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RIGHT OPPOSITE; OR, THE THREE VISITS.

Twenty years had rolled away, one after another, like billows upon the ocean, since, upon the day after commencement, in the year 1823, Mr Atherton had taken his chum, Tom Burley, by the hand, for the last time. They had separated with expressions of great kindness for each other, and an agreement to correspond; which, of late, had not been very carefully regarded by either. Burley had returned to his native village, and settled down upon an extensive patrimonial estate, as a gentleman of leisure. Atherton had become a planter in the state of Mississippi. Their Greek and Latin had long been forgotten, and their Hebrew had died down to the roots.

Mr Atherton, whose health had become impaired, was advised, by his physician, to take a journey into New England, and make a trial of his native air; and no inconsiderable part of his prospective enjoyment was associated with the idea of revisiting the scenes of his youth, and meeting his old class-mate Burley again.

Mr Atherton travelled on horseback; and, followed by a grey-headed negro, had arrived within a short distance of the village, in which his friend Burley resided. He had stopped his horse at a brook to water him, and old Sambo had ridden close to his side, for the purpose of drawing his cloak more closely about his shoulders. Sambo was a faithful servant, and a man of all work. He was a capital cook, valet, barber, and coachman, a good farrier and groom; and though he had never received a diploma, he possessed no contemptible share of skill and knowledge in the healing art. Indeed, he was universally known by the title of "the Doctor" among the blacks of the neighbouring plantations.

"Pretty sharp, massa," said the careful negro, as he

brought the collar of the cloak more closely round his master's throat.

"Rather cold, Sambo," said Mr Atherton, with a kind-hearted expression: "we have now arrived in the country of New England, and how beautiful is all the surrounding scenery!"

Sambo had as strong an affection for his native state as Mr Atherton; and, withal, his mind was not entirely free from apprehension, that his master might be persuaded to remain in New England. He therefore ventured to give his opinion.

"Massa," said he, pointing to a rocky precipice, where not even a mullein stalk could find foothold and support, "dat no very good land for cotton."—

Mr Atherton laughed, and Sambo followed up his advantage.

"Daes massa say de tree here so fine as pride o' chiny?" "Pride of nonsense," said Atherton, "this is the fall of the year, Sambo."

"Oh, massa Atherton," cried Sambo, "what you say to de red bud, and de live oak, and de great magnoly, leaf green all de year, foot long?"

"Ay, Sambo," said Mr Atherton, "and Spanish moss flapping in your eyes, eight feet long!"

"Spanish moss make good bed, massa," rejoined Sambo. Mr Atherton made no reply; and Sambo, who understood the signal, slackened his pace, and fell into the rear.

As they moved along, upon a moderate pace, the indications became more convincing, at every step, that they were upon the confines of a New England village. The shout of an hundred little voices, and the irruption of as many little boys and girls from a small square building at the road side, denoted the general gaol delivery of as many little prisoners, who were emancipated for the morning, from the bondage of science. Their gambols were interrupted, for a short time, as they gathered into groups and gazed after the travellers.

Ere long a portion of the village spire began to appear among the trees, and the gilded bell-tale on its top, in which the slippery politician, and the fair weather friend, and the doubting disciple, who is blown about by every wind of doctrine, may behold a happy emblem of life and practice. The village was now fairly before them, beautifully planted in a broad valley; and the smoke of its peaceful fires was seen curling slowly upward against the sides of its many coloured hills beyond.

A thousand recollections of early friendship and college days came crowding upon the mind of Mr Atherton, as he drew near to the habitation of his friend. "A large square brick house," said he to himself, "not far from the centre of the town; such was the description which Mr Burley gave me of his residence, in his last letter. But that was written about three years ago. He may have moved, or"

He did not finish the sentence; it was evident that he was contemplating the changes and chances which might have befallen his friend.

"Sambo," continued Mr Atherton, pointing to a house,

which answered the description, "that, I guess, must be the dwelling of my old friend Burley."

"I guess so, massa," said Sambo.

"You guess so," said Mr Atherton, with a smile, "what makes you guess so?"

"Oh, massa," returned the good-natured follower, "like massa, like man; massa guess so, Sambo guess so; and de poor old horse very tired."

"Well," said Mr Atherton, "I'll make the matter sure;" and riding up to a small shop, on the other side of the way, over whose door was the name of "Simeon Soder, Tinman."

"Pray, sir," said he to a little old man with spectacles, who was busily tinkering some article in his line, "will you inform me where I may find the house of Mr Thomas Burley?" This question he repeated three times before he obtained a reply. At length the tinman turned to him, with an air and expression, which seemed to say that time was money, and said, in a rapid manner,—"Sodering, sir,—couldn't leave the job—what's your will, sir?"

Mr Atherton put the enquiry again.

"Right opposite!" was the reply, and the old man was at it again before the last word was out of his mouth.

Mr Atherton dismounted, and giving his horse to old Sambo, knocked at the door. It was opened by Burley himself. So universal was the change, which twenty years had wrought in his appearance, that Mr Atherton did not recognize the friend of his youth, until he himself exclaimed, seizing his visitor by the hand, "God bless you, Atherton, how do you do? Come in my dear fellow, you have come in the nick of time; Mrs Burley is now making a bowl of punch." So saying, he dragged his old class-mate into the parlour, and introduced him to his wife:—"My old friend Atherton, my dear, of whom you have heard me speak so often."

Mrs Burley set down a case bottle of old Jamaica, a portion of which she had just poured into the punch bowl, and after receiving him very civilly, returned to her labours at the sideboard.

"My dear friend," said Mr Burley, "you cannot tell how glad I am to see you. Four lines you know, my dear."

"Oh, yes, I know," said Mrs Burley, in a voice of great complacency.

"Well now, Atherton," continued he, "tell us about your wife and children, how many have you?—half a dozen table spoonfuls of arrack, my love, to give it a flavour, you know."

"Dear me," said his partner, with no little petulance, "do you think I want to be directed after making your punch almost every day for the last ten years, when I have not been confined to my room with St. Anthony's fire?"

"Make it your own way, my love," said the prudent husband. "I assure you, Atherton, nobody can make it better. Her forte, however, is mulled wine."

This admiral housewife's composure appeared to be entirely restored by the well-timed compliment. The punch was compounded, and a brimming tumbler presented to Mr Atherton.

"You must excuse me," said he, "but my doctor has forbidden the use of all intoxicating drinks."

"Pray take a little, sir," said Mrs Burley, evidently mortified at his refusal.

"My dear fellow," said her husband, "it's my settled opinion, that your doctor, whoever he is, will be the death of you. Not take punch! What do you say to a little brandy and water?"

"Nothing of the kind, I thank you."

"You are very pale, sir," said Mrs Burley, as she took her glass, "I really think it would heighten your complexion." She certainly exhibited a striking illustration of

the truth of her opinion. She was short and corpulent, and her countenance was as round as a full moon in the primer.

Mr Atherton adhered to his resolution; and the punch was consumed by Mr Burley and his lady, with the exception of two small glasses which were put by for the "dear creatures," as Mrs Burley called them, on their return from school.

Mr Burley again questioned his friend about his wife and children; and learned that he had left four fine boys and their mother, in very good health, on his plantation. But Mr Atherton had become exceedingly solemnized by the scene around him; and the natural melancholy of his character had assumed an air of sadness, while contemplating the striking alteration in the appearance of his friend. At college he had been remarkable for his erect figure, clear complexion, and bright eye. He had now become extremely corpulent, with an infirm gait, and the stoop of old age. His eye had lost its lustre, and acquired that stupid and bloodshot appearance, which is so characteristic of an intemperate man. It told too plainly the story of its evil habits; and his bloated and eruptive countenance confirmed the disgraceful tale.

A loud shout at the gate announced the return of the two boys from school.

"Jim and Billy have got home," said Mrs Burley, and, going to the door, "Billy, dear, come in," said she.

"I won't," said Billy.

"Jim," said this judicious mother, "catch Billy, and fetch him in."

"I won't," said Jim.

"Dear me," said Mrs Burley, as she returned, "the spirits of these dear boys fairly run away with them. Here, dears," she continued, holding up the two glasses of punch! These young urchins, one about nine, and the other twelve years of age, came rushing up to the door, and the mother attempted to catch them by their manes, like a couple of colts. Jim escaped, breaking the tumbler on the door step, and upsetting the punch on his mother's gown. Billy was dragged into the room floundering and stamping. "Here is Mr Atherton, my love, your father's old friend, come and shake hands with the gentleman, Billy."

"I don't care—I won't—let me go," said the unruly young gentleman.

"Oh Billy, dear," said the mother, who was fairly out of breath, and let him escape, "you don't behave your best by any means."

"I never interfere," said Mr Burley, who had just taken up the ladle, habitually as it were, and put it down again, when he discovered that the bowl was empty; "I never interfere: for managing boys and making a bowl of punch, Mrs Burley has not her equal in the country."

The dinner hour at length arrived.

"You'll take a little brandy before dinner," said Mr Burley to his friend.

"No, I thank you," said Atherton.

"Well," said Burley, "I find I cannot do without it. A watery stomach, I think, cannot be corrected so readily in any other way. Wine does not agree with me at all: and though I can give you some tolerable brandy, or Hollands, or Jamaica, I am afraid we have scarcely a glass of wine that's worth your drinking."

"I never take it," said Mr Atherton.

"No wine!" said Mrs Burley, "you amaze me."

"Ha, ha, ha, you're a cold water man," cried her husband, as he put down his glass. "I can't go it. I must have brandy. But here's a little old fellow, right opposite, Soder the tinman, who drinks nothing but water. He's an active member of the tee-total society. That little skeleton and his son, who keeps another tin shop a little way down the street, with a set of fanatical hypocrites and orthodox rascals, if they could have their way, would solder up the

throats of every man, woman, and child, that drank a drop of spirit. Our well failed last week, and I have no doubt these rascals are at the bottom of it. Here's a long life to the best of them," said he, pouring down another glass of brandy. "But do tell me, Atherton, if you are a cold water man."

"Yes, I am," replied Mr Atherton.

"A member of the tee-total society?" inquired the other.

"No, I am not," said Mr Atherton.

"I thought you were too sensible a man," said Burley, slapping his hand upon his friend's shoulder, "to join such a shabby society."

"Why, as to that," observed Atherton, "I will be very candid with you, friend Burley, the only reason why I am not a member of the temperance society is, that no such society exists, I am sorry to say, in my neighbourhood. I abstain for the sake of my health. For the sake of example to others, I should think it my duty to sign the pledge: and when I return home I shall do all in my power to get a society organized."

"Atherton," said Burley, scarcely able to disguise his displeasure, "I'll bet you a new suit of clothes, that this scurvy company, the self-styled friends of temperance, will come to nothing in less than five years. Old Colonel Cozy, who had his canteen shot away in the battle of Brandywine, and behaved nobly, and who now keeps the hotel in this town, says he has made a calculation, and that the whole temperance party in the United States cannot exceed six thousand, of whom the greater part are hypocrites, ministers, and old women."

"Friend Burley," said Atherton, with a smile, "as to the clothes, I have no occasion for a new suit, and I never bet. But permit me to enquire if you were ever present at a temperance meeting?"

"I," said Burley, "not I indeed, I would as soon be caught robbing a hen-roost."

"Have you ever read any of their reports, circulars, or journals?"

"Never, only on one occasion," he replied; "one morning, just as Mrs Burley, had finished making her punch, a scoundrel threw one of their dirty newspapers into the yard, and my boy Jim brought it into the parlour. The very first article was headed—'Punch in the Morning.' I ran after the fellow with my horsewhip. He asserted in the most solemn manner, that the paper was the first number of a new journal, and that he had orders to leave one at every house. But who that considers all the circumstances will doubt that some vagabond, who knew our hour for punch, had sent this hireling to insult me? Mrs Burley said, that she only wished she had his tongue within reach of her scissors. I told him that if he should ever throw another of his impudent papers before my door, I would break every bone in his skin."

"Now, my friend," said Mr Atherton, "your error in relation to the number of the friends of temperance in our country is very great; instead of six thousand, two millions abstain from the use and the traffic: and the wisdom, learning, and worth of our country are rapidly gathering to the side of the temperance reform."

"Well, well," cried Burley, with evident impatience, "I believe I must go on the old way. Let us talk of some other subject. Where is our old class-mate Lane?"

"In the drunkard's grave," said Mr Atherton.

"Is it possible?" said Mr Burley, as he set his glass upon the table, and folded his arms upon his breast."

"Even so," replied his friend: "he quitted the law, or rather the law quitted him, in 1812, and he obtained a commission in the army, soon became intemperate, and died a sot."

