiers of the cross, though sufficient to encourage us on, yet there was still so much darkness, that it would require all the efforts of the philanthropist and the christian to dispel it. There was still so much misery and crime, as to urge us on to alleviate the suffering of the one and elevate the other, as made it criminal, especially for the disciples of Jesus, to fold their arms and take their ease.

The discoveries in the arts and sciences during the last half century had been vast, incalculable, and had effected wonders in the natural and physical world ; and religion was not without her trophies in the moral and spiritual world. The captains of the missionary and Bible societies were contributing their quota toward the moral and spiritual improvement of man ; the captains of the companies of Sabbath School Teachers and Tract distributors, were also rendering indispensable services toward the same great end. But it could not be doubted that the kingdom of darkness was still the largest, her soldiers the most numerous, and the king [Alcohol] of her dominions was constantly committing terrible havoc on the race of man.

The Rev. Lecturer here portrayed, in a touching and searching manner, the causes and agencies at work to keep up this sad state of matters, but we cannot attempt to follow the speaker on this part of his subject. If we did attempt to give his words, all that gave them power and touching effect would be wanting. The same man should deliver the same lecture from the one end of the Province to the other, and we would only ask for him a hearing to be satisfied of the result. The moderate drinker, the importer, the retailer, and the liquor prescribing physician, had all their appropriate place amongst the agencies which perpetuate the evils we contend against. The reasons often assigned by those who love the bottle for their use of stimulating drinks, were painted in their true colors, and must have told with thrilling effect.

In the course of his address, Mr. Taylor related several appropriate anecdotes, read a short extract from a speech of Governor Briggs of Massachusetts, at Albany, and an extract from Wes.

ley's well known sermon "The use of money," together with the oath of allegiance of one of King Alcohol's army, which we are compelled to defer till our next.

ARCHDEACON JEFFREYS.

We announce, with feelings of deep regret, the decease of this venerable friend of the temperance movement. Only a few weeks have elapsed since he returned to England from India, where he labored for about 31 years. Immediately after his arrival in this country, he took up his residence in London, and on Saturday, 8th Sept., he went down to Exeter, where he preached on Sabbath. On Monday night, he went to bed, apparently in excellent health. Early next morning the daughters of the gentleman in whose house he was staying, being in the apartment next to the Archdeacon's, heard a groaning in his room, and on their father going in to ascertain the cause, our excellent coadjutor was found in the agonies of cholera, and expressed his belief that his case was a hopeless one. A dose of cholera mixture, which happened to be in the house, was given to him, which he immediately vomited. The second dose he retained, but in twelve hours from his seizure, after suffering dreadful agonies, he was no more. It is greatly regretted by his family that his lady was not with him, for had she been so, they think it possible that the result might have been different; for in that case the disease would have been brought under treatment in the first and most manageable stage. The Archdeacon had all his lifetime enjoyed excellent health, and was averse to give trouble on his own account; and being in a strange house when he was seized, he was probably induced to indulge this feeling in the present lamentable instance.

The venerable Archdeacon joined the old temperance society when first introduced into India, and became an abstinence from all kinds of alcoholic beverages in 1839. The Bombay society enjoyed the benefit of his constant public advocacy, and his powerful pen was frequently employed in enforcing the claims of the temperance enterprise, and in defending it from the objections of its religious opponents. Perhaps no single publication has done so much to advance the movement in Scotland as his "Affectionate Appeal to all who love the Lord Jesus Christ in Sincerity," of which upwards of 50,000 copies have been circulated during the last five years. Of his other publications on the same subject only a few have been reprinted in this country; but we trust that measures will speedily be taken to enrich our temperance literature with some of his valuable contributions.—*Scottish Temp. Review.*

TEMPERANCE FESTIVAL AT GUELPH.

We observe in the *Guelph Herald* a very full report of a most interesting and important Temperance meeting, held in that town on the 11th September last. We omitted noticing it, in our last, in the hope that we would be able to give the full proceedings in this number, but the length of the proceedings (and to curtail the speeches would do injustice to the speakers, as it would greatly detract from the interest of their excellent speeches) forbid it, and we must content ourselves with simply giving the introductory remarks of the Editor of the *Herald*, and the opening address of the Chairman, C. J. Mickle, Esq. —

The weather was most propitious; and soon after noon a considerable number of the members of the Total Abstinence Society, with deputations from Galt, Durhamville, &c., having assembled in the recently erected pavilion in Quebec Street, C. J. Mickle, Esq., President of the Society, took the chair; and briefly stating the objects of the festival, he pointed to the inscription on one of the banners, "Good to all, offence to none" as indicative of the principles and policy of the association.

Mr. Hoskin from London, England, then addressed the meeting on the benefits of total abstinence, and the progress the system was making in Britain, and more especially in London, where several large and influential meetings had recently been held, (particularly one great meeting in Covent Garden Theatre, procured for the purpose, at the charge of £100.) narrating his personal experience in corroboration of the excellence of the system. — A procession was then formed by the marshals, the juveniles having a flag inscribed, "The Hope of our Country," taking the lead, followed by the mechanics' Band, and the Society and deputations, bearing a variety of banners, with suitable inscriptions. Soon after three o'clock, the procession, having perambulated the town, returned to the pavilion, elevating their banners on the front of the edifice. Nearly 400 persons sat down to tea. The building was tastefully surrounded with evergreens, and the ten tables were neatly arranged in two rows, leaving a passage from the entrance to the opposite end, where the chairman and speakers were seated on an elevated platform, having the band, led by Mr Day, on the left, and the juvenile choir, under the direction of Mr Blake, on the right.

After prayer by the Rev. Mr Sours, of Galt, the Juvenile choir sang, "We meet to-night."

The President then rose and said:—I will not detain you in introducing the gentlemen who are about to address us. Permit me just to remark, that there is nothing compulsory in the principle of temperance societies—a voluntary abstinence from that which may deprive us of our moral liberty, and make us the thralls of a vice the most degrading and appalling. It will be a happy day, when all men believing Temperance necessary, will join in denouncing and in aiding to put down the drinking usages of society. Much has been written and spoken of the evils of intemperance, and the crimes it has perpetrated; and yet the half has not been told us. No man dares go the whole length, in depicting the horrors it has caused; were he to do so, truth would be deemed fiction, and reality be set down as bombast.—For eighteen hundred years the disease has prevailed—and, until of late, what has been done towards its extirpation! Earth was becoming a Golgotha, through the influence of intemperance, when, by the providence of God, temperance societies were called into existence, and the plague was in some measure stayed; but much yet remains to be done, ere the disease be eradicated. I would not mar our meeting by the introduction of gloomy ideas; but yet let us for a moment imagine, were the statistics of our churchyards written, what multitudes would be found to have been "carried to their grave" the victims of intemperance. There is not a family in the land but has suffered from its ravages, its human beauty has been brightened, all human power overcome by this fell destroyer. Yet Scripture holds out to us the hope of a coming time when this, with all the scourges of the human race shall be destroyed. Let us aid in hastening its approach. The dawn is already apparent—a little longer, and the day will break. The principles of Temperance Societies must prevail. Ours is a cause that cannot perish. We are here to-night, comparatively, but a small company; but millions are making common cause with us throughout the world. Many families, multitudes of individuals, have been reclaimed from the most degraded position and restored to society, through the influence of our Association, keeping their pledge inviolate.

