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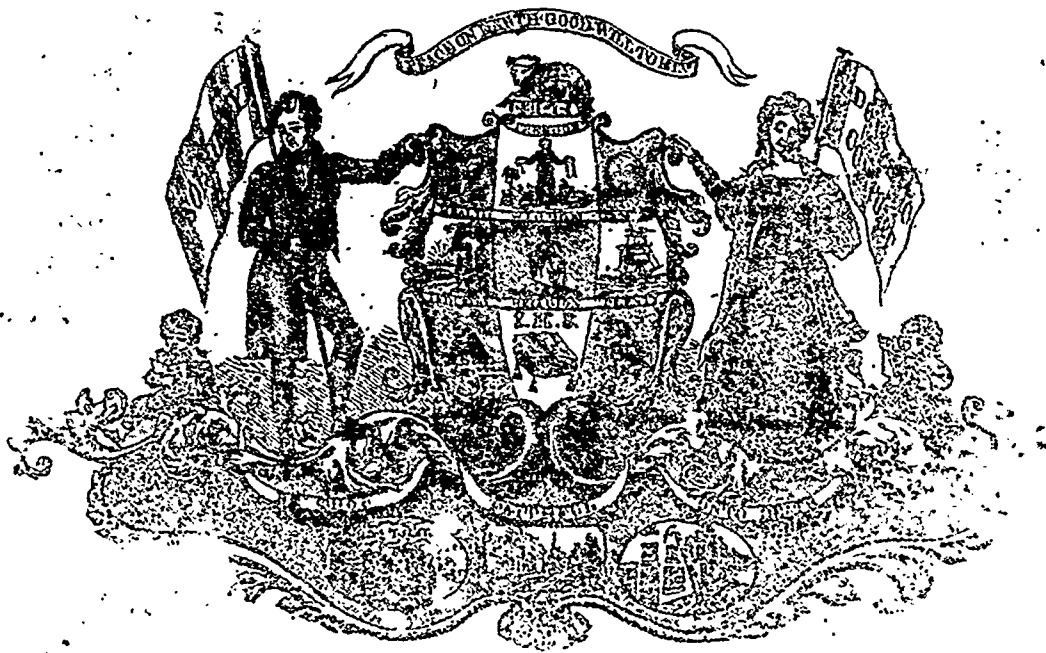
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No. 13.

NOVEMBER 1, 1842.

VOL. VIII.

THE
CANADA
TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.



DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, AGRICULTURE AND EDUCATION.

OFFICE,
SAINT FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL.

JOHN C. BECKET, PRINTER.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

THE Committee of this Society hereby give notice, that an excellent assortment of BIBLES and TESTAMENTS is constantly to be found in their Depository, McGill Street; and that this year have been added some in Roan and Morocco bindings, gilt edges, in great variety.

JAMES MILNE,
General Agent and Depository.
Montreal, June 20, 1842.

RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY.

DEPOSITORY, MCGILL STREET.

A LARGE Assortment of the VALUABLE PUBLICATIONS of this Society constantly kept on hand. Many new Books have been added during the year.

JAMES MILNE,
Depository.

June 20, 1842.

GOVERNMENT EMIGRANT OFFICE,
Montreal.



THE Undersigned Government Agent at this Port for forwarding the views and intentions of EMIGRANTS from Great Britain and Ireland, takes this opportunity of advising all such persons as may require FARM SERVANTS, MECHANICS, LABORERS, ARTIFICERS, and others, to forward to his Office, (situated in the upper part of the St. Ann's Market) a concise statement of the number required, the rates of Wages to be paid, probable period for which they may be wanted, with prices of provisions, and usual Terms of Boarding and Lodging in their vicinity:—and at the same time, to furnish other information on the subject as may be considered of general utility to Applicants for Employment.

JAMES ALLISON, Agent.
Montreal, May 28, 1842.

W. M. MUIR,

(Late of the Firm of E. Muir & Son).
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE POST-OFFICE,

WOULD Respectfully call the attention of the Public to his superior assortment of SUMMER STUFFS, consisting of Doe-skins, Tweeds, Waterproof Tweed, Cashmerette, Parmatta, Gambroons, Summer Cloths, and a splendid article of *Dap d'Et*. Also, a large variety of VESTINGS, Figured and Plain Satins, Embroidered Cashmeres, Valenciennes, &c.

Mackintosh Coats made to order.
June 11.

W. H. RICHMOND,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL dealer in Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS, at low prices for CASH, in the premises formerly occupied by Messrs. HALL & TILTON, opposite the City Bank, St. Paul Street.

Montreal, July 19, 1842.

CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.

THE Committee of this Society beg leave to apprise the SABBATH SCHOOLS throughout Canada, that they have received a new and extensive supply of suitable Library and Reward Books, comprehending a general assortment of Elementary Books, such as Primers, Spelling Books, First, Second and Third Class Books, &c. &c. Bibles and Testaments, Union Questions, and other helps for Teachers; all of which will be disposed of at the usual favorable conditions to Sabbath Schools.

FIFTY ADDITIONAL LIBRARIES have also been received, varied from former supplies, which will be furnished to Poor Schools on the usual Terms. As many of those just received are already promised, to prevent disappointment, an early application will be necessary.

The Canada Sunday School Union holds no supervision over any School, further than that a Report from such School is required annually. (See Circular.)

Applications to be made (if by letter, post paid,) to Mr. J. C. BECKET, Recording Secretary, or to Mr. J. MILNE, Depository, McGill Street.

Montreal, June 20, 1842.

DOCTOR SHERMAN'S

MEDICATED LOZENGES.

COUGH LOZENGES, the most effectual remedy for coughs, colds, consumption, &c. WORM LOZENGES, have been proved to be an infallible remedy, in more than 100,000 cases.

CAMPHOR LOZENGES gives immediate relief to nervous or sick head-ache, lowness of spirits, fainting, &c.

CATARTIC LOZENGES.—Physicians recommend them to their patients when they have an abhorrence to common articles.

— ALSO —

Soda Lozenges—Magnesia Lozenges—Dinner Lozenges—Cayenne Lozenges—and Sulphur Lozenges.

SHERMAN'S ORRIS TOOTH PASTE,

Warranted the best preparation for cleaning the teeth and sweetening the breath.

SHERMAN'S PAMILARY OIL,

For curing sore Nipples.

SHERMAN'S FOUR MAN'S PLASTER,

A sovereign remedy for pains or weakness in the back, loins, breast, neck, limbs joints, rheumatism, lumbago, &c. &c.

Hundreds of testimonials as to the efficacy of the above medicines may be seen by application to

JOHN HOLLAND & Co.

AGENTS, St. Paul Street.

May, 31, 1842.

M. WHITE & Co. have for Sale a large assortment of JAPANNED, BLOCK, and Common Tinware. Also, Hardware, Paints &c., and a variety of Cooking, Parlour and Bed-room Stoves, Slipper, Shower and Open Baths, Improved Coffee Steamers, &c.
Montreal, June 20, 1842.

THE Subscriber Imports the following GOODS extensively:—

- Carpeting, Fine, Superfine, and Imperial Do. Brussels and Stair
- Health Rugs
- Shawls, Silk, Woollen, Cotton and Tartan
- Hdkks, do do do do
- Threads, Braces, Small Wares, and a Variety of other Goods.

He also receives for Sale:

- Pork of the various qualities
- Wheat and Flour
- Tallow, Lard, Butter, &c.
- Which he will sell in lots to suit purchasers.

JOHN DOUGALL.

Montreal, October 15, 1842.

NOW LANDING, ex *Lady Scaton*, from London, a very fine assortment of SILK and STUFF FANCY GOODS, Handkerchiefs, Shawls, Parisians, Chene Chusans, Gloves, Stocks, Work Boxes, &c. &c.

— ALSO —

A cheap lot of FURS, consisting of Muffs, Boas, Capes, &c. For Sale by

JOHN DOUGALL.

Montreal, October 15, 1842.

BEST QUALITY SPOOL COTTON.

THE Subscriber has just received by the *Favorite*, a consignment of Spool Cotton, from one of the first makers in Scotland, which he is instructed to sell at the manufacturer's price, with the addition of charges and commission.

Oct. 17. JOHN DOUGALL.

WILLIAM GREIG

HAS JUST RECEIVED per "Chronometer" and "Coolock," a Choice Assortment of Sheffield and Wolverhampton WARMS, which, as "times are hard," will be Sold considerably under the usual advance.

Mappin's Pen, Pocket and Desk Knives Erasers, Nail and Corn Files; Patent Pen-Makers, Lancets; Ivory and Hoin Balance Handles, Table and Desert Knives and Forks Carvers, Patent Knife Sharpners, Childrens' Knives and Forks, &c., of superior quality and finish.

Mr. M. warrants his Cutlery to be equal in quality to Joseph Rogers & Sons, except his Razors, which he warrants Superior.

— ALSO —

Scissors, Geliot's Steel Pens, at reduced prices, Pearl, Bone, and Ivory Hooks for Umbrellas and Parasols; Fine Pearl Buttons; Dressing Combs, of Horn and Shell; Ladies' Side Combs, Horn and Shell, in great variety; Gents' Pocket Combs; Cloth, Hair, Curl, Flesh, Hat, Plate, Crumb, Nail, and Tooth Brushes; Ivory Combs; Chesterman's Patent Yard Measures, in Brass, Ivory, Pearl, Shell, and German Silver Cases, neat; Polishing Paste; Dressing Case, and Work Box Fittings, &c.; Tea Trays, Common Gothic, and Queen's Shapes, in most novel and elegant designs, singly, or in sets, very cheap; Bread Baskets; Fruit Baskets; Cash Boxes; Almanac Cases; Toast Racks; Spice Boxes; Cruet Frames, with Cut Bottles; Letter Cases; Note Racks; Ink Stands; Dressing Cases; Nursery Lamps; Water Candlesticks; Inhalers; Candle and Oil Lamps, &c. &c.

The above are direct from the Makers, and are finished in a style seldom seen in this market, and Low in Price. July 20.

Canada Temperance Advocate.

Devoted to Temperance, Agriculture, and Education.

No. 13.

MONTREAL, NOVEMBER 1, 1842.

VOL. VIII.

THE INEBRIATE RECLAIMED.

BY MISS M. E. BLACKMAN.

He stood alone by the grave of her who had watched over his helpless infancy. The procession which followed to its last resting place the body of the sleeper, had departed. No friendly hand was extended for him to grasp, no soothing voice sought to pour the balm of consolation into his distracted bosom. No unpitied the mourner, for all felt that his own cruelty and unkindness had deprived him of his only friend. But they saw not the contending torrent of anguish and remorse which warred like the destroying elements within his bosom. That heart of stone which had so long and so disdainfully rejected the admonitions of her whose love had followed him through all his degradations in vice, was now humbled and subdued. An overwhelming consciousness of his wickedness and cruelty rushed upon him, and a flood of tears, the first which had flowed from his eyes since his alienation from the path of virtue, came to his relief.

He flung himself upon the new-made grave, and implored the forgiveness of the spirit of her whose voice was forever hushed within its bosom. And O, how agonizingly did he beseech heaven to grant him that relief, that consolation which hopeless and forlorn, he might seek in vain from any earthly source. Then came the recollection of those happy and innocent days, ere he became the victim of intemperance and cruelty, and springing to his feet, he exclaimed, "O, my God! that thou hadst permitted me to die ere my soul was scathed by the blighting influence of the fiends of darkness, while I was yet pure, and innocent, and happy!" "Thou mayest yet be innocent and happy," whispered a voice near him; and at the same time he felt the light pressure of a hand upon his arm. He turned suddenly round and exclaimed, "Maria!"—and the next moment the angelic being before him was clasped to his trembling and panting heart. It was her to whom his vows had been pledged, and his hand given before he yielded to the siren voice of temptation, or became the victim of the fell destroyer. His oft-repeated acts of cruelty and wickedness when inebriated, had driven her from him, to seek a refuge in the home of her childhood. For four long years had she continued to pour forth her daily and hourly supplications to heaven that her husband might be reclaimed, that he might see and return from the error of his ways. Twice had they met since their separation; once at the grave of their only child, and again at the bedside of his dying mother; but these afflictions, which she earnestly prayed might be sanctified as the means of his reformation, appeared only to rivet his chains more firmly upon him. But now, when he stood forsaken and alone by the grave of his sainted mother; when he thought no eye, save the eye of Him who seeth all things, was witness to his sufferings, she, unseen by him, beheld with thankfulness and gratitude his penitence and humiliation, and most joyfully did she welcome back the returning wanderer. Peace once more began to dawn upon the penitent, and here among the lone habitations of the dead, they knelt side by side, to implore the assistance of heaven to strengthen him in his return to virtue.

Years have fled since the events above described, transpired; yet often as the setting sun flings his departing rays upon the glittering spire of the village church, may be seen issuing from the neat little cottage on the adjacent hill, a happy couple, who, arm in arm wind their way to a simple monument of plain white marble, that marks the grave that first witnessed the penitent tears of the returning prodigal.—*Glad Tidings.*

DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.

"You ask what I have seen of the effects of strong drink on

domestic happiness?" What pen can describe what I have seen! or who can tell what I have felt! My wife is a woman of respectable connections. After our wedding we received visits from a large circle of neighbours and friends, for whom, as was customary, what are called refreshments were provided. I felt myself bound to partake in the glass I offered them. At the end of several weeks I commenced with my wife to fulfil the engagements we had made, to return the numerous visits, and the hospitality of our friends was invariably manifested by pressing me to drink; so that about two months the bottle and glass were constantly before me, and it seemed as if I was bound to make use of them. At length the time arrived when we were to establish ourselves in our new home.

I had not at this time thought of imposing on myself any restraint as to the use of ardent spirits. It had never entered my mind that there was a necessity for a caution. But I had of late been so accustomed to take strong drink, that I now felt a want which before my marriage I had never experienced. It was sometime before I observed that I was impatient for the hour when it had become habitual for me to take a glass. I was somewhat surprised, too, to observe that a bottle of liquor did not last half the time it used to do. I then thought I was getting into a very bad habit, and determined that I would correct it. I did not make this determination with any great solemnity, for as yet the idea that it was possible for me to become a drunkard, I would not harbor. I did not, therefore, resolve to forswear drinking as often as usual. I thought it enough to determine to put less spirits into my glass. But how often are such resolutions vain against confirmed habits?

At length the fears of my wife were awakened. I shall never forget the anxiety of her countenance, when, upon one occasion, she saw me approaching the closet where the poison was stored. She was surrounded by those children, whom at their birth, she had thought a blessing; some of them now so advanced in life as not to be unobservant or indifferent spectators of the scene which passed.