"He was remarkably abstemious at college," said Mr

Burley; "and I have heard him discourse on the dangers of intemperance an hundred times: while Barry, his chum, would laugh and take his glass, and say that he had no fear of himself, while he retained his reason."

"Of course," said Mr Atherton, "you know what became of Barry?"

"I heard," said the other, "that he went to Europe, about fifteen years ago."

"He died," said Mr Atherton, "a most miserable drunkard, in a French prison. I have been told, by an American gentleman, who knew something of his family, and kindly visited him in gaol, that he had never beheld a more loathsome and disgusting victim of intemperance. You see, friend Burley, how it is, the most confident, the strongest swimmers, are as frequently swallowed up by these waters of strife, as the most timid, if they venture at all."

Mr Burley had listened with evident emotion. A short pause ensued. He lifted his eyes upon the features of his benevolent friend. They rested there but an instant. The kind but melancholy expression of an honest friend was perfectly irresistible. That single glance had established a mutual consciousness of each other's thoughts.

"Nineteen of our old classmates," said Mr Atherton, "have already died, or yet live, intemperate men. You remember Archer, who distinguished himself for his skill in mathematics?"

"I do," said Mr Burley, without raising his eyes from the floor."

"Archer," continued Mr Atherton, "married my only sister. His habits were then perfectly correct, but he became a convivial and popular man; soon fell into habits of intemperance; broke my poor sister's heart; and shortened her days. He is now a subaltern clerk and runner, in the office of our under sheriff; and my sister's three little orphans, for they are in reality fatherless and motherless, mingle with my own little troop, and we try to love them all alike, and succeed pretty well too."

Mrs Burley had left the room, and the two friends were now by themselves.

"This is a detestable vice, Burley," said Mr Atherton.

Burley said nothing, but bit his lip, and the tear stood in his eye. He was a man of a kind heart, and good natural understanding.

"Burley," said Mr Atherton, taking him by the hand, "forgive the freedom of an old friend; I conjure you to abandon the use of ardent spirit."

"My dear friend," he replied, wiping the tears from his eyes, "I trust I am in no danger."

"Those," said Mr Atherton, "who are upon the edge of a precipice, do not always see the danger so clearly as those who are farther removed."

Mr Burley admitted that he had sometimes tried to diminish the quantity, but always thought he was the worse for it. *Total abandonment* appeared to him to be absolutely impossible.

They were now summoned to the tea table; and Mr Atherton sat down, in a scene of confusion, in which the reading of the riot act would not have been amiss. The violence of disorderly boys, upsetting their tea-cups, and fighting for gingerbread, constantly and unavailingly chidden by the shrill voice of their mother, for whose authority they appeared to care nothing: and restrained in no respect by their father, who left their management entirely to his better half; all this, and the fatigue of his journey, caused Mr Atherton, soon after he had risen from the table, to seek a good night's repose; and he was shown to his chamber by Mr Burley.

The first object that struck Mr Atherton, as they entered it together, was an excellent portrait of Burley, taken just after he entered the University. It completed the chain of recollection in the mind of Mr Atherton; it was impossible

not to contrast it with the sad reality; and, as he unavoidably cast a glance from the one to the other, a sigh involuntarily escaped him.

"You see a great alteration, I suppose?" said Mr Burley. "I do," said his friend. "We grow old fast enough, when we do nothing to hasten the chariot of time."

Mr Burley appeared to understand the reproof; and with some little appearance of confusion, he wished him a good night's rest and retired.

Mr Atherton's reflections were of a most painful character. He cast his eyes around the room, and thought he discovered the signals to approaching poverty; two or three panes of glass were broken, and the air was excluded by stiff paper, tacked to the frame; the carpet and the counterpane were ragged, and the dust, which had been suffered to accumulate upon the scanty furniture, was indicative of sluttishness and sloth. He had also observed that his old friend was rather shabbily clad. His fatigue had well paid in advance for a good night's rest, and he was scarcely on his pillow before he fell into a profound sleep; and when he awoke, the next morning, the sun was shining in at his chamber windows.

His friend received him in the parlour with much kindness, but in a subdued manner, and with an apparent consciousness that, for some reason or other, he himself was placed on less elevated ground. They had scarcely assembled in the breakfast room before Jim came running to his father, with a small black bottle and a wine-glass.

"Father," said he, "its after eight o'clock, and you haven't taken your bitters."

"Mother has," said Billy.

Mrs Burley was somewhat confused, and her husband bade the child put the bottle in the closet, as he should not take any that morning.

"Go to the door, Billy," said Mr Burley, just after they had taken their seats at the table, "some one is knocking."

Billy, for once, did as he was bidden.

"Father," said the boy, as he returned, "Mr Soder wishes to know if you will pay the interest on the mortgage to-day; and says he has sent a great many times for it."

Mr Burley rose and went to the door, evidently in a hurried and angry manner. He soon came back and resumed his seat at the table; but his efforts were vain to conceal his agitation and embarrassment. Mr Atherton called his attention to some early recollections of college days, and diverted his mind, as far as possible, from this unpleasant occurrence.

After a visit of three days, which probably produced very little real happiness to either party, Mr Atherton took his leave, promising his old friend that whenever he revisited New England, he should certainly see him again. These three days were passed in the same round of unnatural demands and the unabating gratifications. In compliment, probably, to Mr Atherton, the morning bitters and the slipper cup were omitted.

Mr Atherton journeyed leisurely along; he passed over the Cumberland toad, and embarking upon the Ohio, at Wheeling, in one of those beautiful Leviathans, by whose magic power the ends of the earth are brought as near again together as they were, he was, before many days, upon the waters of the Mississippi. Old Sambo was permitted once more to look upon his favourite "live oak and magnoly," and Mr Atherton soon found himself in the bosom of his interesting family. His health was surprisingly improved by the journey.

(To be Continued.)

EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL ON THE ANIMAL FRAME.

When alcohol is introduced into the circulation, its elements combine with the oxygen of arterial blood; and the globules becoming thereby deprived of this vivifying principle, no

longer assume a florid red colour. The animal becomes asphyxiated; and if the quantity of alcohol be large, it dies as speedily as it had been plunged into an atmosphere deprived of oxygen. Carnivorous animals, as the dog, which has a large stomach compared with the rest of the alimentary canal, are very easily affected by alcohol, and may be destroyed by a moderate dose; for the liquid is rapidly absorbed, and is not carried beyond the duodenum. Herbivorous roentia, as rabbits, are, in like manner, easily killed by small quantities of alcohol. Absorption takes place rapidly in the stomach, and alcohol is not found in the intestines. Granivorous birds, such as chickens, will bear comparatively larger doses of alcohol. The inner cavity of their stomachs is of limited extent, and the organ itself is formed of powerful muscles. When alcohol is injected, it is soon expelled from this cavity, and is found in the intestines; it is thence carried to the liver by the vena portæ, and only reaches the great mass of the circulation slowly. Fish will live at a temperature of 41 degrees in water, which contains one half-hundredth part of alcohol.—*Dublin Medical Press, from the Comptes Rendus.*

INFANT MORTALITY.

How pitiful is the condition of many thousands of children born in this world. Here, in the most advanced nation of Europe—in one of the largest towns in England—in the midst of a population unmatched for its energy, industry, manufacturing skill—in Manchester, the centre of a victorious agitation for commercial freedom—aspiring to literary culture—where Percival wrote and Dalton lived—*thirteen thousand three hundred and sixty-two* children perished in seven years over and above the mortality natural to mankind. These "little children," brought up in unclean dwellings, and impure streets—were left alone long days by their mothers, to breathe the subtle, sickly vapours—soothed by opium, a more "cursed" distillation than "hebenon"—and when assailed by mortal diseases, their stomachs torn, their bodies convulsed, their brains bewildered, left to die without medical aid,—which, like Hope, should "come to all,"—the skilled medical man never being called in at all, or to be summoned to witness the death, and sanction the funeral.—*From the Registrar-General's last Report, just published.*

REMOVE THE CURSE!

A gentleman informs us that on Sunday evening he visited a middle aged man whom he found in a wretched garret. He was one of the most miserable of human beings. He was literally clothed in rags, filthy and disgusting. He appeared pleased at being noticed and spoken kindly to by the gentleman, and when he was offered a tract on temperance, he burst forth: "Temperance! Oh, I would give the world if I were a temperance man!" "Well can't you be one?" "No! no! I have tried to keep sober a great many times, but the temptations are so strong, and the liquor shops are so plenty, that it is impossible. *I cannot stop drinking!*"

This is but a single case, of hundreds in our city, and yet grogshops are open night and day, Sunday not excepted, and numbers of our fellow citizens there spend their scanty earnings, and go from them to their wretched homes to wreak their vengeance upon unoffending wives and children.—*Standard.*

WORKING MEN'S DEMONSTRATION IN EXETER HALL.

On Monday evening Nov. 9th, Dr. Oxley, who had the honour of originating the movement, took the chair at a quarter past six o'clock, amidst the cheers of the audience. He said, he had often appeared before them to advocate the principle of total abstinence from strong drinks. His opinion, founded on extended practice

and observation, from all he had seen and all he had read, was that intoxicating drinks were not suited to the frame and constitution of man; on the contrary, those drinks were calculated to destroy the health and vigour of the body, the improvement of the mind, and the seriousness of the soul in reference to eternal realities.—(Hear.) The instances in which they were needed as medicine were very few, and as beverages they were altogether unnecessary. But it was not necessary to dwell upon that point, when even brewers were giving up the doctrine of the nutritious qualities of ale and porter, and other drinks, and declaring that they could be made equally good from treacle and sugar.—(Hear.) He believed that Exeter Hall had never been so honoured as on the present occasion.—(Much cheering.) As to his own experience of the value of teetotalism, he could testify that he had been a teetotaler for nearly fifty years.—(Cheers.) He adopted the principle at the age of about eighteen, when he was accustomed to work in the hay and harvest field. Since then he had been in various climates, both hot and cold; he had gone nearly as far north as Captain Ross, and had not taken any beverage but cold water. During fifty or sixty years he had practised medicine, and had many opportunities of witnessing the evils resulting from the use of strong drinks, even when taken moderately. He had seen individuals and families ruined, valuable estates sold, persons dying before they arrived at maturity, and other serious evils arising from the use of strong drink. The great majority died before they reached the age of twelve years, and that was to be attributed to the use of unnatural stimulants by themselves and by their parents. Let strong drinks be banished from the community, and there would be a healthy generation, requiring neither pills nor blisters, nor physic of any kind; a generation free from head-aches, heart-aches, and pocket-aches; a generation rejoicing in much happiness here, and acquiring a meekness for a happy eternity.—(Cheers.) He called upon those who were not teetotalers to say why they were not. "Come with us," said he in conclusion, "and we will do you good. We will feed you better—clothe you better—and improve your condition and your character in every respect. Turn your backs upon the public-house; adopt and recommend our principles; adhere to our practice, and the blessing of the Most High will rest upon you. Few people at seventy years of age will be found able to shout and to speak as I do; and if you would enjoy life, as I be vigorous and active, see that from henceforth you use cold water."—(Much cheering.)

Mr. Rendall, one of the Secretaries, then read the following propositions, which he said were to be regarded as a *text*, or *topic*, on which the successive speakers would furnish an ample and instructive comment:—

"That the evils which result from the use of intoxicating beverages fall with peculiar weight upon the *labouring classes*, whom it injures physically, socially, and morally, weakening their bodily powers—checking the development of their intellectual faculties—depriving them of comforts which they might otherwise enjoy as the just fruit of their labour—placing insurmountable barriers in the way of their improvement, elevation and independence—and bringing many of them to poverty, degradation and misery. That these intoxicating beverages, are *by no means necessary* to promote health, strength, or vigour; and that the heaviest labours can be well performed without the use of any portion of them, as hundreds and thousands of mechanics and labouring men in every possible occupation are able and willing to testify.—And that the labouring portion of the great teetotal body can conscientiously and confidently recommend teetotal abstinence from every intoxicating liquor, as a principle that is at once practicable, salutary and beneficial."—(Cheers.)

Mr. McKeelie, a tailor, said, I have been balancing on the chances of destruction, rum hovering in my track, hopeless, heartless. All the circumstances of my life have been unfortunate. I heard of teetotalism, I became a member of the teetotal society, and I have great reason to be proud of the name. Masses of our countrymen, rich and poor, learned and illiterate, despise our doctrines, and repudiate our principles. We are come to this hall to-day to endeavour to root out such error, to endeavour to remove a prejudice so fatal in its consequences. This is a proud day for the working men of England. Here, in the National Hall of his country's philanthropy, is his voice for the first time heard, and shall be echoed, through the lightnings of the "press," to the uttermost ends of the earth.