We may add that the following speakers severally addressed the meeting with marked effect:—Mr. McLean, of Galt, Rev. Mr. Spencer, Mr. McLachlan, Mr. J. Ferguson, Rev. Messrs. McBean, and Sours, of Galt, and the Rev. Mr. Spencer, Guelph, we are not certain that we have given the names of all the speakers, as part of the *Herald* of the 18th, containing the first of the account has been destroyed. We may again recur to the speeches delivered. Will the Editor of the *Herald* send us his number for the 18th September.

THE HEAVEN OF TEETOTALISM.

We are glad to observe that the stream of teetotalism is deepening and widening as it advances through the Eastern Townships. The inhabitants of this section of our country are intelligent and energetic, and, if they once take hold of this movement

we are satisfied that it will, to use one of their own phrases, "go a-head." The advertisement in another column, that M. Wallingford, who formerly kept the Union Hotel, has given up the sale of intoxicating liquors, and opened his house on teetotal principles, is very encouraging, as the country is much in want of this kind of accommodation; we hope the friends of the cause will do what they can to support M. Wallingford. We are happy to find that the Union Hotel is of that class which deserves the support of the public; in confirmation of this, we subjoin a short extract from a letter of Mr. W. B. Vipond, of Granby, dated 18th instant:—

On the evening of Tuesday last, a number of our temperance friends paid the Union hotel a visit to tea, when thirty-four sat down. After we had done justice to his well furnished board, I made a few remarks, and endeavored to show the benefit the temperance cause would derive from having a Temperance house of public entertainment in this village, and after the choir had sung a number of Temperance songs, we departed to our respective homes well content both with our entertainment and the charges of our host.

NOW IS THE TIME

For the friends of the cause to exert themselves to increase the circulation of the *Advocate*, and secure a sufficient number of paying subscribers as will insure us against loss. We ask no profit on the *Advocate*; all that is over after paying the usual expenses of the paper, we appropriate to the liquidation of the debt of the Montreal Committee; but unless the friends exert themselves, and keep on the alert, the enemy will come in—they will become indifferent and the paper will, as a consequence, cease to exist. The teetotal press can only look for support from the teetotaler. New Subscribers paying 2s 6d will receive the remaining numbers of the present volume without additional charge.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—We learn from a correspondent in Kingston, that the Sons of Temperance are rapidly increasing in Western Canada, and that there are now 25 Divisions in active operation. He says that in a year hence this number will be tripled. We hope his anticipation will be more than fully realized, and that this grand auxiliary to the Temperance movement will soon attain its triumph over the drinking customs and habits of this country.

A SHORT TEMPERANCE TOUR.

Being invited by the friends of the Temperance cause to visit the places hereafter to be named, I resolved to do so at a convenient opportunity. A few years' experience has satisfied me that the temperance work is one that requires constant exertion and perseverance, and not a little self-denial. I am far from imagining that I have done what, in some instances, might have been done for the promotion of the good cause, but the benefit achieved has generally been commensurate with the work done. There are some friends of the temperance cause who fear to identify themselves with it in a very public manner, lest their leisure and study should be intruded upon by persons and places requiring occasional lectures or addresses. But let these friends look at the magnitude of the evil against which we are arrayed, and let them remember, that it can be successfully overcome, chiefly by the presentation of truth to the understanding and conscience, and then let such consider, whether they ought not to come up "to the help of the Lord against the mighty," and thereby escape the curse of Merod. But I did not design to moralize, when I commenced this communication.

Leaving home on the 8th of October, I proceeded to Bedford, there to perform an important official duty—that is, to solemnize matrimony between a couple of sincere friends of temperance. This teetotal wedding, was a good beginning to a short temperance tour. All the company, (and it was numerous) was so very happy, that I left them with pleasurable regret, reaching Durham in time for the first meeting to be held in the basement of the Wesleyan Church. Dr. Cotton of Brome Corner took the Chair. The assembly was large and respectable. I addressed them about an hour. Dr. Cotton gave a good speech, short and pointed. Mr. Finlay also spoke very sensibly, and we had appropriate singing by the temperance choir.

Next day I went out to Sutton, to see my friend, Mr. John Watson. After a pleasant interview with this teetotal family, I proceeded to Cowansville. Here, it would seem, sufficient notice was not given of the intended meeting, but a few collected, to whom I spoke for half an hour. I remained overnight with an "English gentleman," all of the olden time, except that he is now a total abstinence. Mr. Dent is a warm, almost enthusiastic Re-chabito.

My next meeting was at Farnham Centre on Wednesday night. Mr. Hurlburt, with whom I lodged, had done his best to circulate the appointment, and by seven o'clock, a goodly company had assembled in the stone school house. Great and serious attention was paid to the address, which occupied more than an hour; Mr. Harvey Taber gave some very pleasing facts of recent reformations from intemperance through the exertions of the Rechabites in the Townships. The place where this meeting was held, is very favorably circumstanced respecting the permanency of the Temperance cause. There is no drunkery, or house for the sale of strong drinks in this neighborhood, and the friends are determined to keep the necessity of total abstinence before the minds of the people, especially of the young, by public meetings and the circulation of the *Temperance Advocate*.

Granby village was the next appointment, on Thursday evening. It began to rain soon after I started on my journey, the roads were desperately bad, the rain increased, and poured itself down violently. Four hours for twelve miles in a heavy rain, required resignation as well as patience, but we got safely through, and right glad we were to dry ourselves by the stove of an old acquaintance, Mr. Wm. Watson, who used to sing with me in the Methodist choir of my native place. The rain continued, and the friends who heard of my arrival, entertained doubts about holding the meeting at all. I encouraged them, and quite a good company pressed through the storm and rain to the Congregational church; a first rate band of music was in attendance, and, if there was not good speaking, there was, at any rate, what was worth hearing by any person having a musical soul, that is, a fine performance on superior instruments. The choir was kindly taken by the Rev. Mr. Shack, and I addressed the meeting about an hour. The Rechabites have made a successful movement here. Mr. Wallingford, the keeper of the Union Hotel has abandoned the liquor traffic, and opened his house on temperance principles. He has published a splendid handbill announcing his future course in a bold and honorable manner, I hope he will meet with encouragement.

