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See Mitchell

THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED TO

TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE AND NEWS.

Vol. XI.

OCTOBER 15, 1845.

No. 20.

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SOMERVILLE HALL.

BY MRS. ELLIS.

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Passing over the seven years I spent in India, as having no connexion with the family whose history I would trace out, I take up my story again at the time when I returned to repair a shattered constitution in my native land.

The letters of my sister during my absence had been too much those of a domestic wife, and affectionate mother, to be occupied, at any great length, by affairs that were foreign to her own fireside; and they were, moreover, strongly tinged with a fault, by no means uncommon in letters that travel far and seldom, for they contained vague allusions to circumstances, which it seemed to be taken for granted, by the writer, I knew perfectly well, but of which I was in reality as ignorant as if they had transpired in the moon. Thus, whatever had been the state of my feelings on leaving my native country, the darkness in which I was kept for the space of seven years, with regard to the real situation of Kate Somerville, would have been sufficient to quench the knight-errantry of a more ardent admirer than myself; while the different scenes into which I had been plunged, with the failure of my health, and other circumstances of an equally absorbing nature, tended greatly to weaken the impression which her society had made upon my youthful fancy.

Revisiting the same scenes has, however, a powerful effect in calling back the associations with which those scenes have been connected; and no sooner had I set foot in England, than my thoughts went back to Kate Somer-

ville; and I recollected, with some complacency, that none of my sister's letters had conveyed the intelligence of her being married.

Having no near relative in England, except my sister; and the state of my health rendering it desirable that I should enjoy the advantage of easy and cheerful society; I willingly accepted the invitation of Mr. Langton, to make his house my resting-place for at least some weeks. Late one evening, and weary with my journey, I consequently arrived at his hospitable home, where there was little to remind me of the lapse of time since I had last trod that threshold, except the increased number of little faces, which peeped with much suspicion at the invalid uncle, whom they had so often been charged neither to disturb nor annoy.

Yet, notwithstanding these precautions, so kindly meant, there is something which does both disturb and annoy a nervous invalid, in being the object of marked consideration. He likes well enough to have his tastes and feelings consulted; yet, by a strange perverseness in human nature, is irritated by having the peculiarities of his taste and distaste specified and pointed at. I never felt this more forcibly, than when my sister, in her good nature, described to her young brood, how uncle liked this, and disliked the other; until my different fancies became like watchwords amongst them, to warn them off from my displeasure, or entitle them to my good will.

Not many days, however, had passed over, before the little rebels had so won upon me, that I could forgive them this, as well as many other heinous faults; and I had, one morning, actually gone so far, as to be betrayed into a revivie upon the desirableness of being married and settled in life myself, when the whole pack burst in upon me, with the intelligence that Aunt Kate had arrived, and was going to stay the day.

Now, much as I had wished to see my early friend, and many as had been the indirect inquiries I had put to my sister, about things connected with her, rather than about herself; the idea of actually seeing her then, and there, shook my nerves beyond the possibility of giving me pleasure; and I wished, from my heart, she had delayed her visit, if only for another day.

There is, in fact, an awful chasm made in every kind of friendship, by an absence of seven years. For two or three, one goes along with the chain of events that happen at a distance. Even four do not absolutely break the silken cord. But seven!—It is beyond all calculation how any one will look and feel after a lapse of seven years; and a meeting under such circumstances, however eagerly it may have been desired, must at first be fraught with a considerable portion of absolute pain.

Besides all this, I had certain tumultuous recollections of Kate Somerville. The picture my imagination retained of her was altogether without repose. It is true, it had charmed my youthful fancy; but sick, and sated with the vivid colouring of an Eastern clime, I had returned with too true a longing for the coolness and the quiet of my native land, to wish for anything that would rouse me from the apathy into which, from a long continued course of failing health, I was gradually sinking.

With such feelings, it is no wonder that I spent so

unusual time at my toilette that day; for besides the reluctance I felt to meet any one beyond our family party, there lurked about my heart a secret desire to make the best I could of a faded complexion; and so to arrange my hair, that the few silver threads which already began to glisten about my temples, should not easily be detected.

In these laudable efforts, I know not how far I succeeded; but I remember, that when the second bell had rung for dinner, I was still undecided which ~~cravat~~ ^{cravat} was most becoming, and whether I was invalid enough to go down in my embroidered slippers.

When I first saw Kate Somerville that day, I confess my recollection was at fault. She was stooping down amongst a group of children; my eye caught only her profile, and I was at a loss to recognise, in the pale, thin, dark woman before me, the laughing girl I had left seven years before. She started up, however, as I approached; and, advancing towards me, held out her hand in her accustomed cordial manner, when I caught at once the flash of her deep, dark eyes, and the glitter of her white teeth, as she smiled, and spoke with that heart-warm vivacity which I had never found in any other woman.

I have said that seven years make an awful chasm in friendship. They make an awful change in youth and beauty too. I could not tell what had come over Kate Somerville, but her smile died away the moment she had done speaking; and though she laughed again, once or twice, during dinner, that wild musical laugh that used to vibrate through us all like an electric spark, her countenance became serious almost before the sound had ceased, and one was tempted to ask from what invisible source that voice of mirth had come.

It was impossible to look at the pale, sunken countenance before me, and not feel, that to one of us, at least, the experience of the last seven years had been heavily laden. Illness had laid its burden upon my frame; but it was too clearly perceptible that her's had been the sickness of the soul, and I felt smitten with grief and shame, that I had not hastened down to offer her the greeting of an old and faithful friend—above all, that I should have bestowed, in connexion with her, a single thought upon the trifles of my toilette.

Kate Somerville had never been solicitous to please by those means in which so many women place the secret of their power—her dress; and in this respect she seemed now to have forgotten the natural vanity of her sex. She was dressed in the simplest, plainest style imaginable; and had the glossy ringlets of her long dark hair required more than a moment's thought, they would never have fallen in such luxuriant beauty over her brow and cheek.

By my sister's children, Kate Somerville was little less than worshipped; and notwithstanding she both gave the law amongst them, and administered summary justice, they desired nothing so much as to monopolize her whole attention; while, on every symptom she evinced of yielding herself to their caresses, she was enclosed in all their little arms at once.

She had never looked so amiable to me, as in the midst of this little group; and I could not help mentally exclaiming, "Is this the woman who has no one to help her to bear the weight of sorrowful experience? No one to sooth her in affliction? No bosom-friend to shield and cherish her?"

I think she must have read my thoughts in the long earnest gaze I fixed upon her; for, though she suddenly averted her face, and stooped down to attend to one of the children, I could see that the rosy blush of former days had risen to her cheek; and when she looked up, and spoke to me again, there was a glistening in her eyes, like the trace of tears, which had been driven back.

Altogether there was a mystery about Kate Somerville which I vainly attempted to unravel; nor was it until my strength enabled me to accept the invitation of her father to spend a day at the Hall, that I could form any conjecture as to the change which seven years had produced in her character and appearance.

The first mild day of spring weather, I spent in revisiting scenes once so familiar, that I should have believed it impossible ever to forget them; and yet, as we pursued our way, I had to trust myself to the guidance of my companion, to lead me along the nearest path. Perhaps I ought rather to say, to the guidance of her horse, for she herself appeared to be entirely absorbed in her own thoughts; so much so, that she answered me at random when I spoke to her, and for the sake of keeping up the conversation, made the most common-place remarks—a fault which she, of all women, had formerly been least addicted to.

"I am happy," said I, as we stopped, as in by-gone days, to gaze upon a favourite scene, "I am happy to find something still unchanged. Tell me, Miss Somerville, shall I see the old Hall the same?"

"The house," she answered very gravely, "is little altered. It has still a bright fire for a winter's evening, and a warm welcome for an old friend. But how is it, when all the world grows weary with the same thing, that you alone find fault with change?"

"No one likes to meet with changes in their friends."

"Oh, yes! when they grow better. When they turn grave, for instance, after they have been too flippant."

She said this with a look and tone so like her former self, that the barrier of reserve was at once broken between us, and we were Kate and Arthur to each other again, apparently with the tacit understanding that we stood in all respects on the footing of our former friendship.

"Yes, Kate," said I, you were indeed rather flippant when I was last here. And now I have need to listen to your voice, and hear you call me by my name, to believe you are the same."

"I am not the same," she replied in a voice rendered tremulous by suppressed emotion. "You will be mistaken indeed if you expect to find me so. Yet the change you cannot but observe, is not the effect of any distinct calamity. One affliction, however great, is seldom sufficient to bow down the spirit; especially such a spirit as mine. It is the gnawing anxiety of years, that nature is unable to sustain."

"But you can have no anxieties, Kate. Your father still lives."—

"Let us ride on," said she hastily, "we shall keep him waiting for his dinner."

We pursued our way accordingly, and as we approached her father's house, notwithstanding she had told me it remained unchanged, I could not but observe a want of neatness in the fences, and an aspect of neglect about the grounds, which, however, I accounted for in my own mind, by the circumstance of her father's advancing years, and the probability that he was less accustomed than formerly, to superintend his labourers himself.

On entering the court-yard, this aspect of indescribable forlornness was still more striking. Grass and weeds had grown almost entirely over the stones, and one or two shutters were hanging from the windows of the lower offices by a single nail, while others swung to and fro in the wind. But for the melancholy aspect which pervaded the scene, I might easily have dreamed myself back again, and have believed it had been only the day, or the week before, that I had trod those stones; for, to my utter astonishment, who should I see but the identical figure of Mr. Ferguson advancing towards us, and looking precisely the same as when I had seen him last. I observed on his first appearance that Miss Somerville's colour rose, and when he took hold of her rein, and attempted to assist her from her horse, she suddenly sprang to the ground, thus leaving him the privilege of calling the groom, or of conducting it to the stable himself.

"You are longing to find something unchanged," said she, as I walked beside her to the door, "look at that man!"

On all my former visits to the Hall, the kind and hospitable master of the house had been one of the first to welcome my arrival. The elasticity of his step, the air of ancient gentility

MOUNT PLASANT, ROXBURY, MASS.,
September 22, 1845.

which pervaded his whole appearance, but above all, the cordial shake of his hand, were never to be forgotten by those who had been his guests; and I felt on the present occasion a little disappointed, that he did not meet me as before. Nor was this feeling unmingled with a fear that he might be suffering from the decrepitude of age. On entering the drawing-room, however, I found him seated in an arm-chair beside the fire; and, though he then rose to welcome me, I had some difficulty in assuring myself of his identity. It was not altogether age which had wrought the change so evident in his appearance; but a combination of many causes, and especially one, the extent of which I was not then fully aware of. There was something about him which both shocked and grieved me, though I should have been at a loss to say why. He seemed as if, in the full possession of his bodily powers, he had sunk prematurely into a state of mental—or rather moral weakness—so much so, that I felt a difficulty in addressing him on any of the usual topics of conversation.

It was no doubt evident to the quick eye of his daughter, that I was contemplating her father's altered appearance with surprise and sorrow; for she instantly endeavoured to divert my attention, and during the whole time we sat at the dinner-table, she did this with so much tact and skill, that I had no opportunity, even if I had felt the inclination, to pursue my observations farther. She had previously requested me, in a manner half playful and half serious, not to sit long after dinner; and I had no difficulty in complying with her request, for a painful scene presented itself on her leaving the room. Mr. Somerville then grew talkative, and even jocose, and would have entered at great length into some of his favourite schemes for the benefit of mankind, had not Mr. Ferguson checked his garrulity, by exercising over him a kind of mysterious influence, to which the old man appeared to have become too willing a slave.

It was indeed not difficult for me to tear myself from such society, to join Kate Somerville in the drawing-room. I found her seated by the fire, her head resting on her hands, and her whole attitude and appearance betraying the deepest melancholy. Yet she started up as I approached, shook off her reverie, and endeavoured to converse in her accustomed spirited and lively manner. I could discover, however, that her thoughts were wandering; and often, during the course of the evening, when I was engaged in answering questions which she had asked for the sole purpose of keeping me occupied, I could see that her attention was turned to the door, as if she was listening for some expected sound.

At last there were sounds from the dining-room; perhaps of the most humiliating and painful description to which the human ear has ever been accustomed—sounds which indicated, but too plainly, the degradation of old age—consisting of fits of childish laughter, of a tremulous and broken voice raised above its natural height; and then of sudden deep low tones of imperious command, as if the victim of his own folly would still assert a sort of dominion over others.

(To be Continued.)

GOUGH'S STATEMENT.

From the Crystal Fount.

