

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming;
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.
- Additional comments: /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from: /
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:
- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

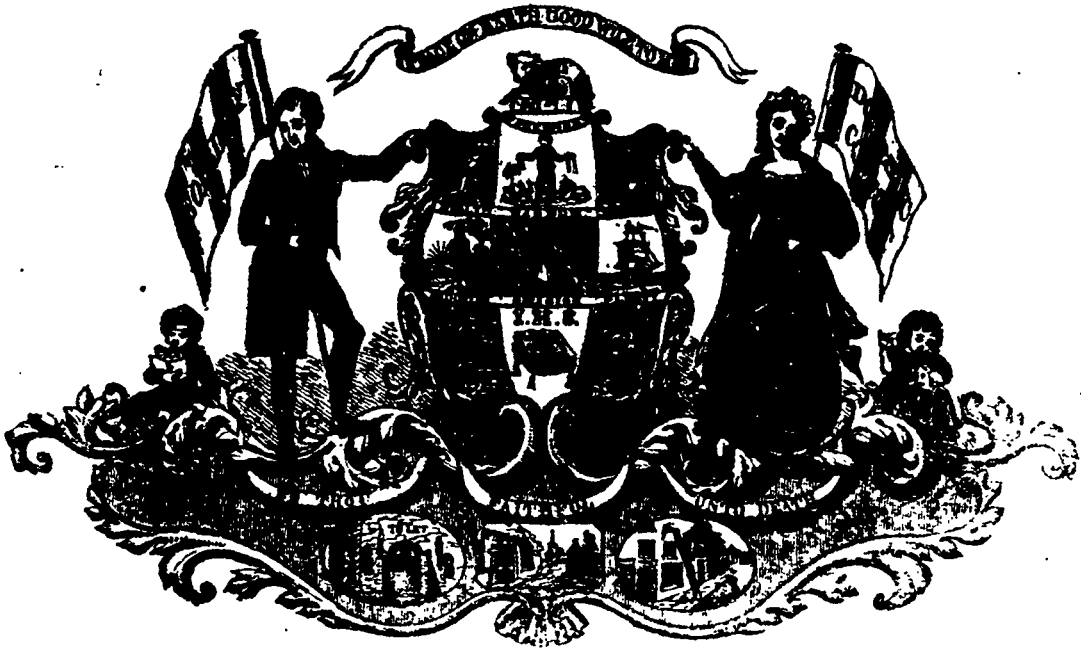
This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10x	12x	14x	16x	18x	20x	22x	24x	26x	28x	30x	32x
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

510/12/11
No. 15. DECEMBER 1, 1842. Vol. VIII.

No. 15. DECEMBER 1, 1842. Vol. VIII.

THE
CANADA
TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.



DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, AGRICULTURE AND EDUCATION.

OFFICE,
SAINT FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL.

JOHN C. BECKET, PRINTER.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

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

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

RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY.

DEPOSITORY, M'GILL STREET.

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

JAMES MILNE,
Depository.
June 20, 1842.

{ GOVERNMENT EMIGRANT OFFICE,
Montreal.



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

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

W. M. MUIR,

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

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE POST-OFFICE,

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

Mackintosh Coats made to order.
June 11.

W. H. RICHMOND,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL dealer in Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS, at low prices for CASH, in the premises formerly occupied by Messrs. HALL & TILTON, opposite the City Bank, St. Paul Street.
Montreal, July 19, 1842.

CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.

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

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

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

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

Montreal, June 20, 1842.

DOCTOR SHERMAN'S

ADICATED LOZENGES.

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

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

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

— ALSO —

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

SHERMAN'S ORRIS TOOTH PASTE,

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

SHERMAN'S PAPILARY OIL,

For curing sore Nipples.

SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER,

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

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

JOHN HOLLAND & Co.

AGENTS, St. Paul Street.

May, 31, 1842.

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

THE Subscriber Imports the following

GOODS extensively —
Carpeting, Fine, Superfine, and Imperial Do. Brussels and Stair
Hearth Rugs
Shawls, Silk, Worsted, Cotton and Tartan
Hdkis, do do do do
Threads, Bracons, Small Wares, and a Variety of other Goods.

He also receives for Sale:

Pork of the various qualities
Wheat and Flour
Tallow, Lard, Butter, &c.
Which he will sell in lots to suit purchasers
JOHN DOUGALL.
Montreal, October 15, 1842.

NOW LANDING, ex Lady Seaton, from London, a very fine assortment of SILK and STUFF FANCY GOODS, Handkerchiefs, Shawls, Parisians, Cheue Chûsans, Gloves, Stocks, Work Boxes, &c. &c.

— ALSO —

A cheap lot of FURS, consisting of Muff. Boa. Capes, &c. For Sale by
JOHN DOUGALL.
Montreal, October 15, 1842.