With my little son, Charles Stinson, who accompanied me on this journey, I left Granby on Friday morning for Lorne. We remained overnight at Dunham, enjoying the kind hospitalities of a ministerial brother, the Rev. John Tomkins. On Saturday morning we had not proceeded far, before an accident occurred that might have been severe. The roads were bad, and the horse

starting suddenly out of a deep mud hole, jerked out the king-bolt, thereby separating the fore-wheels from the reach and body of the waggon, I was precipitated forward, over the front, with great violence, still holding the reins, and calling to the horse which immediately stopped; I got out of the mire clay, and looked round for my boy, who was standing by the waggon, unhurt, he said he "turned a summer-elf," but as neither of us were materially injured, I felt truly thankful to God. Help was at hand, the dislocated parts were adjusted, and we reached home in safety, the front of the waggon was broken out, but it can be readily "fixed" and the expense will not be great.

I must not now occupy more of your valuable space. If I can find time to write, I have a few thoughts to suggest respecting the successful working of Temperance Societies and principles.

WILLIAM SCOTT.

Philipsburg, St. Aimand, C.E.

CONTINUED TESTIMONY FROM THE BENCH.

We have much pleasure in again transferring to our columns the able charge of his honor Judge Mondelot, to the grand jury on occasion of the opening of the Quarter Sessions in this city. It would be a great blessing to our country if the Bench could be filled with such men; we hope he will be long spared to discharge his important duties.—We copy from the *Pilot* :—

GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY.—There having been no Criminal Court in August and September last, owing to the then prevalence of Cholera in Montreal, the present session opens under circumstances of a peculiar kind. The October session is always a heavy one; but the accumulation of business before this Court has become such that it will require an enlightened, zealous, energetic, and untiring devotion to our respective duties, to enable us to accomplish, if not the whole, the chief part at least of what is to be submitted to our investigation.

Well is it, Gentlemen, that such important matters are to be confided to your searching and intelligent care, well is it that not only will justice be done, but, from your standing in society, the community at large has a guarantee that it will be dealt out to all men without any distinction.

This sanctuary, Gentlemen, is the asylum of the oppressed; it is the temple where he should fly when the laws have been violated, the peace broken, and himself molested. Here, Judges and Juries are, or will be, inaccessible to any other feeling but that which has its cause as well as its root, in that lofty consideration which is supreme to all laws, justice to all men.

When it is considered that the doctrine of rights and that of duties are co-relative, and that the recognition of the first necessarily implies the discharge of the latter, it must strike all reflecting men, that if on the one hand those rights are to be upheld, on the other the law must ensure the discharge of such duties in favor of, and against all, without reference to opinions, stations in life, cause, or consideration whatever, save one which is paramount to every other, equal justice to all men.

Located as we have been by Divine Providence on this continent, free from the cumbersome machineries of privileges, suitable to the decayed state of some old and tottering continental institutions in Europe; blessed with an atmosphere which is as pure as nature is grand and sublime in these regions, there would be no semblance of palliation for us, if we allowed our minds to be clouded by prejudices and sectional feelings; and if we were to be found deficient in according to each man his due, when all men are, in the eyes of the law, upon a footing of perfect equality.

Such, Gentlemen, is, in our humble opinion, the view to be taken of the relative position of the members of this community. We might add, that it being the interest of all men to conform to the precept of brotherly love which was inculcated by One whose sincerity cannot be called in question, the violation of that precept when it bears upon the peace and welfare of the community, and the rights of individuals, must be met by such a check as will warrant and ensure a happy state of society.

Were all men actuated by that brotherly love which is not only a duty, but the very foundation of true happiness among all classes

of a community, and consequently a matter of general as well as of individual interest, Courts of Justice, prosecutions, penitentiaries and gaols, to enable the Executive power of the State to carry out the sentences pronounced by Judges, and the punishment awarded by the law, would be altogether useless; because brotherly love, well understood and sincerely practised, being a recognition of rights and an honest accomplishment of duties and obligations, the former would no more be disregarded than the latter would be neglected.

Unfortunately, the passions of men, an uncontrolled egotism, and consequently a total disregard of the true principles which should govern all the members of the community, lead to consequences which it is the duty of all good men to guard against. Of the most fruitful causes of evil, none are fraught with more injurious results to the whole community, than want of education, and intemperance.

When the all-wise Creator breathed a soul into man, he left him with his choice between good and evil, and therefore bound to use his reason on his own individual responsibility.—To turn to account that heavenly gift, it is the duty of man to enlighten himself in such a way as to be able to respond to the call of his Creator. His neglect and refusal to do so is highly reprehensible; but indifference to his welfare in that respect, if it proceeds from those who might procure him the blessing of education, when, as is often the case, it is out of his reach, is culpable in the highest degree. It is, moreover, a crime in any one to impart to his fellow-men such instruction as may have the effect of narrowing, instead of enlarging to its fullest extent, the sphere of the intellectual faculties. If such be the case in reference to education, what fearful responsibility will not attach to the action of those who, when it is in their power, do not use their endeavors to promote temperance—without which education becomes useless—and suppress intemperance, which not only nullifies education, but destroys the very powers of the intellect.

Canada has great reason to congratulate herself on the success of the sacred cause of temperance. It is in advance of surrounding countries, if we take into account the relative state of population. The movement which, under the guidance and through the enlightened and incessant efforts of the Apostles of Temperance, has been made, is truly astonishing. But, Gentlemen, the root of the tree still exists, and let no one deceive himself, it will, it must again shoot out, if, as was already observed from this Bench, that root be not totally eradicated. One root, Gentlemen, is the granting of licenses, and the law authorizing it. On a former occasion, we considered it our duty to designate the granting of licenses, as "nothing less than selling permissions to commit crime." We see no reason to modify our opinion; since there can be no justification, nay, no excuse whatever, for tolerating, under the color of licenses, practices pregnant with all sorts of miseries and misfortunes, or allowing to remain longer on the Statute book, enactments which back the authorities in thus "selling permissions to commit crime." Public opinion, public virtue and intelligence, its only true and permanent basis, must and will shake and tear down to pieces the system, and, with the aid of Providence, the country will be thoroughly freed from its accursed existence.