We publish below the statement of Mr. J. B. Gough, written by himself, as early as his health would permit. It is, in our opinion, entitled to credit; and although Mr. G., by his own statement, has done wrong, he is surely not among those who cannot be forgiven; and we hope the door will be opened wide to admit the return of the wanderer to the path of right. We say again we believe his account, for we cannot feel that, calling God and man to witness, he would make a false statement. May his future life be such as shall regain the trust and confidence of the numberless friends by whom he was once surrounded.—

Although very weak, and worn with intense suffering in body and mind, yet I will delay no longer doing that which I have ever intended as soon as practicable to do, viz., to give a plain statement of facts relative to the unhappy circumstances in which I have been placed within the past few weeks. I left home on Monday the 1st inst., in company with Dea. Grant, of Boston, and Mr. Cyrus E. Morse; spoke in Westboro' in the evening; went the next day to Springfield, and on the 3d attended a Convention at Blanford; spoke three times that day, spoke twice on the 4th at Westfield, took leave of Dea. Grant and lady, and left in the morning for Springfield, in company with Mr. Morse—he to go to Boston, and I to take the cars for New-York. I sent a letter to my wife by Mr. Morse, of which the following is an extract: "I hope to meet you on Monday evening. If I did not feel that the duty of finally arranging matters for the winter demanded my presence in New-York, I would come home with Cyrus; but I hope to spend a pleasant and profitable Sabbath in Brooklyn. I shall think of you," &c. &c. My reason for going to New-York was to make a final arrangement for part of my time, and what part, this coming winter. I was to be in Montreal on the 10th inst. I agreed to meet my wife and a gentleman who was to accompany us to M., at Albany, on Monday evening, Sept. 8th. I arrived at New-York at six or half-past six on Friday, the 5th inst., left my baggage with a porter on board the boat, to bring after me, and walked to the Croton Hotel. I took tea; my baggage arrived; I procured a room, went into it, arranged my dress, told them there that I was going to Brooklyn, and might not return that night. I have always been made welcome at my friends' in Brooklyn; and I knew that if they were not full, I should be invited to stay all night. About half-past 7 or 8 I left the Croton, called at a store in Broadway and purchased a watch guard. Went to the store of Messrs. Saxton & Miles; stayed there a few minutes. On coming out, I had not gone a dozen steps before I was accosted by a man with "How do you do, Mr. Gough?" Said I, "You have the advantage of me; I am introduced to so many, that it is difficult for me sometimes to recognize them." Said he, "my name is Williams, Jonathan Williams. I used to work in the same shop with you in this city, a good many years ago." I replied, "I do not remember it," or something to that effect. He then said, "you have got into a new business, 'the temperance business'; do you find it a good business?" "O, yes," I told him, "I find it a very good business." Some other conversation ensued, during which time we were walking slowly together, when he said, "I suppose you are so pious now, and have got to be so proud that you would not drink a glass of soda with an old shopmate." "O yes, I would drink a glass of soda with any body. I will drink a glass with you, if you go in here." We were then opposite Thompson's. There were, I should think, 10 or 12 persons around the fountain, when he said, "we shall never get served here. I know a place where we can get better soda than we can here." We then crossed the street, and went down Chambers Street to Chatham Street, till we came to a small shop. Having no suspicions, I did not take particular notice of what kind of a shop it was. But I saw confectionary, and a paste-board sign, with "Best Soda" on it. There are two or three of those establishments in that vicinity, (owing to my weakness, I did not visit the place previous to my leaving New-York;) but I have no doubt that I can identify the shop among the others. This man called for soda, asked me "what syrup I used," said "he used Raspberry." (I am pretty sure he said Raspberry.) I said, "I would take some of the same."

The syrup was poured out and the soda poured into it from the fountain. (The fountain was of a dark colour.) This man took my glass, and handed it to me with his hand over the top of the glass. (I noticed his hand because I thought it was not a very gentlemanly way of handing a glass.) However, I thought no more, but drank it. We then went into Chambers Street again, and up to Broadway, together, when he left me. Soon after he left me, I felt a warm sensation about the lungs and chest, with unusual exhilaration, and for the first time I began to suspect that it was not all right. This feeling increased, till I felt completely bewildered, with a desire for something, I know not what. I do not know that I ever felt so strangely in my life before. I do not know how long I walked, but must have walked some distance, as I have some recollection of seeing the

new white church at the upper end of Broadway. During this time, I went into a grocery store, and got some brandy. I do not know where, nor whether I paid for it; but I recollect drinking. I became after a little while bewildered and stupid, and had wandered, I did not know where, when I saw a woman dressed in black. I either accosted her, or she accosted me; it is immaterial which, as I was in such a state, that I should not have waited to think who it was. I do not remember what I said; but she told some gentlemen who went to make some inquiries, that I asked her if she could give me a night's lodging, or tell me where I could procure one, as I was without friends, &c. She took me into the house. How I got in, I do not know. There was a flight of stairs, but I have no recollection of going up those stairs. I remember nothing distinctly that passed during the whole time, till I was taken away, except that I drank; but what I drank, or how much, or how often, I know nothing. I have some idea that a man came there while I was there, because I felt afraid of him. I have no recollection of going out at all, after I first went in on Friday evening, although it was said that I was seen on Saturday evening. I have no recollection either of going out or of coming in; and if I did it, I don't know how I did it. I have no recollection of eating at all, although the woman told that I did eat, and asked a blessing, and also that I prayed. I have no remembrance of this. I do not remember purchasing a shirt, although I had a strange shirt on me when I was taken away. The time I spent at that place seems to me like a horrible dream—a night-mare, a something that I cannot describe. I have so little recollection of what transpired, that when I came out I could not tell for my life how long I had been there, and was astounded when I found I had been there so long. When Mr. Camp came into the house, I remember that I felt as if relief had come, and I said to him, "O, take me away from this." I felt glad that some one had come. He asked me "How I came there?" I told him a man had put something in a glass of soda which had crazed me. He asked me his name, I gave it to him as he gave it to me, as near as I can recollect. Another man came in with Mr. Camp; then Mr. Hays came in and took me in a carriage to Mr. Hurlbut's house, where I received the kindest care and attention, during the most severe trial of bodily suffering and mental agony I ever experienced in my life. During the whole of my sickness I did not call for liquor, nor do I remember that I felt any desire or craving for it.

This is my statement; to the truth of which I am willing to stand through life, in the hour of death, and at the Judgment-seat. In making this statement, I do it not to paliate or excuse myself, but to tell the truth. It would have been much easier for me, if I had gone voluntarily and deliberately and drunk, to have acknowledged it, and asked the forgiveness of the public, and thrown myself on their mercy. But the all-seeing God knows, and I know, that it was not so; and my position is a peculiar one, because I have no proof that my statement is correct. Many will doubt; some will believe; and I can say, that those who know me best, will believe me first.—It has been said by some that I used opium. Now I declare that I never had a particle of opium in my mouth in my life, to my knowledge. I never saw a piece but once, to know what it was, and that was at Norwich, at Mr. Breckenridge's store. He showed me a piece because I wished to see it. With regard to the man who asked me to take the soda—he is a man, I should judge, about 40 years of age, rather short, and I noticed, slightly pitted with the small pox. Having no suspicions, I took no more notice. With regard to the putting something in the glass, I am as confident that he did it, as if I had seen him; though what it was, I do not know. The man who attended the fountain, I have not the slightest idea, knew anything about it.

Who this Jonathan Williams is, I do not know, I do not remember ever working with him, and I told him so. I know not whether that is his right name. I have my suspicions that he came to the city the same night that I did, an left soon after the Friday that I was found; that the whole thing was arranged before he accosted me. However it be, I feel that the whole matter will yet be made plain; that by some means or other, in the providence of God, the truth of my statement respecting this man will be made as clear as the sun. May God forgive him, for the wrong he has done me. With regard to the house in which I was found, it is said to be a house of ill-fame. I have understood that it was not; but he that as it may, had it been the most notorious house in the city, and I had seen one of its inmates, being in the state I was in when I met this woman, I

should have gone with her. I had no intention of going to such a house. All I wanted was rest; and I have every reason to believe that I should have asked no questions, or made no objections to any place.

And now in view of the past, I can say with Job, "For the thing which I greatly feared hath come upon me, and that of which I was afraid, is come unto me." I have fallen, and keenly feeling this, I am willing to lie prostrate in the dust where this fall has put me. I do not presume to say that I am not to blame. I was to blame to go with a stranger; but when he spoke of my being too proud I do not know but I would have gone anywhere with him. But still I was to blame. I may be considered also to blame for getting that brandy—giving way to my desire for it; but if bitter tears of repentance, and earnest prayers for forgiveness, for that of which I might have been guilty while under strong excitement, will avail through the mercy of Christ, I shall be forgiven. To the Temperance friends I am willing to be called the meanest of all engaged in the great cause; I am willing to bear with meekness their censure. To my brethren in the Church, I am willing they should do with me and by me, as they in their judgment may decide, submitting to them all things as they will. To those who may be prejudiced against me, I blame you not for disbelieving my statement. I blame you not for all you may say against me. By God's help I will endeavour that you will respect me, and by more earnest prayer and watchfulness, so to maintain my integrity that I shall win your confidence. To those editors of papers who have mentioned my sad case with sympathy and consideration, I can say that gratitude is a little word for my feelings toward you. In the bitter cup there are some mercy drops; my life is spared, my reason is spared. The hearts of my friends are not shut up against me. For these mercies I trust I feel thankful; and whatever may be my future situation in life, I pray God that I may live so as to honour the profession I have made; that I may be more humble, feel more my dependence on God, and by his grace become a more firm, consistent, uncompromising foe to strong drink, in all its forms, than I ever have been before. I might write much more but I do not think it necessary. I should have prepared this before, but wished to write every word myself, and sign my name. I have been and still am very weak and feeble.

This is the only statement that has ever been put forth in writing by me, and I leave it with the public. May God assist them to judge aright in the matter.

JOHN B. GOUGH.

TEMPERANCE THEATRICALS.

We have expressed our opinion against borrowing aid for the cause of temperance from the devil-traps, with more freedom than has been agreeable to some of our friends. That the theatrical exhibition of the drunkard's family, succeeded by that of the reformed, has affected some to tears, far more than any straight forward temperance address,—has weighed more with many than all the arguments which could be brought against the morality of the thing. But we have seldom found it safe, abandoning general principle for special advantages. The theatre is the devil's school, and men will find the devil there. The exhibition of feigned characters—bringing forward female forms to excite human passion by affected distress—it matters not what the subject is, evil in some way will come of it, and the good does not demand it. The late singular murder trial in Troy, develops some facts worthy of the attention of our good friends who are rushing after the theatrical performances. In November last, a company of temperance performers made an exhibition in Troy. One of the performers was an attractive young woman of eighteen. Ah! how much better had it been for her to have been modestly discharging domestic duties, than exhibiting her person in affecting attitudes, to mixed assemblies. The eyes of Henry G. Green fastened upon her. She must be his prize. He at once enlisted with the company in their performances. Here, now, is the man helping forward the temperance reformation; one of a company who are to call together the temperance community night after night, and show up by affecting representation, the evils of intemperance. What cares he for them all? What fools must he pronounce

them as he takes their pence, and draws out their tears. He gains his object. Now for the sequel:—

On Tuesday night, the bridegroom and his bride staid at the house of Ferdinand Hall, in Berlin. On Wednesday the prisoner received a visit from his mother and sister, and held a long interview with them. On Friday morning the scene of woe commences; on that morning the prisoner procured a box of pills (as he said) for his own use, and returned to Mr. Hall's, where they were boarding. Mrs. Green, having a slight cold, was induced to take six pills at the hand of her husband, although against her better convictions. Soon after she was taken with distress and burning at her stomach. On Saturday morning she was easier, but not well enough to rise. At 12 o'clock the prisoner was in the store of Denniston and Streeter, among a number of his friends. During a pause in the conversation, the prisoner exclaimed, "a rat, no, mouse!" pointing to the shelf, and stating that a rat had run behind the cinnamon bag; but no one else noticed the rat or mouse. Prisoner then asked Denniston why he didn't put arsenic on the shelf. Some conversation ensued as to the safety of using arsenic, when Green said he did not think it dangerous. Green inquired how much arsenic it would take to kill a person; and soon after went to Hull's and prepared a solution for his wife, remarking that he was going to give her some soda. Shortly after, Green having left the house, Mrs. Hull found Mrs. Green vomiting in great distress, and apparently at the point of death. Dr. Hull was sent for, and found the sufferer under the symptoms usually attending poisoning by arsenic, &c. &c.

Such are the facts given on the trial of Green for the murder of an unsuspecting, betrayed woman; who, in a few days, descended through great agony to the tomb.

As is customary in the States, much interest was made to obtain from the Governor of New York the pardon of the above named young man, after he had been convicted and condemned to be executed, but without effect. He was hanged a few days ago, previous to which he made a full confession of his guilt.

MR. DELAVAN ON THE CAUSE.

It should be a source of much thankfulness and of gratitude to Almighty God, that the Temperance Reform is extending its benign and purifying influence to a greater or less extent throughout our world.

The evils resulting from spirit drinking, and the traffic in intoxicating liquors had become so enormous, and so overwhelming, that if some general movement had not taken place to check their evil influence, ruin and desolation seemed inevitable.