BEST QUALITY SPOOL COTTON.

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

Oct. 17. **JOHN DOUGALL.**

WILLIAM GREIG

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

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

Mr. M. warrants his Cutlery to be equal quality to Joseph Roger's & Sons, except his Razors, which he warrants Superior.

— ALSO —

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

The above are direct from the Makers, and are finished in a style seldom seen in this market, and Low in Price. July 2

Canada Temperance Advocate.

Devoted to Temperance, Agriculture, and Education.

No. 15.

MONTREAL, DECEMBER 1, 1842.

VOL. VIII.

THE FAILING HOPE,

A TEMPERANCE STORY,

From the United States Saturday Post.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Shall I read to you, ma?" said Emma Martin, a little girl eleven years of age, coming up to the side of her mother, who sat in a musing attitude by the centre table, upon which the servant had just placed a light.

Mrs. Martin did not seem to hear the voice of her child; for she moved not, nor was there any change in the fixed, dreamy expression of her face.

"Ma," repeated the child, after waiting for a few moments, laying, at the same time, her head gently upon her mother's shoulder.

"What, dear?" Mrs. Martin asked, in a tender voice, rousing herself up.

"Shall I read to you, ma?" repeated the child.

"No—yes, dear, you may read for me," the mother said, and her tones were low, with something mournful in their expression.

"What shall I read, ma?"

"Get the bible, dear, and read to me from that good book," replied Mrs. Martin.

"I love to read in the bible," Emma said, as she brought to the centre table that sacred volume, and commenced turning over its pages. She then read chapter after chapter, while the mother listened in deep attention, after lifting her heart upwards, and breathing a silent prayer. At last Emma grew tired with reading, and closed the book.

"It is time for you to go to bed, dear," Mrs. Martin observed, as the little girl showed signs of weariness.

"Kiss me, ma," the child said, lifting her innocent face to that of her mother, and receiving the token of love she asked. So breathing her gentle good night, the affectionate girl glided off and retired to her chamber.

"Dear child!" Mrs. Martin murmured, as Emma left the room. "My heart trembles when I think of you, and look in the dark and doubtful future!"

She then leaned her head upon her hand, and sat in deep and evidently painful abstraction of mind. Thus she remained for nearly an hour, until aroused by the clock which struck the hour of ten.

With a deep sigh she arose, and commenced pacing the room backwards and forwards, pausing every now and then to listen to the sound of approaching footsteps, and moving on again as the sound went by. Thus she continued to walk until near eleven o'clock, when some one drew near, paused at the street door, and then opening it, came along the passage with a firm and steady step.

Mrs. Martin stopped, trembling in spite of herself before the parlour door, which a moment after was swung open. One glance at the face of the individual who entered, convinced her that her solicitude had been in vain.

"Oh, James!" she said, the tears gushing from her eyes, in spite of a strong effort to compose herself. "I am so glad that you have come!"

"Why are you so agitated, Emma?" her husband said, in some surprise, looking enquiringly into Mrs. Martin's face.

"You staid out so late—and—you know I am foolish sometimes!" she replied, leaning her head down upon his shoulder, and continuing to weep.

A change instantly passed upon Mr. Martin's countenance, and he stood still, for some time, his face wearing a grave thoughtful

expression, while his wife remained with her head leaning upon him. At last he drew his arm tenderly around her, and said—

"Emma, I am a sober man!"

"Do not dear James, speak of that. I am so happy now!"

"Yes, Emma, I will speak of it now." And as he said so, he gently seated her upon the sofa, and took his place beside her.

"Emma," he resumed, looking her steadily in the face. "I have resolved never again to touch the accursed cup that has so well-nigh destroyed our peace forever."

"Oh, James, what a mountain you have taken from my heart!"

Mrs. Martin replied, the whole expression of her face changing as suddenly as a landscape upon which the sun shines from beneath an obscuring cloud. "I have had nothing to trouble me but that—yet that one trouble has seemed more than I could possibly bear."

"You shall have no more trouble, Emma. I have been for some months under a strange delusion, it has seemed. But I am now fully awake, and see the dangerous precipice upon which I have been standing. This night I have solemnly resolved that I would drink no more spirituous liquors. Nothing stronger than wine shall again pass my lips."

"I cannot tell you how my heart is relieved," the wife said, "the whole of this evening I have been painfully oppressed with fear and dark forebodings. Our dear little girl is now at that age, when her future prospects interest me all the while. I think of her night and day. Shall they all be marred? I have asked myself often and often. But I could give my heart no certain answer. I need not tell you why."

"Give yourself no more anxiety on this point, Emma," her husband replied, "I will be a free man again. I will be to you and my dear child all that I have ever been."

"May our Heavenly Father aid you to keep that resolution," was the silent prayer that went up from the heart of Mrs. Martin.