Your unequivocal declaration on this all-important question, must, and unquestionably will, be of great weight: the community will pay due respect to the opinion of men whose duty it is to take action on "the prevalence of crime in general, or of any particular class of crime, the causes which may induce it, and the means which may be applied in the way of prevention."

The Legislature has earnestly taken up the subject, and the friends of the cause of order, cannot but anticipate the most beneficial results from the judicious and energetic course which the Committee of the House of Assembly has pursued, as well as from the enlightened Report it has made, and which is before the public.

Should these observations appear to savor of repetition, a ready answer is at hand. No pains should be spared, no relaxation should be allowed, when the life, the honor, the prosperity, the happiness, of each and all the members of the community are at stake. Least of all, shall Judges and Juries be silent; they should be foremost, always ready to raise their voice to further a movement which bids fair to renovate society, prostrate crime, and conduce to the welfare of the country.

However arduous may be your important duties during this session, it is satisfactory to the Court, and not less so to the pub-

in at large, you know that your intelligence and your zeal will accord with conscientious desire on our part, to do justice to all those who will prosecute or be prosecuted, from the highest to the lowest, without even a shade of distinction.

Mr. Editor.—Please to allow me the privilege of suggesting one improvement in the *Temperance Advocate* which will be of great importance to the rising race, viz, a *Juvenile Department*. Some good selections and original compositions, for the young would greatly improve your periodical. It should follow the music, which you have kindly promised, in each number. By means of the music, and some friendly hints to the young, it is presumed, that many children would be disposed to give a penny a month, for the privilege of reading twenty-four numbers of the *Advocate*. Ministers, teachers and parents are respectfully invited to speak a word in favor of this cheap and interesting publication. The children of the Bethel school have all given their names to the pledge of total abstinence, and have dropped into a box standing at the door of the school their mites, so that, with the assistance of one friend, six copies of the *Advocate* are put in circulation for a year. The same could be done in every school in Canada. I rejoice that the Rev. Mr. Mahon, of Quebec, and other Catholic priests, are subscribers to this work. It is to be hoped that all ministers will do likewise.

The cholera has excited great alarm and very justly, but intoxicating drinks destroy more every year than have been destroyed by the cholera this year or in 1832. When it is known that total abstinence will prove a sovereign remedy to this great evil, and that it can be adopted by all classes of the community without loss of health or enjoyment, is it not strange that all good men, especially ministers of religion, will not plead for the adoption of a plan which would save to the British Empire annually, fifty thousand lives, and fifty millions of pounds. Lord Ashley has been justly esteemed for promoting the education of poor ragged children; but if total abstinence were universally adopted, we should need no ragged schools, and very few prisons, hospitals or poor houses.

T. OSOOD.

Montreal, October 27, 1849.

Education.

WOMAN'S OFFICE IN EDUCATION.

(Extract of an Address, by James Henry, Jun. Esq.)

Not only have the farmer, mechanic, scholar, statesman, philosopher and patriot, enrolled themselves under the banner of educational reform, but woman, with all her inherent beauty and loveliness, with her innate shrewdness, aptness, patience, hopefulness, perseverance and irresistible power, has with a devotion and ardor which none but herself can feel or know, espoused this noble cause, and rendered it such good service as none but woman can render.

Not only as a mother does she indelibly impress upon the tender infant mind the love and practice of the true, the beautiful, the great, the glorious, and the good, but as a teacher she has entered the once unattractive, not to say repulsive school-house, and its whole aspect has been changed as with the wand of an enchanter.

The hoary cobweb which from time immemorial has occupied its prescriptive corner or window, has been removed; the dust of ages has been brushed from the walls; the virgin loveliness of white is once more seen upon the floors; yards have been levelled, enclosed and planted with shrubbery; windows, tables and mantle pieces, are surmounted by pots of flowers; graceful festoons of evergreens, maps, paintings, and drawings, adorn the walls; in a word, that perfect cleanliness, order and beauty, which at once endear and consecrate the domestic fire-side, have been transferred

to the school-room, making it no longer the hated prison-house, the dear prison and loved retreat of childhood.

Woman, whose unrivalled domain ever has been, and ever must be, in the tenderest and holiest affections of humanity, understands full well the art of addressing and winning the juvenile heart, and drawing it out successfully into ardent and constant aspirations to all that is great, and noble, and pure in the universe. Well, too, has woman, by her noble actions, repelled the unnatural and unjust prejudice, once generally, and I fear even now by some entertained, that she is incompetent to preside over and direct intellectual education.

HINTS ON SCHOOL GOVERNMENT.

(From an Essay written by a Female Teacher, and read before the Essex County Teachers' Association.)

When the mother of Washington was asked respecting the education of her son, she replied, she had taught him to obey. In saying this, she did not merely give her own method of training her son, and preparing him for the duties which, unforeseen by her, afterwards devolved upon him, but she stated a general principle,—one which lies at the foundation of all true government, and to which teachers should give heed. It is our duty as such to prepare boys and girls to become men and women; to educate boys who are to become governors of the nation and girls who are to become mothers of future statesmen and rulers; and in order that these may, each in their own turn rule wisely, they must learn to obey.

This is the first and most important lesson the child can be taught. Instant will lead it to seek for food, to cling to those who give it protection and nourishment; to express by natural signs not to be mistaken, grief, pain, or terror, and to oppose some form of resistance to that which causes any important sensation, or succumb to a force which it is unable to resist; but it does not ever lead them to submit their own will to any other will. This must and should be taught by those to whom is given the important and responsible duty to control and guide that delicate but omnipotent lever. Yet how seldom is this done, until the will, having no self-regulating power, has become habitually either impotent or wavering or headstrong and obstinate. Not unfrequently is this first great lesson left to be learned in the school-room; and it is of the highest importance, that we see to it that it is learned there.

Perhaps some will say, "Very well, we all know that children must obey, but how is submission to be secured in the best manner, or in other words, how are we to inspire our children with the true spirit of obedience?"

Here lies the difficulty. It is comparatively easy to maintain an unlimited despotism in the school room—to have an almost breathless silence and to hear recitations verbatim, the very punctuation of which shall not vary from the text book. This may be obtained, and with all this there may be operative at the same time in the same room the thousand strange contrivances which inventive children put in operation for the evasion of the spirit of the law.

The primal cause of all good government lies in the teacher. We may bring in many aids and means in the form of rewards and punishments, but a government based on these has not a true foundation. If respect and love are not, in general, the controlling power in a school, that school is not one of the best, though the scholars may receive thorough instruction in all branches of knowledge, and perform their duties with the regularity and silence of the most beautiful mechanism.