The almost universal belief that intoxicating liquors as a beverage, were beneficial, and even necessary, was rapidly preparing not only the people of these United States, but the world, for universal intemperance.—Now most happily this great delusion which has enticed millions of human beings to destruction, is rapidly passing away; the experiment of entire abstinence has been tested, and millions have proclaimed their verdict, "*That intoxicating liquors as a beverage, are never beneficial but always injurious.*" While their remains a vast amount of labor yet to be performed by the friends and advocates of total abstinence before this blessed reform can do its perfect work, every friend of humanity cannot but rejoice that its advances are steady, rapid, far, and wide.

The great value of the reformation is now felt and acknowledged by all classes; even those who do not practically yield to its requirements, give it their verbal approbation. Its happy and salutary influence is now exhibited in the harvest-fields and the work-shops of the nation. Our cities and villages, unhappily, are still great sufferers in their moral and pecuniary interests, from the use of, and the traffic in intoxicating liquors; and the estimate of these

immense evils (though almost beyond computation) cannot be too frequently placed before the community through that powerful engine, the press.

Hon. B. F. Butler, late Attorney General of the United States, after a most careful investigation of the evils resulting from the use of Ardent Spirits, found that the yearly loss to the State of New-York, was *Eighteen Million Dollars* and to the *United States One Hundred and Fifty Million Dollars*. In this estimate, Mr. Butler did not take into account the evils resulting from the use and traffic of the infamous decoctions and mixtures sold throughout the land, and called *wine*, nor those evils resulting from strong beer, cider and those other vile poisons sold and drank under the alluring name of cordials. These would have added fifty per cent of loss to his calculations. Could it be possible to save all this enormous waste of property by the universal adoption of the principle of total abstinence, it would (according to Mr. Butler's estimate, founded on ardent spirits alone) enable the State of New-York to sustain a debt at 5 per cent interest of about *Three Hundred and Fifty Millions of Dollars*, for any rational public improvement, and our nation a debt of *Twenty-Eight Hundred Millions of Dollars* at the same rate of interest. The State could make with this *Eighteen Millions* heretofore wasted in Rum, over fourteen hundred miles of Railroad yearly at \$12-500 the mile, and the Nation, for the 150 wasted (and worse than wasted), over eleven thousand five hundred miles of Railroad yearly at the same cost.

These estimates may appear extravagant, but taking the Union now at 20 millions, and estimating three cents as the average cost of strong drink to each person per day; it would amount to the enormous sum of *two hundred and ninety millions of dollars yearly*.

The pecuniary loss is a small consideration, in view of the moral blight which the sale and use of intoxicating liquors inflict upon the community. The debt of Great Britain is not quite one thousand millions of pounds sterling. In ten years, taking the population at thirty millions, and the use of strong drink at 3d sterling per day to each, it would amount to £1,368,750,000 sterling, £368,750,000 more than the whole national debt. There would be but little doubt, would the people of Great Britain abstain entirely for ten years from the use of all intoxicating liquors, the saving to the whole nation would be equal to their present debt in capital alone. Why will not political economists look into these estimates? Should not these considerations have weight with all classes, in the higher as well as in the more humble walks of life, and induce every individual not only to abandon the traffic in intoxicating liquors, but also their use as a beverage? Let the people of any civilized nation universally adopt the principle of entire abstinence, and it is almost impossible to begin to estimate the vast advantages that would accrue to that nation in a moral, physical, and pecuniary view.

The foregoing remarks and estimates have been elicited by the late interesting intelligence from Germany:

"All the German societies have adopted the pledge: 800 German physicians, in addition to a large number pledged, have expressed themselves in favor of abstinence. Rev. Mr. Seling, an efficient friend of the cause, has preached within eighteen months, besides before sundry assemblies in Protestant sections of the country, in 70 Catholic churches; in consequence of which 30,000 men, over 20,000 women, and more than 20,000 scholars, took the pledge. The number of societies in Germany increased within eighteen months from 450 up to 730, and probably yet more, not including in this estimate Upper Silesia and Posna. In Upper Silesia, where the evil was not less great than formerly in Ireland, Father Bezazawski began a temperance movement; and already 300,000 men and women have taken the pledge, partly through him, partly through other clergymen.

"By Upper Silesia the Grand Dukedom of Posna has been so electrified, that there the entire Catholic clergy rose for it like one man, preaching from all pulpits total abstinence, and already 100,000 have given their pledge."

In closing this communication let us appeal to the American people to come up immediately to the pledge of total abstinence. What a great and glorious example to the world, should this whole nation, as one man, throw off the alcoholic yoke and, by so doing, end all the slavery which that yoke has occasioned! So long as a single individual in the nation countenances the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage in health, the victory over the destroyer is incomplete.—Let then each individual in the nation feel that the final triumph of the cause rests with himself, and act accordingly, and the good work is finished.—E. C. D.—*Journal of the American Temperance Union.*

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

SEVENTH CONCESSION, DARLINGTON, June 4, 1845.—On the evening of the 26th of December last, we met for the purpose of organizing a Temperance Society, to be called the *Darlington Juvenile Total Abstinence Association*. The meeting was well attended, and an address upon the occasion was delivered by Mr. Frederic B. Rolf, a young Minister of good abilities, who is willing to devote them to the advancement of the great Temperance reformation. After which Mr. Calvin Powars, and some other young men, spoke in favour of this good cause. We then proceeded to appoint officers, when the following were chosen. Tyler C. Moulton, President; Orrin P. White, Secretary; and a Committee of five. Our Society then numbered eighteen members, but through the labours of the Committee our numbers have been considerably increased.

On Sabbath the first day of June, we had the pleasure of listening to an excellent address from the Rev. Mr. A. S. Langdon, an indefatigable supporter of this noble cause, and whose whole soul is absorbed in the well-being of his fellowmen, and whose praiseworthy efforts we are indebted for the addition of several members. We have had some disadvantages to labour under since the organization of our Society, on the account of there being no Society previously, in consequence of which we were deprived of the influence and example of parents. Notwithstanding this, our Society has made very good progress. We have erected the standard of teetotalism, and with an army of 70 young, but staunch teetotalers, our motto is, "onward." We are happy to state, that since the formation of our Society, a number of adults have publicly avowed the principles of entire abstinence, and we congratulate ourselves with the prospect of better days.

TYLER C. MOULTON.

JUVENILE MOVEMENT.

DEAR SIR,—The Juvenile Temperance movement progresses well in Western New York. I have laboured about three weeks each in Ontario, Seneca and Yates counties. Measures are in progress for accurate reports of numbers, to be received hereafter, but my stay has been too short in any place, to get returns.—More than TEN THOUSAND YOUTH have been reported, of whom as many as six thousand had never before signed the pledge.—Neither can I tell how many adults have been gained, though they are numbered by hundreds. In almost every place, the children have gained some intemperate men. The alarming increase of intemperance for the last two years, is a common subject of remark in almost every place. The exhibitions of intemperance in many boys whom I have met are very affecting. Some of these boys only love cider, or are occasionally intoxicated, but some have the well formed habit of whiskey drinking before they

are ten years old. Several just such boys have been induced to sign our pledge, by the entreaties of other children, and some have become successful labourers in the cause.

I can only add, as I once before said to you, that my convictions of the necessity and utility of the Juvenile Temperance Movement, are constantly on the increase. Many are the responses I often hear, from both the old friends of the cause, and those who have only looked on; "This is beginning in the right place." Oh, Sir, how I have wished as I have heard the approvals of our plans and efforts, that they too would "begin at the right place," and give that substantial support to this movement; which it is every way worthy to receive. Were one tenth of the effort made to advance Juvenile Temperance, that is now made for Sabbath Schools, and we claim that it is equally important, we should not wait five years for results that would be more than anything that ever yet has been, like as if "a nation were born in a day."

I will say more of our plan, to reach all the youth of the state at once, when that plan shall be a little more matured. I have few words on the general aspect of the cause, among the adults.

I find almost a unanimity of feeling in relation to the new License law. The city of New York receives the sympathy of the country, and several large meetings have resolved to use all proper means to have the excluding section repealed by the next Legislature. Much interest is felt in regard to the convention to meet at Rochester in October, which I trust will be well attended.

The examinations I have made in Jails and Poor Houses present a result even more appalling than was obtained 12 years ago by Mr. Chipman.

First. As to the Jails.

| Places. | From Intemp. | Not from Intem. | Doubtful. |
|------------|--------------|-----------------|-----------|
| Penn Yann. | 32 | 2 | 4 |
| Waterloo. | 57 | 18 | 4 |
| Ovid. | 9 | | |

Second. As to the Poor Houses.

| | | | |
|------------|-----|----|--|
| Seneca Co. | 142 | 42 | |
| Yates Co. | 135 | 8 | |

Thus it appears that in these two small counties of less than 50,000 inhabitants, there have been committed to prison in one year, from intemperance, 98 persons; and the same cause has sent to the Alms' House 278 persons in the same time. This is a very great increase from the average number for three previous years, and more than double the number found by Mr. Chipman in 1833. This proportion carried out, would give us 5000 criminals, and 14,000 paupers in the state. A pretty good year's work for Rum. No conquering tyrant ever left more burning memorials of his triumph over an enslaved people, than intemperance has left in our Poor Houses and Prisons.

Yours with esteem,

J. C. WARREN.

Secy. N. Y. State Juv. Temp. Asso.

LETTER FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Makawao, East Maui, September 21, 1844.

MY DEAR SIR.—You will be pained, I am sure, on reading what I wrote yesterday respecting the riot in Lahaina, in March last; especially when you learn that seamen were deeply implicated. The natives, I believe, acted in self-defence, and had it not been for the influence of the gospel on the people of Lahaina, there would undoubtedly have been blood shed. The seamen, poor fellows, dropped anchor in foul waters, and came well nigh being shipwrecked. In other words, they all became heated with vile *New England Rum*, and led on by a desperate Irishman, they were ready for every evil work. This is as clear as noon-day; and yet, you will be amazed to learn, that in a few days after the disgraceful riot, the sale of a rum-license was witnessed in Lahaina. Government ordered the sale of a single house. In vain did the friends of good order remonstrate against the measure. In vain did shipmasters petition government to refuse all licenses to sell intoxicating drinks; the sale went on. Yes, and it was struck off at the amazing sum of \$1,300, which, added to the actual license money, make the privilege of selling the poison at Lahaina amount to one thousand five hundred dollars. The license was purchased by a temperance man, who had received encouragement that he should be sustained in attempting to put a stop to rum-selling in Lahaina. Since that time, no liquor that will intoxicate has been openly sold in Lahaina, and very little, it is believed, has been sold away, or given away, and

oh, the change! the change! All quiet at once. One would almost think that the good old Governor Hoopili had left his resting place, and resumed his office.

I was at Lahaina soon after the license was purchased, and I was surprised and gratified at the change. The old Botany Bay lady had abandoned the place, and gone to cruise in some other spot. All the grog shops had "shut up," for a season, at least, and all was civil and pleasant. So when last there, the present week, I spent a part of two days in Lahaina, and visited most of the places of business and resort. There were more than thirty whale ships lying in the roads; of course, many hundreds of seamen on shore. I passed, re-passed, and met many masters, officers and seamen, and I am gratified in being able to say, that I saw no man disguised with liquor: I heard not a single profane word, nor did I witness a solitary exhibition of rude conduct. I do not suppose that the seamen have all abandoned their bad habits; I fear that seamen still profane the name of God, and that many of them are rude and uncivil, and do many wicked things, but I saw nothing of the kind; but on the contrary, was highly gratified by the good appearance and quiet behaviour of all whom I saw on shore. Residents of Lahaina, I will add, bear testimony to the comparative good behaviour of seamen, since the sale of intoxicating drinks ceased. Oh, the blessings of temperance! How many evils would be banished this poor, ruined, polluted dying world, would all cease to deal in ardent spirits. Surely they are the devil's drinks, and, through their agency, how many poor souls does this wily enemy drag down to the pit! When, oh, when, shall this traffic cease? When will seamen, when will all men, abandon the use of so useless, so hurtful a beverage? When will all obey the injunction of the Bible, "Do thyself no harm."

The Lord in mercy to a wretched world, dry up every slough of pollution, and His shall be the glory. Amen.

J. S. GREEN.

—From the Sheet Anchor.

NOBLE EFFORT IN AFRICA.

The following letter may well be read with surprise and interest. That in the Southern region of benighted Africa, the cause of temperance should so far have progressed, that in one place the sum of twenty-five pounds sterling should be collected for the purchase of temperance publications, is truly gratifying. We have had the pleasure of furnishing a good collection to the amount of the sum remitted; we hope they will be duly received. Our field is the world.

Umlazi, near Port Natal, May 19, 1845.

DEAR SIR.—I am happy to inform you that considerable interest in the cause of Temperance is awakened in this quarter of the world; as an evidence of which, I would mention that twenty-five pounds sterling (about \$125) has been collected, and without much effort, for the purchase of temperance books and periodicals, a part of which amount is appropriated for American temperance publications.