The failing hope of her bosom revived under this assurance.—She felt again as in the early years of their wedded life, when hope and confidence and tender affection were all in the bloom and vigor of their first development. The light came back again to her eye, and the smile to her lip.

It was about four months afterwards, that Mr. Martin was invited to make one of a small party, given to a literary man, as visitor from a neighbouring city.

"I shall not be home to dinner, Emma," he said on leaving in the morning.

"Why not, James?" she asked.

"I am going to dine at four, with a select party of gentlemen."

Mrs. Martin did not reply, but a cloud passed over her face, in spite of an effort not to seem concerned.

"Don't be uneasy, Emma," noting this change—"I shall touch nothing but wine; I know my weakness, and shall be on my guard."

"Do be watchful over yourself, for my sake, and for the sake of our own dear child," Mrs. Martin replied, laying her arm tenderly upon his shoulder.

"Have no fear, Emma," he said, and kissing the yet fair and beautiful cheek of his wife, Mr. Martin left the house.

How long, how very long did the day seem to Mrs. Martin! The usual hour for his return passed away, the dinner hardly tasted: and then his wife counted the hours as they passed lingeringly away, until the dim, grey twilight fell with a saddening influence around her.

"He will be home soon, now," she thought. But the minutes glided into hours, and still he did not come. The tea table stood in the floor until nearly nine o'clock, before Mrs. Martin sat down

with little Emma. But no food passed the mother's lips. She could not eat. There was a strange fear about her heart—a dread of coming evil, that chilled her feelings, and threw a dark cloud over her spirits.

In the meantime, Martin had gone to the dinner party, firm in his resolution not to touch a drop of ardent spirits. But the taste of wine had inflamed his appetite, and he drank more and more freely, until he ceased to feel the power of his resolution, and again put brandy to his lips, and drank with the eagerness of a worn and thirsty traveller at a cooling brook. It was nine o'clock when the company arose, or attempted to arise from the table. Not all of them could accomplish that feat. Three, Martin among the number, were carried off to bed, in a state of helpless intoxication.

Hour after hour passed away, the anxiety of Mrs. Martin increasing every moment, until the clock struck twelve.

"Why does he stay so late?" she said, rising and pacing the room backwards and forwards. This she continued to do, pausing every now and then to listen, for nearly an hour. Then she went to the door and looked long and anxiously in the direction from which she expected her husband to come. But his well known form met not her eager eyes, that peered so intently into the gloom and darkness of the night. With another long drawn sigh, she closed the door, and re-entered the silent and lonely room. That silence was broken by the loud and clear ringing of the clock. The hour was one! Mrs. Martin's feelings now became too much excited for her to controul them. She sank into a chair, and wept in silent anguish of spirit. For nearly a quarter of an hour her tears continued to flow, and then a deep calm succeeded—a kind of mental stupor, that remained until she was startled again into distinct consciousness by the sound of the clock striking two.

All hope now faded from her bosom. Up to this time she had entertained a feeble hope that her husband might be kept away from some other cause than the one she so dreaded, but now that prop became only as a broken reed, to pierce her with a keener anguish.

"It is all over!" she murmured bitterly, as she again arose, and commenced walking to and fro with slow and measured steps.

It was fully three o'clock before that lonely, and almost heart-broken wife and mother retired to her chamber. How cruelly had the hope which had grown bright and buoyant in the last few months, gaining more strength and confidence every day, been again crushed to the earth!

For an hour longer did Mrs. Martin sit, listening in her chamber, everything around her so hushed into oppressive silence, that the troubled beating of her own heart was distinctly audible.—But she waited and listened in vain. The sound of passing footsteps that now came only at long—very long intervals, served but to arouse a momentary gleam in her mind, to fade away again, and leave it in deeper darkness.

Without disrobing, she now laid herself down, still listening, with an anxiety that grew more and more intense every moment. At last over-wearied nature could bear up no longer, and she sunk into a troubled sleep. When she awoke from this, it was daylight. Oh, how weary and worn and wretched she felt! The consciousness of why she thus lay, with her clothes unremoved, the sad remembrance of her hours of waiting and watching through nearly the whole night, all came up before her with painful distinctness. Who but she who has suffered, can imagine her feelings at that bitter moment.

On descending to the parlour, she found her husband lying in a half-stupid condition on the sofa, the close air of the room impregnated with his breath—the sickening, disgusting breath of a drunken man! Bruised, crushed, paralyzed affection had now to lift itself up—the wife just ready to sink to the earth, powerless, under the weight of an overburdening affliction, had now to nerve herself under the impulse of duty.

"James! James!" she said, in a voice of assumed calmness, laying her hand upon him and endeavouring to arouse him to consciousness. But it was a long time before she could get him so fully awake as to make him understand that it was necessary for him to go up stairs and retire to bed. At length she succeeded in getting him into his chamber before the servants had come down; and then into bed. Once there, he fell again into a profound sleep.