When I drank and turned to my wife, her look was irresistible. Not a word passed between us, but I threw myself on my knees before her and hid my face. When I could recover some composure, I found her in a silent agony of grief, and our children shedding sympathetic tears. There was no remonstrance or language of reproach; but in mutual embrace she understood that I had determined to abstain, and I that she would forgive the past. For a time I did observe the mental vow I had then made; but it is impossible to describe the exertions it required. It was not the taste of the liquor for which I repined. No; that the callous palate of the drunkard never enjoys. I was miserable for the want of that stimulus which would put my body in a state which, if I may so express myself, had become its preternatural condition. So it is with the snuff-taker, the tobacco-chewer, and the opium eater. It is not the taste that they gratify; they seek to produce that state of the organs under which alone they can be easy, or indeed endure existence.

I will not further trace the progress of that vicious course which brought me to what I am—a confirmed drunkard. The sense of shame has forsaken me; I spend days and nights in the lowest haunts of those who are abandoned to liquor; I have deserted my wife's fortune and my own, my children are uneducated, and in rags and poverty; my health and strength are gone; I have no appetite, and have no sleep unless it be under the influence of so much liquor as destroys the sense of even that enjoyment. My relations and connections, and their friends, turn their faces from me, as from a loathsome object; and, in the prime

of manhood, I am tottering on the brink of the grave. It appears to me that I have lost all the passions, desires, and affections, common to man. I have neither ambition, love, nor hopes. Existence is intolerable to me unless I can drown the sense of it by intoxicating liquors.

This is my experience of the effect of strong drink upon domestic happiness. The abstinence of a bed of sickness has somewhat restored my mental faculties, and enabled me to offer this as some atonement for my past misdeeds. I am now doing all the good I can hope to do in this world, by warning others to shun my fate; and by letting it be seen how far, in my opinion, a society deserves the encouragement of every good citizen, which, had it existed from the beginning of the present century, would, I do believe, have saved me and thousands of others.—*Journal of Humanity.*

JUVENILE TEMPERANCE.

We commend the following article from the *Western Reserve Washingtonian*, to those who doubt the efficacy of Juvenile Temperance. We hope that the number of those who do so is small, and wish it were smaller still, we can see no good reason why the youth should not engage in this great moral enterprise; but on the contrary, many, very many, why they should; "Bring up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it," saith the wise man, which to us is sufficient for all purposes.

It is to be regretted that any should be found opposed to temperance efforts among the youth. We trust the number who do so is small. If the force of habit among the old has become so strong, that some excuse must be sought for indulgence, let the young remain free from such shackles. It is pleasing in every moral enterprise, to see all classes enlisted for its support, especially those whose influence can be most powerfully exerted, and longest felt. The wise and sagacious of every age have regarded the youthful portion of the community with peculiar interest. Enlist the man of hoary hairs, or the man in the meridian of life in a moral enterprise; his influence will be felt for a season, but his course is soon cut short by death. Enlist the energies of the youth in that enterprise and you secure an influence that will go on widening and strengthening through a long series of years. Remember this in the temperance enterprise. Let the co-operation of the young be secured.

It is gratifying that the grand principle of reform and safety is seizing upon that portion of our population. A cold water army is rising up in our land, that will wage a successful war of extermination with alcohol, when those who now take the fore front of the battle shall slumber in their grave. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. It is easier to raise up from the children of our land, a virtuous, temperate population than to reclaim from habits of vice those already on the stage. How could the patriot die and leave the direction of his country to a generation of profligate, immoral, and drunken youth. What hope could he have to cheer his dying hour, that the liberties he had fought for, the institutions he had watched with fostering care, would be preserved and perpetuated? These young defenders of our country, these watchful guardians of our liberty—train them in virtue, sobriety and temperance, that when they lay their infirm and expiring fathers in the grave, and the state with its cumbersome cares is rolled upon them, and the church commits to their keeping the precious ark of her covenant, they may be prepared for the responsible trust.

Let our youth become temperate, and the grand work of reform is accomplished. Our country is redeemed. What a blessed spectacle! All our youth rising up in perfect sobriety! While upon the one side is sinking away all that is debasing and loathsome, on the other appears a rising generation in freshness and beauty, countless as the stars—A ROCK OF SALVATION.

THE DRUNKARD'S TESTIMONY.

At the late temperance meeting in Boston, several reformed inebriates bore this testimony, as we find it in the *Mer. Journal*:

They told the story of their lives—the lives of drunkards—that they might do something to warn those present to avoid the misery they had themselves endured. Said one, and he the youngest "I began to drink rum at twelve years of age. A rich man, now

in this city, (I do not name him,) sold me rum when I was not tall enough to reach the top of the counter." After much more, he gave the following: "I had eleven companions, all healthy young men—all doing well in our business. We used to meet to drink and to gamble; we continued our course for some time,—and what is the history of us twelve? Six have died drunkards; two have enlisted in state-ships; two are in the house of correction; one is a drunkard still, I alone have escaped to tell you." "Why, who was it," exclaimed this young man, "who have, for these many years sold us this rum? Of them, in the sight of God, I demand those who have gone down to the drunkard's grave, or are living the drunkard's life—where, where are my companions?" Here his voice failed, and convulsive sobbing took its place. The effect was intense. Men, hard-fisted men, with child-like hearts, were seen with floods of tears, washing their weather-beaten faces—the mourning, fit mourning over such remembered dead.

CIDER.

Cider is the last alcoholic drink that many of our New England farmers will give up. They love it; they have always drunk it; they do not get drunk on it; and they intend to hold on to it. What hurt say they, is there in drinking a little cider? Let us reason a little.

If rum contains 4 times as much alcohol as cider, then one pint of cider will get a man as much intoxicated as a gill of rum; therefore, a pint of cider is just the same thing as a gill of rum put into three gills of water. Now, what difference is there between a gill of rum clear, and the same quantity mixed with three gills of water? None. Then there is no difference between a gill of rum, and as much cider as contains the strength or alcohol of a gill of rum. Therefore, the farmer who gives up his rum, ought for the same reason, to give up his cider.

There are now many farmers who drink little or no rum, who are every day guzzling down cider. Their faces show it; their breaths tell of it; their hired men and their sons join them in it; and those who have thirst for alcohol, thereby keep that appetite alive and thriving.

"Trying is the naked truth." Those who have abandoned cider altogether, tell us with one voice that cider did them no good—that they are better off without it than they were with it—that their example and influence has done good—that water tastes better than ever before; and quenches thirst and never produces bad effects. Farmers, will you give up your cider?—*Grantie Pillar.*

IT IS GOOD TO KEEP OUT THE COLD.

Not a few, even at this stage of the temperance reformation, advocate the use of ardent spirits on the assumed truth of the proposition which heads this article. If truth in this case were necessarily to be sought for and evolved by a tedious process of reasoning, by abstruse and far-fetched physiological deduction, there might, perhaps be found, in the aversion of the mass of minds to reconstructions, an excuse for its quotation as a truism by man; even at the present era of light and knowledge on the properties of alcohol and its effects upon the system. The reverse however, is the case. The truth in this matter lies on the surface of things, and so palpably exposed is it to every eye, as to justify the belief that it cannot escape the most casual observation. No scientific research, no fine spun train of reasoning a priori, or a posteriori, no labored analysis is required to reach the conclusion that alcohol is not good "to keep out the cold."

No one can have turned over the columns of a news paper during the winter months of the past twenty years, without meeting accounts of numerous experimental demonstrations that alcohol is not good to keep out the cold. In ninety-nine cases out of the hundred where it has become the melancholy duty of editors to chronicle occurrences of death by freezing, it has been their more melancholy duty to add alcohol as the cause. Death by freezing in our climate is a circumstance of rare, most rare occurrence, save in cases where intoxication has first unharnessed and lethargicised the physical energies of the system, and left it a passive, defenceless, helpless, victim to the rigor of the elements.— Sometimes we have had accounts of men whose legs were frozen off. The cause? Why they were drunk. Sometimes of men whose arms had been frozen off. The cause again? Why they were drunk. Sometimes men have lost their noses and

sometimes their ears by freezing. The cause when sought and found, has proved to have been that they were drunk. Men have frozen to death in this city during the two past winters, and women too. With the narrative of the incident we have usually been favored with the cause. In most, if not in every instance, it was the use of alcohol. No one who has read a newspaper not regularly, but even casually, will deny that he has read and often read of incidents similar in cause and consequence to those we have alluded to; nay more, the eyes of many have borne them witness to such events,—they have seen, perchance, a poor wretch go reeling from some hell of intoxication of a piercing winter's night to his distant home, and have found him in the morning a stiffened, senseless, lifeless corpse, an absolute unalterable demonstration that alcohol is not good to keep out the cold, and more than that, such an instance demonstrates that if a man desires to freeze, his best course, as a preliminary, is to drink deep of the intoxicating bowl. The deductions of science lead with nicer certainty to a precisely similar conclusion.—*Am. paper.*

MEDICAL TESTIMONY.

The following valuable remarks and testimony to the excellence of total abstinence, taken from the admirable work on *Human Physiology* recently published by Dr. Eliotson of London, are deserving of the most extensive circulation:

"Better draining and ventilation, public, domestic, and personal cleanliness, will effect a great reduction of this mortality, both by preventing diseases, and by lessening their intensity, and rendering the restorative powers of the body and of art the more efficient in remedying them. Improvements will gradually lessen the unhealthiness of many occupations, and advance in mechanical contrivance will lessen the necessity for so much human labour. More wholesome and abundant food will be supplied. The total abstinence from alcoholic drinks and other narcotic substances will greatly augment health, and lengthen life. Plenty of wholesome food and fresh air are the best strengtheners, and rest, when we are fatigued, is the best restorer. When, in addition, a rational view of happiness prevails, so that men see the folly of wearing themselves out, and subjecting themselves to incessant annoyance, for worldly distinction and display, or for the possession of useless riches, at prefer plain competency, with time for the pursuit of truth and refinement, benevolence, and healthy recreation, life will be far less shortened, and will be a blessing, rather than what it too often is—a curse; though, in spite of themselves, most men cling to it instinctively."

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

CANADA WEST.

TEMPERANCE ANNIVERSARY AT GEORGIANA, HOME DISTRICT.—On the 6th instant, the anniversary of the ever glorious cause of Temperance, was celebrated in this place, in a manner well calculated to inspire the members with honest pride, and to elicit involuntary admiration even from those whom base interest, or selfish motives would make most forward in denouncing the great project of regeneration. The meeting took place in the school room, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion by the ladies. The audience was addressed by several gentlemen, namely, Rev. Mr. Sanderson and Messrs. Grovier and Huff in a style well suited to the occasion. The addresses were followed by hymns of praise to God and prayers invoking His blessing on the cause; when the choir, accompanied by instrumental music, admirably sang the following ode, written by a member of the society:

Air.—*Bruce's Address.*

Welcome, welcome, brothers joined,
Welcome all for good combined;
Welcome friends of all mankind,
And of humanity.
Welcome to our Temperance Hall,
Welcome, welcome, one and all;
Hail young, and old, and great, and small,
Welcome three times three.

Now's the time and well we may
Celebrate the glorious day,

That we abjur'd the tyrant's sway,
And boldly said we're free.
Yes, yes, it is for this we've met,
Long, long will we continue yet—
That we may ne'er again forget
Our glorious victory.

See the drunkard's abject crew,
Behold their wives and children too,
They're starved or beaten black and blue,
A picture sad of woe.
Behold the temperance cause benign,
With it doth peace and plenty shine,
Because it's origin's divine:
Let those who can, say no.

Then at the temperance festive board,
Assemble we with one accord,
And cry cold water is the word
For ever and a day.
Raise our glorious banner high,
Let our voices reach the sky—
With it we live, with it we die:
Denounce us those who may.

At the conclusion the company proceeded to a temperance dinner in every sense of the word, at which peace and plenty did indeed reign, surrounded by good will, harmony, and cheerfulness.—After the cloth was removed hymns were again sung; and the company separated in a manner characteristic, only of an assembly composed of teetotallers.—JAMES B. COLEMAN, Sec.

NEWMARKET, Oct. 12.—Enclosed I send you a brief account of a temperance picnic, which came off on Thursday, Sept. 15, at this place. Although the morning came in dull and rainy, with a prospect of its continuance, yet a goodly number ventured out. As early as 10, A.M., the multitude began to assemble in the village, on foot, on horseback, and in 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 horse waggons, handsomely decorated, the large waggons of a length proportioned to the strength of team, and carrying from 30 to 60 persons, with flags bearing appropriate inscriptions, such as—"Total Abstinence or no Husband," borne by the young ladies, and on the opposite side of the waggon, where were seated the young gentlemen, was one bearing the inscription, "Teetotalism or no Wives," and several others, one of which was "We come to the rescue," and "Death to King Alcohol." After forming in line, under the direction of the marshalls of the day, Messrs. N. Pearson, Orrin Ford, and John Garton, the procession, upwards of a quarter of a mile in length, moved through the village to the northern end and then back to the centre. At 1 o'clock, P.M., the drizzling rain, which had fell incessantly, began to abate, and the procession moved on to Mr. John Millard's park, the distance of half a mile, where the ground had been previously prepared, in a delightful and romantic situation. A circle was then formed with the waggons as they came, each family being "provided" with refreshments for themselves and friends, the whole forming a scene of animation never equalled in this part of the country. Lion Johnson, of Georgiann, was called to the chair, and the writer appointed to act as Secretary. After prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Clemmie, senior, of Innisfil, twenty minutes were given to partake of refreshment, and as each waggon contained a table and catables, the entire circle presented the novel spectacle of a number of families of from 5 to 60 members partaking of a temperate collation at the first meeting of the kind ever held in the district, upon the real temperance system, there being no stronger beverage than fine cold water. After all had partaken of the necessary refreshment the chairman called the meeting to order, and in a neat speech explained its object. The Rev. Messrs. Vincent and Clemmie, of the Independents, Mr. Milne, Rev. Messrs. Gubert, and Dean, of the Wesleyans, and Rev. Hugh H. Wilson, of the Christian Society, addressed the meeting in a clear, forcible and argumentative manner, and in a style which drew forth the plaudits of their numerous hearers—the numbers of whom have been variously estimated from 1000 to 1500—and had the day come in fine, there would doubtless have been double or treble that number; but few names were obtained, owing to a singular but pleasing circumstance, i.e., almost the whole multitude had previously become teetotallers. Thus has terminated an un-

portant meeting which we trust will have the effect of stimulating the friends of temperance to renewed exertion, and of awakening many of those who still continue the use of alcoholic beverages.—B. PRINSON, Sec.

Sauveur, Oct. 11.—On the night of the 4th instant, three of our large taverns were burnt to the ground; there is but one left—two of the four were nearly broke down, therefore my opinion is that only one will be rebuilt—they say, “as an ill wind that blows one’s body good.”—P. T. W.

LOWER PORTS.