Mr. Jackson, gun-smith, said, I am one of those long despised class of men called gun-makers. I have seen in my teetotal

career, since I have been elevated to the position of a man by the influence of teetotalism, that I was created for a nobler purpose than to be a grovelling creature below the brute, by indulging in these drinks which many of our fellow-countrymen and country-women indulge in; bringing themselves, like me, to desolation, woe, and misery. I was taught to drink, and my own parents especially taught me that strong drink was a strengthening beverage and would make me grow. So I partook of those drinks which at last nearly ruined me, both body and soul. When I became, through the influence of teetotalism, a member of that blessed society, I abandoned every other bad practice connected with the drinking usages. I can read, and, by the bye, since I became a teetotaler, I have learned to write, and as society carried me on, so I was in that society an ignorant man. I could not write a letter to my own parents; but since I have learned to write I have not confined my love and sympathy to one class of men. And I would say, men don't be despised any longer! begin to think, let us unite that we may be happy and powerful, to pull down the strongholds of sin and drunkenness.

Mr. Roe, gas-stocker, could tell them, from his own experience, that they would be better able to perform their labour without strong drink than with it. (Cheers.) He was himself a proof. In consequence of his adoption of teetotalism, his wife, from having tears flowing down her cheeks, was brought to cheerfulness and to smiles; rejoiced in comfort, and almost in independence. (Cheers.) He had been a teetotaler for seven or eight years, and had, for the greater part of that period, advocated the principle. He was engaged in a profession, the duties of which, according to the editor of the *Despatch*, could not possibly be performed without the aid of strong drink. He was exposed to great heat, which occasioned much thirst, and had to lift heavy weights which required much strength. But he found he was well able to perform all his labour without any aid from those heating and unnatural stimulants. (Cheers.) Besides this, teetotalism had taken away the stain from his character, which was upon it when he used strong drinks. His wife and children shared in the good, and now, instead of cursing and blasphemy, there were heard the sounds of prayer and praise. (Cheers.)

Mr. J. Davis, hoist-carpenter, said, at the age of 21 he possessed an income of £103 a year, and a reversionary interest in £60 a year more. He had a good house, and paid about £16 a year for various parish rates; and in about seven years, through the use of strong drink—such was the desperate faculty of drunkenness,—he became an inmate of the very workhouse he had assisted to support. If he was now a master-builder, he owed it to teetotalism. While a drunkard, he never had a shilling to give to his poor mother; but since he had been a teetotaler, he had sent her at various times about £10 to keep her out of the workhouse. (Cheers.) Every way was he changed for the better by the practice of teetotalism.

Mr. J. Palmer, excavator, said, that the question was, had intoxicating drinks been a blessing or a curse? If ever there was a period when more than another working men ought to join and support such a society as the present, it was now, when God was so dear, and when there was a scarcity, or the prospect of a scarcity. (Hear.) Every drop of strong drink which was poured down the throat even of the moderate drinker, rendered food made from grain more dear than it otherwise would be. He would not then state what he once was; but he had felt that strong drink was an enemy to the working classes. He was taught to use strong drink when young, and was told that if he did not use it he would never be a man; but the truth had proved the awful reverse. Those who used it were injuring their bodily frames, were inflicting misery on their families, were setting a bad example. Many working men were spending six or seven shillings a week in drink while their wives were obliged to do slop-work at 9d per day, some articles of which required 2611 stitches to be made for 2d, besides finding their own thread. If teetotalism were but extensively practised, thousands who now at the age of forty, had to labour hard, would have the means of a comfortable subsistence, free from fatiguing labour. (Cheers.)

Mr. Morris, coal-whipper, said that it had been declared that coal-whippers, and men in similar occupations, could not perform their duties without strong drink. What hard working men needed was good food, a good bed to rest upon, and plenty of cold water. (Cheers.) Here, (pointing to a row of coal-porters in the gallery,) were living witnesses of the truth of that. (Long continued cheers.) Much was said about appeals to the legisla-

ture; he advised working men to have a house of commons in their own houses; to make their wives chancellors of the exchequer, and to manage the affairs of their own little state. (Cheers.) Prayers were offered in churches and chapels because of the scarcity and dearth of food; but why not pray to God to induce men to stay the destruction of wholesome grain, occasioned by the manufacture of strong drinks? (Hear.)

Mr. J. Reynolds, bricklayers' labourer, had for some time been one of the "foolish" teetotallers. Before that he was in rags and tatters; the toes peeped out from his shoes; his hair stuck out from his hat; and in that state, he sat for hours in a public-house, with a pot of beer and a yard of clay before him. He inhabited a poor hovel, which was now converted into a pigeon-house, while he dwelt in a comfortable home. (Cheers.) He had exchanged his bed and shovel for a neat cart and horse; and had become his own master. (Hear.) Thanks to Father Mathew for having made a man of him. (Cheers.) Drunkenness caused him to be turned out of the public-house and kicked down the three steps, head foremost, the person who did so exclaiming, "Tis high time you were a teetotaler." He had become one, and was now happy. He had a good home, good clothing, a good appetite, and good food to satisfy it. (Cheers.) And what the system had done for him it would do for every working man. (Cheers)

Mr. D. Walters said, he was brought into the army by means of strong drink; that, it was thought, would cure him; but no, it caused him to be put into the black hole; still his appetite for drink raged, and it was gratified at any rate or risk. At length, he was discharged, and went to live in Rosemary Lane. There he indulged in drink, if possible, more than ever, so that he became a pest to the neighbourhood. He heard the cause of teetotalism advocated in the open air. At that time he had another man's shirt on, and a borrowed jacket. He determined to try the principle, for he was convinced that it was the only system that would meet his case. He signed the pledge for three months, at the end of which period he felt no disposition to go back to the Mariners' Church to have his name taken off the list. (Cheers.) He thanked God that he had been the honoured instrument of great usefulness. (Cheers)

Mr. Robinson, paper-stainer, said, when lying on a sick-bed, he noticed his children at play. One of the boys played at being drunk, and imitated the reeling and staggering gait of a drunkard; his little girl said, "Ah, but father should not be a drunkard?" That saying cut him to the heart; conscience, his misery, all around him, said, "Fathers should not be drunkards!" (Hear.) He made resolutions again and again, but in vain. He laboured for some time under *delirium tremens*; he was often cupped, and was brought to the very borders of the grave. With a deep sense of his guilt as a man, a husband, and a father, he prayed to God to enable him to adopt and keep the abstinence principle; he was restored to health; began to improve in bodily and mental vigour; took food that nourished his body; got clothing that kept out the cold; obtained books that instructed his mind; and rejoiced greatly with his wife and family. That was his practical experience. (Cheering.)

Mr. Butieux, iron-moulder, said he was the first of his trade in London who adopted the principle; and he was able to testify that he could perform his very arduous labour without any aid derived from strong drinks. (Cheers.) Hence he had numerous advantages over those who spent the proceeds of their labour on such drinks, to the misery of their wives and families. He wished to address himself to the sons of toil; he wished their freedom from strong drink and from the numerous miseries attendant on its use. Some spoke of the pleasures of the tap-room, and of the friendships cultivated there; but they were short-lived; let the money fail, and the friends would soon disappear. (Hear.) How much greater would be their pleasure if they laid out their money in fuel, in food, in clothing, and in furniture.

Mr. McBam, coal-porter, said he was advancing a principle that was in strict accordance with truth. He did not remember a period in which he had not serious impressions. In his youth he was a Sunday-school teacher; and those were happy days. When he awoke on the Sabbath, he repaired to the Sabbath school, and was never so happy as when he got the dear little children around him, and pointed them to Jesus. If at that period any one had told him that he should become a drunkard, he would not have believed it. But he began to use strong drinks, and he soon became a drunkard. And because of the prevalence of drinking customs, even Sabbath-school children become drunkards, Sab-

bath-breakers, swearers, thevocs, and all that was evil. (Hear.) His occupation required him to work hard for his living, and he had thought it utterly impossible for a coal-heaver to do without two or three pots of porter per day. He used it, and went down the inclined plane; and he lived as a drunkard for eighteen years, forgetful of his high duties and destiny. When the principle of total abstinence was propounded to him, he treated it with derision as an impracticable thing. But then he had heard enough to induce him to ask what strong drink had done for him. He looked on his home, and saw a large bundle of pawnbrokers' dupliques, the pained cheeks of his wife, the wretched appearance of all around him, and he determined to give the system a trial. He took the pledge, and prayed to God to give him strength to keep it. He had to labour among a great number who were all usug strong drink, and who chaffed him finely because of his abstinence. But at the end of the week he went with them to receive his wages. Much was deducted from theirs for strong beer, but he received his full sum. Then he was able to say, "Friends, you have been chaffing me all the week, but you see that here is the corn."

Mr. Applegate, coal-whipper, observed that much had been said that evening about the ability of working men to do hard labour without the aid of strong drink. As to labour, he had been surrounded by clouds of dust in the summer's heat and in the winter's cold, and, in consequence of the oppression of covetous publicans, he had been obliged to trench upon the rest of night, when no man should work, and labour as a ballast-heaver on the Thames, in order to obtain support for his family. And under these trying circumstances, he was better able to discharge his duties without strong drinks than with their aid. (Cheers.) He rejoiced that the cause was still going on, and believed that the day was at hand when the temperance pledge would find its way to the heart and the home of every labouring man. (Hear.)

Mr. M'Currie, bricklayer, had suffered long and fearfully from intemperance. When he first heard the teetotal system propounded by Mr. Whitaker, he thought that half of what was said was lies, but listening afterwards to Mr. Grosjean, he began to think that it was truth, then that if it was truth, it was the thing for him. He was at that time in great poverty and wretchedness through his use of strong drink; but, by the blessing of God upon his labour, though he had suffered so deeply, few men enjoyed more than he had enjoyed since he had become a teetotaler. (Cheers.) If any present were suffering from the use of strong drink, he could assure them that there was but one rational and efficient mode of cure, and that was by abandoning the use of the drink which caused that suffering. (Hear.)

Mr. Booth, clock-maker, stated, that eight or nine years ago he was a poor degraded outcast, distressed beyond description in every possible way. He had proved the use of intoxicating drink to be his greatest barrier through life. After hearing of the principle of teetotalism, and considering the subject for a few minutes, he determined to bid farewell to all kinds of strong drink, whatever their name, or colour, or country. (Cheers.) Through strong drink, he was on the tramp for eight and twenty years, though able to earn good wages, and was lost to his family, to the church, and to the country. He came up to London some years ago with as good a set of tools as a man need work with; but tools, and clothes, and furniture, all went for strong drink, till he found himself in a poor room in the Seven Dials, cutting wood for a coal shed! Often had he wished that he had been anything but a rational and intelligent creature. But now, all was changed for the better. The Bible was restored to its proper place. His home was a scene of comfort. His life was spent in usefulness. (Cheers.) He concluded by expressing his belief that the man who, in any way, encouraged the use of strong drinks, was an enemy to his country and to his God. (Cheers.)

Mr. Green then read the following memorial, and moved its adoption:—

"To the Right Honourable Lord John Russel, first Lord of the Treasury, &c.

"The humble memorial of a large number of inhabitants of London and suburbs, assembled in Exeter Hall, November 9th, 1846.

"Sheweth.

"That your memorialists have heard with heart-felt sorrow of the great distress which prevails in various parts of the United Kingdom, in consequence of the general failure of the potato crops, and the scarcity and high price of wholesome grain; and in some

portions of the kingdom, especially in Ireland, breaches of the peace have occurred, the alleged reason being the prospect of absolute starvation.

"That your memorialists have ascertained that seven or eight millions of quarters of barley and other grain, are annually consumed in the United Kingdom, in the process of malting, brewing and distilling, and that the liquors manufactured by these processes are not only unnecessary and innutritious, but greatly productive of bodily disease, mental derangement, poverty, crime and wretchedness.

"Your memorialists can declare, further, that total abstinence from such liquors greatly conduces to the enjoyment of sound health, mental vigour, and individual and social comfort,—as the experience of nearly eight millions of total abstainers in the United Kingdom, including persons of various ranks and occupations, abundantly proves.

"Your memorialists have reason to believe, that the withholding barley, from breweries alone, would redeem from compulsory waste one million and a half of quarters of grain; a quantity which would suffice for a year's food for one million and a half of the people of this country.