"Is pa sick?" asked little Emma, coming into her mother's chamber about an hour after, and seeing her father in bed.

"Yes, dear, your father is quite unwell," Mrs. Martin said in a calm voice.

"What ails him, ma?" pursued the child.

"He is not very well, dear, but will be better soon," the mother said, evasively.

The little girl looked into her mother's face a few moments unsatisfied with the answer, and unwilling to ask another question. She felt that some thing was wrong, more than the simple illness of her father.

It was near the middle of the day when Mr. Martin became fully awake and conscious of his condition. If he had sought forgetfulness of the past night's debauch and degradation, the sad, reproving face of his wife, pale and languid from anxiety and watching, would too quickly have restored the memory of his fall.

The very bitterness of his self-condemnation—the very keenness of wounded pride irritated his feelings, and made him feel gloomy and sullen. He felt deeply for his suffering wife—he wished most ardently to speak to her a word of comfort, but his pride kept him silent. At the dinner hour, he ate a few mouthfuls in silence, and then withdrew from the table and the house to attend to his ordinary business. On his way to his office, he passed an hotel where he had been in the habit of drinking. He felt so wretched—so much in want of something to buoy up his depressed feelings, that he entered, and calling for some wine, drank two or three glasses. This, in a few minutes had the desired effect, and he repaired to his office feeling like a new man.

During the afternoon he drank wine frequently, and when he returned home in the evening was a good deal under its influence—so much so, that all the reserve he had in the morning was gone. He spoke pleasantly and freely with his wife—talked of future schemes of pleasure and success. But, alas! his pleasant words fell upon her heart like sunshine upon ice. It was too painfully evident that he had been drinking—and drinking to the extent of making him altogether unconscious of his true position. She would rather a thousand times have seen him overwhelmed by remorse. Then there would have been something for her hope to have leaned upon.

Day after day did Mr. Martin continue to resort to the wine cup. Every morning he felt so wretched that existence seemed a burden to him, until his keen perceptions were blunted by wine. Then the appetite for something stronger would be stimulated, and draught after draught of brandy would follow, until when night came, he would return home to agonize the heart of his wife with a new pang; keener than any that had gone before.

Such a course of conduct could not be pursued without its becoming apparent to all in the house. Mrs. Martin had, therefore, added to the cup of sorrow, the mortification and pain of having the servants, and her child daily conscious of his degradation.—Poor little Emma would shrink away instinctively from her father when he would return home in the evening, and endeavour to lavish upon her his caresses. Sometimes Mr. Martin would get irritated at this.

"What are you sideling off in that way for, Emma?" he said half angrily, one evening, when he was more than usually under the influence of liquor, as Emma shrunk away from him on his coming in.

The little girl paused and looked frightened—glancing first at her mother, and then again, timidly at her father.

"Come along here, I say," repeated the father seating himself, and holding out his hands.

"Go, dear," Mrs. Martin said.

"I reckon she can come without you telling her so, madam!" her husband responded angrily. "Come along, I tell you!" he added in a loud, excited tone, his face growing red with passion.

"There now! Why didn't you come when I first spoke to you, ha?" he said, drawing the child towards him with a quick jerk, so soon as she came within reach of his extended hand.—

"Say! Why didn't you come! Tell me! Aint I your father?"

"Yes, sir," was the timid reply.

"And haven't I taught you that you must obey me?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then why didn't you come just now, when I called you?"

To this interrogation the little girl made no reply, but looked exceedingly frightened.

"Did you hear what I said?" pursued the father in a louder voice.

"Yes, sir."

"Then answer me, this instant! Why didn't you come when I called you?"

"Because I—I was afraid," was the timid hesitating reply.

Something seemed to whisper to the father's mind a consciousness, that his appearance and conduct while under the influence of liquor, might be such as not only to frighten, but estrange his child's affection from him; and he seemed touched by the thought, for his manner changed, though he was still to a degree irrational.

"Go away then, Emma! Take her away, mother," he said in a tone which indicated that his feelings were touched. "She don't love her father any more, and don't care any thing more about him," pushing at the same time the child away from him.

Poor little Emma burst into tears, and shrinking to the side of her mother, buried her face in the folds of her dress, sobbing as if her heart would break.

Mrs. Martin took her little girl by the hand and led her from the room, up to the chamber, and kissing her, told her to remain there until the servant brought her some supper, when she could go to bed.

"I don't want any supper, ma!" she said, still sobbing passionately.

"Don't cry dear," Mrs. Martin said soothingly.

"Indeed, ma, I do love father," the child said, looking up earnestly into her mother's face, the tears still streaming over her cheeks. "Won't you tell him so?"

"Yes, Emma, I will tell him," the mother replied.

"And won't you ask him to come up and kiss me after I'm in bed?"

"Yes, dear."