A correspondent writes: “On a recent visit to the District of Gaspé, I found that there is a Temperance Society at Percé, numbering upwards of a hundred and fifty. I had occasion to go to Douglastown, where the court was sitting, and was surprised that not an individual was intoxicated, and on enquiring the cause, was informed that a Temperance Society had been established, consisting of nearly every inhabitant of that place. Mr. Bernard Connolly, is President, who is a zealous advocate of the cause. Only one place is open for the sale of the poisonous drug, and that to a very limited extent. I had the pleasure of meeting at this place, the President, Mr. Martel, and Mr. Walkie, Secretary of the Bay of Chaleur Temperance Society, who informed me that temperance was making wonderful progress in that part, one society numbering upwards of a hundred and fifty, and another above sixty. At Gaspé Basin there is no society established, but one is in contemplation. I did not, however, observe drunkenness to any extent, except amongst the Indians, who were rolling about in a state of beastly intoxication. It is much to be regretted that the laws preventing the sale of intoxicating drinks to this class of people are not enforced. These Indians go up the river even after the time allowed by law, and bring down large quantities of salmon and trout, and such a thirst have they for whiskey, that before they can get them well disposed of, they are in a state of intoxication. There are three or four unlicensed houses for the sale of whiskey, &c. in the short space of a hundred and fifty yards from each other, in defiance of the authorities.”—WILLIAM EBEX.

A Temperance Soirée was held at Georgetown (P. E.) on the 25th ultimo. Upwards of eighty persons are said to have been present. Among the guests were the Rev. Mr. Panter and lady, Rev. Mr. Godde, and lady, Mrs. Kaye, Rev. Mr. Roche, Capt. Draper, 8th Regt., and several members of the neighbouring temperance societies. “The party separated at 10 o’clock,” says our correspondent, “all highly gratified with the festivities, and appreciating the advantages of social entertainments on rational principles.”—*Colonial Herald*.

CANADA EAST.

MONTREAL, Oct. 8.—We lately saw in this city more than a thousand children, and young people, who appeared happy in showing themselves on the side of Temperance, with their medals and badges of membership. Why might not a similar effort be made to enlist the young people in every city and village throughout Canada? I have lately travelled extensively in the United States, and have witnessed the most pleasing effects produced by assembling the young people to hear addresses, and unite in singing temperance songs. This plan, if generally adopted, would supersede the desire of attending theatres and other vain amusements. The money now wasted in strong drink and other luxuries, would furnish schools, libraries, and all the necessary means of improvement throughout the world—and how much more happy would all feel by doing good, than by wasting time, health, and property, as too many now do? Those who have tried the plan of total abstinence, on both sides of the Atlantic, will testify, that health and happiness have been improved, by laying aside all strong drink. I have tried the experiment for nearly seven years, and I regret that I had not begun in childhood.

That God may induce all to exert their influence to promote temperance and useful knowledge, especially the knowledge of the bible, is the prayer of—T. OSOON.

MONTREAL, Oct. 3.—On reading the 2d edition of *Anti-Bacchus*, p. 113, I find it stated, that “Abigail, in her valuable presents to David, brought him no wine.” Now, the fact is, in 1st Samuel

chap. 25, verse 18, I read that she brought him “two bottles of wine.”—VERITAS.

[We do not know how the blunder above noticed occurred.—It is in no way essential to the arguments used in *Anti-Bacchus*, which are not weakened by its correction.—Ed. C. T. A.]

CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

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

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 FEASIBLE WAYS WE WILL DISCOUNTENANCE THEIR USE THROUGHOUT THE COMMUNITY.

MONTREAL, NOVEMBER 1, 1842.

We request attention to the following letter, for which we thank Sergt. FITZGERALD. It is the only token of sympathy we have yet received:

CITADEL QUEBEC, Oct. 17.—Having seen another call for “MONEY” in your able *Advocate* of the 1st instant, may I beg of you to state, in an early number, how many tee-totallers you consider to be in Canada, in order that the public may at once see how trifling a sum from each, if punctually paid, would carry on the great moral reformation; and after dividing the sum required, £750, by the number of adults who claim the honor of being abstainers, multiply the product by 5, which amount I shall immediately remit you; and if every other tee-totalter do the same, annually, or even one-fifth of them, you will find that your appeal has not been made in vain.—E. D. FITZGERALD, P. M. Serg. 70th Regt.

If each adult male tee-totalter, in Canada, the number being about 20,000, were to send us one shilling, the Committee would not only be freed from debt, but enabled to carry on the war against Alcohol with vigor for the winter. Is it too much to ask ministers of all denominations to preach, each to his congregation, a discourse on Temperance, and by collection or otherwise, give his people an opportunity of contributing to the funds of the Montreal Temperance Society, in its present emergency. Several ministers have expressed their intention of paying for the *Advocate* with which they have been regularly supplied for several years.—We would respectfully suggest that the way indicated above will be the most acceptable, and effectual mode of paying for it, particularly if accompanied with their prayers, and those of their congregations, for the success of the Temperance Reformation.

CONTINUATION OF MR. DOUGALL’S TOUR.

SCOTLAND.—On the 21th June, we arrived in the *Clyde*, in the midst of one of the most delightful seasons that has ever been known in Britain. Every thing was fresh and beautiful, except the abodes of the people; every thing bespoke peace and plenty, except the care worn countenances of myriads of human beings. Rich corn fields were teeming with abundance in the country; poverty, reduced almost to despair, was equally apparent in the towns. What can be the reason of this extraordinary contrast? No doubt much of it is owing to political causes, but one fact which I learned will, in my opinion, explain the chief cause. There had been for about a year past, about 7,000,000 people in a state of partial starvation—that is, without sufficient food to support nature; and in the same time, there had been a destruction of 7,000,000 quarters of grain in the manufacture of intoxicating drinks. Now if Providence sends food amply sufficient for the support of a nation, and that nation, by common consent, wantonly destroys seven million

quarters of grain—the food of seven millions of people, can they reasonably expect a second supply? Can they murmur or complain that so many are starving? But if these seven millions of quarters were only destroyed? if for instance they were cast into the sea, the evil would end there, but they are converted into a stream of denudation, to go out over the land, producing idleness, vice, disease, crime and death, to a fearful amount, and entailing an enormous expence on society, in military, police, judicial and criminal establishments.

I had the pleasure in the west of Scotland, of addressing meetings in Glasgow, Paisley, Greenock, Kilmarnock, and Port Glasgow, upon the subject of Temperance, and by the desire of the societies in these places, I added, for the benefit of intending emigrants, some information respecting the state and prospects of Canada, and the best mode of proceeding thither. The subject of emigration was one of intense interest to the people generally, and Canada was the place to which they appeared to turn their eyes with most longing. After therefore giving a brief account of the progress of the Temperance reformation on this side of the Atlantic, I pointed out the obvious advantages which Canada enjoys. In the first place, its great natural advantages, such as a healthy climate, a wide extent of rich and fruitful soil, well watered by lakes, rivers, and streams, which afford excellent internal communications, whilst it is within reach of a comparatively short and cheap voyage from Britain. In the second place its great advantages in a political and moral point of view, such as civil and religious liberty, in the widest sense of the term, entire freedom of industry and enterprise, perfect security of person and property, and a comparative freedom from taxation, whilst the taxes that are raised are laid out in public improvements and the necessary expences of Government. In the third place, its fortunate advantages, such as the admission by Great Britain, of not only Canadian produce at low duties, but American wheat and provisions, which pass through and undergo certain modifications in Canada at the same rates, thus giving Canada a large share of the business of the inexhaustible States of the North west.

I however fully warned intending emigrants, that they would at first endure great hardships, and probably wish they had never undertaken a change which involved so much suffering. If, however, they resolved to brave all difficulties, they would find that industry, enterprise and sobriety would lead them to a state of comfort and independence in a land where there would be plenty of room for their children. I insisted upon the importance of choosing for the voyage, a good vessel owned and commanded by respectable persons, and if possible, conducted on Temperance Principles, pointing out that many emigrants had all their prospects blasted, by long disagreeable passages, in which the summer season was consumed, their means exhausted in the purchase of provisions, and probably their health, or that of their families destroyed, involving further detention at the quarantine station, so that instead of landing as they expected and might otherwise have done in July or August, in health and strength, and with means to carry them to their destination in the interior, they were thrown into Quebec or Montreal, in September or October, with probably impaired health, and no way of maintaining themselves, and were thus reduced to a state of pauperism, from which they perhaps never afterwards emerged. They were particularly advised to take no liquors among their stores, and to bring, as the best letter of recommendation, a certificate of membership from a teetotal society.

Besides these meetings I had, by the kindness of some of the

Blyth and William Ewing, Esqrs., of Glasgow, an opportunity of advocating Temperance principles before an assembly composed of some of the most influential Merchants, Ship-owners and Underwriters of the west of Scotland, a class which seldom comes in contact with Temperance men—which, in fact, lives in almost total ignorance of the great reformation of the age. This meeting, some account of which has already appeared in the *Advocate*, was for the purpose of promoting Temperance principles in the British merchant service, and the result was auspicious. A resolution in favor of conducting vessels upon Temperance principles was passed unanimously, and an efficient committee was appointed to promote this object. The proceedings of the meeting were made known extensively throughout the commercial cities of Britain, by means of the newspapers and circulars, and, there is reason to believe, produced a decided impression in several quarters.

In this part of Scotland, the Temperance cause is, generally speaking, in a lively and advancing state, chiefly owing to the labours of the West of Scotland Temperance Union, which has its head quarters in Glasgow. This association has prosecuted the work with great vigour and success, by means of Agents and a variety of publications of an excellent description. The journal published by it, is in my opinion, one of the best Temperance papers in the world, and the office bearers are, as far as I could learn, men of the right stamp—pious, consistent, zealous, and self denying.

(To be Continued.)

This being the season when numerous applications are made to the charitable for relief, we call the attention of the public to the following:—

EXTRACTS FROM CITY AGENT'S, JOURNAL FOR SEPTEMBER.

Called upon a family the heads of which signed the pledge last week. I did not expect them to stand, (especially the mother) but I found them doing well, and the mother thanked me very kindly for coming to speak to her. At the canal side, I met with a young man who was a hard drinker. I soon found that his drinking and drinking companions had brought him to a miserable state of mind. He told me that he had no Bible nor did he read any; he was quite sober, and when I pointed out to him his need of salvation, and the state he was living in, he cried like a child. He promised to purchase a bible and commence directly to read it. There is a grog shop in St. Joseph street, that receives from four families in St. Maurice street, three shillings each family per day for grog; they send for one penny-worth of sugar and one penny-worth of tea, and a half pint or a pint of grog; this is the way they go on day by day.

I came in conversation to day with a tavern keeper; he began directly to run down the cold water system, so I let him alone until he had completely emptied himself. I then asked him if he could point me out a place in the Scriptures where God pronounced a woe against those who used water, or any class of people that abstained from the use of liquors; he told me there was no such passage to be found in the Scriptures; I asked him then if he could point me out any passage in Scripture, where God pronounced a woe against those who use, or give strong drink; he told me there were several places. I asked him then how he could speak against a system that was in operation thousands of years ago, and was blessed of God; he said thoughtless like these never came into his mind, and that his conscience had been harassing him a long time before this, and he was sure it would be no quieter now; he said he would be obliged to abandon the traffic for peace of mind.

Called upon a family whom I had been in the practice of calling upon these two weeks past; it was the first time that I found the mother sober, but she was in such a hardened and ungodly state of mind, that it was impossible to speak to her. Visited a family whose father is a labourer and a heavy drinker; he drinks his money as fast as he earns it, the mother has to go out and

work for herself and children; they are in the depth of poverty. Called upon a family whose father is a moderate drinker, and although his own father was a drunkard, and spent thousands of pounds by liquor, and brought the family to misery, still he thinks there is no need to abstain. Called on two other families who live in one house together; they are very stiff moderate drinkers, and in great poverty, still they will cling to the intoxicating cup. Three of these families were receiving assistance from the church they belong to, and to all appearance, they will be a burden upon it this winter again. Called upon a family, the father of whom was paid off a short time ago by his employer, on account of his drunkenness, although he is an excellent tradesman. He has no furniture, and is every day intoxicated. Visited three families who have been receiving assistance from the church they belong to. Two of the husbands drink the money as fast as they earn it in the other family, the mother is a widow, she says that she must have her glass of beer; this is the way that charity is used. Visited two other families, the fathers are excellent tradesmen, but they live from hand to mouth, the whiskey bottle needing all the overplus that can be spared. Called upon a labouring man who was last year cast out of employment on account of his drunkenness, but all that he has suffered is of no avail, he still persists in his course of drinking. Called upon a tradesman, but he is such a drunkard, that no one will give him employment, he is going through the city with a few more of his comrades working for an hour or two and then drinking the money; his wife, himself and child are living in a miserable garret, without any furniture; they have not so much as a straw mattress to lie upon; he is sensible of his state, but he has not fortitude to give it up. Called upon a family living in the heart of drunkenness; they are moderate drinkers, and although they have seen all but murder committed around them, by the effects of drink, still they hold out for the moderate glass. Called upon a family where one of the children was dead; the child lay all day yesterday and part of today without any thing to put on or to cover it; they had no money to purchase any thing, but they had money for grog; the body lay in this state; until two of the neighbours sent in what covered it. A man in this city gave way to the intoxicating cup, after having been joined to the society for a long time; the consequence was, he and his brother got intoxicated, and quarrelled, and then fought; if it had not been for a friend of theirs, the one would have murdered the other; one of them was knocked down, and lay on the floor bleeding like a sheep; these are a few of the scenes the 'good creature' produces. Called upon a man who is a labourer; his family is in great poverty; he was drunk at the time, cursing and swearing in a most awful manner. Walking along the street with a man that is a heavy drinker, a person came up to us and asked me if it was right and just for one man to spend the money of another? then pointing to the man that was along with me, he said, "that man is spending my money which I lent him last winter to help to keep his family from starving; he can get drunk almost every day, but he cannot pay me;" the drunkard went away, bidding defiance to him. Called upon a family whose father was paid off by his employers last year, on account of his drunkenness; he has begun to pursue his old course again, and to all appearance he will soon, with his large family, be reduced to the same state. Called upon a family, the mother of whom was about ten days delirious, and she was yesterday and to-day in a beastly state of intoxication. She is the wife of a respectable tradesman, who is completely broken down by her drinking. A few of the ladies in this city who used to go round in the winter distributing provisions, clothes, wood and money, have been greatly deceived by some families, for they were no sooner gone, than the whiskey bottle was set agoing, and sometimes at night a fiddler was employed; those who had not received money converted their wood and provisions into whiskey to keep up the night's spree. Called upon a family that was once respectable, but intoxicating liquor has robbed them of their happiness; the husband left his family to want and the public for a while, but returned a short time since; he is however, still going on in the same way. Called upon a family where the parents signed the pledge about a twelve month ago, found the mistress singing at her work, her house clean and neat and her children in the same state; her husband declared that he was as happy a man as there is in the city, he had plenty of work

and wanted for nothing. Called upon a person who used to do hardly anything but go from tavern to tavern, drinking; I advised him to sign the pledge which he did a short time ago; the consequence is, he has six men at work for him. Called at a master mechanic's shop, whom I induced to sign the pledge; all his men have taken example from him, and signed the pledge also; the whiskey bottle and beer pitcher were never formerly out of the shop. Called upon a young man who is a great drunkard; he is a smart tradesman, but a miserable looking object; he has hardly any clothes, and is worn away to a skeleton; he was very thankful for being called upon, and signed the pledge; altho' he is only twenty-one, you would take him to be thirty-five. Called upon a family who have been brought to misery by the intoxicating cup; they have but one chair in the house; the father was a member of the society, and was doing well, but by advice he broke his pledge, and brought his family to this state. He and his wife signed the pledge. A smart tradesman stopped me in the street and asked me to step aside with him for a little, and when we had done so, he told me his wife had become a complete drunkard, and all his earnings and every thing he had were going to destruction. Called upon a family whose father is a member and stands steady, but his wife is very much given to liquor; I found her in such a state with drink, that she could not speak to me; the husband told me that if he was to take one glass as the saying is, to drown grief, he would also go head-long to destruction.