GREAT MISTAKE IN EMPLOYING TEACHERS.—Parents, school committees, will you employ inexperienced teachers for children, because they are cheap, because they teach for a less price than those duly qualified to impart instruction? Some parents seem to think almost any one is capable of teaching young children. A greater mistake there could not possibly be. Little children require the best of teachers. Everything depends on a right beginning, whether physical, intellectual, or spiritual. A child in correctly taught at first never knows what he does know; he guesses at things, stumbles and jumbles, and his errors cling to him for life.

News.

CANADA.

COUNTERFEIT.—We were yesterday shown a bill for \$100, purporting to be that of the Union Bank of Montreal, resembling in form the Notes of the Montreal Bank. The vignette in the centre was a picture of Indians surprised at a steamship. On the left end was a "Female holding a book, with a village in the background," and on the right, a young sailor holding a flag staff. The execution was excellent, and well calculated to deceive the ignorant. The note above alluded to was in the hands of a habitant from the country.—*Courier*.

FIRE.—On Saturday night the premises in Notre Dame Street, belonging to Miss Borihelot, occupied by Mr. J. McCrow, as a Hair Dressor and Furniture Warehouse, was discovered to be on fire in rear. The fire spread with great rapidity to the stair case, leading to the upper part of the house, which was on flames before the inmates received intimation of their dangerous situation. The house is partly damaged, and covered by insurance at the Elina office. Mr. McCrow is insured on his stock of perfumery for £300 at the Alliance, and £300, on his cabinet, were at the Phoenix office. The fire engines were on the spot at an early hour, and rendered valuable services in arresting the progress of the fire.—*Herald*.

We regret to learn that the dwelling house of D. Westover, Esq., Durham, Missisquoi, was burnt to the ground on the evening of Thursday last. Mr. Westover was unable to save anything, the fire having made considerable progress before it was discovered. The loss is estimated at £1,500, but whether it is covered by insurance we have not heard.—*Id.*

WHITE FISH.—The "take" of this highly esteemed fish seems to be larger this season than during many preceding. A correspondent of the *Pictou Gazette* writing from Wellington, says:—At 7 o'clock this morning, the beach was literally covered with white fish, and I confess it was some time before I could convince myself that the black gravel was not covered with snow, instead of white fish. To give you a better idea; there are five scines in front of the village, these took upwards of 35,000, or about 385 barrels of fish, which at the least calculation, are worth 20s. per bbl. Mr. Cumming told me that his seine with Messrs. Hopkins and Gerow's took 44,060. And what is the result, every man and boy almost in the place, together with horses and waggons, are engaged in drawing and packing fish. Although great numbers of fish have been taken each fall, for years, and although some would-be seers have predicted that these delicious fish would soon be all taken, there was more caught last night than ever before. I know several hands who got from 6 to 700 as a hand share—equal to eighteen dollars per night. What think you of this? Who will talk of receiving five shillings an hour in California, when the same can be done in Canada.

MURDER.—On Tuesday week, a man named Patrick Kelly, residing in Onondaga township, about 3 miles from Calodonia, having had a quarrel with his wife she left him, and proceeded to her father's house, and told her brother, a young man about 21, named Carrigan, who proceeded to Kelly's house, and finding him in bed, brutally beat him with a club,—afterwards dragged him on the floor, and beat in his skull. The poor man lingered till Saturday morning, when he died. He was a farmer, in good circumstances, and of sober habits. An inquest was held on Sunday, and a verdict of "Wilful Murder" returned against Carrigan, who has absconded.—*Hamilton Journal*.

FARMERS JOINT STOCK BANK.—We clip the following important notice from the *Buffalo Commercial Advertiser*. It is signed by 114 of the principal firms in that City.—*Hamilton Journal & Express*.

Buffalo, October 12, 1849.

The undersigned merchants and business men of the city of Buffalo, seeing that our city is now being flooded with bank notes of the Farmer's Joint Stock Company, in which we have no confidence, hereby declare that we will not receive said bank notes in our business, or countenance their circulation in any manner, until the public are satisfied of the safety and soundness of said institution.

UNITED STATES.

RAILWAY TO THE PACIFIC.—A convention for forwarding the gigantic project of constructing a Railway to the Pacific, is now

sitting at St. Louis. Most of the States are represented; 465 delegates were present. The pass between the head of the Arkansas and the Rio Del Norte, were considered by some the most practical route; others recommended the 48 degree as a parallel of latitude for the road. It is said that the road, west of the organized states, will be completed in ten years.

RAIL ROAD TO MISSISSIPPI.—The Galena and Chicago Rail Road is progressing steadily forward; and will be this Fall completed to Fox River, say over 10 miles from the lakes. When it is considered that, but ten or twelve years ago, there were no white inhabitants living west of Chicago, and this work has progressed by corporate enterprise, without one dollar of appropriation by either state, or national Government, and is doing a good business, it speaks volumes in favor of the intelligence, science and judicious economy which exist in this infant settlement.—*Chicago Com. Adv.*

PROGRESS OF TEXAS.—We learn from the *Texas Presbyterian*, that the citizens of Huntsville, Texas, have subscribed \$10,000 for the purpose of establishing a Presbyterian school. The enterprise, it appears was started by that untiring servant of Christ, the Rev. Daniel Baker. Almost every letter from Texas brings some evidence of the steady progress of evangelical religion, or the progress of some good work in that vigorous young State. Sunday schools are dotting the country in every direction. Mr. Burke, the agent of the American Sunday-school Union, seems to be laboring with great efficiency.—*Christian Observer*.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER "EUROPA."

New York, Oct. 25.

The "Europa" has arrived at Halifax with advices to the 13th instant.

MARKETS.—Grain had slightly improved. Corn was quoted at 28s a 23s 3d for white; 27s a 23s for yellow. Flour remained much the same as per "Niagara." Wheat was held at previous prices at 4s 9d a 6s 9d. Old Western Canal Flour was quoted at 23s 6d. American Provisions were in demand. Sales of Western Lard at 36s a 36s 6d per cwt. Bacon was in good request, and full prices paid. Low priced Mess Pork was in demand at former rates. Cheese quiet. The accounts from the manufacturing districts were favorable. The Money Market was well sustained; rates easy. Public Securities have been steady during the week. Consols closed at 92½ a 92¾. The latest quotations for American Stocks were for the Loan of 68—103 a 105. Pennsylvania at 70 a 92.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—The reply of the Emperor of Russia, respecting the extradition of the Hungarian refugees, which was expected with most intense anxiety would, it was thought, reach the capital of Turkey about the 10th, or 11th inst. Apprehending that the decision of the Czar might be a declaration of war, the Porte was exceedingly impatient to learn the effect produced on the Cabinets of London and Paris, by the bearing of the representatives to the sublime Porte. A large fleet appears to be collecting in the Bosphorus, and in the harbor of the Golden Horn, and between the entrance of the Black Sea, and in the Sea of Marmora, there are 12 ships of the line at anchor, fully equipped and plentifully supplied with arms and provisions. In the army of 100,000 soldiers assembled around the Turkish capital, drilling and reviewing were going on from daylight to dark. A letter of the 25th September states, that on Kossuth's entering the Turkish territory, official assurances were given to him and his followers that they were welcome, and should be allowed to proceed to any point of the world.