"And will he come?"

"Oh yes he will come and kiss you."

Mrs. Martin remained with her little girl until her feelings were quieted down, and then she descended with reluctant steps to the parlour. There was that in the scene which had just passed, that sobered, to a great extent, the half-intoxicated husband and father, and caused him to feel humbled and pained at his conduct; which it was too apparent was breaking the heart of his wife, and estranging the affection of his child.

When Mrs. Martin re-entered the parlour, she found him sitting near a table, with his head resting upon his hand, and his whole manner indicating a state of painful self-consciousness. With the instinctive perception of a woman, she saw the truth; and going at once up to him, she laid her hand upon him and said, "James—Emma wants you to go up and kiss her after she gets into bed. She says that she does love you, and she wished me to tell you so."

Mr. Martin did not reply. There was something calm, gentle and affectionate in the manner and tones of his wife—something that melted him completely down. A choking sob followed; when he arose hastily, and retired to his chamber. Mrs. Martin did not follow him thither. She saw that his own reflections were doing more for him than any thing that she could do or say; and therefore she deemed it the part of wisdom, to let his own reflections be his companion, and do their own work.

When Mr. Martin entered his chamber, he seated himself near the bed, and leaned his head down upon it. He was becoming more and more sobered every moment—more and more distinctly conscious of the true nature of the ground he occupied. Still his mind was a good deal confused, for the physical action of the stimulus he had taken through the day, had not yet subsided; although there was a strong mental counteracting cause in operation, which was gradually subduing the effect of his potations.—As he sat thus, leaning his head upon his hand, and half-reclining upon the bed, a deep sigh, or half-suppressed sob, caught his ear. It came from the adjoining chamber. He remembered his child in an instant. His only child—whom he most fondly loved.—He remembered, too, her conduct but a short time before, and saw with painful distinctness, that he was estranging from himself, and bringing sorrow upon one whose gentle nature had affected even his heart with feelings of peculiar tenderness.

"My dear child!" he murmured, as he arose to his feet and went quietly into her room. She had already retired to bed, and lay with her head almost buried beneath the clothes, as if shrinking away with a sensation akin to fear. But she heard him enter, and instantly rose up, saying, as she saw him approach her bed—

"Oh, pa, indeed I do love you!"

"And I love you, my child," Mr. Martin responded, bending over her and kissing her forehead, cheeks and lips, with an earnest fondness.

"And don't you love ma, too?" inquired Emma.

"Certainly I do, my dear. Why do you ask me?"

"Because I see her crying so often—almost every day. And she seems so troubled just before you come every evening. She didn't used to be so; a good while ago, she used to be always talking about when pa would be home, and used to dress me up every afternoon to see you. But now she never says anything about your coming home at night. Don't you know how we used to walk out and meet you sometimes? We never do it now!"

This innocent appeal was like an arrow piercing him with the most acute pain. He could not find words in which to frame a reply. Simply kissing her again, and bidding her a tender good night, he turned away and left the chamber, feeling more wretched than ever he had done in his life.

It was about twelve years since the wife of Mr. Martin had united her hopes and affections with his. At that time he was esteemed by all, a strictly temperate man, although he would drink with a friend or at a convivial party, whenever circumstances led him to do so. From this kind of indulgence the appetite for liquor was formed. Two years after his marriage Martin had become so fond of drinking, that he took from two to three glasses every day, regularly. Brandy at dinner time was indispensable. The meal would have seemed to him wanting in a principal article without it. It was not until about five years after their marriage, that Mrs. Martin was aroused to a distinct consciousness of danger. Her husband came home so much intoxicated as to be scarcely able to get up into his chamber. Then she remembered, but too visibly, the slow but sure progress he had been making towards intemperance during the past two or three years, and her heart sunk trembling in her bosom with a new and awful fear. It seemed as if she had suddenly awakened from a delusive dream of happiness and security, to find herself standing at the brink of a fearful precipice.

"What can I do? What shall I do?" were questions repeated over and over again, but, alas! she could find no answer upon which her troubled heart could repose with confidence. How could she approach her husband upon such a subject? She felt that she could not allude to it.

Month after month, and year after year, she watched with an anguish of spirit that paled her cheek, and stole away the brightness from her eye, the slow but sure progress of the destroyer.—Alas! how did hope fail—fail—fail—until it lived in her bosom but a faint, feeble flickering ray. At last she ventured to re-contrast, and met with anger and repulse. When this subsided, and her husband began to reflect more deeply upon his course, he was humbled in spirit, and sought to heal the wound his conduct and his words had made. Then came promises of amendment, and Mrs. Martin fondly hoped all would be well again. The light again came back to her heart. But it did not long remain. Martin still permitted himself to indulge in wine, and that soon excited so strongly the desire for stronger stimulants, that he again indulged and again fell.