The following complaint has been made upon oath to the Government Emigrant Agent of this city; and we publish it as a specimen of the mal-treatment and dangers to which Emigrants are often exposed, through the intemperance of seamen. We trust it will be copied extensively into British journals, for the purpose of putting intending Emigrants on their guard; and of inducing Ship-owners, Emigrant Agents, and others to promote the Temperance Reformation in Merchant ships. For obvious reasons we leave out the names at present.

The undersigned, Emigrants, natives of Ireland, being duly sworn, depose—that they took passage, with about thirty-five others, who have gone to their respective destinations, in the ship ———, Captain ———, which sailed from Liverpool, in August last, and arrived at Quebec on, or about, the 12th of October, current, after a passage of nearly eight weeks; that the captain represented himself as a teetotalter, and said the ship was conducted on temperance principles—the passengers understood that the sailors had signed their names to that effect—but, towards the latter part of the voyage, the captain was often intoxicated, and for the last three weeks of the passage, was scarcely ever sober; the second mate sometimes as bad as the captain, tho' more also exhibiting signs of intemperance; that a little below the Quarantine Station, the vessel sprung a leak, and the crew and passengers had to take turns at the pumps, the first mate went to Quebec for assistance, and a signal of distress was made, and at the end of two days a steam-boat came to their relief; the second mate, who at the time was under the influence of liquor, having some difference with the captain of the steamer, refused to allow the vessel to be towed, and by the captain's orders, took a knife and threatened to cut the cable, when a scuffle ensued, and some wounds were inflicted, and the emigrants, in terror of their lives, implored the captain of the steamer not to leave them in such perilous circumstances, who, in compliance with their request, towed them up to Quebec; the pumps in continued operation night and day—eight feet of water in the hold at their arrival.

Sworn before me, this
24th day of October
1842.

JOHN DYDE, J. P. } JOHN CONWAY, senr.
 } JOHN CONWAY, junr.
The foregoing complaint was laid before me, and sworn to, by John Conway, senior, and John Conway, junior, at my Office, this Twenty-fourth day of October, in the year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty-two.

JAMES ALLISON,
Government Emigrant Agent.
Montreal, Province of Canada.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS IN THE TALBOT, BROCK, AND LONDON DISTRICTS.

Mr. M'DONALD, Agent of the Montreal Temperance Society, proposes to hold meetings in the following order, viz :

Brantford	Tuesday	Novem. 1
Bowman's Chapel, Aucasier	Wednesday	" 2
Palermo	Thursday	" 3
Toronto	Friday	" 4
Duffin's Creek	Saturday	" 5
Bowmanville	Monday	" 7
Cobourg	Tuesday	" 8
Consecon	Wednesday	" 9

Ministers of different denominations and the friends generally will please give publicity to these appointments.

The Agent will have with him a small still, with which to analyze wine or malt liquors; Dr. SEWALL'S patch of the stomach; unfermented wine, &c. He is authorised to receive subscriptions for the *Temperance Advocate*, and orders for the publications published and sold by the Society. We trust that the friends of the cause will not forget our Agency Fund, which is extremely low at present, and needs to be replenished. They will easily perceive from the journals of our Agents, that their labours are arduous and successful. All monies received will be acknowledged in the *Advocate*.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE WESLEYAN METHODIST ALMANAC FOR CANADA, FOR 1843
Toronto: Conference Office.

This almanac is very well got up, and contains much useful and interesting information, especially to members of the denomination for whose use it is more immediately intended, but to whom, we trust, its circulation will not be confined.

PROCEDES DU COMTE CENTRAL DE L'ASSOCIATION CATHOLIQUE DE TEMPERANCE, POUR LE DISTRICT DES TROIS RIVIERES.

This is a pamphlet of 33 pages, 18 of which are occupied with a list of the names of members, amounting, in May 1842, to 1283, since which time we understand 502 have been added, making a society of 1785 members in the town of Three Rivers and vicinity.

The Society was founded by the Bishop of NANCY. The Rev. J. Cook, P. V. G., is President, and the object of the present publication is to make known their proceedings, and call the attention of the people to the Temperance Reformation.

THE EVERY BOY'S BOOK; OR, A DIGEST OF THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION; COMPILED FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS. By John Geo. Bridges: Sydenham.

The design of this work is to imbue the youth of Canada, with a knowledge of and affection for the British Constitution. It contains much historical as well as political information, and may be perused with profit by all.

We acknowledge the receipt of THE TEMPERANCE ALMANAC, of the Massachusetts Temperance Union, for 1843, calculated for the meridian of Boston. Besides what is usually found in an Almanac, it contains a large fund of useful temperance matter, and numerous wood-cut drawings. Price \$3, per 100

CATALOGUE OF THE VICTIMS OF ALCOHOL IN CANADA, To which we especially invite the attention of the Makers, Venders, and Users of Intoxicating Drinks.

155.—On Saturday, the 15th ultimo, through the intemperance

of a man and his wife, in Sanguinet Street, they overlaid or otherwise smothered one of their own infant children.

156.—On Monday afternoon, the 17th ult., about five o'clock, a man named Daniel Ferris committed suicide in his own house in Bleury Street, by stabbing himself in the abdomen and then cutting his throat with a large knife. The deceased was a blacksmith in the employment of Messrs. Hedge & Bonner, and he was of dissipated habits at night, though always able to attend to his work during the day. On Sunday he had an attack of *delirium tremens*, and while labouring under that disease on Monday, he committed the fatal act which deprived himself of life, his wife of a husband, and three young children of a father. A Coroner's jury was summoned on Monday evening, and returned a verdict that the deceased committed suicide while labouring under temporary insanity. The appearance of the body showed muscular strength and general healthy action, and adds another to the numerous list of infatuated mortals who have sent their souls before their Maker while under the influence of ardent spirits.—*Herald*.

157.—On Monday morning the 10th inst., a man of the name of John Chapman, a Cook on board the Barge "Clia," of Brockville, was found drowned at the foot of the eight Locks, at the entrance to the Rideau Canal, in this Town. Deceased had been on shore with some of his companions the evening previous, and on coming on board was observed to be somewhat affected with liquor. He provided the supper for the crew and they retired below to eat it: on their return on deck, Chapman was missing, but it was supposed he had gone on board the Propeller to rejoin the companions he had previously been on shore with, and no apprehension was entertained till Monday morning, when it being discovered that he had not returned on board the Propeller, and was still missing, the Captain of the Barge had the river dragged and the body was discovered. The deceased was a native of England and had been a soldier formerly.—*Bytown Gazette*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Washingtonian says before he signed the Pledge, when a man entered his shop to get a job of work done, he has frequently slipped out the back door to avoid him, he didn't want work, and of course was always complaining of hard times; but it is not so now, the "smallest favours are thankfully received," and though the times are really hard, he finds but little difficulty in making both ends meet.

GOING DOWN THE WRONG WAY!—At Greenville, Floyd Co. Indiana, by common consent of the people, rum-sellers included, all the liquors in the town were carried into the street a few days ago, and set on fire. After the conflagration was over, the conclusion of peace in the village was announced by the firing of cannon—and to remove every vestige of their degradation, the signs were removed from the "used to be" groceries, and decently buried.

With these facts staring us in the face, can it be possible that there is a person on earth silly enough to believe that this mighty movement is but an excitement, destined soon to pass away. They may say so but we must doubt their sincerity.

A crockery dealer refused to lend a set of crockery and glass to a Washingtonian party, on the 4th, on the plea that they would not break enough to make it an object.

No glasses effect the eyes of drunkards more than the glasses of wire, beer, and Albany ale.

Why is a drunken man like a pedler? Do you go to it up? Because he has business on both sides of the road.

Why is a drunkard nearly ready to sign the pledge, like a captical Hindoo? Because he is doubtful whether to give up the worship of the Jug-or-not, (Juggernaut).

One of the best stories of the season is told by Sandy Welsh, of a man who was in the country on a visit, where they had no liquor. He got up two hours before breakfast, and wanted his biters. None to be had, of course he felt bad. "How far is it to a tavern?" he asked. "Four miles." So off the thirsty soul started—walked the four miles in a pleasant frame of mind, arrived at the tavern, and found it was a Temperance House.—*Buff Advertiser*.

THE FIRST GLASS.—A Washingtonian relates the following story:—A journeyman painter who dearly loved the *cratter*, went to work one morning, but took it into his head that he couldn't get along without something to drink. He dropped the brush and went

to the boss, who attempted to persuade him out of it, "f--- said he, "you will only want more." But after declaring that he would not, he was supplied. He had not been at work five minutes, when, as the boss expected, down he came again. "That poor fellow," said the journeyman, "is so lonesome that he is crying out for another to keep him in company." He was furnished with another and came again, declaring that the two had got into a quarrel, and he wanted a third immediately to go down and settle the difficulty. But the judge, as he termed the third, couldn't get along without witnesses—then lawyers were called for, who in their turn wanted a jury. The trial lasted a fortnight, but then the jury couldn't agree, and the painter had to pay the cost.—*Organ.*

FAMILY AND BADLY BEATEN.—At a little soiree in Hannibal, (Mo.) a few days since, some ladies urged a young gentleman to join the Washingtonians.—The ladies are always persuading our sex to reform their evil habits. He finally promised he would do so, if either of them, or any one present, would compose a verse of poetry presenting as strong reasons *against* drinking, as one which he would recite contained in *favor* of drinking. The challenge was accepted, and the young gentleman recited the following from *Anacron*:

"When I drink, I feel, I feel
Visions of poetic zeal;
When I drink, my sorrow's o'er;
I think of doubts and fears no more!"

The above was promptly answered, as follows:

Thus sung the old bard then on his couch sunk,
As mellow as grapes in October;
He thought it a fore-taste of heaven to get drunk,
But found it a hell to get sober.

If he did not sign the pledge after hearing this overwhelming answer, he was certainly faithless to his promise and should be forever discountenanced by the ladies.—*St. Louis Washingtonian.*

A short time since, a Moderate Drinker attempted to hold up to ridicule a very worthy Washingtonian, who owns and drives a stage to the Rail-Road from a neighboring village, and with whom he had taken passage. It appears that our friend the stage driver, had as a fellow passenger with the moderate drinker, a demijohn of brandy. "How can you," says the run gentleman, "who profess to be a tee-totaler, take pay for carrying a demijohn of liquor?" "Oh," says the Washingtonian, "I am a sort of *Common Carrier*, and I see no more harm in carrying a demijohn of brandy, than in transporting a passenger with his skin full of the same article."

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

ADDRESS TO ALL LITTLE TEE-TOTALLERS.—On you now depend the triumph of the temperance cause. The old temperance warriors are fast doing up their work, and all poor drunkards are becoming sober men, and now if the little Tee-totalers will spring to the work and gain all the children, that not a drop of alcohol shall be drunk by the rising generation, we may soon dismiss all our forces and return once more to the arts of peace. Come, then, one and all. Come up hand and heart. Hast not till you have to the pledge every boy and girl in your school, town or city.

Raise your banner high in air,
Write cold water,—write it there.
Let its folds be wide unfur'd,
Let it float o'er all the world.
Temperance banner—raise it high
Let its folds gleam in the sky.

March, ye children, march ye on,
Soon the battle will be won;
Soon the last poor staggering soul,
Will have turn'd—or found his goal,
Press, ye children, press ye on,
Cease not, till the battle's won.

THE RED FACE.—"Father, what makes your face so red?" asked a little boy of his parent.—"I have been riding in the wind," replied the father paternally.—"Well, mother has been riding in the wind too, and hers isn't as red as yours, what makes the difference?"—"Here, Muv, take John to bed. These Washingtonians will run our children. The boy is getting very impudent."

NEW WAY TO GIVE A TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—A few days since, a stranger in our city, was seen at noon day, upon his back, reposing on the side walk, with his head pillowed upon a door step—his mouth open and his whole length stretched across the pavement, so that the passers by, were compelled to step over him. Ladies passed upon the other side, but in doing so, they lost the benefit of a valuable caution which appeared in large characters upon his heart, in these words—

"MODERATE DRINKERS! BEWARE!"

After the poor fellow had slept off the fumes of rum, and placed himself in an erect position, he was kindly invited by some dozen of our cold-water boys, to sign the pledge—he accepted their invitation, and they brought him to the temperance Rooms, where he registered his name among the army of tee-totalers. Those who have seen the drunkard in his worst condition can imagine his appearance, when he staggered into our presence, to declare his wish to reform. He was a loathsome being. He departed, and the next Sabbath sober and neatly dressed he called at the Temperance Rooms to secure a seat in a carriage bound to Glengarry temperance meeting.

JUVENILE TIT FOR TAT.—The following incident occurred a few weeks since at one of our good and adjoining towns, Grafton. Among the pupils were three little girls, whom we shall designate as little B. the daughter of a rum-seller, little C. the daughter of a rum-drinker, and little W. the daughter of a strict tee-totaler.

During one of their play hours, little B. with an air of superior gentility, that little misses sometimes know how to assume before they reach their teens, says to little C. "Get along. Don't you come with us. Your father is a drunkard, he drinks rum." At this reproach the poor girl turned, raised her apron to her eyes, and tears and suppressed sobs soon told how her young heart was pained at such an allusion to her parent's dishonour. "And where does her father get the rum he drinks?" asked little W. touched with the grief of her play fellow. "I don't know" said little B. somewhat subdued by the chiding tone of her companion's interrogatory. "Well, I do," said she, "they say that her father gets rum at your father's grocery." So, if your father isn't a drunkard, he sells that which makes drunkards." Chided and encouraged at the unexpected change of the battery, little C. let fall the apron from her face, and put in—"Yes, and one that sells rum is a great deal worse than one that buys rum, that he is, for I heard 'em say so tother night at the Temperance meeting." This sally turned the scale, and secured her triumph, and little B. buried her face in her hands and sobbed in triumph.