In behalf of the Port Natal Temperance Society, I have to request that you will send the books, &c., mentioned in the following list:—Sargent's Temperance Tales, Arthur's do, Permanent Temperance Documents, Deacon Giles Distillery—the Ox Dia. course, Hannah Hawkins, Temperance Fables, Trial of Alcohol, Beecher's Sermons, Muzzey's Prize Essay, Sewall's Plates of the Stomach, mammoth size, with explanations—Chipman's Reports, The Enquirer—Delavan's correspondence with Dr. Hunn, Temperance Almanac, Journal of American Temperance Union, &c.

Please to send any other American books or pamphlets upon the subject of temperance, which you may think valuable, and draw upon Mr. Hill, Treas. of the A. B. C. F. M., Boston, for the amount, not exceeding \$45.—The package may be directed to me, and sent to the care of Mr. Hill, Missionary House, Boston.

Very respectfully and truly yours,

NEWTON ADAMS.

Rev. J. Marsh, Sec. of the American Temperance Union.

SUMMARY.

The London City Mission's Annual Report for 1845, and the Monthly Magazine, for August, contain a number of pleasing instances of reformation by total abstinence from intoxicating liquors.

Temperance Fetes have been held during the past month at

Aylebury, High Wycombe, Stoke Ferry, Hayes, Hanwell and Beaconsfield.

A Society called the United Military Teetotal Society, has been formed in the metropolis, which numbers already about one hundred members.

At the British Temperance Association, 53 delegates attended, representing 37 societies.

In the two Townships of Radcliffe and Pilkington, with a population of 16,184, there are two breweries, 26 public-houses, and 58 beer-shops. There are 750 total abstainers, including 70 reformed characters, 38 of whom have joined Christian churches.

The Seventh Annual Report of the Bath Juvenile Temperance Society, states that 230 have signed the pledge during the past year, making a total number of 2227 members.

A dinner has lately been given by Messrs. Bright of Rochdale, to the workmen who were employed in the erection of a large mill. More than 200 persons (including the men's wives) sat down to the repast. There was a rich supply of water and different kinds of fruit, but an entire absence of all intoxicating drinks.

The Temperance Institute of Cork was opened on the 7th of July. The mayor presided.

KILLARNEY.—Father Mathew has recently visited "the romantically situated and far-famed town of Killarney," where he was gloriously feted, and administered the pledge to several thousands of persons.

CRIME IN THE COUNTY OF CORE.—The *Cork Examiner* (July 28th) says, "There was never less crime in our county; never fewer cases, or of a lighter nature. There are but forty cases, including bail cases, in the whole county, with its population of nearly a million. The city is almost devoid of crime."

Rev. Mr. Selig, the Father Mathew of Germany, is at present actively pursuing his vocation in Hanover. His labors are attended with considerable success.

The Guiana *Congregational Record* states, that at an agricultural meeting in Berbice, one of the speakers mentioned an estate on which the amount of additional labor performed by the people residing on the property, after signing the pledge, was equal to that of 50 new hands.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—The Temperance cause is steadily progressing, especially among the aborigines and emancipated slaves. One hundred members have been added to Port Elizabeth Society during the present year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRUITS OF THE TRAFFIC.—There are twenty publicans' widows residing near a town in Essex, and in a Leicester paper, some time ago, a singular notice appeared, addressed to bachelors, that there were thirty-six public-houses in that town kept by widows! Whether the information was intended as a caution, or as an advertisement, we cannot say. The fact, however, tells its tale. "I knew a physician," says Mr. Higginbottom, "who said there were five or six generations of publicans in the houses around him in the course of thirty years; and a spirit merchant said that he considered a publican's life was not worth more than five years' purchase." Travellers in the spirit trade are proverbially short-lived; and Sir Astley Cooper says of brewers' men, that "the slightest scratch or accident often causes erysipelas and death." We knew a case a short time back, at Hanbury's brewery, of a man who, in a quarrel, was wounded in the thumb; and although the local injury was trifling, he died in a few days.—*National Temperance Chronicle*.

EXCEPT AS A MEDICINE.—Father Mathew, in a late speech, said:—"In administering the pledge originally, he had introduced the words, 'for medical purposes and by the order of a medical man.' He was, however, now convinced that he was wrong in so doing, and he had therefore thrown out the words of that clause. No medical man had power now to dispense with the temperance pledge. Thousands and tens of thousands had been brought to ruin by the advice of medical men, by those gentlemen giving dispensations on every trivial occasion. He had never intended that the doctors should give temperance members prescriptions, to have those prescriptions compounded at the publican's or distiller's shop. He had weakly considered that professional gentlemen would send their prescriptions to the druggist to make up, and it was therefore that he had added the words 'by the advice of a medical man;' but he confessed he

had never contemplated a tea-totaler going to a whisky shop for medicine (laughter). It was now hypocrisy for any tea-totaler to go to a medical man to get his permission to drink intoxicating liquors; if the physician were to prescribe for him, let him send his prescription to a druggist, and let him compound it.

SUICIDE IN NORWALK.—A miserable drunkard recently cut his throat in Norwalk, Ct. On the next Sabbath the Rev. Mr. Hoyt (Methodist) gave a very interesting discourse on the text, "Who did sin?" the suicide or the rum-seller. I envy not, says one present, the rum-seller the sixpence or shilling that he received in exchange for rum that was the means of sending him thus unprepared into the eternal world. Well may the question be asked, "Who did sin?" Let the rum-seller answer who. And yet we suppose, in view of the misery and deaths they are constantly the cause of, they will still continue to sell; and some of these are members of the church.

HONOUR TO THE WEARE GIRLS.—One of our bitter anti-temperance men in Weare, was chosen last spring a member of a school committee in his district. But so hostile was he to the tea-totalers, that he declared he would employ no young lady to teach who had signed the pledge. But he finds the girls too spunky for him. The last we heard of him, he had searched the whole town and could find none to his liking. The school was still unprovided with a teacher. Under such circumstances, we rejoice to record the fact. Stick to your faith, girls, like real heroines.—*Torment.*

BWARE OF SODA FOUNTAINS.—The *Boston Washingtonian* says:—A few weeks since one of our Washingtonian Lecturers visited Fall River—at the invitation of a friend, he accompanied him to a Druggist's, and Soda Water and Sarsaparilla Syrup was called for. When the bottle of Syrup was taken from under the counter, it looked rather thin and light coloured for the particular Syrup called for, and, on investigation, it was found to be Brandy. Had our friend not discovered the difference before drinking, the consequences in all probability would have been distressing in the extreme, to one at least of the parties partaking.

EXCELLENT ADVICE.—The following excellent advice was given in the *Tribune* on the occasion of Mr. Gough's fall. 1. Young men! beware of the first glass! Beware of drinking moderately; for in that seeming moderation is the seed of future excess—the foundation of a craving appetite which will make you its degraded, wretched slave. O! flee from every form of stimulation, whether by liquors, wines, cordials, opiates or tobacco! There is safety in an uncorrupted nature, and an intellect alive to your danger.—There is no safety elsewhere. 2. Moderate Drinkers! stop at once! stop now! The past cannot be restored, and the taint already imbibed by your system may trouble you through life. But resolve to drink no more, and sign the Pledge at once. So long as you keep it you are safe; and you are far more likely to keep it, if you have publicly promised to do so than otherwise.—Whoever asks you to drink, say to him, "I have signed the temperance pledge," and if he be not utterly depraved, he will not urge you to break it. 3. People of New-York! Five thousand of your brethren have been restored by the temperance pledge to the ways of sobriety, virtue and usefulness. Five thousand once wretched, now comfortable families, each watch and pray nightly for the return of the husband and father, trusting that he has kept that Pledge which is the sheet anchor of all their hopes, yet fearing that he has been tempted to break it. Yet you, moral, virtuous People of New-York! license men to set traps for the poor, weak, wavering husbands and fathers, on half the corners of your streets—to hold out lures to win him back to the ways of wretchedness and despair—to flash before his eyes all sorts of enticements for his perverted appetite—to try their best to wake the tiger within him, which he restrains from tearing him by his utmost strength.—You set these snares for these poor, frail brethren—that is, you sell others the privilege of doing it for five dollars a head. Five dollars for the privilege of plunging five thousand families into the depths of want, horror, and despair! Five dollars for the privilege of inflaming men to commit all manner of crime and outrage, even to murder itself! How long will you continue to replenish your treasury from the tears of dejected widows, the moans of furnishing orphans?

NO MONEY FOR LICENSES.—One of the resolutions of the Albany Convention was approbatory of the law which no longer required money for licenses. We have no doubt of the wisdom of this. The ten dollar tribute acted badly in two ways. First: it induced the Board of Excise to license all who applied. The more they licensed, the more money came into the town or city treasury, for the support of the poor—forgetting, however, that

licensing the men made the poor, and that it cost about five times as much to support the poor, as the license brought in. In the cities, however, the license has had a very imposing aspect. In New-York, more than 30,000 dollars have been received—a very pretty item in the City treasury—and why should it not be taken, when so willingly paid. Second: It was a salvo to the conscience of the rum-seller. He had paid a *quid pro quo*—had bought the liberty, the right as he called it, of doing mischief, of making drunkards, paupers, murderers—the right of sending bodies to the grave and souls to hell—and why should he trouble himself about it? We rejoice that this inducement to license—this salvo to the liquor-seller's conscience—is taken away. It will be found to be a point of very great importance in the action of the new law. Many a town will feel far less disposed to suffer men to come in and make paupers, when they pay nothing for the privilege; and liquor-sellers themselves will touch the accursed license with much more reluctance, if they can get none of the Magistracy to share with them the responsibility. Judas betrayed his Master for thirty pieces of silver. It was a *quietus* for a time. But he did not want it, and they did not want it. They banded it about among themselves—a troublesome concern. While men can make a *quietus* of money, they will; but woe be to them, when it shall turn, and rend, and devour!—*Journal American Temperance Union.*

An old man named Andrew Ventores, cooper, Pathhead, Fife, died the other day under very melancholy circumstances. After several weeks incessant drinking, during which time he was almost constantly in a state of intoxication, and frequently begged for whisky, he was taken seriously ill, and found lying on the floor of his own house, unable to help himself. It is reported that after coming to himself a little, he was in a state of great distress of mind, his conscience appearing to have awakened from its long slumber. In the course of two or three days he was summoned by death to the tribunal of the Almighty Judge, into whose presence he seemed very reluctant and afraid to appear, his "peace," as he expressed it, "not being made up with God."—*Scotch pap.*

A SUGGESTION.—The mayor has taken effectual means of breaking up the "Mock Auctions" in this city, by posting a policeman near them and a man bearing a large placard with the inscription, short and sweet, "Beware of Mock Auctions." This plan has been found to work so well that the idea has struck us, whether it would not answer a good purpose to station similar individuals before the rum holes with a banner, "*Beware of the Rum shop.*" The only objection we see is the mighty number it would require in this city. There is more robbery carried on in one rum shop than in a dozen Mock Auctions. Why shouldn't it be done?—*Crystal Fount.*

RATHER HARD.—One of our exchanges tells the following story, rather hard, we must say, but still as it is a good one, we give it as it goes:—"HARD-SHELL' CHRISTIANS.—In the State of Georgia, not long since, the following righteous judgment was pronounced upon two men belonging to a religious denomination of the 'hard shell' order. We set it down as an instance of almost 'incredible ignorance':—"Two men were lately cited to appear before a 'hard shell' (Anti-Missionary) church, to stand their trials; the one was charged with drunkenness, and the other with the crime of having joined a temperance society. The trial resulted in the acquittal of the drunkard, and the excommunication of the temperance man. The reason assigned for this conduct is this: the drunkard acknowledged he had done wrong, but the temperance man would make no such acknowledgement!

RESPECTABLE SUCKERS.—Would any one like to see a lot of respectable suckers, let him go down to Wall street, and attend a wine and spirit sale, and see the number of well-dressed men trying with wonderful avidity and great gravity the different qualities of the liquors,—very few of whom intend to buy—oh! no, they only try the liquor, getting it of course for nothing. These we call respectable suckers, who are too mean to buy their grog, so they steal it. What a nice business for a merchant or a merchant's clerk—stealing a glass of rum.—*Crystal Fount.*

THE GRAY MARE THE BETTER HORSE.—In the Woonsocket Patriot we notice the advertisement of Mrs. Mary Irons, wherein she gives old Irons such a dose as will not set very well. Mary is an ironer and crimper, as the good-for-nothing Arthur has probably long ago found out:—"Whereas, Arthur Irons has seen fit to advertise me as having left his bed and board, carrying off his children, &c., therefore, I hereby give notice to all who feel interested in the matter, that said Arthur Irons, since his marriage, has had neither bed nor board which was not procured with my

money; that all the furniture which I took away I purchased and paid for myself; that he had no money which did not belong to me; and as to getting trusted on his account, he cannot get trusted himself where he is known; that I can better maintain myself than he can; and that I prefer living alone to living with a rum jug!—Mary Irons”

WILLIAM CONSETT.—In the midst of society, (says old Cobbett, whose wine and spirits are considered as of little more use or value than water, I have lived two years without either, and with no other drink than water, except when I found it convenient to obtain milk. Not an hour's illness, not a headache for an hour, not the slightest ailment, not a restless night, not a drowsy morning have I known during these two famous years of my life. The sun never rises before me. I have always to wait upon him to come to give me light to write by, while my mind is in full vigor, and while nothing has come to cloud its clearness.