Ten times had he thus fallen, each time repenting, and each time restoring a degree of confidence to the heart of his wife, by promises of future abstinence. Gradually did hope continue to grow weaker and weaker at each relapse, until it had nearly failed.

"There is no hope," she said to herself mournfully, as she sat in deep thought, on the evening in which occurred the scene we have just described. "He has tried so often, and fallen again at every effort. There is no hope—no hope!"

It was an hour after Mr. Martin had retired to his chamber, that his wife went up softly and first went into Emma's room.—The child was asleep, and there was on her innocent face a quiet smile, as if pleasant images were resting upon her mind. A soft kiss was imprinted on her fair forehead, and then Mrs. Martin

went into her own chamber. She found that her husband had retired to bed and was asleep.

But few hours of refreshing slumber visited the eyelids of the almost despairing wife. Towards morning, however, she sunk away into a deep sleep. When she awoke from this, it was an hour after daylight. Her husband was up and dressed, and sat beside the bed, looking into her face with an expression of subdued but calm and tender affection.

"Enima," he said, taking her hand as soon as she was fully awake. "Can you again have confidence in me, or is hope failed altogether?"

Mrs Martin did not reply, but looked at her husband steadily and enquiringly.

"I understand you," he said, "you have almost, if not altogether, ceased to hope. I do not wonder at it. If I had not so often mocked your generous confidence, I would again assure you that all will be well. I see that what I say does not make the warm blood bound to your face, as once it did. I will not use idle words to convince you. But one thing I will say. I have been for sometime past, conscious, that it was dangerous for me to touch wine, or ale, or any thing that stimulates as they do.—They only revive an appetite for stronger drinks, while they take away a measure of self-control. I have, therefore, most solemnly promised myself that I will never again touch or taste any spirituous liquor, wine, malt, or cider. Nor will I again attend any convivial parties where these things are used. Hereafter I shall act upon the total abstinence principle—for only in total abstinence is there safety for one like me."

There was something so solemn and earnest in the manner of her husband, that Mrs. Martin's drooping spirits began to revive. Again did her eye brighten, and her cheek kindle. Then came a gush of tears attesting the power of a new impulse. The failing hope was renewed!

Day after day, week after week, and month after month, did that hope strengthen, and gain confidence. Years have passed since that total abstinence resolution was taken, and not once during the time has Mr. Martin been tempted to violate it. Yet, is he vividly conscious, that only in *total abstinence from every thing that can intoxicate* is there safety for him.

THE BAD LUMP.

The following incident we relate on the authority of the old sailor, who delivered a Temperance lecture on board a steamboat last Saturday night, between New-York and New-Haven.

Having found a man who was divested of all decent clothing, and in a wretched state of health in consequence of drinking, he induced him, amidst the discouragements of the tavern keeper at whose house he had found him, to sign the Temperance pledge for one year. The landlord prophesied that he would not keep his pledge a year, or that if he did, he would never renew it. As the year was coming to a close, "the old sailor" called upon the man, and secured his signature again. He signed it for 999 years, with the privilege of a life lease afterwards! When the day arrived upon which his first pledge expired, he roguishly went to visit his old friend the tavern keeper. "There he comes," (said the eager rum-seller,) "he will have a great spree now to pay for his long abstinence." When he arrived at the tavern, he complained of a bad feeling at his stomach, and of various evils, among which was a bad lump on one side, which had been growing for a number of months. "Ah," said the landlord, "did I not tell you it would kill you to break off drinking so suddenly? I wonder you have lived as long as you have. Come, what will you take?" and suiting the action to the word, he placed a decanter before him.

"But," said the visitor, "I have signed the pledge again for 999 years, with the privilege of a life lease after it?"

"What a fool!" said the landlord; "if you go on as you have done, you will not live another year."

"Do you really think so, landlord?" "Certainly, Come, what will you take?"

"Oh, no, landlord; I have signed the pledge again, and then this terrible lump on my side. I do not believe that drinking will make it any better."

"It is all," said the landlord, "because you left off drinking. You will have a bigger lump than that on the other side before long, if you continue another year as the last."

"Do you think I will? Well, then, so be it. I will not violate my pledge, for look here, landlord, (pulling out a great purse, with a hundred dollars in silver shining through the interstices,) that is my lump which has been growing for so many months, and as you say, it is all in consequence of signing the pledge. That is what you would have had if I had not signed it, and if I have a bigger one than that every year for 999 years, I will not take to drinking again!"—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A young lady in Bangor, who was engaged to be married to a moderate wine drinker, after attending a few Washingtonian meetings, informed her intended, that unless he gave up his wife drinking entirely, she would not fulfill her promise. This the gentleman after considerable parleying agreed to do, but she did not require him to sign the pledge—no, his word was sufficient; so their engagement remained unbroken and for a short time his promise also; but the old adage held true in his case, Promises, &c. She remonstrated with him, urged him to sign the Pledge, assuring him of her determination to lead a life of single blessedness, rather than wed one who loved his liberty to drink better than he did her. But again the lover prevailed on her to accept his promise instead of his signature, and all things now bade fair to terminate happily.