From Western the news is somewhat startling. It appears that a Mullah had been sent to urge the refugees to embrace Islamism, and had not been successful. Kossuth, Dembinski, Guyon, Tamagaski and others, all swore that no person should induce them to apostatise. Ben had no such scruples.

The most unwelcome feature of the news from Turkey is that those Paclatics which are partly Greeks and partly Turkish are in a state of great ferment in consequence of the threatened rupture between Turkey and Russia, under the influence of the Russian Emisaries, chiefly of the Greek church. These vassals of the Sultan betray a serious intention of taking advantage of the present opportunity to get up a revolt. The greatest activity prevailed in sending couriers to and from the principal ports of Europe; but the general firmness of the public funds indicate that the prevailing opinion is that no serious results will arise.

The correspondent of the London Times, writing from Paris, says that a note addressed by the English Government, to its Ambassadors at St Petersburg, on the subject of Constantinople, couched in firm, but moderate terms, contains not a single expression calculated to wound the susceptibility of Nicholas, whilst it announces the determination to support the Porte in any exigency that would compromise the dignity of an independent sovereign.

Lord Palmerston has likewise sent proper instructions to Sir S. Canning, and has placed the Mediterranean fleets at his disposal. It had by this time sailed for the Dardanelles.

IRELAND.—A strong effort is being made to revive the political excitement of the country; and the papers make no mention of the cholera, which doubtless, has disappeared entirely. The accounts from Ireland relative to the potato crop, is painfully distressing. The distress of the people will therefore probably be greater than at any previous period, as the means of those able to afford them relief will be more exhausted. Emigration, especially from the South, is proceeding at a rapid rate. The *Cork Examiner* says:—"The class of persons emigrating, we understand, is very respectable, and we have been told of one party who takes with him the sum of £450." The clergyman, Protestant and Catholic, share in the distress. On every side the signs of general ruin are accumulating, and the low prices prevailing in the Irish markets deepen the distress, and cut off all prospect of future improvement, and all grounds of future hope.

FRANCE.—Advices from France confirm the report of the appointment of M. Boisselmont, as Minister to Washington; but the fact was stated, of which there was no doubt, that the Government was totally ignorant of what has passed in America when M. Boisselmont was named. The debate in the Assembly has been postponed. The Administration of the Customs has just published a general table of the commerce of France with her colonies and with foreign countries during the year 1848. The loss experienced by the Foreign commerce of France, in consequence of the revolution of February, amounts to 599,000,000*fr.* as compared with the returns of 1847, when the total amount of the foreign trade of the country was 2,915,100,000*fr.*

Private letters from Genoa of the 4th, mention that Garibaldi, on arriving at the island of Maddaleno, demanded passports for England, with the intention of proceeding thence to the United States, where he intended to settle. Since then, however, he has received proposals from the Montevidean envoy in Paris, who offered him the command of the forces of that Republic, and it is believed he will accept the offer.

PRUSSIA.—On the 2nd instant the second Chamber rejected, by an immense majority, a motion made by the Poson Pole, in favor of a separate constitution for the Grand Duchy of Posen. It is stated that the Wurtemberg Government has formally intimated to the Prussian Ministry, that it will not join the federal league proposed by Prussia, Hanover, and Saxony; and that Hanover has already announced its intention to withdraw from this confederation.

SARDINIA.—The Ministry have demanded unsuccessfully, the Chamber of Deputies to sell 300,000 francs of *rentes*, in order to pay the 1st instalment of the indemnity due.

AUSTRIA.—It has been officially announced that the Chamber at Turin, will be dissolved. Report says that a formidable conspiracy had been discovered in Piedmont, which was to have broken out on the occasion of the funeral of the body of Charles Albert. It appears from the French and Piedmontese correspondence received by the Turin authorities, that the conspirators on both sides of the Alps, reckon on the French army of the Alps to march against them, and there is good reason to believe that if they had consented to march into Italy at all, it would be to give their support to the Piedmontese patriots, and not to oppose them.

SICILY.—The affairs of Sicily have been nearly arranged. The Island is to have a distinct administration from that of Naples, with a Chamber chosen by the municipalities.

BROKERS' CIRCULAR.

Montreal, Friday, 26th Oct., 1849.

FLOUR.—A fair amount of business has been done during the week, chiefly for shipment to English markets, the bulk of the transactions being in Superfine, at 20s 3d to 20s 9d per barrel. Extra Superfine has changed hands at 20s 6d to 21s 3d, according to the report of the mill brand. Fine and sour are quite nominal.

GRAIN, &c.—*Wheat*—The only transaction is 2000 bushels inferior U. C. at 48 4/4d per 60 lbs. *Peas*—Have changed hands at 2s 5d to 2s 6d per mport. *Oats, Barley, Oatmeal*—No sales.

PROVISIONS.—*Beef*—Has declined, and is taken at 37s 6d to 10s for Prime Mess for shops' stores. *Pork*—With the exception of 250 barrels Mess, at 65s per barrel, we know of no transactions worth reporting. *Butter*—A few parcels have changed hands at 5 3/4d to 7 3/4d per lb, according to quality.

ASSES.—Pots were sold during the week at 35s per cwt, but both Pots and Pearls are now steady at about last week's rates.

FREIGHTS.—The engagements to Liverpool and Glasgow have been considerable, at 3s to 3s 3d per barrel for the former, and 3 1/2 to 3s 3/4 for the latter port. To-day the rates are firm, at 3s 3d and 3s 6d to Liverpool, and 3s 6d to Glasgow. Asses have been steady at 35s 3d to 37s 6d for Pots, and 32s 6d to 32s 7/4d for Pearls.

EXCHANGE.—Bank sells at the counter at 12 premium, but is offering by other parties at 11 1/2. Private is in fair demand.