Poetry.

THE TEMPERANCE CONFLICT.

Our neighbours, friends and country call,
To save them from the deadly thrall
Of withering, blasting, Alcohol,
Hurrah, hurrah, for liberty.

Come, dry the lonely widow's tears,
And soothe the helpless orphan's cares,
Poor drunkards, sunk in guilt and fears,
O! hasten, hasten to set free.

Ye fair, we your assistance crave,
Your husbands, brothers, try to save,
From a dishonoured drunkard's grave,
Or worse than living slavery.

Ye youth, haste on to meet the foe;
Let Alcohol's adherents know,
That strong's his arm and firm's his blow,
Who fights for man's mind's liberty.

Come all, united heart and hand,
Intemperance every way withstand,
Till our emancipated land
Shall hail the glorious victory.

We thank an anonymous correspondent for the following, in our opinion, excellent version of one of the best known and most generally esteemed melodies of modern times. It is true it were rescued from the drunken revel.

AULD LANG SYNE.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' lang Syne!
For auld lang syne my dear,
For auld lang syne;
Wha'les na friends o' days gono by,
And auld lang syne!

We twa hae run about the braes,
And pou'd the gowans fine;
But we've wandier'd many a weary fit
Sin auld lang syne.
For auld, &c.

We twa hae paddel in the burn,
In simmer days sae fine;
But seas between us braid hae roar'd,
Sin auld lang syne.
For auld, &c.

And here's a haun, my trusty frien,
And gie's a haud o' thine;
For dear's the ties o' other days,
And auld lang syne.
For auld, &c.

AGRICULTURAL.

CONSTITUTION OF NATURE—THE ATMOSPHERE.

FROM JACKSON'S AGRICULTURE AND DAIRY HUSBANDRY.

It was anciently supposed that all created things consisted of but four elements—earth, fire, water, and air; but this idea has long since been abandoned. Earth is a composition of various substances, as will be afterwards explained; fire is merely a manifestation of extreme heat; water is composed of two gases in chemical union; and air is also a compound of various gases intimately united in different proportions. Instead of only four, it is now ascertained that there are at least fifty-four simple or elementary bodies in nature, namely, six gases or aerial fluids; forty-two metals; and six bodies of no particular class, the names of which are carbon, boron, phosphorus, sulphur, silicon, and iodine. All objects recognizable by our senses, animate and inanimate, are composed of one or more of these fifty-four substances. Matter, however, has ever been, and is now, undergoing perpetual decompositions and recombinations, some of which take place upon an extensive scale, as part of the regular functions and operations of nature, while others are effected by the ingenuity of man, to serve the purposes of his ordinary economy. The constant forming of new soil out of rocks; the growth and decay of vegetable and animal bodies, and the resolving of their decayed substances into those elements or combinations which serve for the nourishment of new bodies; the processes of evaporation and recondensation, forming rain and snow—are but a few of the changes which matter is perpetually undergoing.

The changes which take place in the form and character of bodies are effected by certain principles of chemical and mechanical action, which is unnecessary here to particularize, and also from the influence of heat and moisture. In as far as the natural operations of the vegetable world are concerned, the prime immediate agents are atmospheric air, heat and light, and of these we propose to offer a short explanation. The atmosphere as is generally known, is an invisible uniform fluid, which wraps the whole earth round to an elevation of about forty-five miles above the highest mountains. This great ocean of air, as we may call it, is far from being of a uniform density throughout its mass. At and near the level of the sea it is most dense, in consequence of the pressure above. As we ascend mountains, or in any other way penetrate upwards, the air becomes gradually less dense; and so thin is it at the height of three miles, as for instance on the sum-

mit of Mont Blanc, one of the Alps, that breathing is there performed with some difficulty. Beyond this limited height, the density of the air continues to diminish; and at the elevation of about forty-five miles it is believed to terminate. So dense are the lower in proportion to the higher regions, that one-half of the entire body of air is below a height of three miles, the other half being expanded into a volume of upwards of forty miles.

This remarkable difference in the density of the air at different heights is particularly worthy of our attention; for the capacity in the atmosphere for receiving and containing heat from the sun's rays, depends on this peculiarity in its condition. It is well known that the air is much more warm on low than on high grounds; but it is perhaps not so generally understood that this arises from the difference of density in the air at the two places. If we take a pound weight of air near the sea's level, and another pound weight at a spot a mile above the sea, we shall find that each pound contains precisely the same quantity of heat; but in the case of that taken near the sea, the air will feel warm, and in the case of the other, the air will feel cool. This seems a contradiction, yet it is a truth. A pound weight of air, taken near the sea, is compact in substance, and goes into a comparatively small bulk; but that taken from a high part of the atmosphere is thin, and occupies a much larger space. This explains why the thin air on high grounds is seemingly colder than on low situations. Aloft, the air is as warm as it is below, but there is less of it; the particles are more widely asunder, and this produces the effect of a great coldness. Properly speaking, the cold in high situations arises from the want of air, rather than from the air itself.

In the warmest regions of the globe, the air is cold at the tops of high mountains, merely because the air is there thin and incapable of forming a medium for the retention of the sun's rays.—In every country there is a point of altitude at which water freezes on all occasions, whether summer or winter. In Europe, this point—called by some the snow line, or point of eternal snow—is from five to six thousand feet above the level of the sea; in the hot regions of Africa and America, it is fourteen thousand feet high. At these points of altitude respectively, snow lies constantly unmelting on the mountain sides and summits. In the warm regions of Hindoostan, the atmosphere is as cool and pleasant at a certain height on the Himalaya mountains as it is in the northern part of Europe. The plains of Mexico under a burning sun would not be endurable by man, if they were not at such an elevation as to possess an atmosphere so thin as to be incapable of being heated to excess.

Although the heat of the atmosphere thus depends on the density of the fluid, it is proper to state that it is likewise influenced by other circumstances. Certain bodies have the power of heating the atmosphere in a greater degree than would otherwise be the case. For example, in valleys the heat is thrown off from the sides of adjacent hills, from forests of trees, or other objects, and in these situations the air is hotter than if there were no such radiation. If the spot be sheltered from the cooling effect of winds, there is another cause of increase to the temperature.

The more heated that any fluid becomes, it is the more expanded, and consequently lighter. Being lighter, it rises or mounts upward, while the cooler fluid sinks and occupies its place to be warmed and lightened in turn. These alternations greatly disturb the tranquility of the atmosphere. Here the air is rising, there it is sinking or rushing sidewise to supply the deficiency; in short its motions are indescribably various, all in consequence of the ever-shifting temperature of the atmosphere. The currents of air so caused are the winds, with the effects of which all are familiar. In the British Islands, and other countries sanely situated, the winds which blow are in general a result of disturbances in the balance of the atmosphere at the distance of thousands of miles in the tropical or hot regions of the earth, and their occurrence cannot be calculated upon, and hence a principal cause for uncertainty in the weather.

The atmosphere possesses the capacity for absorbing and sustaining moisture, but only to a limited extent. When saturated to a certain degree, it is relieved by the falling of the moisture in the form of rain. It is calculated that the whole atmosphere round the globe could not retain at one time more moisture than would produce about six or seven inches of rain. By an elevation of temperature, the capacity of the atmosphere to absorb an in-

tain moisture is increased, and by a lowering of temperature decreased. Cold breezes, by lowering the temperature of the air, cause the uniform moisture to assume the appearance of clouds, and then to fall as rain. Clouds disappear or melt into thin invisible vapour in fine weather, and again appear when it is cold.—When a cloud descends on the side of a hill, it gradually enters a region of warmth or higher temperature, and disappears. One minute it seems a thick white vapour, and the next it is gone; but when a cloud ascends a hill, it enters a region of cold, and consequently being condensed, it is precipitated as a shower of rain. Hence, the old familiar rhyme—

When the clouds go up the hill,
They'll send down water to turn a mill.

Thus the atmosphere is the great field in which the varied phenomena of clouds, rainbows, meteors, and other appearances in the sky, are exhibited. As respects the phenomena of light itself, the atmosphere acts a most important part. Received in it, the rays of the sun are harmoniously diffused in all directions through it, as through a thick crystalline body, and afford light in situations which would otherwise be in darkness. The atmosphere, therefore, which an ignorant person might suppose to be nothing, is as invaluable a constituent of creation as land or water; it is a fluid essential for the existence of animals and plants; it affords a field for all kinds of meteorological phenomena; it is a supporter of combustion, and an important agent in the diffusion of heat and light, and also in the transmission of sound.

Hitherto we have spoken of the atmosphere only in reference to its external character—we have now to say something respecting its composition. As already stated, the air is a compound substance. It is composed of nitrogen and oxygen gases, with a very small proportion of carbonic acid gas. Of 100 parts of pure air, reckoning by weight, about 76 are nitrogen, 23 oxygen, and 1 carbonic acid gas and watery vapour. Both as respects weight and bulk, nitrogen forms the chief ingredient of the atmosphere. This gas, which is sometimes called azote, acts chiefly as a diluent to modify the strength of the oxygen, in the same way as water is sometimes used to mix with and modify the strength of spirits. The oxygen is the essential and active part of the air. It serves to keep up combustion or burning, and the principal element required for the breathing of animals and the life of plants. In serving its many purposes, oxygen undergoes a material change, but the nitrogen which conveys it is seldom altered in character. Animal respiration changes the constitution of air; oxygen is destroyed or deposited in the blood, and carbonic acid is given out in its stead. Thus we inhale pure air, and exhale that which is foul, carbonic acid being an impure and heavy species of gas. It has been ascertained by experiments that the same proportional quantities of nitrogen, oxygen, and carbonic acid, are in the air at all heights from the ground, and that notwithstanding the perpetual consumption of oxygen and deposition of carbonic acid, the atmosphere is precisely of the same purity that it was fifty years ago.

The constant preservation of atmospheric purity is one of the grandest phenomena of nature. The purification is effected by divers processes—as, by winds, by the vast extent of ocean over whose surface is an inexhaustible reservoir of pure air, by electric agency, but chiefly by the solar rays. It was long believed by men of science that plants possessed the power of exuding oxygen, and so formed a prime agent for restoring vitiated air to purity. Later investigations, chiefly by French chemists, have made it evident that plants have no such power, unless when placed under the influence of the sun's rays, or in other words, that solar light is the grand cleanser of the atmosphere, and without which both plants and animals languish and die. With respect to plants in particular, it is ascertained, that while inhaling oxygen and expiring carbonic acid, their leaves possess the remarkable property, in conjunction with the sun's light, of re-transforming the carbonic into oxygen. At night, when the light of day has departed, the expired carbonic acid may be detected in the neighbourhood of plants, and hence one cause of injury to health by breathing night air; but when the morning sun again bursts upon the scene, a great chemical process commences in the atmosphere—the carbonic acid is decomposed, oxygen is evolved, and all nature rejoices in a re-creation of its appropriate nourishment.

The alternate vitiation and purification is emphatically describ-

ed as follows by Mr. Ellis, in an article on vegetation in the *Gardener's Magazine*, vol. 15: "Under a bright sunshine, the two processes by which carbonic acid is alternately formed and decomposed, go on simultaneously; and their necessary operation, in as far as regards the condition of the air, is that of counteracting each other. Hence, though both may be continually exercised in favorable circumstances, the effects of neither on the atmosphere can be ascertained by ordinary means; and, consequently, though in the experiments of De Saussure with common air, the production and decomposition of carbonic acid by plants in sunshine must have been continually going on, yet in all the analyses which he made, the air was found unchanged either in purity or volume; in other words, the processes of formation and decomposition of this acid gas exactly counterbalanced each other.

Of the two processes which have been now described (continues our authority) each may be considered as in its nature and purpose quite distinct from the other; hence their effects may be readily distinguished; neither do they necessarily interfere, when actually working together. The first or deteriorating process, in which oxygen gas is consumed, goes on at all times and in all circumstances when vegetation is active. It requires always a suitable temperature in which to display itself; and when that temperature falls below a certain point, which is very variable in regard to different plants, the process is more or less completely suspended, again to be renewed when the temperature shall again return. This conversion of oxygen into carbonic acid is as necessary to the evolution of the seed as to the growth of the plant, and is all that is required for germination; but the plant requires something more, for, if light be excluded, vegetation proceeds imperfectly, and the plant does not then acquire its proper colour, and other active properties which it ought to have. The chief organs by which the consumption of oxygen gas is effected, are the leaves, and its purpose, in great part at least, seems to be that of producing some necessary change in the sap during its transmission through those organs, on its way from the vessels of the wood to those of the inner bark, whereby it may be rendered fit for the purposes of nutrition and growth. In its nature and object, therefore, as well as in the specific change which it produces in the air, this process closely resembles the function of respiration in animals, and may thus with propriety be deemed a physiological process. The second, or purifying process, in which oxygen gas is evolved, differs in all respects from that which has just been described.—It is in a great measure independent of temperature; at least it proceeds in temperatures too low to support vegetation, provided light be present, an agent not required for germination, nor essential to vegetable development. The organs by which this process acts on the air, are, as before, the leaves; not, however, by changing the qualities of the sap in the vessels of those organs, but by producing changes in the chromule, or colourable matter, in their cells, to which it imparts colour and other active properties. In doing this, it does not convert the oxygen gas of the air into carbonic acid, but, by decomposing that acid gas, restores to the air the identical portion of oxygen of which the former process had deprived it. The former process, carried on by the agency of the oxygen gas of the air, was essential to living action, and effected the well being of the whole plant; that exercised by the agency of light is not necessary to life, is local, not general in its operation, and is capable of proceeding in circumstances and under conditions incompatible with living action. By withdrawing the air altogether, or depriving it of oxygen gas, vegetation soon ceases throughout the whole plant; but the exclusion of light from any part of the plant affects that part only; and even the total exclusion of that agent only deprives the plant of certain properties necessary to its perfection, but not essential to its life. These differences in the processes by which oxygen gas is alternately consumed and evolved, during the vegetation of plants in sunshine, are so manifest, both in their nature and effects, as to satisfy the ascription of a name to the latter process distinct from that given to the former. It might, perhaps, be denominated the chemical process, in contradistinction to that named physiological.

It would contribute much, we think, to simplify our inquiries concerning vegetation, to bear in mind these distinctions; to consider the one process as accomplished by the agency of the air, and essential to the life and growth of the plant; the other as

subordinate, depending on the agency of light, and though necessary to the perfection of vegetation, yet not essential to its existence. In this manner each process may be followed out separately, but in regard to its immediate effects and remoter consequences, without clashing with the other; and the apparently discordant and even contradictory phenomena which on a first view they seem to exhibit, may be reconciled, and considered, not less in theory than in fact, as conspiring together to form one harmonious and perfect whole."