At length the wedding day arrived—the friends assembled—the minister rose to perform the solemn ceremony, that should make the twain one for life, and the joyous bridegroom led forth his chosen one, with manly pride. The bridal attendants exchanged significant glances, and all in silence awaited the breathing of the marriage vow. The bride's father looking on with a quivering lip and the tear softly stole over her mother's cheek, as the minister propounded the enquiry, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" "I will" responded the bridegroom, in a deep heart felt manner, as he gazed on the face of her beloved. At this moment, ere the ceremony proceeded farther, the bride cast one look of agony upon the minister, and silently disengaging herself from her bridesmaid, left the room. All was confusion and amazement. Her father followed her, and eagerly demanded the reason for such capricious conduct. Without hesitation she answered, "Father! Edward has twice promised me, previous to this day, that he would never again touch aught intoxicating—once he broke the promise and I forgave him, but warned him if it occurred again, I would give him up forever, and father, he has dishonored his word again, I detected by his breath just previous to the opening of the ceremony, for a moment I doubted what step was most advisable, but when I remembered my own promise, I could hesitate no longer. Return to him, dear father, tell him my reason for discarding him, and God grant it may waken him to a sense of his danger." The father being a temperate man, could not urge his daughter to run the risk of uniting herself with a tippler; and he left her in the solitude of her chamber, to gather strength to endure her disappointment, while he returned to the parlor to inform the heart-stricken young man why his affianced bride had fled. The company dispersed hastily, some applauding the course taken by the lady, others condemning it, but all pitying the intended bridegroom. For our part, we think the young lady narrowly escaped the dark lot of the drunkard's wife; for he who honors not his own voluntary promise, can have little strength of mind, or manly honor to battle with the temptations to drink, which continually present themselves. This occurred but a few months since.—*Maine Temperance Gazette.*

ADVICE.

The Rev. Baxter Dickinson, of Newark, in the State of New Jersey, in addressing makers and venders of ardent spirit, says, "You are creating and sending out the materials of disorders, crime, poverty, disease, and intellectual and moral degradation. You are contributing to perpetuate one of the sorest scourges of our world. And the scourge can never be removed till those deadly fires which you have kindled are all put out. Without a prophet's vision, I foresee the day when the manufacture of intoxicating drink, for common distribution, will be classed with the arts of counterfeiting and forgery, and the maintenance of houses of midnight revelry and pollution. Upon the dwellings you occupy, upon the fields you enclose, upon the spot that entombs

your ashes, there will be fixed an indescribable gloom and odiousness, to offend the eye and sicken the heart of a virtuous community, till your memory shall perish. Quit, then, this vile business, and spare your name, spare your family, spare your children's children such insupportable shame and reproach."

And he might have added, spare yourself, too, the insupportable anguish of meeting, at the tribunal of God, those whom you have polluted, debased, and ruined. All who, by the fiery poison which you have furnished, have ripened for the fire that never can be quenched, will meet you at the judgment day, and pour out upon you, as accessories to their ruin, their deep and awful execrations! Nor do they always delay till the light of eternity awakes them. A man who had been furnished by his neighbour with the means of destruction, and been brought by it to the verge of the grave, was visited, in his last moments, by the author of his ruin; who asked him whether he remembered him. The dying man, forgetting his struggle with the king of terrors, said, "Yes, I remember you, and I remember your store, where I formed the habit which has ruined me for this world and the next. And when I am dead and gone, and you come and take from my widow and fatherless children the shattered remains of my property to pay my rum debts, they too will remember you." And he added, as they were both members of the same church, "Yes, brother, we shall remember you, to all eternity." And it might be added, he, too, will remember them, and will remember what he did, for the sake of money, to bring their husband and father, and his own brother in the church, to the drunkard's grave; and to take from the widow and fatherless, not merely property, but, that which no wealth can purchase; and which, when taken, no power on earth can restore. And he may remember himself, too, as the author, the guilty, polluted, execrable author of mischief which eternity cannot repair; and which may teach him, in deeper and deeper wailings, that it profits a man nothing to gain the world, and lose his soul; or be necessary to the loss of the souls of others.

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

CANADA WEST.