POETRY.

THE REFORMED INEBRIATE.

Air—“*Meeting of the Waters.*”

Oh! call us not back to the festival board,
To the gay lighted hall where the wine cup is pour'd;
For sorrow and gloom to its portals belong,
And the death-knell of hope is the bacchanal's song.

“There is not in the wide world a nectar so sweet”
As the bright chrysal water which flows at our feet;
Which bursts from the fountain all sparkling and pure,
The dying to heal, and the wounded to cure.

We turn from the revel, the banquet, the song,
To the home and the fireside deserted so long;
There the friends, the beloved of our bosoms, shall be,
To greet the true-hearted, the rescued, the free.

Oh! call us not back to the festival board;
To the gay lighted hall where the wine cup is pour'd,
Though we come not, we need not—from “streamlet and rill,”
We fill up the goblet, and drink to you still!

We drink to the hour when like us you shall be,
With the heart of the brave in the home of the free!
We drink to the hour when our banner shall wave,
“O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!”

THE TEMPERANCE PLEDGE.

Rejoice! rejoice! with a cheerful voice,
For the chain of the tyrant is broken;
And free as the wind is the captive's mind,
In the strength of the promise spoken—
He has thrown aside, in his reason's pride,
The fatal ties which bound him—
And no longer the glow of the cup of woe,
Can cast its spell around him.

Joyous and bright is the blessed light,
That holy pledge has given,
For it guides with its ray to a happier day,
The hearts by affliction riven—
And the thorny road once in anguish trod,
Is illum'd by its magic gleaming,
And the care-worn brow we gazed on, now
With joy and peace is beaming.

Noble and high is the victory—
Its trophies are rich and glorious;
Honour and wealth, content and health,
Belong to the victorious:
Then join the band, and let your hand
Declare your thralldom broken;
And free as the wind shall be your mind,
In the strength of the promise spoken.

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—*Mucnigh's Translation.*

PLEDGE OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO AGREE, THAT WE WILL NOT USE INTOXICATING LIQUORS AS A BEVERAGE, NOR TRAFFIC IN THEM; THAT WE WILL NOT PROVIDE THEM AS AN ARTICLE OF ENTERTAINMENT, NOR FOR PERSONS IN OUR EMPLOYMENT; AND THAT IN ALL SUITABLE WAYS WE WILL DISCOURTENANCE THEIR USE THROUGHOUT THE COMMUNITY.

MONTREAL, OCTOBER 15, 1845.

ON THE IMPORTANCE OF PROMOTING THE WELFARE OF MEN IN CONNEXION WITH TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

We are persuaded that, as the friends of Temperance Societies, we are not sufficiently alive to the magnitude of the evil we professedly oppose, or to the importance and strength of the cause we have professedly espoused; otherwise there would not be that general apathy and inactivity of which many justly complain. Our sympathies and charities are awakened when we read or hear of cases of suffering and distress which it is in our power to alleviate or remove. A wreck, a fire, commercial distress, plague, or some other visitation may be advanced in proof. Then our energies are roused, we combine our influence and promptly bestow our aid. How has this been verified in relation to the slave trade, and Negro slavery, and to the degradation and misery of the heathen world? From the journals of missionaries, and the records of travellers, we have been informed of the cruelties, the vice, the superstition, and the idolatry of particular portions of the earth; until impelled from a regard to the provisions and command of the gospel, and the urgent necessities of our fellow-men, to form associations, send forth help, and originate meetings for stated concert and prayer, that the efforts made may be effectual. Do we doubt of the success of the plan? No; for it has already achieved much; it has been productive of innumerable benefits, and it must in the natural course of things, sustained as it is by the promised blessing of heaven, increasingly prosper, until the purposes of God are fully accomplished.

Still, it may be said, Christians are not sufficiently alive to the importance of the missionary enterprise, and that but little is done compared to what might be done, and that in relation to that, and the cause of benevolence generally, there is too much apathy and inactivity. This we cannot but admit and lament, and it tends to moderate our complaints of the comparatively slow progress of the temperance reformation. The fact is, we yield too much to the selfishness of our nature, and are not sufficiently influenced by benevolent and evangelical principles. We require to be excited again and again, and to be reminded of what we have forgotten or lost sight of, or have been but slightly impressed with. We need, above all, to look more to God than the creature, and constantly to seek His direction and blessing.

Now let these remarks be applied to the subject before us. Although preaching the gospel and inculcating abstinence from a destructive poison are different acts, that difference should not prevent the performance of either. No Christian man pretends to supersede the gospel by temperance movements; no one professes to make Christians by proselyting men to the principle of abstinence. All that has been done, and all that can be effected by temperance associations is merely introductory and subsidiary to the labours of the Christian minister. It is the gospel only that can save men; it is the special grace of God that must renew and

sanctify the human mind. We may, by God's blessing on our efforts, reform inebriates, we may banish the poisonous cup from the table of families, and introduce among them the comforts of sobriety, we may induce some to relinquish a traffic which has nothing to recommend it but "the love of filthy lucre," and indifference to the woes and wretchedness of the human family, and we may spread our principle far and wide, and diffuse numerous earthly blessings;—but we do not, we cannot change the principles by which men are actuated; we infuse no spiritual principle, we produce no spiritual change. The work of God and our work is separate and distinct; yet He works by human agency, and without that instrumentality we have no warrant to expect His blessing. By the healing art the diseased may be restored to health, and the wounded and lame may be made whole; but His agency and blessing are clearly discernable to a mind rightly constituted. The man who has long been chilled by immersion in water and taken out with scarcely a symptom of life, may be resuscitated by special and persevering effort, but the Divine blessing is here conspicuous as in the cases before mentioned. It is to His blessing, too, that we must ascribe success in the Temperance reformation, opposed as it has been by appetite, by fashion, by worldly interest, and by other formidable barriers. Yet how many have been restored to health by the healing art and that of medicine,—how many have been saved from a watery grave, and received numerous favours, who have never given God thanks, and in whose hearts there is complete estrangement from himself and his revealed will. So it is with the great bulk of the members of our temperance societies. Many have adopted the pledge from motives purely selfish, from the consideration of interest, from the persuasion of employers and friends, from the growing popularity of the cause, and from other reasons conclusive to their own minds. Some have done it on the ground of expediency and Christian love, and with a view to advance the kingdom and power of our Lord Jesus Christ. Now it is obvious that in societies so constituted, when a great and good work has been effected, the fruits of which are so various and blessed, that the direct efforts of the gospel are in no sense superseded, but rather an extensive field is opened for Christian effort, and one that demands more attention than it has received. Much spiritual good has resulted in connexion with the temperance enterprise, but not a tithe of what will hereafter follow when Christians shall be more alive to their obligations and responsibilities, and befriend these institutions by their advocacy and prayers. It is because they have withheld their sanction and influence, and been mixed up so much with worldly policy and custom, that the wheels of this car have been so comparatively slow in its movements. Onwards it must go, and its triumphs augment, as its friends increase, and especially from those ranks who have power with God.

It is vain to raise objections to a principle that is harmless in its character, and which, if it has its attendant evils owing to the imperfections of man, has none that are inherent. Those who are interested in the traffic, who love the social glass on account of associations, or whose appetites crave for it at particular seasons, will urge their pleas, and raise their obstacles. They will argue for the prudent use of intoxicating liquors; but as Dr. Beecher remarks, "We might as well speak of the prudent use of the plague, of firs handed prudently round among powder, of poison taken prudently every day, or of vipers and serpents introduced prudently into our dwellings, to glide about as a matter of courtesy to visitors, and of amusement to our children. First or last, in spite of your prudence, the contagion will take, the fatal spark will fall upon the train, the deleterious poison will tell upon the system, and the fangs of the serpent will inflict death."

Moderation is a dangerous expedient when applied to inebriating liquors. Who can mark the line which separates sobriety from excess? There may be excess when there is no discovery of it. Numbers think themselves sober when in reality they are intemperate. Who then can fix the bounds of moderation? Justly has it been described as "uncertain as the wind—the great deceiver of the nations—an inclined plane of rapid descent, smooth as marble, and slippery as glass—a beautiful serpent, whose fangs and deadly venom are concealed by the dazzling of its evils—a delightful avenue, lined with beautiful flowers, charmed with melodious sounds, but leading to the caverns of the dead."

Those who stand aloof from Temperance societies, without sufficient cause, will attempt to justify themselves in some way. They will say that the members of these societies are represented as reformed drunkards, and therefore they will not join; as if there was any disgrace in being reformed, whether as applied to morals or religion, and any stigma attached to those who associate with the reformed for wise and benevolent purposes. Besides it is well known that the great majority in our societies are those who have never been inebriated, but who have, from prudential considerations, or those of benevolence, joined in the ranks.

All will admit that Temperance Societies have been productive of good. Facts abound in almost every neighbourhood where these societies exist, which clearly demonstrate this. The good, of course, is of a diversified character, but it is undeniable. In many cases the good is of a religious character, not as the immediate and sole result of temperance efforts, but as the fruit and consequence of the relinquishment of the greatest barrier to moral and religious reform. To the minister and the missionary drinking habits have long formed a barrier to their successful labours. But when the habit has been broken, from whatever motive, the mind is more accessible to truth, and numbers are brought into contact with it, which, under God's special grace, results in spiritual benefits. Cases of this kind are not solitary, but numerous and frequent; and the hand of God thus displayed is a pleasing and encouraging consideration for those who are engaged in this labour of love. It is God who has rendered efficient, so far, the instrumentality hitherto put forth in this enterprise, and if we recognise His hand, and seek His blessing, our success will be increased a thousand fold.

It is in vain to expect success, of a permanent and beneficial character, without connecting our efforts with religion. Some may look upon religion as opposed to their interest, but the fact is, it is religion that repairs the ruins of the fall, that raises us in the scale of moral and intellectual beings, and that promotes our personal and social, our present and eternal welfare. Had it not been for the influence of Christians, the Temperance reformation would never have existed; and that influence is needed to ensure greater success. More good would have been done had the friends of these institutions relied less on man and looked more to God; had they acted more under the influence of Christian principle, and impetioned the throne of grace. Let all improve the lesson.

EDUCATION.

ROLLO PHILOSOPHY.

TASKS.

A few days after this, there commenced a long storm of rain. Rollo and Nathan were glad to see it on one account, for their mother told them it would melt away the snow, and bring on the spring. The first day, they amused themselves pretty well dur-

ing their play hours in the shed and in the garret; but on the second day, they began to be tired. Nathan came two or three times to his mother, to ask her what he should do; and Rollo himself, though, being older, his resources might naturally be expected to be greater, seemed to be out of employment.

At last, their mother proposed that they should come and sit down by her, and she would tell them something more about the air. "How should you like that, Rollo?" said she.

"Why, pretty well," said Rollo; but he spoke in an indifferent and hesitating manner, which showed that he did not feel much interest in his mother's proposal.

"I can't understand very well about the air," said Nathan.

Their mother, finding that the boys did not wish much to hear any conversation about the air, said nothing more about it just then, and Rollo and Nathan got some books, and began to read; but somehow or other, they did not find the books very interesting, and Rollo, after reading a little while, put down his book, and went to the window, saying that he wished it would stop raining. Nathan followed him, and they both looked out of the window with a weary and disconsolate air.

Their mother looked at them, and then said to herself, "They have not energy and decision enough to set themselves about something useful, and in fact I ought not to expect that they should have. I must supply the want, by my energy and decision."

Then she said aloud to Rollo and Nathan,—

"I want you, boys, to go up into the garret, and under the skylight you will see a large box. Open this box, and you will find it filled with feathers. Select from these feathers three or four which are the most downy and soft about the stem, and bring them down to me."

"What are they for?" said Rollo.

"I will tell you," replied his mother, "when you have brought them to me."

So Rollo and Nathan went up into the garret, and brought the feathers. They carried them to their mother. She said that they would answer very well, and she laid them gently down upon the table.

Then she took up her scissors, and began to cut off some of the lightest down, saying, at the same time,—

"Now, children, I am going to give you some writing to do, about the air."

"Writing?" said Rollo.

"Yes," said his mother. "I am going to explain to you something about the air, and then you must write down what I tell you."

"But I can't write," said Nathan.

"No," said his mother, "but you can tell Rollo what you would wish to say, and he will write it for you."

"Why, mother," said Rollo, "I don't think that that will be very good play."

"No," replied his mother, "I don't give it to you for play. It will be quite hard work. I hope you will take hold of it energetically, and do it well."

"First," said she, "I am going to perform some experiments for you, before I tell you what I want you to write."

By this time, she had cut off the downy part of several feathers, and had laid them together in a little heap. Then she took a fine thread, and tied this little tuft of down to the end of it. Then she took up the thread by the other end, and handed it to Rollo.

"There, Rollo," said she. "Now, do you remember what your father told you, the other day, about the effect of heat upon air?"

"It makes it light," said Rollo.