"Your memorialists might enlarge on the impolicy and immorality of a traffic, by the success of which inconceivable mischief is done to the health, the morals, and the comfort of the community. But they now desire to direct the especial attention of your Lordship to the criminality of converting into injurious liquors those precious fruits of the earth, which were given by the wise and bountiful Creator for the nourishment and strength of his creature, man. Nor can your memorialists wonder, that the Almighty should see fit to withhold some measure of His bounties from a people so prone to convert those bounties into the means of frustrating his gracious purposes and designs.

"Your memorialists, therefore, humbly and fervently pray, that your Lordship may be pleased to recommend to the members of her most gracious Majesty's government, that wholesome and nutritious grain may no longer be allowed to be used in the processes of manufacturing any kind of intoxicating liquors.

"Signed in behalf of the meeting,

WILLIAM OXLEY, Chairman."

Mr. Rendall seconded the resolution. He said that the present assembly, many of them moving in humble life, would thus go to the foot of the throne, or to the adviser of the throne, and make known their feelings and opinions in reference to the use of strong drinks made from the precious grain of the earth. (Cheers.) He believed the great majority present to be teetotalers; the memorial therefore, was a fair expression of their opinion. He could wish to be satisfied as to the fact, as some of his brethren entertained doubts. (About nineteen twentieths of the whole audience immediately held up their hands; which was followed by considerable cheering.)

Mr. Bayliss signed the pledge of total abstinence about eight years ago, and confidently hoped that he should never act so cowardly a part as to go back from the pledge he then gave. Strong drink had not wrought those mischiefs upon him that it had upon many. But though he had not abused his wife, or injured his children, as many had done, he was a drunkard, and was on the high road to ruin. Since he had become a teetotaler, he had made it his aim to bring others to the enjoyment of the same good, and it was an unspeakable comfort to him to hear one and another say, "God bless you, Bayliss; you have brought more comfort to me in the last twelve months, since I have been a teetotaler, than I have enjoyed for twenty years before. (Cheers.) The thought of having been thus useful had added greatly to his comfort. (Cheers.)

Mr. J. Watson, baker, belonged to a class of men who, he really believed, were more degraded by the use of strong drink than any class beside; he referred to journeymen bakers. About eleven years ago, he thought it absolutely impossible that he could adopt that system; but he was at length induced to try it, though he had but little faith in its utility. He had, however, experienced from it the greatest benefit, even physically, and he now rejoiced to be able to proclaim its benefits to that vast assembly. At the time he used strong drink, he was often laid up with acute rheumatism, and was so bad at one time, that he was attended by five surgeons, for the purpose of considering whether the amputation of a limb was not necessary. To that he would not consent, that limb was now as strong and healthy as any other, and he could perform his very fatiguing labours with far less difficulty than

formerly. He had been blessed in his occupation. He took a house which had been used as a beer-shop, and converted it into a baker's, and he had since taken a watchhouse for a similar purpose. (Cheers.) He was carrying on a good trade, and that without any desecration of the Sabbath. He was able to give his men as good wages as any in the Metropolis, and yet allowed them the full liberty of the Sabbath. (Cheers.) Time would fail if he were to attempt a relation of the benefits which had resulted to himself and to others, from the adoption of the total abstinence system. Hundreds then within those walls could, he was sure, bear similar testimony. (Cheers.)

Mr. Mann, a farrier, said that he felt much greater pleasure in being in Exeter Hall, than if he had been invited to Guildhall with the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of the City of London. (Cheers.) The statements of that evening were statements of facts, and the reasonings were those of experience. His occupation was that of a farrier. On the principle of teetotalism he had shod horses in the metropolis for nearly ten years. For ten years he had enjoyed uninterrupted good health, a statement, he believed, which very few drunkards would be able to make. He was happy that he had been elected as one of the twenty, to bear his testimony to the great fact, that intoxicating drinks were wholly unnecessary to enable a man to perform manual labour. (Cheering.)

Mr. Wood, stone-mason.—As a stone-mason he had often had to labour hard, and to carry his heavy tools from place to place; but he was convinced that strong drink would not benefit a man under such circumstances. (Hear.) Much had been said about the tyranny and oppression exercised towards the labouring classes, but he hesitated not to say that the greatest trait under the sun was strong drink. Most of the large "strikes," some of which had proved so ruinous, held their meetings in public-houses. He knew of one large strike, in which, after the men had held out for a time against the masters, they submitted to a reduction of wages; and the reason was, that being lovers of strong drink, they had no funds, upon which to lean during the period they were out of employ. (Hear.)

The Chairman concluded the meeting with a few congratulatory observations. He informed the audience that the committee for conducting that meeting had it in contemplation to obtain Covent Garden Theatre, if possible, for a meeting during the ensuing Christmas holidays, and that subscriptions had already been handed to him to the amount of ten pounds for that object; an announcement which was received with considerable cheering.

The meeting concluded a little before ten o'clock, and the company retired, expressing their satisfaction with the proceedings of the evening, and their hope that a similar meeting might soon be held.

Progress of the Cause.

CANADA.

PORT DOVER, Feb 21.—By the request of a friend to the cause, I consented, some time since, to allow him to give out an appointment for a temperance meeting at Sandusk Creek, about twelve miles from this place, on the plank road from this place to Hamilton, and last evening I had the pleasure of addressing a very respectable and intelligent assembly, who listened with attention to the remarks made, and the reading of the address to the Monarchs and Rulers of all nations, by the World's Convention, from page 19 of the 2nd No., January 15, 1847, which appeared to give very general satisfaction. I then proposed organizing a society, and called for volunteers, and obtained twenty, among which were some tried friends of much experience in the good cause, having lately emigrated from the State of New York. The members thus enrolled proceeded to elect their officers, and a society was formed which promises to do much good to the neighbourhood. I then called for subscribers for the *Advocate*, and procured ten signatures, which I forward, for your very valuable and truly interesting paper. I have been thus particular in giving a description of the manner in which this was accomplished, that it may

induce others to adopt a similar course, which, if generally adopted by the friends of the cause, we should not have reason to complain of the general coldness and indifference in the cause; the fact is, the fault lies with the members themselves. It is generally the case, that persons once becoming members of the society, they think that is all that is necessary, and pay very little more attention to the subject, in many cases scarcely ever attending a meeting, or making the least exertion to induce others to become members; whilst the enemies of the cause are up and doing, both night and day, as though their future as well as present existence depended upon their exertion. The good cause, I think, is steadily progressing, although in some localities it appears to languish, owing, in a great measure, I think, to the carelessness and indifference of the members themselves. In hopes of having something more interesting to communicate, ere long, I remain yours.
—MOSES NICKENSON.

GANANOQUE, Feb. 21.—The Gananoque Temperance Society, held a Temperance Soirée last night—there was a large attendance. A good feeling prevailed the assembly towards the temperance cause. I think there is some indications of good being done in the cause of temperance in Gananoque. The energies of the society in this place, for some time past, have been feeble and languid, but I trust they will be aroused to greater activity. The proceeds of the soirée is to be applied to the relief of sufferers in Ireland and Scotland. Before the meeting broke up, something further was done for the relief of the famishing in Britain, a committee was appointed, and a subscription commenced for their relief, with good prospects.—E. WEBSTER.

WAINFLEET, Feb. 24.—The Welland Total Abstinence Society is still prospering. We have again taken up our monthly meetings, which had been dropped on account of last summer's sickness. We have been favoured with three lectures by Mr. Bungay. At our anniversary meeting the following gentlemen were appointed to office:—A. B. Chapman, President; Amos Chapman, Vice-President; Charles Park, Secretary; T. G. Hayn, John Horner, Simeon Chapman, Moses Eastman, William Gore, Committee. Since the propriety of temperance Magistrates aiding in granting licences was publicly discussed and negated, to the credit of our Magistrates, be it remembered, inn-keepers have to go to adjoining Townships for assistance.—A. CHAPMAN.

GRAND FALLS, Feb. 27.—I have never given you any account of the state of the cause in this part of the land, it being in another province, and not being capable of writing anything that would be interesting; I will, however, just say a few words upon it at present while I am writing. This place is a new village, which has in a great measure grown up by the lumbering interest, and was, (as is generally the case with such places), what is called a very drunken place, till the formation of the Total Abstinence Society here, which took place on the 25th of September, 1845, (about the time that I commenced taking the *Advocate*), since which time there has been a very visible difference in respect to the use of intoxicating liquors; many who, before that time, were in the habit of indulging to excess in that pernicious and soul-destroying habit, have since abandoned it altogether, and become sober and steady members of the community; and the effect has been altogether encouraging, and far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the friends of the cause. We have laboured under many disadvantages, as all who were required to manage the affairs of the society were quite inexperienced, and we have been very deficient in speakers in the cause; indeed, there appears to be rather a lack of them throughout this Province. As respects travelling lecturers, I don't know of one. I resided some time in

Upper Canada, and have heard Mr. Bungay on the subject, and once had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Wadsworth in London, U. C., when he was upon a tour through the country in behalf of the temperance cause. If you could spare some good speaker upon the subject to come this way, and make a tour through this country, I think it would be a good thing. He would have no difficulty, I think, to raise means enough to pay his way well, as there is considerable interest taken in the cause here in many places; and a man, such as you have some in Canada, would be well received and a good deal thought of, there not being, as I said before, any one engaged in that line, except one occasionally from the States. This place is the beginning of the English settlements on coming down the river. Below this there are several societies, one at Woodstock, about 80 miles, a large society in good standing and operation, and extending its influence to neighbouring settlements. From thence you go down the river to Fredericton, a fine town or city; and from thence to St. John, about 80 miles further, a large city at the mouth of the river. The temperance cause is advancing in all those places, and in many intermediate places. A person might also get some subscribers to the *Advocate*, as there is nothing equal to it printed in this Province. I will just state, that our society numbers about eighty members, composed, in part, of a detachment of the 33rd Regiment, stationed at this place, several of whom have adhered staunchly to the pledge, and its effects among them have been, altogether, very beneficial in changing them from drunkenness to a state of sobriety. At the first we numbered about twelve members. Wishing you every success in your undertaking for the advancement of the cause of temperance, and for the spread of useful knowledge, I am, &c.—G. NEWCOMBE, Sec.

CHAMBLY, C. E., March 5.—Preparations for the Chambly Total Abstinence Society's Soirée having been made, principally through the zeal and exertions of the Non-Commissioned Officers and Privates of the 23d Regiment, R. W. Fusileers, now in Chamblly, and by the kind assistance of Mr. Thomas Willett, and the ladies, who principally furnished the materials for it, and also through the loan of banners, mottoes, and decorations, furnished by Mr. Wadsworth of Montreal, the celebration took place on Monday evening last, 1st March, when a most respectable assemblage of civilians and military men, with their wives and children, to the number of 120 and upwards, sat down and partook of tea and coffee, with a plentiful supply of ham, sandwiches, cakes, currantbread, and many other of those sober but substantial refreshments which usually accompany "the lymph," which cheers but not inebriates." The plain interior of the Wesleyan Chapel, in which the meeting was held, had been decked with evergreens for the occasion, by the military, with so much taste, that it was scarce recognized by those most accustomed to it, and certainly did honour to the heads and hearts of those who took so much pains to ornament it. The Chamblly Band very kindly afforded their services, and enlivened the meeting with the performance of several inspiring and favourite airs, at intervals, during its continuance. After grace and the services of the table, the President of the society, Mr. Mahlon Willett, on motion, took the chair, and after a neat speech called upon the military for a temperance ode, which they had prepared for the occasion; this was sung with great effect. Tune, Rule Britannia. Mr. Taaffe, Sen., on invitation, then addressed the meeting in a lively and energetic speech. And after the temperance choir had sung an ode, Mr. Samuel Andros spoke in a very feeling and appropriate manner of the delight he experienced from the success of the temperance cause, and the change it was effecting in the manners and habits

of the population. The military then entertained the meeting with another temperance ode, after which Mr. Stephen Andres was invited to address the meeting, which, though suffering severely from indisposition, he did with much effect, and was listened to with marked attention. The choir then sang another temperance ode, after which Sergeant Bennett, of the 23d Regiment, R. W. Fusiliers, made a very pertinent and feeling address to the company, and particularly to his comrades in the army, on the advantages of total abstinence, and the pleasing position they then occupied, which was much applauded. The Secretary being called upon, then addressed the meeting. The military then sung another temperance ode; and after Private George Mortimer had in a very feeling manner, addressed the meeting, and the temperance choir had sung another ode, Mr. Ward, of Montreal, spoke in a very effective manner of the superior advantages of total abstinence; when, after ten individuals had, on invitation, signed the pledge, mostly females, and thanks had been voted to the military, to the band, and the ladies, and managing committee, three cheers were given for the World's Temperance Convention, for the Chambly temperance cause, and for the ladies, when the meeting broke up highly delighted with the proceedings of the evening, and the harmony and good feeling which prevailed. It was a subject of general regret that military regulations prevented a great number more of the soldiers from being present, especially some who had been confirmed sots, and but a few weeks restored to total abstinence habits, by the instrumentality of the society, who deeply regretted their being unable to attend.—J. DUTTON, Sec.