STOCKS.—*Montreal Bank.*—Has been sold at 10 to 10 1/2 discount. *City Bank.*—Has been taken at 40, and *Commercial Bank* at 10 discount. *Bank British North America.*—Has been sold at 20 to 22 discount, and *Upper Canada Bank* at 30 to 37 discount. *Montreal Mining Consols.*—No sales. *Quebec Mining Stock.*—Inquired for at 11s; at which there are no offers. *Montreal Telegraph Stock.*—Is inquired for. In other Stocks there is nothing to report.

Montreal, Monday, noon, 29th Oct., 1849.

Pots have advanced to 36s to 36s 3d. Business is drawing to a close. The weather is very favourable for shipping. Forwarders are remarkably busy hurrying on goods westward. All classes of wholesale business men have been doing an excellent business, and are well satisfied. The retail business has not been so good.

BIRTHS.

Montreal—20th inst, Mrs Jno Crawford, of a daughter. 22nd inst, Mrs George Lulham, of a son. 23rd inst Mrs Wm Lermont, of a son. *Barré*—16th inst, Mrs A. Sautouf, of a son. *Fort William*—20th August inst, the wife of John Mackenzie, Esq, of the Honorable the Hudson's Bay Company, of a son. *Toronto*—16th inst, Mrs G C Hilton, of a daughter. *Vaughan*—18th inst, Mrs A Riddell, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Brock—10th inst, Mr Wm A Mitchell, to Miss Mary Wetheral. *Brantford*—17th inst, Mr William Long, to Miss Elizabeth Atkins. *Charlottetown*—18th inst, Mr John Ferguson, to Margaret, daughter of the late Mr George Ferguson, jun. *Charenceville*—5th ult, by the Rev E S Inzalis, Mr Alonzo Sears, to Miss Martha E Kitchan. 16th inst, by the same, Mr Oliver Mandigo, to Miss Ann Mary Longway. 23rd inst, by the same, Mr David Douglass, to Maria Louisa Derrick, of Noyan. *Essex*—18th inst, by the Rev D Coutts, Mr James Micht to Elizabeth, daughter of Mr George Hume. *Greif*—18th inst, Richard Fowler Budd, J P, to Cornithia Letitia, relict of the late Dr George, of Guelph. *Hope*—17th inst, Mr Samuel D Robinson, to Miss Susan Milson. *Hamilton*—18th inst, Mr George Swift, of Oakland, to Miss Elizabeth Young. *Onsabruck*—17th inst, by the Rev Isaac Purkis, Mr George Whitfield Purkis, to Elizabeth third daughter of the late Richard Loucks, Esq. *Quebec*—19th inst, by the Rev George Mackie, D D, Mr Wm Fisher, to Mary Ann, third daughter of Mr D Robeson. 22d inst, by the Rev Dr Cook, Mr John Hamilton, to Charlotte Elizabeth eldest daughter of the late Edward Hale. *Stanford*—17th inst, by the Rev E Ebbs, Mr Davidson Tew, of Willoughby, to Miss Jane Biggar. *Thorold*—by the Rev Thomas Brock Fuller, Capt Walter Eberts, of Chatham, C W, to Margaret, only daughter of the late Alexander McGregor, of Amherstburgh, and step-daughter to George Koefler, Jun, Esq, of the first mentioned place. *St Catharines*—by the Rev A F Atkinson, James Taylor, Esq, to Lizette Ann eldest daughter of the late Henry N Bate, Esq. *Stanstead*—18th inst, by the Rev A Moulton, Mr Israel Wood, of Hatley, to Miss Lydia M, daughter of Elder A Moulton. *Toronto*—by the Rev Mr Rintoul, Mr George Blain, builder, to Miss Margaret Townly. 13th inst, by the Rev H J Orsutt, Mr John Crozer, innkeeper, to Miss Jane Wright, eldest daughter, of Mrs Sarah Wright, both of Streetsville. 17th inst, by the Rev G R Sanderson, George Ward, oldest son of the late Sheldon Ward, builder, to Leonora,

oldest daughter of Thomas H. Begly, 17th inst, by the Rev J. Papp, Duncan Bell, Esq, of Hamilton, to Ann Jane, only daughter of Robert Cathcart, Esq, 18th inst, by the Rev Dr. Lott, John Heliwell, Esq, barrister at law, to Eleanor, youngest daughter of the late Benjamin Crickmore, Esq, of Norfolk, England.

DEATHS.

Montreal—10th inst, Nicol Hugh Baird, Esq, civil engineer, aged 53 years, 19th inst, Sarah Sophia Stagg, aged 69 years, a native of Epsom, in Surrey, England.

Bath—20th inst, John Bristol, aged 92 years.
Charlottenburgh—6th inst, Mary Grant, wife of Mr. Alpin McGregor, aged 72 years.

Grasse Basin—21st inst, Captain John Vibart, aged 66 years.
Hemmingsford—19th inst, Julia Connelly, daughter of the late Wm Connelly, Esq, of Montreal, and wife of Edward F. Armstrong, aged 32 years.

Kingston—16th inst, of consumption, Ellenor Rollo, wife of Mr Thomas Palmer, baker, aged 39 years.
Niagara—11th inst, Robert Warter, father of Mr Robert Warren, merchant, aged 61 years, 13th inst, Robert Melville, Esq, aged 71 years, formerly a captain in H M 68th Light Infantry.

Treton—17th inst, Dr Andrew Austin, aged 61 years.
Portneuf—20th inst, John Smith, Esq, aged 63 years.

Quebec—Henry Haffey Tuzo, aged 67 years, 19th inst, Captain Richard Williams, of the ship "Ocean Queen," of Bristol, 20th inst, Mr Elisha Johnson, aged 77 years.

Stansfeld—17th inst, of apoplexy, Mary Ann, wife of T W Wyman, aged 26 years on 8 months.

Shanghai, China—1st July last, John, fourth son of the Hon Adam Ferguson.

Toronto—22nd inst, Rev William Honeywood Ripley, aged 34 years.

Wallacetown, Ayr, Scotland—25th Sept, suddenly, Mr George Campbell, compositor, Advertiser Office.