"And why does it make it light?" asked his mother.

"Why, I don't exactly recollect," said Rollo.

"Because it swells it; it makes it expand; so that the same quantity of air spreads over a greater space; and this makes it lighter. But cool or cold air is heavier, because it is more condensed."

"Now, wherever there is heat," continued his mother, "the air is made lighter, and the cool and heavy air around presses in under it, and buoys it up. This produces currents of air. You recollect, don't you, that your father explained all this to you the other day?"

"Yes," said Rollo, "I remember it."

"Well," said his mother, "now you and Nathan may take this little tuft, and carry it about to various places, and hold it up

by its thread, and it will show you the way the air is moving; and then you may come to me, and I will explain to you why it moves that way."

"Well," said Rollo, "come, Nathan, let us go. First we will hold it at the key-hole of the door."

Rollo held the end of the thread up opposite to the door, in such a way, that the tuft was exactly before the key-hole. The tuft was at once blown out into the room.

"O, see, Nathan, how it blows out. The air is coming in through the key-hole."

"Yes," said his mother; "when there is a fire in the room, and none in the entry, then the cold air in the entry runs down through the key-hole into the room."

"It don't run down, mother," said Rollo; "it blows right in straight."

"Perhaps I ought to have said it spouts in," said his mother, "just as the water did from the hole in your dam. And now," she continued, "come and hold the tuft near the chimney."

Rollo did so; and he found that it was carried in, proving, as their father had showed them before, that the heavy, cold air, pressing into the room, crowded the warm light air up the chimney."

"Now, should you think," said their mother, "that the cold air could come in through the key-hole, as fast as it goes up the chimney?"

Both Rollo and Nathan thought that it could not.

"Then go all around the room," said she, "and see if you can find any other place, where it comes in. For it is plain, you see, that the light air cannot be driven up chimney any faster than cold and heavy air comes in to drive it up and take its place."

So Rollo and Nathan went around the room, holding their tuft at all the places they could find, where they supposed there could be openings for the cold air to press in. They found currents coming in around the windows, and by the hinges of the doors; and at length Rollo said, he meant to open the window a little way, and see if the cold air from out of doors would not press in there too. He did so, and the tuft was blown in very far, showing that the cold air from out of doors pressed in very strongly.

"Now, if all these openings were to be stopped," said their mother, "then no cold air could crowd into the room; and of course the hot air could not be buoyed up into the chimney, and a great deal of the hot air and smoke would come into the room. This very often happens when houses are first built, and the rooms are very tight."

"But now, Rollo," she continued, "suppose that the door was opened wide; then should not you think that more cold and heavy air would press in, than could go up the chimney?"

"Yes, mother, a great deal more," said Rollo.

"Try it," said his mother.

So Rollo opened the door, and held his tuft in the passage-way; and he found that the air was pressing in very strongly through the open space. Wherever he held it, it was blown into the room a great deal, showing that the heavy air pressed in, in a torrent.

"Now, as much warm air must go out," said she, "as there is cold air coming in; but I don't believe that you and Rollo can find out where it goes out."

Rollo looked all around the room, but he could not see any opening, except the chimney and the door, and the little crevices, which he had observed about the finishing of the room. He said he could not find any place.

His mother then told him to hold his tuft down near the bottom of the door-way. He did so, and found that the current of air was there very strong. The tuft swung into the room very far.

"Now hold it up a little higher," said his mother.

Rollo obeyed, and he found that it was still pressed in, but not so hard.

"Higher," said his mother.

Rollo raised it as high as he could reach. The thread was of such a length, that the tuft hung about opposite to his shoulder. The tuft was still pressed in, but not nearly as far as before.

"So you see," said his mother, "that the air pours in the fastest at the lowest point, where the weight and pressure of the air above it are the greatest; just as, in your dam, the water from the lowest holes spouted out the farthest."

"Yes," said Rollo, "it is very much like that."

"Now," continued his mother, "you see that a great deal of air comes in, and if you look up chimney, you will see that there

is scarcely room for so much to go up there;—and yet just as much must go out as comes in.

"Get the step-ladder," said his mother, "and stand up upon it, and so hold your tuft in the upper part of the door-way."

There was in the china closet a small piece of furniture, very convenient about a house, called a step-ladder. It consisted of two wooden steps, and was made and kept there to stand upon, in order to reach the high shelves. Rollo brought out the step-ladder, and placed it in the door-way, and then ascended it.—From the top he could reach nearly to the top of the door; but then, as his tuft was at the end of the thread, it hung down, of course, some little distance below his head.

"Why, mother," said Rollo, "it goes out."

"Yes," repeated Nathan, "it goes out."

In fact, Rollo found that the tuft, instead of swinging into the room, was carried out towards the entry.

"You have found out, then," said his mother, "where the hot air of the room goes to, to make room for the cold air, that comes in from the entry."

"Yes, out into the entry," said Rollo.

"Through the upper part of the door," said his mother. "Suppose the entry were full of water, and the parlor full of air, and the door was shut, and the door and the walls were water-tight. Now, if you were to open the door, you see that the water, being heavier, would flow in through the lower part of the door-way into the parlor, and the air from the parlor would flow out through the upper part of the door-way into the entry. The water would settle down in the entry, until it was level in both rooms, and then the lower parts of both rooms would be filled with water, and the upper parts with air."

"Yes, mother," said Rollo.

"And it is just so with warm and cold air. If the parlor is filled with warm air, made so by the fire, and the entry with cold air, and you open the door, then the cold air, being heavier, will sink down, and spread over the floor of both rooms; and the warm air, being light, will spread around over the upper parts of both rooms; and this will make a current of air in at the bottom of the door-way, and out at the top."

"Now," continued his mother, "let me recapitulate what I have taught you."

"What do you mean by recapitulating it?" said Nathan.

"Why, tell you the substance of it, so that you can write it down easier."

"O, I can write it now," said Rollo; "I remember it all."

"Can you remember it, Nathan?" said his mother.

"Perhaps I can remember some of it," said Nathan.

So Rollo and Nathan went out into another room, where Rollo kept his desk, and they remained there half an hour. When they returned, they brought their mother two papers.

Their mother opened the largest paper, and read as follows:—

"We took a tuft of down, tied to a thread, and held it in the cracks and places that the air came in at, to see which way it went. We held it at the window, and it blew in very strong. At the bottom of the door, it blew in very strong too; but at the top, it blew out, into the entry. So, when the entry is full of cold air, and this room full of warm, the cold air will press in and drive out some of the warm air, into the entry."

ROLLO."

The other paper was also in Rollo's handwriting, and was as follows:—

"If the entry was full of water, and the parlor full of air, and the walls were water-tight, and you were to open the door between the two rooms, the water would flow into the parlor down below, and the air would flow into the entry up above. We tried it with a tuft."

NATHAN."

PARENTAL GOVERNMENT.

An occasional correspondent at Washington, after alluding to the murder of Kendall, and a recent case of embezzlement at Alexandria, in which two young men were concerned, and in consequence of which they have fled to a remote part of the country, makes the following appropriate remarks:—

"One sad defect of our times is the want of due parental government. Paternal authority is little enforced, maternal indulgence liberally extended, and so young men come to care for neither father or mother, when their appetites and passions are to be indulged. Here, in the vicinity of the region where the illu-

trious Washington set such an example of filial obedience in youth as prefigured his ability to command in age, our young men forget their duty to themselves and their country, in forsaking the path of morality and obedience to parents. With the fearful example of Spencer before their mind's eye, is it not surprising they will seek the company of the vicious and profane, and rush into the jaws of danger, as a horse rusheth to the battle. Nor are parents guiltless in this matter. How little pains do parents in general bestow in strengthening the principle and cultivating the habit of obedience in their sons, that really seem to need it more than the gentle and affectionate daughters, who, in the comparison, seldom give cause for anguish in the bosom that has loved and nurtured them. Many men have taken great care of the affairs of the State, and some even of the church, who have neglected their own children, and thus pierced themselves through with many sorrows. Even that High Priest of Israel, honoured as he was with the lofty sacerdotal mitre, had sons who "made themselves vile, and he restrained them not." And Israel's most illustrious King, too, sowed the seeds of discord and disgrace in his own household.—His own ill-timed indulgence prepared the way for those bitter tears he afterwards shed at the wretched and ignominious death of his beautiful, idolized, and profligate son, Absalom. When Charles James Fox's father was Secretary of War, having finished a long despatch, and being about to send it, Charles, who stood by, said, "Papa, I have a mind to throw this ink over the paper." "Do, my dear," said the father, "if it will give you any pleasure. No sooner said than the black liquid was sprawling over the document.—The father, with singular submission, proceeded to re-write the whole thing. At another time, he wantonly broke his father's watch to pieces, without a word of reproof. Henry Fox went on the no restraint principle, and he paid dearly for it, at least in purse, having, it is said, disbursed £100,000 to support the vices of his son, who was a giant gambler, squandering a vast fortune—as well as a giant orator, scattering the wealth of his eloquence with a profuse and magnificent hand.—But how dim is the highest glory of intellect without the accompaniment of moral principle! When Lord Holland, travelling with his son on the continent, gave him five guineas a night, to be spent in games of hazard, he might have thought he was making him an accomplished gambler, but it was at the sacrifice of principles of virtue, which could not be estimated by silver and gold.—*Journal of Commerce.*

AGRICULTURE.

THE POTATO CHOLERA.

The potato cholera, as they call it, has become, as far as our information yet extends, almost universal. We hear of it in Normandy, and in the vicinity of Paris, in Canterbury, in Norfolk, in Liege and Namur, in the Old World; and in almost every one of the States of the Great Atlantic Republic, from Vermont and Rhode Island to Louisiana and Missouri. This is most extraordinary; and, we repeat, that all the attempts at explanation that we have hitherto received, appear to us to be totally inadequate.

The human, the brute, and the vegetable creations, we know from experience, are subjected to periodical checks. Plague and cholera are sufficient examples in the first case; the distemper amongst cattle in the second; and the great mortality of the eel in the Boyne, and perhaps in other streams, if the matter were investigated, in the third. With regard to the vegetable world, it is well known to the husbandman that you must not continue for more than two seasons or three the same sort of crop on the same ground. It deteriorates, and becomes non-productive. But none of the reasons which supply an explanation to these phenomena can account for the general and apparently simultaneous failure of the potato in the United States, and in several parts of Europe.

It is to be observed, that the statement with regard to the failure of the crop of potatoes in America, is confined to the year 1844. We do not know how the crop has turned out for the present year in the United States; but we know that it has failed to a great extent in Holland, Belgium, and the North of France; probably in that part of Germany contiguous to those countries; but from these we had no communications recently on the subject.

It is altogether a very singular phenomenon; but, well ac-

quainted as we are with it, the history of the potato is very remarkable. It is said to have been introduced into these countries by Raleigh; but, be this as it may, it is not to be found indigenously in any part of the continent of America, from Cape Horn to the Coppermine River; from the Table Land of Mexico, to Cape Cod, in Massachusetts. What has become of the parent-plant—has it gone out? has the race expired? It is not the Yam, certainly; nor what is called the sweet potato. These have been transplanted and tried, and failed altogether, or produced a sickly and unwholesome resemblance of the parent-stem. The magna mater of all the potatoes in the United States is Ireland, and not any part of America; and there they used to flourish enormously. But the general failures of which we read are producing serious apprehensions. Yet, surely the United States have little real cause to fear. If the potato were entirely extirpated, the people would enjoy an ample sufficiency of food. It is in the densely packed communities of Europe that the failure would be alarming, and in no country more, or so much, than in our own.

But, happily, there is no ground for any apprehension of the kind in Ireland. There may have been partial failures in some localities; but we believe there was never a more abundant potato crop in Ireland than there is at present, and none which it will be more likely to secure.—*Dublin Evening Post*.

THE NETHERLANDS.—We have already referred to the disastrous results of the potato crops in France and Belgium; and the following extract of a letter from Amsterdam gives some interesting intelligence on the subject:—"We find that 600,000 lasts of potatoes, which is the whole of the production in the Netherlands, are not sufficient: as the consumption has been increasing during the last year, whilst that of peas and beans has been on the decrease. It is difficult to say with accuracy what the consumption amounts to; but it is said in Amsterdam alone they calculate the consumption for the middle class at 3 kops for six men, and the poor 5 to 6 kops for the same number of individuals—100 kops are equal to 1 hectolitre. The calamity with regard to our potato crop is increasing, and we are sure that only one-third of the usual quantity of an average crop will be fit for consumption. When it was perceived that the winter potatoes were suffering, a good many families laid in a small stock of summer potatoes, which the farmers guaranteed as being sound, and fit to be kept for six or ten months; but although these potatoes were in excellent condition when delivered, they could not be kept for eight or ten days. The summer potatoes will last us till November or December. The winter potatoes in the fields are in a most deplorable condition. Some hopes were entertained that the potatoes in the Downs, between the Hague and Haarlem, were safe; but, unfortunately, we had accounts yesterday that they suffer in the same manner, and turn rotten. We are at a loss to say where to get potatoes from, as the same calamity is spreading in the neighbouring countries—Belgium, France, England, and the North of Germany. None have as yet been able to discover the actual cause of the sickness. Some say it is a poisonous mildew; others that the potatoes grew too fast in June or July. Peas and Beans have risen 100 per cent in value, and there are no stocks."—*Journal of Commerce*.