DEREHAM, March 10.—Sir, I am happy to inform you, and the public, through your valuable paper, that the cause of temperance is still progressing in this place. Pursuant to public notice, our third anniversary was held on the 23d of January. We had a good attendance; Mr B. Hopkins in the chair. The meeting was then addressed by our persevering and energetic friend, Mr Wheaton, followed by Mr Brown and several other gentlemen present, with very appropriate remarks. The society then proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, and our well-tried old friend M. B. Millard, was elected President; E. F. Brown, Vice-President; and a Committee of eight efficient men; and as many active young ladies were appointed to assist in carrying our philanthropic designs into effect. The pledge was then presented, and ten united with us in society. Our society now numbers 142 members—an increase of upwards of fifty for the last year. The meeting then closed by an appropriate prayer, by B. P. Brown—and the people retired to their homes highly gratified.—WM. A. GLOVER, Rec. & Cor. Sec.

ERNEST TOWN, March 10, 1847.—Our District Meeting was considered one of the best we have ever had; the speaking could not well be beat; Rev. Mr. Willis is a young giant in the cause. I hope you will give due notice of the Provincial meeting of delegates, and urge attendance; you will please copy such part of the report and proceedings of M. D. T. G. as you may find room for.—R. FELLOWS.

BASSWOOD HALL, March 13.—On the 16th January last, the Rideau Total Abstinence Society, and the Wolford Young Men's Society, held a joint meeting at the Putnam Schoolhouse, Wolford, and resolved to unite the two societies together. At a previous meeting a committee of five were appointed to draft a new constitution, which was adopted by this meeting. The name given to the new society is, "the Wolford Union Total Abstinence Society." It was resolved, that members of the old societies wishing to join the new, should give their names to the Secretary.

By adopting this plan, the new society would be placed on a more healthy footing than it would be by transferring the names from the old books to the new—for I am well aware that the old books contain names that should have been struck off. The first person that gave in his name was Alexander McCrea, Esq. He stated that he had long been a friend to the cause. It is my impression that his friendship for the cause never prompted him to take note of the right end until now. I think his example will do more for the good of the cause than his friendship could ever effect; and I should like to see all his brother magistrates in the Johnstown District follow his example. I think I would not have it in my power then to report an increase of licensed houses, licensed to sell spirits in some cases, that I could name, without the conveniences required by law. If selling spirituous liquors without licence is an evil, I cannot see how the transfer of a few dollars from the pocket of an individual into the district purse, can lessen that evil. Merrickville, a small village, contains three taverns and two stores that sell spirituous liquors. And in Kilmarnock, a hamlet of some half dozen houses, you will find two taverns. The new society elected the following persons office-bearers for the year:—Mr. Charles A. Davie, President; Mr. C. McCrea, and Mr. John McCarthy, Vice-Presidents; Alex. McCrea, Esq., Treasurer and Delegate to represent the society in the District Union; the undersigned Secretary, and a committee of five.—JOHN TELFORD, Secretary.

LINDSAY, March 16.—Sir, since we held the annual meeting of the Lindsay Total Abstinence Society, (on the 19th December last,) we have considerably enlarged our Committee, and furnished them with pledges; and held several meetings, in different parts of the township, by that means sixty has united under the banner of total abstinence. There is a man and his family who, a few months ago, kept a tavern, he relinquished his business because it was cultivating and nourishing evil practices in his family. What a blessing it would be if every tavern-keeper and vendor of intoxicating liquors, would take up the matter, (coolly and candidly, leaving aside avarice, and, at the same time, be resolved to do right,) and look at his own hands and say, those are the hands that has deprived this family of a part of their sustenance—and yonder family also, of a part of theirs—and that man I have caused him to roll in the gutter; and, after he gets his awful calculation to a close, then say to himself, I am the man that has caused all this misery, and I shall henceforth use all the means in my power to benefit my fellow-men; this, however, is the language of some—but it is to be lamented, that it is not the language of all. It may not be improper to state, that our society numbers about 120.—JOEL BIGELOW, Sec. T.A.S.

MASCOUCHE, March 17, 1847.—In accordance with a notice publicly given, a meeting of the settlers of this parish was held in Mr. James Peterkin's work-shop on Monday evening the 8th inst., when Mr. James Arless was called to the chair, and Mr. James Peterkin was appointed Secretary. The meeting was opened and appropriately addressed by the chairman and others. The subjoined resolutions were moved and carried unanimously:—Whereas it is expedient to establish a Temperance Society in the Parish of Mascouche for the purpose of improving the moral condition of the people in this parish; be it therefore resolved—1st, Moved by Mr. Thomas Alexander, seconded by Mr. Jeremiah Wallace,—That a Society be formed in Mascouche, to be designated the Mascouche Teetotal Society. 2nd,—Moved by Mr. James Peterkin, seconded by Mr. Humphrey Lyons,—That Mr. Horace Church be President of the said Society for the year 1847. 3rd,—Moved by Mr. Horace Church, se.

conded by Mr. Lancelot Alexander.—That Mr. James Peterkin be Secretary of the said Society for the year 1847. 4th.—Moved by Mr. James Arless, seconded by Mr. Horace Church, —That Mr. Christy Hodgson, Mr. Humphrey Lyons, Mr. Thomas Alexander, Mr. Francis Alexander, Mr. Lancelot Alexander, and Mr. Norman Church, form a Committee for the year 1847. Twenty-two persons signed the pledge. It was then resolved that the next meeting take place on Monday the 15th instant, at 7 o'clock p. m.—JAMES PETERKIN, Secretary.

QUEBEC UNION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.—A very numerous and respectable meeting was held in the Hall of the Assembly, on Monday evening last, to receive a plan for renewed action in the Temperance cause. The chair was taken by Mr. S. Alcorn, the president of the Society, who stated that owing to the apathy of the members of the two former Societies, and the want of co-operation and support manifested by the public generally, they had almost ceased to exist. Some friends of the cause being impressed with the necessity of more vigorously prosecuting this important work, had held some preliminary meetings and drafted a constitution and rules for the formation of a new association, and devised plans which it was hoped would thoroughly awaken public attention to the enormous evils produced by the sale and use of intoxicating drinks and unite the members on such a basis, as would ensure a more permanent organization than has hitherto existed. The chairman then called upon Mr. Pierre to read the Rules, and submit the plans for the future operations of the Society, the main feature of which is the publication and gratuitous distribution of Temperance tracts, the city and suburbs to be divided into wards, and every family to be furnished by visitors appointed for that purpose. The co-operation of the Ladies was earnestly requested in this work, and it was hoped that their influence would be powerfully exerted in promoting this effort. Mr. Allis, from the Eastern Townships, gave some interesting statements of the progress of the Temperance cause in that quarter of Canada, where many individuals in the highest classes of the community have adopted the principles of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks, thus giving practical effect to the cause by their good example. The meeting was also addressed by the Rev. Mr. Marsh and Mr. Booth. The Chairman concluded by inviting persons to come forward and join the association,—upwards of fifty names were enrolled.

AFRICA.

“Fort Napier, Pieter Montzbury, South Africa,
9th June, 1846.

“The Total Abstinence Society which was established here by my worthy self in 1844, I am happy to inform you is now in a more flourishing condition than at any former period; our noble and elevated principles are spreading among the inhabitants of Pieter Montzbury; several of the most respectable have adopted our system, and whole families have signed the pledge, and you will perceive, in reading the inclosed printed paper, that a Temperance Hall is in contemplation. The Soirée of which the paper gives a brief account, was more numerously attended than either of the former ones, for upwards of one hundred, including men, women and children, partook of those cups which cheer but not inebriate. I have not received any temperance papers since the December No. for 1844. If some kind friend would now and then send me a paper it would be thankfully received by your brother teetotaler.

“WILLIAM LEIGHTON,
“1st Battalion, 45th Regiment.”

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

The temperance societies of Hamakua embrace all the churches and all the schools. The pledge precludes the use of tobacco as well as intoxicating liquors. Mr. Lyons found that few comparatively had violated their engagement; and most of these renewed the pledge. The different societies had their annual celebration in January. One of these celebrations, held last March, amid the beautiful scenery of Waipio, is described below.

The whole valley seemed full of life. The four schools, and multitudes of adults, assembled at the appointed place, midway

between the extremes, and, forming a procession, marched to the shore. Waving banners, fantastic dresses, imitations of caps and plumes, and the rough music of rude Hawaiian drums, gave the procession a military aspect. Performing several evolutions along the shore, amid the deafening roar of the dashing surf, the processions formed into several columns, opening in the centre, and facing each other. Hymns, songs, and portions of Scripture were repeated in concert; after which the two choirs of singers, one belonging to the valley, and the other from abroad, united in singing an appropriate hymn. Prayer followed, and then all proceeded to a spacious yard, and sat down beneath an overspreading awning to the temperance banquet. This being ended, a meeting was held, the exercises of which consisted of singing, addresses,—one by a blind man,—and a dialogue between a farmer and a school master. At the close, the contribution towards the missionary's support was brought forward, and exhibited before the whole assembly. This consisted of a purse of money, containing fifteen dollars, and four large rolls of kapa, cloth, a bridle, &c., the whole amounting to about sixty dollars. It was contributed by the church members and some forty or fifty children, and was their first effort to aid in supporting their own missionary. Prayer closed the exercises of the day.—Miss Herald.

Miscellaneous.

A very lamentable accident occurred at Chambly on Saturday last, which, if the inhabitants were as wide awake to the evils of intemperance as they are to some other concerns, would be sufficient indubitably to impress their minds with a sense of the superior value of teetotalism. As it is only reported in the newspapers as a common accident, it becomes the more necessary to narrate its details. A farmer, who had been more than once in imminent danger of perishing when crossing the ice on the bay, and who, before he left home on the day he was drowned, had been entreated by his wife not to go, from a presentiment that something injurious would occur, and who, in addition, had been further warned by the singular circumstance of a dog, which had never before accompanied him, but had preferred the company of his sons, persisting in going with him, notwithstanding all the efforts made to confine him at home, came to Chambly with wood for the Canteen there. The keeper of it, though a relation of his, and one that has frequently been on the verge of eternity from *delirium tremens*, allowed him to get so much drink that he was in a state of intoxication, which rendered him unfit to return home, when some non-commissioned officers, happening to enter as he was on the point of leaving, insisted upon treating him with a further quantity, which rendered him so completely insensible that he was obliged to be laid upon the hay in his sleigh, and in that condition set off to take his chance. The horses took a direction over the ice on the route they had crossed in the morning, which had been in the meantime rotted, and opened by an overflow of water from the rapids. As soon as they came to the hole they stopped and drank, but the man, perceiving it, shouted out, and they, pushing forwards, plunged into the abyss, the rapid current sweeping them directly under the ice out of sight and reach. A tavern keeper at a distance, accidentally looking at what took place with some soldiers, was so overcome as to be near fainting. The other has often been at the Temperance meeting, and expressed his approbation of the cause, but would not quit the “one glass.” Who will envy the feelings of these two men, who must, if they have any consciousness, see the lost spirit of this wretched man conjured up whenever they administer the poisonous cup, and especially the latter, who can surely never forget the wailings of the poor dog, which returned to inform the family of their loss.

(For the Canada Christian Advocate.)

Dear Brother Webster:—It becomes my painful duty to inform the readers of your widely circulated Journal, of the death of Margaret McCarty, wife of John McCarty, of this place. Mrs. McCarty was found near the banks of the River Credit, on Saturday last, frozen to death. A Coroner's inquest was held over the body the same day; a verdict was given that she “came to her death by the use of intoxicating drink.” It appears that Mrs. McCarty left home on Thursday, when Mr. McCarty was absent, with the idea of purchasing some liquor, unknown to her husband. When he came home and found her not there, as usual, he went

to a neighbour's house to enquire for her. On being informed that she had passed there in the day, he returned home again, thinking she would be home soon, but she came not. The next morning he set out for Springfield, in search for her. When he arrived there, he found that she had left the evening before intoxicated, but could get no further information. The next morning he alarmed the neighbours, and they went to search for her. They found where she left the main road, and had taken a by road, and after a short search they found her as I have before mentioned. She has left no friend to mourn her loss but a bereaved husband, whose heart is nearly broken, although there is not the least blame to be laid to him, for he has been a sober man for some length of time, and has spared no pains to advise her to keep from drink. Mr. McCarty is a man much respected by his neighbours. Ought not this to be a warning to those who use intoxicating drinks? How must the man feel who sold her the liquor that has been the cause of all this evil?