It is evident from common observation that the sun's light is of the utmost importance to vegetable life and perfection. A plant may indeed grow in a feeble and sickly manner without light; but under such a privation, the parts which are usually green assume a sickly white colour, as is the case with vegetables which happen to grow in a cellar. "When deprived of light all plants nearly agree in the quality of their juices. The pungent vegetables grow insipid; the highest flavoured inodorous; and those of the most variegated colours are of an uniform whiteness. Vegetables which grow in an exposed situation, burn when dry; but a vegetable hid in a dark box contains nothing inflammable."* It cannot well be conceived that such effects of light upon vegetables as have been briefly described, should occur, if light, and the organs of vegetables, had not been wisely adapted to each other.

The moisture which floats in the atmosphere is likewise of essential use to vegetable life. The leaves of living plants appear to act upon this vapour in its elastic form, and to absorb it. Some vegetables increase in weight from this cause, when suspended in the atmosphere and unconnected with the soil, as the *house-leek* and the *aloe*. In very intense heats, and when the soil is dry, the life of plants seems to be preserved by the absorbent power of their leaves. With an increasing heat of the atmosphere, an increasing quantity of vapour will rise into it, if supplied from any quarter.—Hence it appears that aqueous vapour is most abundant in the atmosphere when it is most needed for the purposes of life, and that when other sources of moisture are cut off, vapour is then most abundant. When clouds are of the same nature with steam from the spout of a boiling tea-kettle, they are then of the most essential use to vegetable and animal life. They moderate the fervour of the sun in a manner agreeable, to a greater or less degree, in all climates, and are grateful no less to vegetables than to animals. It has been observed, that plants grow more during a week of cloudy weather than in a month of dry and hot, and that vegetables are far more refreshed by being watered in cloudy than in clear weather. In the latter case, probably the supply of fluid is too rapidly carried off by evaporation. Clouds also moderate the alterations of temperature, by checking the radiation from the earth. The coldest nights are those which occur under a cloudless winter sky.

Rain is another of the consequences of the properties of water with respect to heat; its uses are the results of the laws of evaporation and condensation. These uses with regard to plants are too obvious and too numerous to be described. It is evident that on its quantity and distribution depends in a great measure the prosperity of the vegetable kingdom; and, as will afterwards be described, different climates are fitted for different productions no less by the relations of dry weather and showers than by those of hot and cold. "These alterations of fair weather and showers appear to be much more favourable to vegetable and animal life than any uniform course of weather could have been. To produce this variety we have two antagonist forces, by the struggle of which such changes occur. Steam and air, two transparent and elastic fluids, expandible by heat, are in many respects and properties very like each other. Yet the same heat, similarly applied to the globe, produces at the surface currents of these fluids tending in opposite directions. And these currents mix and balance, conspire and interfere, so that our trees and fields have alternately water and sunshine; our fruits and grain are successively developed and matured."[†]

It has been calculated that the quantity of rain which falls in England is thirty-six inches a-year, taking the average of the whole country. Of this it is reckoned that thirteen inches flow off to the sea by the rivers, and that the remaining twenty-three inches are raised again from the ground by evaporation. The thirteen

inches of water are of course supplied by evaporation from the sea, and are carried back to the land through the atmosphere. Vapour is perpetually rising from the ocean, and is condensed in the hills and high grounds, and through their pores and crevices descends, till it is collected, and conducted out to the surface. The condensation which takes place in the higher parts of a country may easily be recognised in the mists and rains which are the frequent occupants of these regions. The coldness of the atmosphere and other causes, as already mentioned, precipitate the moisture in clouds and showers, and in both of these states it is condensed and absorbed by the cool ground. Thus a perpetual and compound circulation of the waters is kept up, it ascending perpetually by a thousand currents through the air; and descending by the hills and rivers, it again returns into the great and magnificent reservoir of the ocean,

In every country of our globe these two portions of the aqueous circulation have their regular and nearly constant proportion. In Great Britain the relative quantities, as before stated, are twenty-three and thirteen. A due distribution of these circulating fluids in each country appears to be necessary to its organic health; to the habits of vegetables, to all animals and to man. Drought and sunshine in one part of Europe may be as necessary to the production of a wet season in another, as it is on the great scale of the continents of Africa and South America, where the plains during one-half of the year are burnt up to feed the springs of the mountains, which in their turn contribute to inundate the fertile valleys, and prepare them for a luxuriant vegetation. Indeed, the properties of water with regard to heat make one vast *watering-engine* of the atmosphere.

CLIMATE.

Climate is the condition of the atmosphere as respects temperature, moisture, and other qualities affecting animal and vegetable life. No two places at a distance from each other can be said to possess the same climate, because each is subject to particular influences not affecting the other to the same degree. The warmest region of the earth is within 23½ degrees of latitude on each side of the equator all round the globe, because the earth in daily turning exposes that part more immediately to the sun. In proportion as we advance from the equator towards the poles, the climate becomes more temperate and cool, yet in a very variable manner. Of two countries at an equal distance from the equator one will have a hot and another a cool climate, one dry and another moist. Climate, indeed, depends very materially on relative situation, and also on the nature of the country. The climates of Europe and America are very different under the same latitude.

From what has been already stated in reference to the diffusion and radiation of heat in the atmosphere, and also of the density of air at different heights, it will be inferred that climate depends on exposure to the sun's rays, and also on elevation. That district will possess the most genial climate which, during both summer and winter, lies most fair towards the sun, which is of only a moderate elevation, and is sheltered from cold cutting winds.—The more direct that the sun's rays strike the land, the stronger will be the heat; thus a sloping hill, which catches the rays for the greatest length of time throughout the entire year, will enjoy a better climate, other circumstances being equal, than a flat ground. So well is this understood in the grape countries on the Rhine, that the right bank of that river, which faces the sun, is reckoned to be much more valuable than the left, and it produces the finest wines. With respect to elevation, it is important to recollect, that as we ascend, the air diminishes in quantity. A person breathing at the top of Mont Blanc, draws into his lungs only half the quantity of air he does at the level of the sea. Vegetation is similarly affected at that elevation. Independently of the blighting effects of cold on high grounds, it is obvious that in these situations vegetation cannot possibly proceed with the same energy as in low lying districts, for the plants are not allowed the same quantity of air.

Although a climate possessing a due proportion of moisture with sunshine is that best adapted for vegetation, it is surprising how grain crops will ripen in peculiarly wet climates, provided there has been a dry seed-sowing time, and the soil be open to allow the superabundant moisture to escape from the over-deluged

* From a MS. communicated.

† Whewell.

roots. This, in fact, involves one of the great principles of modern husbandry. A positively bad or over-wet climate may be almost entirely obviated, by providing for the free outlet for the fallen rain by means of draining and other operations. Much, indeed, may be done by art to give dryness to the soil and meliorate a naturally moist climate; and to this very important branch of husbandry we shall afterwards give that attention which the subject deserves.

In proportion as the land is cleared from forests and drained of its exuberant moisture, its climate becomes more regular, and moderated in its extremes of temperature. When a territory is shaded with a continuous canopy of trees, the leaves and branches intercept the beams of the sun in their passage downwards, and prevent them from communicating the heat felt in open situations. The superabundant moisture of the ground, as in morasses and stagnant ditches, not only rises in clouds and fogs to obscure the sky, but cools down the natural heat of the earth. No evaporation can take place without the loss of heat; and moist ground being continually under evaporation, its heat is continually flying off. For these reasons all uncleared countries in high latitudes possess extremely inclement winters, while their summers are short and intensely hot; but as soon as the masses of forests are extirpated, and the ground drained, a great change for the better is effected in their winter and summer weather; the winters become shorter and less cold, and the summer longer and less hot, a greater equability of fine weather being thus diffused throughout the year. The climate of Canada and other parts of North America is at present slowly undergoing this process of artificial improvement. In Britain, such a process has already been effected, and we now enjoy the blessings of a climate comparatively free of extremes of temperature, whether in the lingering cold of winter, or the short intense heats of summer, both of which are adverse to the interests of agriculture.

In those climates in which the frosts of winter are long and severe, as in Canada or Nova Scotia, a correspondingly large quantity of snow falls to shelter the ground. This is a fortunate compensatory arrangement in the scheme of nature, for without these deep snows, the whole vegetables on the ground would be destroyed. Frost, by expanding and rupturing the vessels in plants, destroys them as effectually as if they were scorched up by intense heat, and therefore a covering of snow is of the greatest use in the vegetable kingdom. It has been sometimes supposed that snow is a fertilizer of the soil, but this rests on no correct foundation. Snow is only valuable as a cover to the herbage, and a preventive to the escape of a certain degree of heat from the earth during the winter season. As the climate improves, it is less required for either of these purposes.

IS THE MANUFACTURE OF CIDER PROFITABLE AS A BUSINESS?

To the Editor of the Columbia Washingtonian.

My opinion is, that it would be for the interest of farmers to pay more attention to fruit—get good fruit—particularly the early harvest apple, both sweet and sour, they sell readily for cash in all our markets, and furnish fine food for hogs, beginning to fall, as they do, before our peas are fit to gather, and before they can be turned into stubble; then as to the fall apple, have a greater proportion of sweet apples; there are several noted species very fine for apple-sauce, and those are again sought after in market and readily sell for cash at fair prices, and what cannot be sold of those will again furnish fine food for hogs, and just at the time that our shoots have gathered the shucks of the stubble; thus then we are disposing of all our apples to good advantage. Then comes the winter apples, those that are picked and barrelled can be transported to market after supplying our own wants and that of our neighbors, and then of those which are specked or bruised in falling let the farmer make cider, as it is not my wish to see anything wasted, nor would I commend cutting down apple trees unless they produced such miserable fruit as would make a pig squeal, and then if such are cut down let them be replaced with such fruit as I have stated, and let the cider be made and sold after it has become good vinegar, and my word for it you never will hear those having large orchards mourning over the loss of their market for cider; because they will make double out of their orchards on my total plan than they will on the old cider-copers plan of making all into cider.

OUR WIFE KNOWS.

BRIEF HINTS FOR NOVEMBER.

As the farmer's work is now generally completed, implements should be cleaned, dried, and laid aside. Every farmer should have a building for his carts, ploughs, harrows, hoes, rakes, &c. There should be a place for every thing, and every thing in its place, in order to prevent looking half a day at a time for lost tools. Tools will last much longer if painted, and now is a good time to do the work.

Wherever practicable, plough the ground for spring crops. Look ahead for next spring, or you will get in your seed too late. Employ leisure time in repairing fences, to prevent hurry next season.

Preserve all your refuse apples for feeding hogs and cattle during winter. They are worth more than potatoes, as has been proved by experiment and weighing.

To salt pork properly, it is essential only to imbibe the pieces completely in salt. Place a layer of salt on the bottom, then a layer of pork in the usual manner, filling the interstices, and so on till the barrel is filled. Use plenty of salt, it will not be lost. Saltpetre, when used, should be in very small quantities, say a 40th part. Some add a small quantity of sugar.

To cure hams, mix a bushel of good salt with a pound of nitre, rub the hams well with the mixture, and put them down. Rub them again in a few days that they may absorb the salt more evenly. In about four weeks, (sooner, if the pieces are small) wash them and hang them up in the smoke house. The following mixture has been recommended as good for hams. One pound salt, one ounce nitre, pulverized and mixed, added to two quarts of molasses; the pieces are to be thoroughly rubbed with this and laid flesh side up, and sufficed to remain three weeks.

In the garden, a few vegetables remain to be gathered: cabbages should be taken upon a warm dry day, drained in an inverted position of such water as they contain, and properly protected from water and too great dryness, and from frost. They may be thus protected in various ways. One is to place them in a cellar, with the roots buried in a box of earth. Another is to place them in a row in a dry part of the garden, in an upright position the roots and stems buried, and then covering them with two broad boards or slabs in the form of a roof, and burying these with earth. Another is to separate the loose leaves, and bury them in a conical pile, precisely as turnips and potatoes are treated. When put in the cellar, they should be dry and clean, otherwise in warm weather they will cause unwholesome air.

Near the commencement of winter, lay down tender exotic grape vines, first placing a few stones on them to keep them down, until two or three inches of earth is thrown on the vines, when the stones are removed and the vacancies supplied with earth.

All tender shrubs need protection before winter. Flexible stems may be laid down; stiff upright ones may be protected by incasing them well with the branches of evergreens. All transplanted bulbous roots will also need protection.

Asparagus beds, when the tops are dead, should be cleared off, and a layer of dung one or two inches thick spread evenly over.

Seeds of parsnips, carrots, onions, &c. may be sown in autumn to advantage if done so late that they will not vegetate before cold weather. Early pease may be sown to great advantage, if there is no danger from mice. A writer on gardening says: "To cultivate parsnips, sow the seed in autumn soon after they are ripe, by which means the seed will come up early the following spring, and let the plants get strong before the weeds will grow to injure them."

All vacant ground should be ploughed or spaded, to be subjected to the action of winter frosts, and to be in readiness as early as possible in spring.

APPLES.

As apples are much more plentiful this season than usual, we hope our farmers will be wise enough to make the best possible use of them, and if those who suppose they are worth more for cider than any thing else, will do as the writer of the following letter has done, they will doubtless change their opinion.

CLERMONT, COL. CO., Aug. 23, 1842.

MR. EDITOR.—Since my name has found its way into your paper, and the public wishing to know what to do with their apples, I think I can dispose of them in a better way than by making drink out of them.

I let my hogs and horses eat them as they drop off, until my hogs have eaten the peas which I sowed for them, and then I commence boiling them in a potash kettle, mixing bran, indian meal, buckwheat, or any kind of bran or foul grain, if I have any; thus I feed as it becomes cold.

Two years ago I made the greater part of my pork in this way, and I think I never saw hogs improve faster. As my orchard is somewhat larger than the general run, I have a great many more apples than my hogs can eat. I found out that I could winter my hogs on apples. I fed from the commencement of the fall of '40 till about the middle of February, and I never had my hogs kept so well, although the greater part of the apples were frozen, as I only put them in the cellar of my hay press. I think I could make this season at least 200 barrels of cider.

Last fall as it happened, Providenc cut us off in apples and of course cider, and the trial was whether we could work in haying without, for rum had been cut off some years ago. We have done our harvesting up nice and snug, and without any thing stronger than water, and occasionally a little yankee.

Would that Providence would bring in the minds of all to make the trial, and my word for it, they will find they can work better without than with it. For my part, water has never tasted to me as it has this summer, and my hands never performed better. If those who think they are temperate drinkers would only think what examples they set—what stumbling blocks they are in the cause of temperance—and especially professors of religion, who think it no harm in making our reformers drunk and drunk again. Remember what God has said, "he that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is sin."—*American paper.*

JACOB TEN BROECK

EDUCATION.

THE EDUCATION OF WOMEN; OR, THE CIVILIZATION OF THE HUMAN RACE BY WOMEN. *By M. Aimé-Martin.* Being the Work to which the Prize of the French Academy was awarded. Translated by EDWARD LEE, London 10s. 6d.