To the Editor of the Bristol Mercury.

SIR,—My attention has been given to the disease which has shown itself so extensively amongst the growing potatoes. I find in almost every instance that the epidermis of the stalk below the surface of the ground is more or less in a state of decay, often disintegrated, and completely rotten; the leaves and branches accord with the state of that part of the stalk below the ground. The tuber beneath the outer skin is first spotted brown, like a bruised apple: these spots extend and penetrate towards the centre, quite changing the nature of the potato. Those near the surface are the most injured; in some cases the lower on the root are not at all affected, while the upper ones are useless. I should therefore expect the longer the crop remains in the land the greater the injury will be. It seems from the microscopic appearances, that the starch escapes injury for a long time after the skin and cellular parts are gone; and as the whole of the nutritive powers of potato resides in the starch, I should recommend that wherever the disease has shown itself to any extent, the crop should be dug whether ripe or not, and the starch extracted by the following simple process. After washing the roots, let them be raised fine and thrown into a large tub or vessel; pour a considerable quantity of water, and well agitate and rub the pulp with the hands; all the starch or fecula will, from its great weight, fall to the bottom, while the skin and fibrous matter will be carried away by

the water; wash the starch with one or two more waters, allowing it to fall after each washing; spread it on cloths in a warm room to dry; in this way about 20 or 21 lbs. will be obtained from every 100 lbs. of potatoes, and it contains as much nourishment as the original roots; it will keep any length of time, and might be used with flour to make bread, pies, puddings, &c., as well as farinaceous spoon-meat. This is much better than throwing away the diseased roots, and will furnish food for tens of thousands who might otherwise want it.—WILLIAM HERAPATH.

PROFESSOR JOHNSTON'S LECTURE ON AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY.

On Tuesday, the 26th ult., (being the fair day,) a public meeting took place in the Town Hall of Dundee, at one o'clock afternoon, for the purpose of giving the farmers of Berwickshire an opportunity of hearing Professor Johnston, of the Agricultural Chemistry Association of Scotland, deliver a lecture on Agricultural Chemistry. The hall on the occasion was crowded in every part, by an audience composed principally of gentlemen connected with the agriculture of Berwickshire.

George Buchan, Esq. of Kelloe, having taken the chair, said—It gives me great pleasure to introduce Professor Johnston to this large and influential meeting. His reputation is so well established already that it requires no eulogium from me to secure for him a favourable reception. If he was not the first promoter of this science, he is a gentleman who has done as much, or more than any other man, in introducing and widely diffusing a knowledge of agricultural chemistry. In introducing him to you, I may say that you, the farmers of Berwickshire, are not surpassed in any part of Scotland for a practical knowledge of agriculture; but this is a new principle which is about to be brought to the aid of practical agriculture, which will make it stretch beyond its present boundaries; its interest as a study will give an increased stimulus to agricultural improvement, and by its application economy will be greatly promoted. It is a subject highly important to every agriculturist. We all know that this age has been denominated an era in the march of improvement. In this age, science, art, and manufacture, have made wide and rapid strides; and it is right that agriculture, which is truly the basis of our national prosperity, should receive all the aids of modern science and increased intelligence, so as to take a marked and decided lead in the march of improvement. We are all aware that there is a numerous body in our own land who, casting aside all the dictates of reason and justice, are now attempting to overthrow this main pillar of our national prosperity, viz., agriculture. This ought also to be a great motive to lead us to activity in advancing agriculture and its interests. I may state that Professor Johnston, being presently on a visit in this part of the country, has, at the request of a number of friends of agriculture, appeared on the present occasion.

Professor Johnston rose and said,—I should not have appeared unsolicited before an audience like the present, composed as I know it is, of many of the leading agriculturists of the county. I am aware of your great knowledge in practical agriculture, and I beg to solicit from you an attentive hearing to what I am about to say. You know it is my duty to go to every part of Scotland, as agent of the Agricultural Chemistry Association, to give information by lectures, to examine the different soils, and to get every information upon this subject, for its further improvement. In regard to agricultural chemistry, the opinion got first abroad, by some of those who, like ourselves, thought that this science, chemistry, ought to be made to bear on agriculture, and it is my duty as officer of this institution to go to every place, and endeavour to forward this branch of study among agriculturists. But the subject is so wide that it is impossible to go fully into all its parts in a single lecture; time will only allow for a few points, but I will endeavour to treat of those most likely to benefit agriculturists. The subject to which I will therefore direct your attention, will be the general principles of the manuring of the soil. Now this involves an acquaintance with the nature of the soil required to be manured; to understand which, let us take a portion of the soil upon the end of a knife and put it in the fire; the appearance it will give after burning, black, brown, or grey, will depend on its nature; but after being burned you will find it will weigh less than what it did before being put into the fire, as some of it has been consumed by the fire; by far the greater part will remain unburnt, being from 90 to 98 out of the 100 parts, making

only from 2 to 10 per cent. which has been consumed. That which is burnt is what is denominated organic matter, or the remains of animal and vegetable substances; that remaining in the soil which is derived from the surface of the rocks, and of which the earth is composed. Now, as rocks differ from each other, so does the soil, the soil being detached portions of the rocks. Any one going the length and breadth of this country—say from St. Abb's Head to Kelso—will find that he will meet with very different kinds of rocks, sandstone, whinstone, &c. Knowing the difference of these rocks, and that the soil in their locality is formed from what has crumbled down in time from them, you will be readily aware how the soil will be different in its nature, according to the rocks out of which it has been formed. This department of science is called geology, which treats of these features of the earth. The soils therefore differ in their composition; and now, asking me the question how the soil ought to be cultivated or manured, you must first tell me the nature of the soil, and to what kind of cultivation it is to be submitted. The only point to which I now wish to direct your attention is the nature of that which does not burn away—the precise difference must, however, be submitted to the chemist—and which, on analysis, will be found to contain 9 or 10 different substances. The learned gentleman then gave the chemical analyses of three different kinds of soil, denominated fertile, so as to produce crops without manuring; fertile, but requiring manure; and very barren. The first are such soils as may be found on the banks of the rivers, such as the Ganges or the Nile, which regularly overflow their banks; and from which good crops can at all times be produced without an additional application of manure; the second is what will produce good crops on the application of manure; and the third is what, on the application of both good cultivation and manure, will not produce good crops. The farmer, on cultivation, knows this result; and it is the part of the chemist, because they differ, to show in what they differ. Now, let it be marked that soils of the same composition will be equal, as they are every way alike. Knowing the component parts of a soil that is fertile, and putting in those things that are wanting, or adding what is deficient to those soils that are barren, so as to bring it to the same condition as the first, we will make it of exactly the same value as the first in all things, the soil being now necessarily equal. But can this be done? There are, as you would observe on the tables, some things in great proportion in those soils which are barren, which are low in the soils that are fertile; having these parts there, the same proportion cannot be arrived at, as in what is wanting; we may supply, but that which is there, and along with which the crops cannot grow, the question is, can we take it out? as we can sift the earth. Now you will observe, that in what which is in great proportion in barren grounds is oxide of iron; and that even having supplied all the rest which was wanting to make it fertile, the oxide being there in great proportion, the ground will never be fertile, and as we cannot pick it out we must adopt some means to get rid of it. You know the method of getting rid of water is to drain the land. Now, it may even be necessary at times to drain some lands which are not wet, and which do not require draining to carry off the water. On this subject, and on draining in general, I found it necessary to dwell more particularly in the North of Scotland, but in this district it is of less consequence, as draining is pretty well understood here; but I may mention that I find some of the most intellectual farmers of our country have adopted a system of drainage on their grounds, not for the mere removal of water, but for carrying down air along with the rain into the roots of the plants, which has been found of great advantage, as it gives greater food to the plants, and renders the soil more productive, and has the effect of washing down the noxious matters in the soil, such as the oxide of iron. He then entered shortly into the principles of draining and subsoiling. In regard to the crops that are to be reared, it is necessary also to have a full knowledge of the plant as well as the soil. Now, take any plant and submit it to the fire in the same manner as we proposed to do with the soil, and we will also find that a portion will remain behind which is called ash; say, take 100 lbs. of wood and burn it, and you will find a portion of it (90) will burn; and some parts will not burn, (10 parts); or take any of the vegetable substances which farmers are in the habit of rearing, say wheat, you will find that about 90 out of the 100 will burn, leaving 2 parts unburnt; and straw 5 to 10 unburnt, and hay 10 unburnt. Now plants are of different chemical compositions, and the question is, where do they come

from? They come from air and the soil, and all the portion of the plant which is inorganic is wholly from the soil, which is part of the soil that is taken away by the crop. Some plants take more or less, and are more or less exhausting than others upon the soil; the same as one man would take £1 out of my purse and another take £5. I would say both had taken from me, but one had taken more than the other. He then entered into the chemical properties of plants, and showed that the soil must possess all that which constitutes the plant, or if but one part were wanting and all the others there, the plant could not grow, as it was a remarkable law of nature, that she would not work until she had all her parts. In speaking of corn and straw, he showed that a greater portion of the soil was abstracted by the straw than the corn; it was therefore of importance to the farmer at all times to leave the straw upon the ground. In speaking of certain grounds which had been submitted for 20 or 25 years to successive grain crops, and had become exhausted, he asked how these could be improved? He answered, by restoring what had been taken off with the grain, which is to be done by what is called manuring the land; in treating of which he would now direct their attention to bones and guano. After giving the chemical analysis of bones, the history of their introduction, he said, was interesting and instructive, as on their first introduction as a manure, the quantity applied was 60 bushels an acre; and at the time Sir John Sinclair wrote his Code of Agriculture, 40 bushels was the quantity usually applied, while now 18 or 20 bushels were what was considered sufficient. In Germany, where they are now used, they also commenced with 60 bushels, but it was now generally found that a smaller quantity was sufficient, provided they were reduced to a fine powder, although, as might be expected, when applied in a larger form, they acted upon the ground for a longer time. But as it was more economical to apply them in the smaller quantity, provided they were reduced small enough. It was found that by dissolving bones in sulphuric acid, and applying them in a liquid state, 4 bushels would grow as good turnips as could be produced by 20 bushels applied in the usual method. In this state they were first dissolved into a state of pulp like porridge, and then mixed with water, and, as at Gordon Castle, applied by a machine invented by Mr. Wagstaffe. In regard to turnips, the tops were found to carry off 2 lbs. of every 100. There was a remarkable fact in regard to turnip tops which was discovered near Lunthgow in a field of turnips which was let in lots. One of the lots was purchased by a person who allowed them to stand longer than the others, and occasionally stripped the leaves from them; at the time no notice was taken of it, but in the succeeding barley crop it was observed, that the barley almost wholly failed on that part where the leaves had been stripped off the turnips. I might dwell on many more of the applications of chemistry to agriculture, to show you its value; and you who are familiar with the practice, and who must observe something new every month, for which it is necessary to endeavour to apply a remedy, will see the importance of a knowledge of chemistry so as to apply it practically to agriculture. In time a new race of farmers will rise up, who by a knowledge of chemistry will be enabled to overcome the difficulties which practical men of the present age have fruitlessly to contend against. The lecturer then referred to dairy husbandry and the effects constant cowgrazing had had upon the grounds of Cheshire, where the lands had been so deteriorated as to bring no more than 5s or 10s per acre, but which, from the application of bone manure at the rate of £5 per acre, had arisen from 5s to 10s in yearly value to 30s and 40s. Lord Combermere was now receiving readily from 7 to 8 per cent. on the expense he was laying out upon his lands in bone manure. Now, do not these facts tell you what you may expect from a knowledge of this science? He then gave the analyses of the different kinds of guano, and in preference to Ichaboe, as it was now rising in price and becoming scarce, he would recommend Saldanha Bay, which was rich, and of which we might expect a good supply this season, but in its application he would recommend it to be applied with one half of farm-yard manure. After recapitulating the heads of the lecture, he said he hoped he had impressed upon the minds of some now present the importance of the subject, and trusted that they would support, by their influence, the diffusion of it among the community at large.—*Border Watch.*

VEGETATION BY ELECTRICITY.