ADOLPHUS MERIGOLD.

Toronto Township, Feb. 16, 1847.

MURDER.—Near the village of Huntington, one of the family of anti-teetotalism got into one of his many and much sought-after debauches, went home, turned his wife out of doors, where she remained until she got both her feet frozen. She was taken to what some call a surgeon, where one more bottle was consumed; the skin was taken off both her feet, and the nails also came off. It is supposed she will lose both her feet. When will the authorities look upon such crime, as willful murder?

EXCELLENCE.—At a recent meeting of the stockholders of the Fall River Railroad, it was unanimously voted, that no alcoholic liquors should be transported over the road. This, with another vote of the Directors of the New Jersey Railroad from New York to Philadelphia, that, in making a new contract for carrying the mail, the Sabbath shall be exempted, and the road shall not be used for any purpose on that day, we look upon as great events. Such men bless the world while living in it. Let Railroads and Steamboats regard the Sabbath and have nothing to do with intoxicating drinks, either in carrying or vending, and we shall soon be a model nation for the world.

Poetry.

LOOK NOT ON WINE.

"Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup."—Prov. xxii. 31.

Look not on wine; although the cup
Be crimsoned with its ruby stain;
Look not—'tis filled with wormwood up,
And blood, and burning tears of pain:
Its flash is as the red bolt's glow,
Lighting the paths of death and woe.

Look not on wine; Circean spell
Is breathed upon the purple grape,
Changing to phantoms horrible
The God-like mind, the God-like shape,
And dooming with its poisonous breath
The soul to everlasting death.

Look not on wine; its rainbow glow
Reflected is from falling tears;
But ah! it is no peaceful bow
Of promise, in life's storm and fears—
But is a messenger of wrath,
A fiery meteor on life's path.

Look not on wine! Oh, who can tell
The victim of its Moloch shrine;
Or speak the soul destroying spell
That mantles o'er the clustered vine—
The withered hearts—the glories fled—
The tears—the blood, that it has shed.

Look not on wine! Your ruddy youth,
Oh! barter not, and spotless fame,
And conscious dignity and truth,
For premature old age and shame—
And heaven, and hope, and all that's thine,
For short-lived joys. Look not on wine!

Canada Temperance Advocate.

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

MONTREAL, APRIL 1, 1847.

We have received a letter from the secretary of a temperance society, complaining of the backwardness of the members in taking the *Advocate*; and by way of a reply to him, and general suggestion, we would offer the following remarks:—

It has been found generally, that no order, far less a respectable order, for the *Advocate*, will be given unless the Secretary and the rest of the Committee use efforts to have it taken, and be the medium of remitting the subscription. There are very many things which men will refuse to do because they dislike the trouble; and the seeking merit: food is among these. Every one must be conscious of this. There are many books which it would never occur to us to go in quest of, but if we find ourselves within a bookseller's shop, where is presented to our view a work on something or other, just out, we buy, read, and benefit by it. Or, if a travelling agent for sundry periodicals calls, he finds little difficulty in tempting to subscribe to one or other, while we would certainly not have gone twenty yards for the purpose, if even the small trouble involved in pedestrianism, so extensive, had been all that was necessary. So it is with subscribers to the *Advocate*; in many instances they do not subscribe, because they wait to be asked, while they should themselves be active agents of the society. This waiting for one another's acting will not do. We must not be afraid of any one saying that we make ourselves too busy. We must not tarry in the hope of people awaking—we must ourselves awaken them; and this can be done, in many cases, without ruffling their temper; but at all events, it must be done, even if it be done a little roughly.

We think it of very great importance that the *Advocate* should be introduced into families. Even where there may be few articles directly addressed to the young, yet, the matters of which the *Advocate* treats—the evils of intemperance—are what they can very well understand, and they can appreciate the value of any means which are used to lessen these evils. It is very desirable that the minds of the rising generation should be early fortified with arguments against the use of intoxicating liquors, in addition to that which gives these arguments their greatest influence on one's self—the never having been accustomed to make use of them in any form. We suggest, then, to this correspondent, and to all, to consider what they can do in the way of getting subscribers. Other publications, not periodicals, may contain more on particular departments of the temperance reformation, but the publishing committee feel they can urge it as a duty on the friends of the cause in the Province, to keep themselves acquainted with its progress amongst themselves and throughout the world. This is a very important means of its advancement. We believe that though it may seem, in some places, to be retrograding from the

indolence and inactivity of those who ought to be seeking its onward movement; yet, on the whole, the knowledge of the total abstinence question, and belief in it, as a simple yet certain means for putting away the intemperance prevailing over the world, is increasing; and as it seemed to be considered a duty amongst the early Christians, to give information to one another through the messengers of the churches, of the progress of the Gospel, so do we certainly think it is with reference to the temperance movement. In the beginning of the Gospel, and through all the successive years till now, the accounts of the triumphs of the good news of salvation by Christ, have been found useful, both to those who already believe in confirming them in the faith, and a means in the hand of God, of convincing those who spoke against and resisted the truth. So is it with every cause, to a certain extent; and in the case of the temperance cause, information respecting its movements and success is every thing to it. Since its beginning its success has been great. We account for this, not by considering it "another Gospel." If any one speaks of it as such, we fervently join in the apostle's, "which is not another." But we believe its success arises from its accordance with the principles of the Gospel; and wherever those principles are carried, there must the principle which we endeavour to advocate arise. The existence, in the Scriptures, of this principle of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks, has only been admitted within a very few years; it lay long undeveloped, but is now beginning to take its proper place. The Church is beginning to understand, not that intemperance is a barrier in the way of her advancement, that she knew long ago, but that intoxicating drinks are prominent amongst the things which cause brethren "to be weakened, to stumble and fall;" and not merely here and there, but in every quarter on the walls of Zion we have a watchman blowing the trumpet—sounding notes of alarm, that danger is near—that an enemy is within the gates. And not only from the pulpit but from the press; from judges on the bench, from the senate-house, from the platform, is the feeling now being strongly expressed that the use of intoxicating drink as a beverage, is an unmitigated evil. Now, it is really desirable that the members of our societies, every where, should not, in their information on such matters, be behind the age. They may very likely read other books, but they certainly ought to read for themselves on this subject, and encourage an attempt to give information in parts of the country where it is much wanted. We have before this called attention to increased circulation of the *Advocate*, as a species of tract distribution, involving little labour and expense; but we think we do not wrong, in occasionally calling attention to it as a remark occurs in the letters of our correspondents, on which a few hints may be hung. We have been led to pen the above, partly from the remark made by a correspondent, that he found it difficult to get subscribers, and partly from the subjoined letter below, from Bytown, giving an account of the revival of the cause there. It shows what may be done by an individual whose heart is in the work. Here are the ministers of six denominations banded together in a holy alliance against intemperance.

THE REVIVAL OF THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE IN BYTOWN.

Bytown, March 13.—Sir, since my visit here in September last, when the temperance society was reconstituted, to the present time, I have been highly gratified in observing the improvement and increased prosperity of the temperance cause in this populous and growing town. I need not say that, from the very first to the present moment, I have not failed in doing what I could, to raise and invigorate this great movement in our midst. In ad-

dition to these efforts, valuable and powerful advocacy has been secured, and brought to bear upon the enterprise, in the persons of the Rev Messrs Taylor, Musgrave, Wilson, Wardrope, and Durie, the respective ministers of the Free Church and the Church of Scotland, the Canadian Wesleyan and Episcopal Methodist Churches. Our list of membership is continually augmenting. About a month ago, the anniversary of this society was held in the Methodist Church, Upper Town, when about 200 persons were addressed, and sixty-two signatures were obtained. Last evening, another meeting was held in the free Church, Lower Town, when above 200 persons were assembled; which was addressed by the Rev Messrs Durie, Byrne, and Wardrope; after which, thirty persons subscribed to the pledge. It is a pleasing feature of our present movement, to observe so much unanimity of feeling and effort among the ministers of various denominations; so much willingness to act among the lay members of our society; and so much interest in our movements, and disposition to aid us among the ladies. I anticipate great things from the revival of the temperance cause in Bytown. There is much need for united, energetic effort, among Catholics and Protestants. If I am informed correctly, the temperance movement is advancing among the former; and I am confident that with Protestants the cause will grow and prosper, and a great moral power be developed, that will regenerate the population—afflict the Legislature and Magistracy, and secure the best interests of the community. With Christian influence, and Christian energy, every moral enterprise must succeed. I have no fears and misgivings on the subject. We have only to use appropriate means in reliance on Heaven's blessing, and the victory is ours. I am looking forward to the future with hope, and, whilst claiming no prophetic gift, I venture to predict great results for the judicious, faithful, and zealous advocacy of the total abstinence principle. What we have done, or intend to do, it is not my object now to state. That I leave with the Corresponding Secretary, appointed at our last meeting. Suffice it to say, that the *Canada Temperance Advocate* will be more generally supported; we shall aid in the distribution of Tracts; we have a Committee of ladies, who will no doubt be found valuable coadjutors; and henceforward our temperance Alliance will, by prayer and all suitable measures, agitate this great moral question, until its triumphs shall spread with countless blessings, not only in our own town and neighbourhood, but throughout the Province.

I am, &c.

JAMES T. BYRNE.

Now, as a very tangible result of this exertion, we have received an order for twenty-five copies; and who will, after reading the above, fold his arms and choose "a little more slumber." Here is real positive work done, in the collecting large congregations to hear addresses on the subject of total abstinence; and, in addition to this, subscribers are got for the *Advocate*. No wonder our friend says, "I am looking forward to the future with hope." Wishing for a particular thing, the diminution, ay, the putting away altogether, of intemperance, he hopes, and hoping he acts, uses means calculated to bring about the end desired; he does not wait till people are awake to tell them of danger, but awakens them and points it out. This is the true way. He does not wait till others are ready to act, but acts himself, and by the very doing, others begin to do also. They cannot help it, but must be up and doing; also, fighting the "battle of life," for it is well to consider life not a time in which we are to sleep, and allow others to dream, but as a succession of conflicts of one kind or another, a battle and a march, and another battle. It is sometimes hard to do this, to be always in harness; but it is harder still to do it, and ascribe all the glory, of whatever seems done or gained, to Him whose grace induced us to put on armour, whether against one particular form of sin—as intemperance, or against the grand sin which leads to all others—the "living without God in the world." Let us ever bear in mind, that it will not profit us to join in a crusade against external manifestations of sin in others, if we ourselves neglect to fight the good fight of faith.

DOMINE DIRIGE NOS.

The above motto forms a part of one of our tavern signs in the city, and furnishes ample matter for serious meditation. It was originally placed under the City Arms of the greatest metropolis in the world, to indicate dependance upon Divine guidance, in matters secular as well as religious; and is consistent with the acknowledged Christian principles upon which the British Constitution is based. But it appears to my mind highly blasphemous for any man engaged in the traffic of intoxicating drinks to set up such a sentiment, as in anywise suitable for himself or his business. Let me inquire, in the first place. Does the Lord "direct" any man to embark in an enterprise of death? Does the Lord "direct" the numerous class of moderate drinkers, regularly or occasionally, to frequent the bar, until their respectable clothing is changed for rags, their fair reputation for a blasted character, their health for sickness? Does the Lord "direct" ten individuals *annually* (the ratio for our city taverns) to become *confirmed drunkards*, and *one at least* of these ten to go down into a drunkard's *grave*, and meet a drunkard's *doom*? Does the Lord indeed thus "direct" his creatures, nay, his favourite creature *man*, to their certain destruction? O no, it cannot be! Says God, "Woe to the man that giveth his neighbour drink, that putteth the bottle to him, and maketh him drunken also." Therefore, let no one deceive himself or allow others to deceive him, for the Lord never "directs" any one in a course of danger and sin; and it is consequently very improper to give such a position to the prayer, "Domine dirige nos," or, O Lord, direct us.

W.

EXTRACT FROM A SAILOR'S ADDRESS ON TEMPERANCE,

Delivered before the Garden Island Auxiliary Temp. Society.