This work which is much and, in spite of some faults, justly celebrated, is in many respects one of the most extraordinary productions of the age; and taken in connection with another equally celebrated and kindred work "Woman's Mission," is calculated to produce a mighty revolution in the character and condition of the human race. We therefore purpose from time to time to extract the most important portions of it for the benefit of Canada. The following are some of the opening remarks:

Let us follow the laws of nature; she consigns us at our birth, neither to the care of a pedagogue, nor to the tutelage of a philosopher, but intrusts us to the love and the caresses of a young mother. She calls around our cradle the most graceful forms, the most harmonious sounds,—for the sweet voice of woman becomes still sweeter for childhood; in fine, all that is delightful on earth nature bestows upon us in our early age; the bosom of a mother on which to repose, her sweet looks to guide, and her tenderness to instruct us.

Men only educate those who have gold; one may buy a tutor. Nature is more munificent, she gives one to each child. Leave then, the child under the protection of its mother; it is not without design that Nature has confided it at its birth to the only love which is always faithful, to the only devotedness which terminates, but with life.

Out of sixty-nine monarchs who have worn the crown of France, only three have loved the people; and, remarkable circumstance all three were brought up by their mothers.

A preceptor may descend without effort to the level of his pupil; he may form a religious heart, an honest man, a good citizen, and he will have done his ail. And what is there in this mission which a woman would not be able to do? Who better than a mother can teach us to prefer honour to fortune, to cherish our fellow-creatures, to relieve the unfortunate, to elevate our souls to the source of the beautiful and the infinite? An ordinary preceptor counsels and moralizes; that which he offers to our memory, a mother ingrafts in our hearts; she makes us love that which he can at most but make us believe, and it is by love that she leads us to virtue,

Struck by the little generally bestowed upon the education of women, and by the respectable influence which they exert, the celebrated Sheridan conceived the idea of establishing for them in England a national education. He transmitted his plan to the queen, and invited her to place herself at the head of the institution. "Women govern us," said he, "let us try to render them perfect; the more they are enlightened, so much the more shall we be. On the cultivation of the mind of women depends the wisdom of men. It is by woman that nature writes on the heart of man."

This, as may be perceived, was a great idea, and it would be difficult to estimate the influence which its execution would have exerted on Old England. In it were comprised a moral and political revolution, an improved government, the abolition of slavery, humanity in Ireland, civilization in the Indies, morality by the side of industry, &c.; for woman thus instructed will never engrave on the heart of man anything but the dictates of evangelical charity, and of the noblest sacrifices to the interests of humanity.

Our pretensions, however, do not rise so high. We neither reckon upon kings, queens, nor universities, to assist the country, but solely upon maternal influence—an influence which is exerted on the heart, which through the heart may direct the mind, and which, in order to save and regenerate the world, only requires to be properly directed.

This influence exists everywhere,—it everywhere determines our sentiments, our opinions, our tastes,—it everywhere decides our fate. "The future destiny of a child," said Napoleon, "is always the work of its mother" and the great man took a pleasure in repeating, that it was owing to his mother that he had raised himself so high. A reference to history will justify these words; and without supporting our argument by the memorable examples of Charles IX. and of Henry IV., of the pupil of Catherine, and that of Jeanne d'Albret, we may ask; was not Louis XIII. like his mother, weak, ungrateful, and unhappy? Always in contradiction, and yet always submissive? Do you not recognize in Louis XIV. the passions of a Spanish woman, the gallantry at the same time sensual and romantic, the terrors of the bigot, the pride of the despot, who requires the same prostration before the throne as before the altar?

"I used to draw under the superintendance of my mother," says Cuvier, in the M. S. memoirs which he has left to his family, "and I read aloud books of history and general literature. It is thus that she developed in me that love of reading, and that curiosity for all things, which were the *spring* of my life." This great man attributed to his mother all the pleasure of his studies and the glory of his discoveries.

But the most striking example of this beneficent or fatal influence may be found in the lives of two of the greatest poets of the present age. To the one, fate had given a mother, foolish, mocking, full of caprice and pride, whose narrow mind was only expanded by vanity and hatred; a mother who pitiously made a jest of the natural infirmity of her child; who alternately irritated and cursed him, and at last despised and cursed him. These corrosive passions of the woman became profoundly ingrafted in the heart of the young man; hatred and pride, anger and disdain, blended within his breast, and like the burning lava of a volcano, suddenly over-spread the world with the torrents of a malevolent harmony.

Upon the other poet beneficent fate had bestowed a mother, tender without weakness, and pious without formality,—one of those rare mothers which exist to serve as a model. This woman, young, beautiful, and enlightened, shed over her son all the light of love; the virtues which she inspired him, the prayer which she taught him, addressed themselves not merely to his intellect, but by becoming implanted in his soul, emitted divine sounds—a harmony which ascends unto God. Thus surrounded from the cradle with examples of the most touching piety, the child walked in the ways of the Lord under the tuition of his mother; his genius resembled incense, the perfumes of which are diffused over the earth, but which only burns for heaven.

In conclusion; What is the child to the preceptor? It is an ignorant being to be instructed. What is the child to the mother? It is a soul which requires to be formed. Good teachers make good scholars, but it is only mothers who form men; this constitutes all the difference of their mission; it fol-

lows that the care of educating the child belongs altogether to the mother, and that if it has been usurped by men, it is because education has been confounded with instruction—things essentially different, and between which it is important to make the distinction, for instruction may be interrupted, and pass without danger into other hands; but education should be continued by the same person.

Let us, then, not seek out of the family for the governor of our children; the one which nature presents to us will relieve us from the necessity of inquiring further, and that one we shall everywhere find; in the cottage of the poor, as in the palace of the rich; everywhere endowed with the same perfection, and ready to make the same sacrifices. Young mothers, young wives, let not the stern title of governor alarm your weakness; I would not impose upon you pedantic studies or austere duties; it is to happiness that I wish to lead you. I come to reveal to you your rights, your power, your sovereignty; it is in inviting you to roam through the happy paths of virtue and love that I prostrate myself at your feet, and that I ask of you the peace of the world, the order of families, the glory of your children, and the happiness of the human race.

(To be Continued.)

THE JOYS OF HOME.

O, what so refreshing, so soothing, so satisfying, as the placid joys of home!

See the traveller. Does duty call him for a season to leave his beloved family circle! The image of his earthly happiness continues vividly in his remembrance. It quickens him to diligence; it cheers him under difficulties; it makes him hail the hour which sees his purpose accomplished, and his face turned towards home; it communes with him as he journeys; and he hears the promise which causes him to hope, "thou shalt know also, that thy tabernacle shall be in peace; and thou shalt visit thy habitation and not sin." O, the joyful re-union of a divided family—the pleasures of renewed interview and conversation after days of absence.

Behold the man of science. He drops the labour and painfulness of research, closes his volume, smooths his wrinkled brow, leaves his study, and unbending himself, stoops to the capacities, yields to the wishes and mingles with the diversions of his children:

He will not blush, that has a father's heart,
To take in childish play, a childish part;
But bends his sturdy back to any toy,
That youth takes pleasure in, to please his boy.

Take the man of trade. What reconciles him to the toil of business? What enables him to endure the fastidiousness and impertinence of customers? What rewards him for so many hours of tedious confinement? By and by the season of intercourse will arrive; he will be embosomed in the caresses of his family, he will behold the desire of his eyes, the children of his love, for whom he resigns his ease; and in their welfare and smiles, he will find his recompense.

Yonder comes the labourer. He has borne the burden and heat of the day; the descending sun has released him from his toil, and he is hastening home to enjoy repose. Half way down the lane, by the side of which stands his cottage, his children run to meet him; one he carries, and one he leads. The companion of his humble life is ready to furnish him with his plain repast.—See, his toil-worn countenance assumes an air of cheerfulness; his hardships are forgotten; fatigue vanishes; he eats and is satisfied; the evening fair, he walks with uncovered head around his garden; enters again, and retires to rest, and "the rest of a labouring man is sweet, whether he eats little or much." Inhabitant of this lonely, lovely dwelling, who can be indifferent to thy comfort? Peace be to this house.

"Let not ambition mock thy useful toil,
Thy homely joys and destiny obscure;
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor."

IDLE DAUGHTERS.—It is, says Mrs. Ellis, a most painful spectacle in families, where the mother is the drudge, to see the daughters elegantly dressed, reclining at their ease, with their drawing, their music, their fancy work, and their reading; beguiling themselves of the lapse of hours, days and weeks, and never dreaming of their responsibilities; but as a necessary consequence of the

neglect of duty, growing weary of their useless lives, laying hold of every newly invented stimulant to rouse their drooping energies, and blaming their fate when they dare not blame their God, for having placed them where they are.

These individuals will often tell you with an air of affected compassion—for who can believ it real? that "poor dear mamma is working herself to death." Yet no sooner do you propose that they should assist her, than they declare she is quite in her element—in short, that she would never be happy if she had only half as much to do.

READING.—Of all the amusements which can possibly be imagined for a hard working man, after his daily toil, or in its intervals, there is nothing like reading an interesting book, supposing him to have the book to read. It asks no bodily exertion, of which he has already had enough, or perhaps too much. It relieves his home of its dullness and sameness. It transports him into a livelier and graver, and more diversified and interesting scene; and while he enjoys himself there, he may forget the evils of the present moment, full as much as if he were *erreg so drunk*, with the great advantage of finding himself the next day with the money in his pocket, or at least laid out in real necessaries and comforts for himself and his family—and without a headache. Nay it accompanies him to his next days work; and if the book he has been reading, be any thing above the idlest and lightest, gives him something to think of beyond the mere mechanical drudgery of his every day occupation—something he can enjoy while absent and look forward to with pleasure. If I were to pray for a taste which should stand by me under every variety of circumstances, and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me through life, and shield me against its ills, however things might go amiss, and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading.—*Sir John Herschel.*

CAPITAL PUNISHMENTS.—The Crown Prince of Sweden has published an elegantly written work on the punishments and crimes of Sweden, which is remarkable for its sound views and liberal sentiments. To illustrate the inefficiency of capital punishments, the following table of annual executions is prepared:

Spain.....	one in	122,000	inhabitants
Sweden.....	"	172,000	do
Norway	{ from 1832 to 1834.....	"	720,000 do
	{ from 1835 to 1837.....	none	
Ireland.....	one in	200,000	do
England.....	"	250,000	do
France.....	"	447,000	do
Berlin	{ in 1834.....	"	400,000 do
		"	1,230,000 do
Austria, in Germany.....	"	840,000	do
Wurtemberg.....	"	750,000	do
Pennsylvania.....	"	823,000	do
Bavaria.....	"	2,000,000	do
Prussia.....	"	1,700,000	do
Vermont, since 1814.....	none		
Belgium, since 1830.....	none		

He advocates the abolition of capital punishments.

POVERTY.—We always say, "You need not be ashamed of poverty—it is no disgrace;" and most truly have we spoken; poverty is no disgrace. But why do we treat it as if it were a pestilence? shrink from it—proclaim it—insult it—chastise it—betray it—loathe it—abandon it? We shame to meet that "shabby looking man," or bow to that "ill-dressed woman," because we want moral courage to walk erect in the right path, unless it be the chosen high way of the great and powerful. What a dreadful lesson does this address to the hearts of men, steeped in hypocrisy, and pampered by wealth and crouching obsequence? How many bow in fervid adoration to the length of a man's purse, while in their hearts they despise the man! How many slaves of coin, and mere watch dogs of wealth, will pass by in proud derision a labourer! How many a rich nabob would spurn the proffered grasp of a tiller of the soil in his labouring habiliments, and how contemptuously they can speak of the lower orders. Ye garrisoned sepulchres! in what are ye better than they? Haughty mistress of a lordly mansion! how dare you spurn and scoff at the operative? What comfort, what luxury do you enjoy that labour did not procure? What comfort or luxury could you command,

were you to depend on your own hands alone?—*London Despatch.*

PIONEERS OF REFINEMENT.—When woman is strengthened in virtue, and admired in the chaste conduct of household duties, there will society progress and become refined; there will all the affections blossom in beauty, and the passions be reduced to tenderness, docility, and reason. No country has ever arrived at greatness in which the women are kept in slavery—where their redeeming influence is not permitted to circulate through social life; but where household ties are strongest—where the women are elevated most there will the people wax mighty in inherent strength, and cultivate themselves to a glorious advancement.—*Cham. Jour.*

Dr. Whichcote, says, "In eating and drinking, let a man do nothing contrary to the health of his body; nothing to indispose it as a mansion and instrument of the soul; nothing to dishonor of himself as a rational being, created in the image of God.

The improvement of a little time may gain to all eternity, and the loss of a little time may be the greatest loss that can be.

"Those who think themselves to be wise are the least wise of any."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

TO TAKE GREASE OUT OF SILK.—If a little powdered magnesia be applied on the wrong side of the silk, as soon as the spot is discovered, it is a never failing remedy, the dark spot disappearing as if by magic.—*Essex Standard.*

WIVES.—I am acquainted with a great many very good wives, who are so notable and so managing, that they make a man every thing but *happy*: and I know a great many others who sing, play, paint, cut paper, and are so *accomplished*, that they have no time to be *useful*. Pictures and fiddles, and every thing but agreeableness and goodness, can be had for money! but as there is no market where pleasant manners and engaging conversation, and Christian virtues, are to be bought, methinks 't is a pity the ladies do not oftener try to provide them at home.—*Hannah Moore.*

Childhood is like a mirror, catching and reflecting images from all around it. Remember that an impious or profane thought, muttered by a parent's lips, may operate upon the young heart like a careless spray of water upon the polished steel, staining it with rust, which no after scouring can efface.

MAN.—Man is the creature of interest and ambition. His nature leads him forth into the struggle and bustle of the world.—Love is but the embellishments of his early life, or a song piped in the intervals of the acts. He seeks for fame, for fortune, for space in the world's thought, and dominion over his fellow men. But a woman's whole life is a history of the affections. The heart is her world: it is there her ambition strives for empire; it is there her avarice seeks for hidden treasures. She sends forth her sympathies on adventures; she embarks her whole soul in the traffic of affection; and if shipwrecked, her case is hopeless—for it is bankruptcy of the heart.—*Washington Irving.*

COUNSEL.—It is not (says James) through the ear alone, nor by the written words addressed to the eye, neither by the tale, nor the fable, nor the moral, that man's heart may receive instruction, if he will but take it. There is not—I say again—there is not a sight, there is not a sound, from the flower of the valley to the cloud covered peak of the mountain—from the sound, of the lark to the thunder of the storm, which does not speak to the heart of man sweet counsel, and wisdom without end; sinking softly, calmly, almost imperceptibly, into the mind.

PARALLEL OF THE SEXES.—The North American says there is an admirable partition of qualities between the sexes, which the Author of our being has distributed to each, with a wisdom that challenges our unbounded admiration.

Man is strong—Woman is beautiful.

Man is daring and confident—Woman is diffident and unassuming.