Monies received on account of

Advocate, from Sept. 22d to Oct. 26.—Ormatown, Major Lindsay, 1s 3d; Chateauguay, Chas Smith, 2s 6d; Melbourne, A Morrison, 3s 1½d; Burlington, Vt, Mrs C Reynolds, 3s 6d; Kenyon, Mr M Sweeney, 1s 3d; Huntingdon, W & Jas Cowan, 5s; Toronto, E F Whittemore, A Christie, John Hewlett, 2s 6d each; Richmond Hill, Jas Stewart, Miss E I. Beynon, Mrs Beynon, 2s 6d each; St Thomas, Wm Leiver, 2s 6d, J Black, 7½d; D Des can, 1s 10½d; Chippawa, W D Barnhart, 5s; Rivière du Loup, F Kimpton, 5s; Lachine, J A Milne, 2s 6d, W Davidson, 3s; Martintown, A Foulde, A M Arthur, D McGregor, 2s 6d each, Beloit, Hitchcock & Southwick, 5s, Granby, W B Vipond, H Lyman, J Littledale, W Gibson, H Miner, W Bailie, D Fuller, A Horner, 2s 6d each; Kingston, E Stacy, 12s 6d, Thos Crawford, 2s 6d; West Port, Fredenburgh & Judd, 3s 9d; Montreal, Rev T Osgood, 5s; C Lamontagne, 1s 3d; J White, 5s; John Dyde, 7s 6d; Mrs Porteous, Mr Twinnley, Jos Savage, Mr Tees, 2s 6d each; Mr Paterson, 1s 10½d.

Per R D Wadsworth.—Bondhead, Dr J O Orr, 2s 6d; Rev W Fraser, 5s; John Campbell, 2s 6d, Lloydstown, W Stokes, 2s 6d, Wm Proctor, Jos Larkin, 1s 3d each; Caledon, Rev S King, 5s; Chinguacousy, Levi Fuller, 3s 1½d; Benjamin Johnson, 2s 6d, Hamilton, Mrs Weckes, F W Watkins, 2s 6d each, Churchville, Robt. Madden, 2s 6d, Oakville, Richard Smith, Jas Arnott, Robt Leach, George Kinlay, 2s 6d each, Hornby, W A Bommer, 2s 6d, Norval, Thos Hockley, Alexander H McNab, Wn Early, 2s 6d each; Esquesing, John Hood, B Johnston, Emory Kennedy, Elijah Leavan, Maurice Carroll, Mr Hardy, 2s 6d each; Acton, Oliver Laeby, Alexander Brown, 2s 6d each; Milton, Wm Hill, 2s 6d; Nassagaweya, John Mackfom, Adam Laing, 2s 6d each; Waterdown, Geo Hopkinson, 2s 6d.

Per F E Grafton.—Chateauguay, Mr Burrell, J Dunning, W Dunning, Mr M Robert, J Lang, W Duncan, 2s 6d each; Huntingdon, James Clyde, James Knox, 2s 6d each; J Pearso, 1s 3d; Manningville, John Abbot 2s 6d.

Per J Knox.—Montreal, W Watson, J R Orr, 10s each; G Hagar, 7s 6d; R Fraser, G Bent, T B Anderson, F Carhale, J C Brown, J Matheson, T Junkins, Mr Wright, Mrs E Cushing, W Down, Robt Drake, D Smith, J Bell, J Campbell, H Lyman, Mrs A Craik, 5s each; S Mrs Forden, 3s 9d; W Hauton, P V Hibbard, W Lyman, J Milne, N Ryan, W C Sturce, N O Greene, D Stewart, R Cook, Dr Fraser, J Kay, Mrs Bailey, Mrs Kershaw, J Fletcher, Mr Graham, J M Lellah, T Rodden, Mr Brian, B McGuire, H Alderice, John Galbraith, Jos M Kay, T W Boyd, G Groves, D Gordon, J J Gibb, Jas McDougall, T Woodbury, R Corso, N B Corso, M Myers, T Redhead, 2s 6d each.

UNION HOTEL, GRANBY VILLAGE.

THE Proprietor of this Hotel tenders his thanks to the Public for the liberal patronage he has received since establishing the above House; and would say to all his former customers, and friends, and the Public generally, that ten years experience has convinced him that the use of Alcoholic drinks as a beverage, is injurious, therefore he intends to carry on his Hotel in futuro, on Temperance Principles.

Henceforth no intoxicating drinks will be sold on or about the premises; but the more substantial he will at all times furnish: he will spare no pains to furnish his Table with the best the country affords.

Soda, Sarsaparilla, and Temperance Drinks of all kinds, will be kept constantly on hand.

His Barns and Stables will be furnished with the best of Hay and Oats; and he flatters himself that by strict attention to the comfort of his guests, he shall retain all his former customers, and the Temperance Public in general.

DAVID WALLINGFORD.

Granby Village, August 31, 1849.

TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Members and Friends of Temperance Societies, the Public in general, and the Sons of Temperance, that he has opened a House on Front Street, nearly opposite the Victoria Buildings, BELLEVILLE, C. W., for the accommodation of Travellers and others, who wish a comfortable, quiet, and sufficiently commodious HOTEL, when visiting the Town.

☞ Good Stabling for Horses—Sheds for Teams—and proper Attendance.

BENJAMIN PASHLEY.

Belleville, Aug. 22, 1849.

J. PARADIS' IMPROVED THRASHING MACHINE.

IF Time and Labor saved by B. P. PAIGE & Co.'s Machine are Money Earned, much more is it the case with PARADIS' IMPROVED THRASHING MACHINE. This he is willing to Test, by a Fair Trial, for any Amount PAIGE & Co. may think fit to Stake, or Mill against Mill.

The Machine offered by the Subscriber is not only capable of performing all the work which PAIGE & Co.'s professes to accomplish, but is much more powerful, by which two Small Horses are enabled to perform more Work, and, by his Improvements, does the Work more thoroughly.

Persons desirous of supplying themselves with the above economical Machines, will please call at St. Joseph, near Mountain Street, St. Joseph Suburbs, when the Manufacturer will explain other advantages of his Mills, which cannot fail to recommend them to general use. Should any person be influenced by the statement that B. P. PAIGE & Co. are sole Patentees of these Mills, I am willing to guarantee that Purchasers of my Mill will not be troubled by their pretence to any such exclusive right, otherwise it is no sale.

JOSEPH PARADIS.

Montreal, September 5, 1849.

EDUCATION.

ST. DOMINIQUE STREET

COMMERCIAL DAY & EVENING SCHOOL.

MR. E. GRAFTON, PRINCIPAL, in again tendering his grateful acknowledgments to the citizens of Montreal for their patronage, begs to assure Parents that the most strenuous efforts will be continued to impart to Youth a sound and Practical Education, on a Scriptural and Intellectual basis.

Terms of Tuition vary from 15s to 30s per Quarter, according to the Studies pursued.

☞ The EVENING CLASSES will be resumed on MONDAY, OCT. 1st. Sept. 24.