If there be degrees in the misery and despair of the tenants of that region where the worm dieth not, and where the fire is not quenched, how must the persevering and impenitent drinker sink, as if a millstone was hung about his neck, and he cast into the sea? Say then, my temperance friends, will you hold fast your integrity and not let it go? No view of the character of our divine and glorious Redeemer is more affecting than that which the Gospel so frequently gives us of him, as one who came to seek and to save that which was lost. He did not disdain to consort even with publicans and sinners, that he might convince them of their sins and bring them to repentance. He frequently entered abodes, probably of much the same character with those where the intemperate now resort. Would to God that we could use the words of power and persuasion to the extent that our hearts dictate to us, which would cause those whom Providence has led to hear me this evening to contemplate the Lord Jesus himself as personally entering among us and delivering his earnest and affectionate remonstrances, instead of these dead sentences that you now hear. I beseech you to imagine to yourselves what he would say; with what eyes he would contemplate your employments; how he would listen to the din of blasphemy, and the frequent invocations of the wrath of God upon your own souls. Yes, he would be to you the same forbearing and compassionate personage that he was to the publicans and sinners, with whom he consulted in the days of his sojourn in the flesh. What words of grace and persuasion would fall from his lips; what solemn and affecting considerations would be present to you, to warn you to flee from the wrath to come. If he saw such motives lost and without effect upon you, imagine him reversing the sun and changing the mode of address; imagine him, as you will hereafter see him, in the nakedness of your conscience and your guilt, when you shall be arraigned at his bar;—I warn you, by the mercies of the living God, to forearm yourselves, and now to fill your mouths with those arguments that will avail you in that dread day. Prepare to answer for the misimprovement of your time and talents. Prepare to answer for defacing all traces of intellectual and moral nature, and turning your back on God and eternity; or rather answer why God should not, in the depth and severity of his righteous judgment, visit at last upon your debased

and guilty soul, the very vengeance which you have a thousand times invoked at his hands, when in your wrath or in your sport at the drinking table you have called upon his great and holy name. Puff gladly would you at that time call upon the rocks and mountains to fall upon you and shield you for ever from the face of Him that sitteth upon the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb. We much fear that these awful considerations, in comparison of which all other motives are but as the small dust of balance, will not touch, as they ought, the callous heart, or the seared conscience of the intemperate: he will not hesitate to rush with reckless indifference upon the thick bosses of the Almighty's buckler, and meet, without dread all future consequences. To all this, I am well aware, those drinkers of high standing, who give the fashion and lead opinion, will reply that we have drawn these revolting outlines too strongly, and that drinking, especially as practised in high circles, and among fashionable society, is a smooth and polished thing; that the parties do not often drink deep, and never, except merely for friendship or amusement; and that frequent these societies as often as we may, we shall never see in them any violation of the decencies and observances of society, that all pass pleasantly and in good temper, and that these loathsome representations only apply to the low haunts of common drinkers, and have nothing in common with the innocent amusements in which they indulge. To all this I reply that one soul, in the sight of God and good men, is of as much value as another. These representations assuredly are faithful in their application to the tens of thousands, the great mass of drinkers. Even as respects fashionable drinking, it has too often been our lot to be required, by circumstances, to be present where fashionable drinking was practised. We have seen it poorly, thinly veiled under the forms of politeness; we have seen it steadily advance from the small quantity to the greater. Then it is that we sometimes see men and women, sustaining the highest ranks in society, struggling to suppress the visible manifestation on their countenances of what is passing within, and labouring to seem calm and composed when a culture is preying upon their bosom. Then it is that we sometimes hear the impious ejaculation, and see the suppressed emotion, the bitter smile, and hear the half-uttered curse, even, proceed from the lips of beauty. We have seen the thing, in short, commence in the spirit of apparent kindness and goodwill, and soon end in its own unveiled and undisguised deformity. Who could have witnessed such scenes and not have felt as we have felt for the degradation of our race. Show me those who now drink fashionably, for amusement, or friendship, and in a short time I will show you many of the same class transformed into intemperate persons. Away, then, with all palliations of the guilt and enormity of this sin. Let us unmask the fiend and show him undisguised; nor let us conceal from ourselves the extent of the mischief. In many of our towns and villages there are dark places, well known haunts, of the intemperate; and if we were allowed to penetrate them, we would be astonished and appalled at the numbers who congregate there. And in this portion of our country, intemperance, perhaps, is the final cause of more temporal and eternal ruin than any other vice, if not all the others united, and slays its thousands where all other vices slay their hundreds. Then, instead of spending our strength in cutting off the branches, let us, if possible, exterminate it from the soil; let the enormity of this evil be sounded through the length and breadth of this Province; let the moral essayist portray its disgusting character and its fatal consequences from the press; let the minister of the altar solemnly and steadily paint its nature and more fatal consequences in the light of eternity. More than all, let fathers and mothers watch over their children, and guard their young minds from the incipient and growing fondness for liquor.

Education.

HINTS TO YOUNG MEN, ESPECIALLY MECHANICS.

(From the Christian Teacher.)

Let me advise you, if you have not already done so, instantly to adopt such a course of reading as may, on due and deliberate consideration, appear likely to prove most profitable; and then resolutely adhere to that course, whatever temptations may be thrown in your way to induce you to suspend or abandon it. Let precedence be given to what bears upon your respective occupations, if these are of such a nature as to require reading and re-

lection. In selecting the branch of knowledge in which you desire to attain proficiency, some respect must be had, not only to the profession you have chosen,—in which, however, it will, I trust, be ever your study to excel,—but also to the peculiar cast and conformation of your own mind. An individual of distinguished and deserved eminence as an author, once acknowledged to the writer that though *history* amused, it never instructed him, since he could not retain in his memory the facts which came successively before him. Analogous cases may have come within your own observation; and the practical use to be made of them, is to endeavour to find out the peculiar bent of your own minds, since to oppose or contravene this, would not only be useless, but positively injurious.

The variety observable in the *material* works of God,—which contributes so much to their beauty and utility,—may also be detected in the structure of different minds. The intellectual powers of men are almost indefinitely diversified, not only in their individual and combined energy, but also in their relative proportions. One faculty is predominant in one, another in another,—an arrangement wisely and wonderfully adapted to the various exigencies of human life, and contributing to the symmetry and completeness of the mental world. We must not attempt to contravene, but rather conform to this arrangement: and that we may do so, it is necessary diligently to study the peculiar structure of our own mind, that we may discover by what means it may be best improved. I speak at present of *intellectual* improvement exclusively. This hint may suffice on a subject which would require a volume to do it justice, and which in the writer's judgment has not received due attention in any plan of education as yet submitted to the public. The grand secret of intellectual culture appears to him to consist in the judicious and skillful adaptation of the kind and quantity of information to the existing individual capacities of the human mind. The classification usual in our schools and seminaries proceeds on another principle. *Age and stature* are, for the most part, the criteria whereby to determine the line of study; and a number of minds,—each differing, it may be, from all the rest in its peculiar conformation,—are forced to pass through the same process. I am persuaded that much of the inequality so obvious in the attainments of the youth who are thus *corporeally* not *mentally* classified, would disappear, were this absurd arrangement reversed, and were the kind and quantity of seed sown studiously adapted to the quality and capacity of the intellectual soil.

You will never, I trust, make such a grievous mistake, as to imagine that the amount of your reading is the measure of your actual acquisitions. The process of digestion is not more necessary to the nutrition of the body, than is the habit of reflection to the culture of the mind. One good book read with care, and subjected to a rigid process of investigation and analysis, will impart more real and useful knowledge, than many volumes perused in a desultory or perfunctory manner. A book that is worthy of one perusal is always worthy of another; and no book that has obtained a standing reputation should be laid aside until it is thoroughly exhausted, and until its "subject-matter" has become, so to speak, incorporated with the reader's mind. Your intellectual progress may, in this way, seem to be very slow, but it will be proportionably sure. You will not need, as superficial readers generally do, constantly to retrace your steps. Every step you take will be *in advance*; and should you be disposed to suspend your progress for a moment in order to survey the ground over which you have thus cautiously travelled, you will be agreeably surprised at its extent. You will have read fewer books than others, but you will have gained incomparably more accurate and enlarged information; and whilst they may be able to *talk* about many things, you will be able to think accurately and to speak intelligently about a few.

One hint must not be omitted here. It is of great importance that you should keep a record, however brief, of your progress in reading and reflection. The traveller who should trust to his memory alone, whilst passing through a country that is rich in the beauties of nature and the wonders of art, would be able to give but a very poor account at the end of his journey, and would feel but little satisfaction in contemplating the motley mass of images which rise up to the eye of retrospection. If, however, he has kept a *journal*, brief as may be the notices it contains, he has had to examine this record, and a thousand pleasing associations are instantly recalled. Imagination now carries him rapidly but regularly through the various scenes he has witnessed, and vividly

represents the various objects that have come before him;—and should he wish to edify others by his communications, these will be conveyed with an accuracy and an effect which, *without the journal*, no memory, however tenacious, and no imagination, however lively, could secure.

The application of these remarks is easy and obvious; and though it may cost some little trouble thus to journalize your intellectual progress, the advantages of such an exercise will yield an ample compensation. Never part with an author until you have recorded your opinion of him, whether favourable or unfavourable; and, in either case, let your opinion be justified, or, at least, defended and supported, by a reference to the contents of his performance. You may afterwards see reason to reverse or modify your judgment,—and this change of opinion should also be recorded, and with equal care; the record, in all such cases, being accompanied by a statement, more or less in detail, of the grounds on which you rest your justification of the change. This record, viewed merely as an intellectual exercise, will prove greatly beneficial: it will gradually generate the habit of careful and discriminative reflection, and, by furnishing you with a ready and easy method of referring to the works that have come successively before you, will serve,—as occasion requires,—to refresh your memory, and stimulate your further progress. There is one useful purpose, amongst many others, to which this kind of intellectual journalizing will be eminently subservient. You will thus learn to estimate the performances which are successively subjected to the ordeal of a searching and scrutinizing inquiry, by a reference to the real amount of information they contain. The studied and artificial dress in which some authors choose to clothe the most common-place sentiments, will be estimated at its proper worth; whilst other writers who value truth for its own sake, and clothe it with the decent and cleanly attire of nature, will rise in your esteem. You will thus acquire for yourselves that simplicity in the arrangement and expression of your ideas, which you have been led to admire in others,—and secure in early life an acquisition, which is, in most cases, the latest acquisition made in the progress of mental cultivation.

I have alluded, my friends, to the economy of time, as being always, but especially in your circumstance, of incalculable importance. Your hours of business should be carefully husbanded; and this will require no little calculation and forethought. It is not sufficient that they be occupied,—they must be occupied to the best advantage. If really desirous of this, you will sedulously avoid such engagements as would rob you of your time,—the most valuable kind of property committed to your care. None of this will be wasted in vain and frivolous conversation; and when necessity or choice leads you into society, you will endeavour to render social converse subservient to your own improvement or that of others.

Whilst due attention is always to be given to the body, the measure of corporeal relaxation, indulgence, and repose, must be regulated by a reference to the value of time, and the due subordination of the body, as the instrument and medium of mental activity. No valuable acquisition is, or can be made, without some degree of difficulty; and after all the acknowledged improvements as to the acquirement and communication of useful knowledge, it is neither possible nor desirable that the necessity of diligence and labour should be superseded. He who professes to seek for knowledge, and yet meets no difficulties in his path, has good reason to apprehend that he has chosen the wrong one. Yet diligence and decision will do much towards overcoming those real impediments and obstructions with which every one must lay his account who is bent on the cultivation of his mind. I mention *decision* as essential to this; for a wavering, fluctuating, vacillating habit of mind, will render you the slaves of circumstance, and subject you to a thousand annoyances and inconveniences of which you would be otherwise unconscious. Decision will often enable you to bend even adventitious and unforeseen, and, at the moment of their occurrence, unwelcome circumstances into subserviency to your main design.

RIGHT USE OF WEALTH.—Men are apt to measure national prosperity by riches; it would be right to measure it by the use that is made of them. When they promote an honest commerce among men, and are motives to industry and virtue, they are without doubt of great advantage; but where they are made (as too often happens) an instrument to luxury, they enervate and dispirit the bravest people.—*Bishop Berkeley.*

Agriculture.

CULTURE OF WHITE BEANS.

(From an Ohio Paper.)

SOIL.—The bean will grow well on any soil, from the stiffest clay to the hottest sand; but in our experience of its culture, we have found that of a light gravel, abounding somewhat with stone, to suit it best. In a clay soil the bean does not ripen so well, or show so pure a white, and it is somewhat subject to mould and rot; in rich loams it runs too much to vine; and in light shifting sands its growth is small and somewhat parried.

PREPARATION.—We are supposing the soil a hard poor gravel; in this case it is customary to plough about 3 inches deep; but as the bean sends out innumerable fine roots from its main stem, it is important to leave the ground loose and mellow to a greater depth, and yet keep the most fertile part of it on the top.

SEED.—The best kind of field bean, is of small size, plump, round, slightly oblong of shape, and a white colour.