Man is great in action—Woman in suffering.

Man shines abroad—Woman at home.

Man talks to convince—Woman to persuade and please.

Man has a rugged heart—Woman a soft and tender one.

Man prevents misery—Woman relieves it.

Man has Science—Woman taste.

Man has judgment—Woman sensibility.

Man is a being of justice—Woman an angel of mercy.

The *Philadelphia Spirit of the Times* states that a strange scene occurred in one of the courts of that city on Tuesday. A good looking Irishman was in the dock, arraigned on a charge of participating in the late riots. His wife a pretty English woman was sitting on a settee near the clerk's desk. He keeps a small grocery and liquor shop in St. Mary street, and she attends it. Both love to 'drink.' All at once, about two o'clock in the afternoon, the court was electrified by what appeared to be the sudden discharge of a pistol, and at the same moment the English woman alluded to gave a slight shriek, clapped her hands to her breast and fell back, while a torrent apparently of blood, was gushing forth from her bosom. A cry of horror rang throughout the court room. The officers gathered around her. All believed that an awful suicide had been committed in the very presence of the law, and a shudder pervaded every frame, the woman was lifted up and examined. To the consternation of all, it appeared that she had secreted a *bottle of porter* in her bosom, and that the heat had occasioned the cork to fly out from its imprisonment.—She had thrust her fingers into the bottle in vain. The red stream still poured out. No wonder it had been mistaken not for a torrent of beer, but for a torrent of blood.

A GOOD SENTIMENT.—The doctrine of moderation was altogether dangerous said Archdeacon Jefferies; it was argued by many advocates of moderation, that it would be very hard for them to give up the enjoyment they derive from the temperate use of wine and spirits, of which they had partaken for many years. He admitted that it was so; but he replied, *it is always hard up-hill work doing good in this wicked world; he who expects to lie upon a feather-bed and do good, would find himself mistaken.* We are all called upon to make some slight sacrifice for the benefit of our neighbour; and if good is to be done, it must be by struggling through thorns and briars, by personal self-denial, and by thus setting an example to others.—*Journal of the South India Temperance Union.*

The following quiet piece of satire is as good as a volume of serious reflection on the evils and absurdity of war.

THE BATTLE OF BLENHEIM.

BY SOUTHEY.

It was a summer's evening,
Old Kaspar's work was done,
And he before the cottage door
Was sitting in the sun,
And by him sported on the green
His little grandchild Wilhelmine,

She saw her brother Peterkin,
Roll something large and round,
Which he beside the rivulet
In playing there had found;
He came to ask what he had found
That was so large and smooth and round.

Old Kaspar took it from the boy,
Who stood expectant by;
And then the old man shook his head,
And with a natural sigh,
"Tis some poor fellow's skull said he,
Who fell in the great victory!"

"I find them in the garden,
For there's many hereabout;
And often when I go to plough,
The ploughshare turns them out;
For many thousand men," said he,
Were slain in the great victory!

"Now tell us what 'twas all about,"
Young Peterkin he cries,
And little Wilhelmine looks up
With wonder-waiting eyes;
"Now tell us all about the war,
And what they killed each other for."

"It was the English," Kaspar cried,
 "Who put the French to rout;
 But what they killed each other for,
 I could not well make out;
 But every body said," quoth he,
 That 'twas a famous victory!
 "My father lived at Blenheim then,
 You little stream hard by;
 They burned his dwelling to the ground,
 And he was fore'd to fly;
 So with his wife and child he fled,
 Nor had he where to rest his head."
 "With fire and sword the country round
 Was wasted far and wide;
 And many a cludding mother then,
 And new-born baby died?
 But things like that you know must be
 At every famous victory!
 'They say it was a shocking sight
 After the field was won;
 For many thousand bodies here
 Lay rotting in the sun!—
 But things like that, you know, must be
 After a famous victory!
 Great praise the duke of Marlbro' won,
 And our good prince Eugene,"
 "Why, 'twas a very wicked thing,"
 Said little Wilhelmine;
 "Nay, nay, my little girl," quoth he,
 "It was a famous victory!
 And every body praised the duke
 Who this great fight did win."
 "But what good came of it at last?"
 Quoth little Peterkin,
 "Why, that I cannot tell," said he,
 "But 'twas a famous victory!"

LATEST NEWS.

LATEST NEWS BY THE BRITANNIA.

A dreadful fire had taken place at Liverpool, in Crompton, Formby and Neptune streets, leaving a space of six or seven acres a heap of ruins, and destroying 45,000 bales of cotton, and other property to the amount of half a million sterling, and a large number of lives of fire men and others.

The general state of trade appears to be slightly improving, though the great surplus of manufactured goods as well as of crops, forbids a great advance in prices.

The price of wheat had greatly depreciated. There had been several more failures in the corn trade.

Lord Ashburton arrived at home on the 24th. The boundary treaty had been freely discussed by the British press, and with a pretty general admission that America had got the best of the bargain.

The French papers are outrageous against the new American Tariff.

The incendiaries are creating a good deal of uneasiness in many places in Great Britain. They seem to form an organized band in some towns, and their main object appears to be plunder.

The American tariff has been the chief topic of conversation in mercantile circles since our last, both in England and France, and is complained of as virtually prohibitive of many important articles heretofore imported into the United States from either country.

The effects of the concessions in the British tariff are beginning to show themselves. Foreign produce is rapidly coming into competition with that of our home agriculturists. Accounts from different parts of the country agree in stating that a fall in the price of live stock has taken place to a considerable extent.

Several of the Chartist leaders, including Fergus O'Connor, have been arrested on a charge of conspiring to promote sedition.

It is estimated that the total amount of the collections raised by the Queen's letter for the relief of the distressed manufacturers, will exceed £100,000.

According to the Custom House returns, the falling off in the consumption of wines during the past year varied from 40 to 43 per cent on different qualities.

FOREIGN HARVEST.—The harvest is almost entirely gathered in throughout the east of Europe, and we are enabled to furnish the following comparative estimates, collected from the most accurate accounts. In Silesia there has been a good average harvest. In Poland, Galatia, and the Duchy of Posen, there has been a decidedly good harvest, and the same may be said in regard to Russia. In Hungary, the crops have been most satisfactory; and in the Banat, which is regarded as the granary of the country, they are doubly as productive as last year. In Transylvania and the Turkish Provinces, the harvest has been most plentiful. Similar abundance has also been experienced in Moravia. Everywhere, the grain is of good quality, and yields from 15 to 20 per cent more flour than in humid years. It may, therefore, be predicted that, in the east of Europe, the prices of wheat will fall instead of rising, even though the foreign demand should be very great.

The frauds at the Custom House, now in course of investigation, are a topic of much inquiry.

A decided improvement has taken place in the manufacturing districts of England. Many of the hands have returned to their work, but some of them are still discontented and threaten a more formidable strike at a future time. At Airdrie and Newcastle, outrages have been committed by the colliers, but they are not so serious as heretofore. Accounts received from Glasgow, relative to the turn-out of the Glasgow spinners, have naturally excited attention, and lead to an apprehension of further interruption to manufacturing pursuits, should the injurious example be followed. At Manchester, and other places, matters are settling down, every facility again exists for the execution of orders, if indeed, any of magnitude are to be obtained. The cotton market at Liverpool is still without animation.

UNITED STATES.—Manufactures are reviving owing to the New Tariff. Commerce is however very much depressed.

CANADA.—The Provincial Parliament has been prorogued after a memorable session, in the course of which the Canadian government has undergone a great revolution of men and measures. In fact it must now be apparent to all that great questions are to be decided not in the Houses of Parliament but at the Pells, as it is the avowed and acted upon intention of the British Government to conduct affairs in conformity with the wishes of the majority.

MONTREAL PRICES CURRENT.—Oct. 23.

ASHES—Pot 26s 9d	SEED—Flax 4s per bush.
Pearl 26s 6d	Timothy 8s per bush.
FLOUR—Fine 23s 0d	Clover 7½d per lb.
U. States 23s 0d	CANDLES—Mottl. 7½d per lb.
WHEAT— 4s 3d a 1s 6d	IRON—English 10s a 12s 6d p ct.
OAT-MEAL 8s per cwt.	Scotch Pig 4s 9d a 5s "
Can. Am.	Castings 18s 6d a 19s "
PORK—Mess \$9 \$8½	NAILS—Cut 22s 6d a 25s "
P. Mess \$8 \$7	LEATHER—Sole 1s 2d a 1s 3d plb.
Prime \$7 \$6	OIL—Linsced 3s 9d a 4s p gal.
Cargo \$6 \$1	SOAP 2½ a 3d p lb.
LARD— 4d a 4½ p lb.	SUGAR—Mev. 37s a 40s p ct.
Can. Am.	Refined 6½d p lb.
BEEF—Mess \$10½ \$9	TEA—Y Hyson 2s 6d a 3s 4d "
Prime Mess \$8 \$7	Twinky. 2s 9d a 2s 11d "
Prime \$6 \$5	Imperial 3s 9d a 4s "
TALLOW— 54d	EXCHANGE—London 7½ a 9½
BUTTER—Salt 6½ a 7d	N. York 2½
CHEESE— 4d a 6d	Canada West 1

MONIES RECEIVED ON ACCOUNT OF

Advocate.—D. Patten, Jr. 1 Original, £1 15s; J. B. d. Wilmot, 5s; W. Casey, Pictou, 5s; F. McFarlane, East Gwillimburgh, £1 5s; R. Grandford, St. Johns N. B., 5s; J. Manning, Montserrat, £1; J. McAllister, R. C. R. Regt., Phillipsburgh, 5s; W. Smith, Brockville, 5s; Sundries, Montreal, £9 17s 6d.
 Agency Fund.—Wentworth Society, 10s.
 Donations and Subscriptions.—J. McAllister, R. C. R. Regt., Phillipsburgh, 5s.
 Open Accounts.—P. O'Brien, 1 Original, 5s.

LANDS FOR SALE IN THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF CANADA, BY J. & J. DOUGALL.

NO. OF LOT.	CONCESSION.	TOWNSHIP.	QUANTITY.	PRICE.	REMARKS.
East half No 119	3d Conces.	Sandwich.	400 acres.	15s. cy.	} Very desirably situated about 5½ miles from Windsor, good land and well timbered, will be sold in one lot or separate, as required.
Whole of " 120					
" " 121					
" " 122					
" " 123	9th "	"	200 "	10s.	} Only one lot between this and the above-mentioned lots.
17					
12th "					
17					
Broken Lot 1	8th "	"	78 "	11s. 3d.	} Situated on the township line between Sandwich and Maidstone.
East parts 5 & 6					
23	4th "	Sombra.	200 "	12s. 6d.	} Do. do. do. do.
	14th "				
North half No. 18	2d "	"	100 "	12s. 6d.	} Forms a block of 200 acres, will only be sold in one lot, 7 miles from Windsor, and 5 from Sandwich. A road runs through the lots.
South half Lot E	6th "	"	100 "	12s. 6d.	
" " " D	6th "	"	200 "	10s.	} This is on the north branch of river Sydenham, which runs through one corner of it. Excellent land.
West half No. 10	6th "	Moore.	200 "	15s.	
East " " 11					
28	front "	Plympton.	200 "	10s.	} These lots are situated on the river St. Clair, and are excellent land, south half of lot E coming down to the river; they will be sold low; it is a good situation for a store.
29	" "				
11	14th "	Colchester.	100 "	15s.	} There is a log house and barn and a considerable clearance laid down in grass on the lot; a creek runs through it which falls into the north branch of river Sydenham.
					} Beautifully situated on Lake Huron, about 18 miles from Port Sarnia, and a few miles from the post town of Errol; on the lots there are a new frame house, a log house and barn, and a large clearance, the greater part of which is laid down in grass.
					} In a very desirable situation.

TERMS OF PAYMENT—One third down, and the balance in two equal annual instalments. If the whole amount is paid down, some deduction will be made in prices. For further particulars, apply (if by letter, post paid,) to Amherstburgh, April 4, 1842.

J. & J. DOUGALL.

LANDS FOR SALE IN THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF CANADA.

NO. OF LOT.	CONCESSION.	TOWNSHIP.	QUANTITY.	REMARKS.
South half No. 9	11th Conces.	Sombra,	200 acres.	} These lands are of the first quality, situated on the north branch of the river-Sydenham, which is navigable for large class vessels to that place; they are well timbered with the best white oak.
" " 9	12th "	"	100 "	
100	9th "	Malden,	175 "	} Good land, a small piece of marsh on it, on which hay is cut.
Part of lot 3	1st "	"	about 40.	} This is a most valuable property, adjoining the town of Amherstburgh, and is suitable for selling as town or park lots; it rents at \$4 per acre as pasturage, and will be sold in one lot very low.
Part of lot 22	5th "	Gosfield,	about 10.	} Being composed of lots 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, 18, 19, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26, in the village of Colborne, will be sold in one lot or separately.
21 } & south east qr. 20 }	6th "	Colchester.	200 "	} An excellent and desirable lot.

The above lots will be sold extremely low for cash; those wishing great bargains in that line, had better call on the Subscribers, at Amherstburgh, or Charles Baby, Esq., Sandwich, when particulars will be made known. All applications made by mail to be post paid.

J. & J. DOUGALL.

GARDEN AND OTHER SEEDS.

ALFRED SAVAGE & Co., Chemists and Druggists, next to the Court House, respectfully inform the Agricultural community of Canada, that they have formed connexions with some of the largest and most respectable Seed Merchants both in Britain and the United States, and that they will always have on hand a large and general assortment of FRESH GARDEN, FIELD and FLOWER SEEDS, of the best kinds.

A. Savage & Co. import, and have constantly on hand, a general supply of Genuine Drugs, English Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, &c. &c.

Montreal, May 1, 1842.

JOHN BAIN, BOOKBINDER,

St. Joseph Street, 4 doors off McGill Street.

J. BAIN in advertising his removal to the above place, tenders his thanks to his Friends and the Public generally for their very liberal support, at the same time respectfully intimates, that he will endeavour to ensure a continuance of the same.

May 1, 1842.

WM. SHANKS has opened a TEMPERANCE HOTEL, at Lachine, near the Post-Office, where he can accommodate Boarders and Travellers. Tea, Coffee, and other Refreshments on the shortest notice.

Lachine, May 1, 1842.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, TIME-PIECES CUTLERY, PLATED WARE, &c.

JAMES A. DWIGHT & SON have just received per Airey, Mary Muir, Benjamin Hart, and other arrivals, 20 Packages of GOODS, comprising an extensive assortment of articles in their line, besides a large stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES, TIME-PIECES, &c. of all descriptions. They can now offer a great variety of fine Table Cutlery, Japanned Waiters and Trays, Astral Lamps, Bronzed Tea and Coffee Urns and fine Plated Goods; all of which will be sold low at their Store, corner of St. Francois Xavier and Notre Dame Streets.

Montreal, June 10 1842.