A good deal of speculation on this subject has been abroad, since Dr. Faraday published the result of some experi-

piou: efforts to throw light upon it. Mr. Cowie, Mains of Haulkerton, has addressed a letter on the doctor's operations to the public prints, of which we subjoin an extract. "I have been induced to send you this communication, on account of my having a few days ago, visited the northern counties, where I had an opportunity of seeing and examining into the *modus operandi* and results of Dr. Forster's experiments. I was accompanied on the occasion by two crack practical farmers. We drove our vehicle to the stables of Findrassie, where we intended to put up our horse for a short time. While I was engaged in searching for Dr. Forster, who, however, had left home, my friends got into conversation with a very communicative lad, a servant on the farm, respecting the experiments on electricity. The man seemed rather astonished that we had come to see what was thought nothing of in the neighbourhood. On being asked if the crops were better where the poles and wires were placed, than on the rest of the field, he answered—'Weel, the crop sud be better, considering the additional pickle dung it got beside the wires, but that he could not say there was really any difference observable.' After this *exposé*, our expectations were very moderate, but we determined to have ocular demonstration on the subject, notwithstanding the absence and want of permission of the lord of the manor, whose public announcements have, however, laid that portion of his grounds under experiment, in some measure, open to public exhibition. The poles and wires are placed in two very small fields, one of which is in pasture, and the other is a crop of barley. The first had not a living animal upon it, and humane and considerate it certainly was, for the total want of anything in the shape of grass, beyond the roots, would have starved any hill ewe, nibble she ever so eagerly. The devoted field, instead of being *electrified*, seems to be *paralysed*, and will, to all appearance, require some more 'pickles of additional dung' to revive its sensibilities after the *shock* it has sustained. Then, as to the barley, it seems neither to have suffered nor been ameliorated by the magic wires, for no perceptible difference can be seen over the field. The crop, what with electricity, the "pickle additional dung," and all, looks at less than four qrs. per acre. It is perhaps premature, so long before the ingathering of the crop, to condemn the experiments at Findrassie. As far as I have seen and learned on the subject, for similar experiments have been tried and failed in this quarter, I cannot, however, reserve myself until after harvest in denouncing the thing as a hoax. Dr. Forster may have himself been deceived, and we must give him credit for good intentions in wishing to enlighten his brethren; but he should either now acknowledge the failure of his experiments, or submit them to the inspection of those shrewd Morayshire farmers by whom he is surrounded."—*Scotch paper*.

NEWS.

TEMPERANCE IN PRUSSIA.—The soldiers serving in the Prussian dominions have been allowed by the Government to receive, instead of their daily rations of brandy, the value of the same in money. This step is calculated to promote the principles of the temperance societies, which, through their officers, have formally returned thanks to the King for the privilege thus conferred.

Since the commencement of the present year, upwards of 400 houses have been built in Belfast and its suburbs. At the present moment, there is not, in the town, a machine maker, iron-founder, boiler-maker, stone-cutter, stone-mason, bricklayer, brick maker, or carpenter, unemployed, who is willing or able to work.

The several Irish ports are enlarging their steam establishments from Sligo round to Cork. Limerick is projecting steam intercourse with London, on the supplemental screw principle. The Dublin Company, in addition to the new vessels they are now building, have ordered two additional, of the largest class, for commercial purposes. Cork is not behind-hand, and is preparing to keep pace with the improved demand for intercourse with England.

At the fifteenth half-yearly meeting of the shareholders of the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway Company held in Glasgow on Tuesday week, Sir Andrew Agnew brought forward his usual motion to discontinue the running of trains upon Sundays. The Rev. Mr Fairbairn of Salton seconded the resolution, which was supported by the Rev. Mr McNaughton of Paisley. A show of

hands was then taken between the amendment of Sir A. Agnew on the approval of the report, when there appeared for the latter 13, and for the amendment 11. By this time the greater part of the meeting had left, on the understanding that the question would not be put to the vote, as the chairman held upwards of 2457 proxies against Sir Andrew's motion, and for general purposes. Sir Andrew Agnew afterwards moved that the company should petition Parliament against running trains on Sundays. After some animated conversation, it was agreed that the petition should be minuted.

In a letter to a fellow-countryman, the Bishop of Nankin, Monsiegnor de Beris, states that in his diocese, Kiang sou, one tenth of the whole population has embraced Catholicism. In one town alone, of 300,000 inhabitants, they reckon nearly 50,000 converts. Nankin, with a population of 1,200,000, contains more than 80,000.

The Jesuits in Paris and the neighbourhood are breaking up their establishments, in pursuance of the orders to that effect which have been sent to them from Rome. They have already left the celebrated establishment in the Rue des Pates in Paris. The Abbe de Ravignan has retired to Marley, and the other members of the community are breaking themselves up into small parties. According to the official note published some months ago by the Government, the houses were to be closed, the brotherhood were to disperse, and the novices were to be sent away; but it now appears that instead of carrying out these promises literally, the Society is preparing to carry on its operations in a more divided, but not less extensive scale than formerly. This is therefore not a *bona fide* carrying out of the promise made by the Pope, that the existing establishments of the Jesuits in France should be dissolved.

Mr. Ward has at length made up his mind to secede from the English Church. This, it appears, has been known amongst his personal friends for the last fortnight; but it was not until Monday that the public were aware that he had taken the step. Correspondence, which appears in the *Oxford Herald*, explains the reason of his doing so. It is expected that other defections from the Protestant communion will immediately follow by members of the University of Oxford who belong to the Tractarian School.

FRANCE.—The Paris journals of Friday and Saturday contain news from Algeria. It appears that the Arabs have lately been more than usually active on various points, and have kept the French army out of idleness by repeated attacks, which prove that Marshal Bugeaud's late grand expedition has been very far from tranquillising the country as he had pretended. Indeed, one of the Paris journals quotes from the *Moniteur Algerien*, which is the official journal of the Governor General, an article in which the writer seeks to account for all the failures, and disappointments of the French army, by stating that although the native population of Algeria is only 2,500,000, there are 400,000 fighting men, and the difficulties of occupation and conquest are only to be compared with those of the Russians in the Caucasus.

THE RUSSIANS AND CIRCASSIANS.—Letters from Taganrog, of August 10, announce that Prince Woronzoff, after his expedition on Dargo, had resolved to adopt a new kind of warfare—that of burning the forests which serve as shelter to the Circassians. Upwards of fifty waggons, laden with turpentine, resin, and other inflammable matters, had left Taganrog for Stavropol.

TURKEY.—The whole Pashalic of Bagdad is in alarm. Reschid Pasha, the governor of that province, a fanatic Turk, well known for having taken by storm the holy city of Kerbela, has expelled Achmed Pasha, the hereditary governor of Sulimania, from his post, after a desperate action, he having caused a messenger to have his head cut off, whom Reschid had sent to summon him to appear in person before the governor. Reschid, indeed, appointed a brother of Achmed in his room, but in vain. Arabia is likewise in a complete state of rebellion. The state of Albania and Bosnia is not much better. The orders of the Porte are scarcely attended to in these provinces, and the new system of recruiting cannot be carried into effect there.—*Silesian Gazette*.

VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.—(Extract from a letter dated Hobart Town, April 30, 1845.—"Robbery, violence, and indolence stalk through the land; that portion of the free labourers who had the means to leave have already done so, those who cannot get away are obliged to compete with the convicts, and thus earn a miserable subsistence in this devoted and degraded colony. Insolvencies are now become so numerous that they pass unnoticed. Cargo after cargo arrives, and as the idea of credit has become absurd, they are sold for immediate cash at a ruinous sacrifice to the Lon-

don merchants. Monday we have none to send you homo, and must claim your further indulgence; all our misery has been caused by Lord Stanley's absurd policy; we were happy, prosperous, and flourishing, before he inundated us with an overwhelming flood of crime; and nothing but a speedy alteration of the convict system can relieve us. All our hopes therefore rest on our petition to Parliament.

MONTREAL PRICES CURRENT.—Oct. 13.

(From Circular of Mr. T. M. Taylor.)

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| ASHES —Pots. 22s 3d a 23s 6d | PEASE - per min. 3s 4d a 3s 9d |
| Pearls 23s 3d a 23s 6d | BEEF per 200 lbs.— |
| FLOUR — | Prime Mess (do) 43s 9d a 46s 3d |
| Canada Superfine (per brl. 196 lbs.) . . . 29s 6d a 29s 9d | Prime . . (do) . . 35s a 37s 6d |
| Do Fine (do) 27s 6d a 28s 9d | P. Mess per tierce 304 lb. — |
| Do Mid. (do) 21s 3d a 26s 3d | PORK per 200 lbs.— |
| Do Pollards (do) 15s a 17s 6d | Mess . . . 90s a 92s 6d |
| American Superfine (do) 27s 6d | Prime Mess 77s 6d a 82s 6d |
| a 28 9d | Prime . . . 67s 6d a 72s 6d |
| INDIAN MEAL None. | BACON per lb. 4½ a 6d |
| OATMEAL per brl. 224 lbs. . 20s | HAMS per lb. 6d a 7d |
| a 21s 9d | BUTTER per lb. 7d a 8d |
| GRAIN — | CHEESE , per 100 lbs.— |
| Wheat, U. C. Best, (per 60 lbs.) | American . . 30s a 40s |
| 5s 10d a 6s | GREASE BUTTER , per lb. None. |
| Do Mid. (do) 5s 6d a 5s 9d | LARD per lb. 5½d a 6d |
| Do L.C. per mt. None.— | TALLOW per lb. 5d 5½d |
| BARLEY . . (do) 2s 6d a 2s 9d | EXCHANGE —London 11½ prem. |
| OATS . . . (do) . . None. | N. York . 2 do |
| | Canada W. 2 do 0 |

ASHES.—Since the date of last Circular, (Sept. 27,) Ashes have continued to decline, and have been dull of sale. Pots had reached us low as 22s 6d when they slightly improved owing to the advices per *Cambria*, but the high rates of freight then established, have more than checked the improvement, and they are now lower, good shipping bills having been yesterday sold at 22s 3d per cwt.

Pearls have likewise fallen, but not so considerably as Pots; they have been placed during the fortnight at 23s 9d to 23s 6d, but the latter rate would now be an outside quotation.

Pots may to-day be quoted at 22s 3d to 22s 6d, and Pearls 23s 4½d to 23s 6d—both sorts without demand.

FLOUR.—Before the arrival of the *Cambria*, the market was inactive, and transactions limited. The stock being very light, most of the shipping lots that changed hands were "to arrive" Good brands of "fine,"—amongst them "Keefers," "Matland," "New Paris," "Yonge," "Thorold," "Grantham,"—were placed at 27s 6d to 27s 9d—a parcel from Ohio Wheat to 23s 1d, and "superfine," at 28s 9d.

Since the receipt of the mail the market has advanced. A parcel of "Don Mills" was sold at 26s 6d unexpected, and subsequently other brands of "fine" at the same figure. "Extra fine" has been placed at 28s 10½d to 29s 3d and "Superfine"—Milton Mills Crown Brand and New Lambton Mills—to 29s 9d and a small parcel of the latter at 29s 10½d.

GRAIN.—In the early part of the fortnight parcels of first quality Upper Canada Wheat were sold ex barge at 5s 8d and 5s 9d per 60 lbs. To-day some fair quality is offering at 5s 9d, but good samples are held stiffly at 6s per 60 lbs.

A parcel of Peas, about 3,000 minots, were placed before the mail came in at 3s 6d per minot, put on board. They are now held at higher prices, though there is no transaction to note.

PROVISIONS.—Pork is without change in value. Cargo has been placed to \$12 and Prime to \$14½ per brl., but not to any large extent. Beef is in demand at advanced prices, but the Market is bare.

Butter is not so readily saleable at the quotations last given. Good quality still meets with demand at 7½d to 8d. Several shipping lots having been placed at the latter price.

FREIGHTS—Have advanced considerably upon last quotations, owing to the scarcity of vessels. Engagements have been made for Flour to Glasgow and Liverpool at 5s to 5s 6d, and to London at 5s 6d to 6s; for Grain to the three ports at 10s to 10s 6d, and for Ashes 35s to 40s. Vessels were yesterday taken up at 6s for Flour and 10s 6d for Grain.

EXCHANGE—Is in request, at 11½ to 11¼ per cent for Bank Bills, 60 days, and 10 to 10½ per cent for Merchants' 90 day bills.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

MONTREAL WITNESS,

Weekly Review, and Family Newspaper.

THE want of a general Religious and Literary Newspaper, devoted to the best interests of the people, temporal as well as spiritual, being extensively felt in Canada; the undersigned, with the assistance of literary friends of various Evangelical denominations, has been induced to undertake the publication of such a paper.

This Journal is intended to be a faithful WITNESS FOR THE TRUTH IN LOVE, devoted more particularly to such subjects as Christian Union—Missions—Education—the Efforts of Religious and Benevolent Societies—Public and Social Improvements—Immigration—Cheap Postage—and, generally, the development of the resources of the country. It will be divided into four Departments, viz:—

THE REVIEW;

Being a condensed view of the character and contents of the best works that issue from the Press, on both sides of the Atlantic.

THE WITNESS;

Consisting of Editorial and other original matter; together with important leading articles from the journals of Great Britain and the United States.

THE NEWS;

Being a general Summary of News, and more particularly of such events as occur in, or concern Canada; including Parliamentary Intelligence, Prices Current, Review of the Markets, Shipping Lists, &c. &c. &c.

THE MISCELLANY;

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JOHN DOUGALL,

PROPRIETOR.

Montreal, Oct. 15, 1845.

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R. D. WADSWORTH,
Sec. & Treas. Provincial Committee.