PLANTING.—For this purpose, some prefer throwing the field into ridges; but this should only be resorted to when the soil is stiff, or possesses a superabundant moisture; in every other case, planting on a level surface is best; Drills $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 3 feet apart is the favourite method of planting with those who are desirous of making the most of their ground; hills $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 3 feet distant each way, answers nearly as well; some sow broadcast, but when this is done, no after-culture can follow, and the crop is liable to be weakened by the growth of weeds, and the land is left in a foul state.—Beans are frequently grown among corn, being planted between each hill at the second time of hoeing. The crop under these circumstances is small; it takes also from that of the corn, and it may be considered upon the whole, as scarcely paying for the extra trouble of culture. It is customary to plant beans after corn and potatoes are got in. The first week in June is quite early enough in this climate; farther north, the last of May is perhaps better; it grows quick, and we have seen first-rate crops gathered from planting as late as the 15th of June, in the latitude of 42 deg. The quantity of seed usually allowed per acre, in hills, is one bushel; in drills it would require a little more; broadcast, at least two bushels. Yet this will depend something upon the size of the bean used, and the economy in dropping the seed. Six to seven beans should be dropped in each hill, and four or five stalks be left to bear; in drills, drop the seed every two or three inches, and leave a plant every four or six inches. When planted in hills, the field may be checked off by a light one-horse plough as for corn, then drop the seed by hand, and cover with hoe or shovel plough; for drills run the plough about two inches deep, then drop as above, or from a long-necked bottle, or a tin up with a hole in the bottom and a handle attached to it, slightly making the cup or bottle as the person dropping walks along. Children are best for this work, as they are not obliged to stoop so much as men, and they will do it quite as rapidly and well.

After dropping, cover about two inches deep with the hoe, or run back the furrow with the plough. When this is finished, it is best to pass a light roller over the ground. For drill planting, there are various machines which answer as well for beans as for corn, but in stony ground, or a stiff soil, they do not cover well.

AFTER-CULTURE.—This is very simple, and only requires the cultivator to be passed up and down the rows two or three different times during the season, for the purpose of keeping the weeds down and stirring the earth, followed by a slight hilling with the hoe or a light plough, throwing the dirt to the plants.

HARVESTING.—This should be done in dry weather as soon as the bean is well formed, and there is no danger of its moulding or shrinking; if left till touched by a hard frost, the pods are liable to crack open, and much waste ensues from their shelling. When sown broadcast on smooth land, the most rapid way of harvesting is by mowing; when in hills or drills, especially in rough ground, it is customary to pull the vines by hand, which is a light work, and demanding a good deal of stooping, may, like the dropping of the seed, be performed by children. The bean-vines are pulled, they are thrown into small heaps, and sunned daily, like hay. As soon as sufficiently dry, they would be taken to the barn, thrashed, and the straw stacked. It has never found it answer to stack beans before being threshed, they have invariably become dark coloured or spotted, and in addition to this, we lost more or less by rot and mould.

Mr. Solen Robinson, Vol. VIII., of the Cultivator, recommends the following method of curing beans on a clay soil in Indiana:—

“Take poles or stakes (common fence stakes), into your bean field, and set them stiff in the ground, at convenient distances apart, which experience will soon show you, and put a few sticks or stones around for a bottom, and then, as you pull an arm-full, take them to the stakes, and lay them around, the roots always to the stake, as high as you can reach, and tie the top course with a string, or a little straw, to prevent them from being blown off, and you will never complain again, that you cannot raise beans, because they are too troublesome to save.”

When situated something like Mr. Robinson, we have tried the plan recommended by him, and approve of it. Where there was no stones at hand, we used small chunks of wood in their place. In the more stony and silicious soils of the east, the stakes, &c., are unnecessary, beans will cure well enough on the bare ground. After being thrashed, the beans should be cleaned, in the same manner that grain is, and then put into barrels or sacks and sent to market. The whiter they are in colour, and the neater they appear, the quicker they sell, and the higher the price they bring.

PRODUCT.—This varies greatly according to soil and cultivation. When planted with corn, 7 to 12 bushels is a fair yield per acre; when planted alone, 20 to 25 bushels. We are persuaded that, by subsoiling, even the poorest gravel land, and only lightly top dressing it with the proper kind of manure, from 30 to 35 bushels per acre may be counted upon as an average; and if so, beans would be a much more profitable crop than anything else which could be produced from it.—The highest product which we have known taken from a single acre was 53 bushels, but we have heard of 60 bushels being raised.

VALUE.—White beans of a good quality, well cleaned, and neatly put up, usually bring from \$1.00 to \$1.75 per bushel in this market; and occasionally they are worth from \$2.00 to \$2.50. We do not recollect of their being less than \$1.00 for years. The straw is valuable as food for sheep, and when properly cured they eat it with avidity.

News.

It is highly honourable to the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal, that they had not this year their usual dinner on that day, preferring to give the sum that would have been expended on it to their furnishing brethren in Ireland.

Mr. Richard Evans, of Rougemont, St. Cesaire, was lately drowned in crossing the ice with a span of horses over the Richelieu on his way home from Chambly.

Parliament is prorogued to the 24th April, and not then to meet for the despatch of business.

Messrs. Livingston and Wells have made a contract with Messrs. Thomas & Co., for 65 tons best charcoal wire, 330 lbs. to the mile, for the Montreal Telegraph. Preparations are already made for pushing on the work energetically.

We deem it of importance to take notice of the comparative low rates of freight, when compared with New York, at which vessels are being chartered at Quebec. Two ships for Liverpool were taken up on Saturday last, for flour, at 5s. 3d. for one of about 900 tons, and 5s. 6d. for a ship of 700 tons. There will be 20 vessels, now building, ready for sea by the 20th May, capable of taking 150,000 barrels of flour. The attention of Upper Canada papers is requested to this fact.—*Quebec Mercury.*

The Hutchinson Family did much by their songs to promote the cause of temperance in England.

HABITS OF LOUIS PHILIPPE.—Of all the inhabitants of the kingdom the King is perhaps the most rigid observer of the rules for preserving sound health. He rises at five o'clock in the morning, at all seasons, works in his cabinet while fresh and clear, and therefore with ease—breakfasts simply—then takes a long walk, which promotes a mild and salutary reaction towards the skin; at dinner, has constantly half a fowl dressed with rice, and for his drink takes only pure water, about which his Majesty is very particular. He sleeps on a single mattress, laid on a camp bedstead, and for never more than six hours. Such is the sober austere life of our Sovereign, and with such a regimen men may live long. It is known that Louis Philippe has some medical opinions of his own. His remedies, however, are most innocent, and have the sanction of one of the greatest practitioners by whom our art is honoured. Like Sydenham, in fact, the King may

carry the whole of his therapeutical apparatus in the head of his cane. The lancet and opium are his great remedies.—*Observer.*

EXTRAORDINARY PHENOMENON.—The *Journal de la Haye* published a letter from Cologne, describing a most extraordinary phenomenon which occurred on the night of Saturday the 19th ultimo, on the banks of the Rhine, opposite Unkel. A perfect volcanic eruption, preceded and accompanied by a subterraneous noise, which might have been mistaken for an approaching hurricane, has created a mountain (of fragments it is true) of from 180 to 200 feet in height. There exists on the spot referred to, a quarry of basaltic stone, used for paving the roads in the neighbourhood. A large plain extends between the Rhine and the quarry, which is traversed by the high road; this plain has been transformed into a mountain of ruins, and the road has been thrown at least 100 feet in the air. Nothing can be more terrific than the appearance of this mountain; it is a chaos, which represents marvellously the confusion produced by an immense mine which has been exploded. On the north of the quarry there exists a lofty mountain, which was cleft from top to bottom at the moment when the plain was raised into the air.

The Irish Relief Bill, for \$500,000, has not passed the Legislature of the United States.

The Supreme Court of the United States has affirmed the validity of the State License Laws.

The flood of immigration looks formidable in the prospect. By the latest accounts we learn that Liverpool has 170,000 paupers, just arrived from Ireland and Scotland, and the citizens are petitioning Parliament for relief. Bristol has 70,000 of these visitors, driven over from Cork; Glasgow has over 100,000, and Greenock is overrun. The only remedy is to send them to this side of the Atlantic.

The planet recently discovered by Challis and Galle, in consequence of the calculations of Adams and Le Verrier, is to be called Neptunus with the trident for its symbol.

On the 17th December last, the Circassians gained a victory over the Russians on the coast of Abessia.

By the latest English papers we learn that the Pope preached a sermon lately, which had produced the deepest emotion amongst the people. It was the first time during the last 309 years that a sovereign pontiff had ascended the pulpit to address the people.

The Mail at the 4th ultimo, from England, was received early in the morning of the 23d.

On the 22d February, the budget was produced, and Sir C. Wood gave a financial exposition of the state of the country. No new taxes are to be imposed, and none remitted.

A new parliamentary election will take place before harvest.

Mr O'Connell, it is said, is fast dying. The state of his health prevents his removal to Ireland. His complaint is water in the chest, and dropsy in the legs; fatal complaints at his time of life. His span of life has already exceeded three score and ten; and the mental and physical tear and wear he has undergone, during the last forty years, show that his constitution must have been originally hard as iron, to resist the inroads of disease so long. Two things have enabled him to preserve health to this time, temperance and exercise. All excitement during life from fermented liquors, he studiously shunned; and whenever opportunity permitted, he indulged in as much physical exertion as time enabled him to command.—*Wilmer & Smith's European Times.*

The transportation system is to undergo a change. Convicts are not henceforth to be sent to the Australian Colonies, but model prisons and penitentiaries are to receive them, and the reformation, as well as the punishment of the criminal, is to be attempted.

There are twenty-four large steamers now constructing in the Clyde, beside other vessels.

A quantity of fine Pork was received in Liverpool, from New York, by the packet ship *Oxford*, and is now on sale in Manchester.

The *Great Britain* is now secure in Dandrum Bay, 5000 bundles of faggots having been so placed as to be an effectual break-water.

Every small farmer in Limerick County, who can muster £20, or even £10, is about emigrating to America in the ensuing spring.

In the House of Commons, on the 2d March, Lord John Russell announced that her Majesty had been pleased to call a council, to consider the best day on which to appoint a general fast and humiliation, on account of the present awful condition of

the sister kingdom. This announcement was received with credit satisfaction, by both sides of the House.

Montes Received on Account of

Advocate.—W. D. Dickinson, Prescott, 5s; Rev. F. Coleman, Aymer, 2s 6d; J. G. Caruthers, Pickering, 2s 6d; D. W. Johnson, Huntingdon, 2s 6d; W. C. Marr, Simcoo, £1 5s, and 5s; Rev. G. Miller, 5s—and 6s 3d for *Balance remaining*, 3s 9d; Rev. J. T. Byrne, Bytown, 5s; H. Church, Mascouche, 2s 6d; H. Brown, Windsor, 2s 6d; J. Sheldon, Mersea, 2s 6d; P. Taylor, Amherstburgh, £1—*please refer to the money list in No. 21 of last volume*; J. Telford, Kilmarnock, 2s 6d; W. Hutton, Easton's Corners, 2s 6d; T. S. Shenstone, Woodstock, 15s; Rev. P. Metcalf, Hawkesbury, 2s 6d; W. A. Glover, Dereham, 15s; G. S. Pierce, and S. Alcorn, Quebec, 5s; J. Bigelow, Lindsay, 2s 6d; W. Wilson, Cobourg, 2s 6d; J. Hinton, Richmond, C. W., 2s 6d; J. Russell, Ormstown, 2s 6d; Sundries, Montreal, 15s 9d and 22s 6d; G. Ralton, St. Johns, 2s 6d.

Consignations.—T. S. Shenstone, Woodstock, 15s.
Tract Distribution.—Collection in meeting at Cross, & Friends at St. Laurent, 3s 9d; G. B. Muir, Esq., 5s.

N. B.—In future orders for the *Advocate*, the Publisher will feel much obliged by parties stating distinctly opposite each name whether the subscriber be *old or new*, as all those for the last volume were supplied with Nos. 1. and 2.

MONTREAL PRICES CURRENT.—MARCH 26.

ASHES—Pots. 27s 6d a 28s 0d	BEEF per 200 lbs.—
Pearls 27s 6d a 00s 0d	Prime Mess (do) 60s 0d a 00s 0d
FLOUR—	Prime - - (do) 50s 0d a 00s 0d
Canada Superfine (per brl.	PORK per 200 lbs.—
19s lbs.) . . . 35s 6d a 00s 0d	Mess - - 90s 0d a 95s 0d
Do Fine (do) 34s 0d a 00s 0d	Prime Mess 75s 0d a 00s 0d
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