MARIPOSA, Nov. 1.—Since you were so kind as to send me the *Advocate*, I have been advocating the good cause; and I have succeeded in forming two societies. On Saturday last I held a meeting in Brock, and I obtained 50 names. By the blessing of God I trust we will banish all intoxicating liquors yet from the land. We know that when God created man, he created him a tee-totaller, and placed him not near a tavern, a distillery, or brewery, but in a garden, where he had provided abundance of good water to allay his thirst. Every child also is born a tee-totaller.—**GEORGE SMITH.**

PRESCOTT, Nov. 8.—The regular quarterly meeting of our Society, was held on the evening of the 31st October. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. J. Carroll, when we were favoured with an unusually interesting and instructive address from Malcolm Cameron, Esquire, M.P.P.; and his discourse appeared to be duly appreciated by an attentive audience. Only four new members were however added,—owing probably to the apparent fact, that the majority of those present had already joined.—**CHARLES H. SEE.**

CANADA EAST.

MONTREAL, Nov. 10.—On Thursday evening, an interesting temperance meeting was held in the Lecture Room of the Congregational Chapel, the Rev. H. O. Crofts, in the chair—who made an impressive though short address at the opening. Messrs. Mackay and Gemmel, lately from Scotland, were the principal speakers, and we only regret we have not space for the excellent and well directed appeals made by these gentlemen to the understanding and consciences of their audience. We only say, Scotland may be proud of her sons, and the tee-total cause of its advocates. Rev. T. Osgood, Mr. Dougall, and Mr. Wadsworth, gave very short addresses. After singing the Doxology, the benediction was pronounced, and five names were added to the thousands already on the roll book of the Montreal Temperance Society.—*Transcript.*

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.—An extra meeting of the Inde-

pendent Temperance Society was held on Monday evening last, in Mr Pilcher's school-room. As on the previous evening, there was a very thronged attendance. Several animated addresses, in favour of the objects of the Institution, were delivered during the evening, and never do we recollect to have observed a more attentive audience. Some ten or a dozen persons enrolled their names as members of the Society, and at a late hour the meeting broke up. The limited space at present at our disposal, alone precludes our giving a more lengthy detail of the proceedings of the evening, which were, on the whole, extremely interesting.

In connection with the above paragraph, it may not be amiss to state the melancholy fact, that during the sitting of the meeting referred to, a passenger named Edward Nash, who had but just arrived in the Barque *Ann Kenney*, whilst in the act of going on board in a state of intoxication, fell, head foremost, from a ladder extending from the Queen's Wharf to the gunwale of the Vessel, and, although taken up instantly, life was extinct. The deceased we are informed, has left a wife and several small children in England, who were to have come out to settle in this Island next Spring.

The Roman Catholic Total Abstinence Society of this Town have it in contemplation to build a Temperance hall, and are soliciting subscriptions for that purpose. We wish them every success, in their laudable undertaking.—*Colonial Herald.*

His Excellency Sir H. V. Huntley has patronised the proposed Temperance Hall in Charlottetown, and has subscribed the very liberal sum of twenty pounds towards its erection.—*Ib.*

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—Maccnight's Translation.*

PLEDGE OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY

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

MONTREAL, DECEMBER 1, 1842.

FACTS CONNECTED WITH THE TEMPERANCE REFORMATION.

1.—Intemperance a barrier to the spread of the Gospel, in a pecuniary point of view. In Glasgow the average amount subscribed by each individual for the support of religious and benevolent societies, and charitable institutions, is one shilling and six pence a-head, and this after much begging, dunning, &c., on the part of the active collectors for the different objects which they embrace. While on the other hand, three pounds a-head is the average amount paid for intoxicating drinks.

2.—Were the city of Montreal destroyed by fire, and all its inhabitants destroyed in the flames, only 40,000 would be lost, and many of them would go direct to heaven; but, in America, there dies annually 60,000 drunkards, not one of whom shall enter heaven. One drunkard dies every ten minutes, and allowing eight hours each day to be the average time which the grave remains open for their reception; it would give one every three minutes entering its narrow abode, and if we deduct from this the necessary delay in reading the burial service, we arrive at the awful conclusion that the grave of the drunkard is never closed the year round.

3.—We are considered enthusiastical, when we talk of *tee-totalizing the world*; but our enemies forget that the success of our efforts, for a few years, is the enrollment of 10,000,000 tee-totallers. Say, in Canada, 40,000; United States, 2,000,000;

England, 1,000,000; Scotland, 100,000; Ireland, 5,000,000; all other places, 1,860,000; total 10,000,000.

REVEREND P. PHELAN.

It is our duty to notice with something more than a passing remark, the departure from this city, of the Rev. P. PHELAN, one of the most eloquent, zealous, and successful promoters of the Temperance Reformation on the continent of America. Shortly after the efforts of the Rev. T. MATHEW, in Ireland, had begun to attract the admiration of the world, and before, we believe, any other Roman Catholic clergyman on this side of the Atlantic, Mr. PHELAN formed a Temperance Society in his church, which soon extended far and wide over the country, and found several imitators not only among the priests of this province, but in the neighbouring States. This Society was organized at first on the partial pledge, although it was never disgraced by the three glass a-day regulation; but the tee-total pledge was soon introduced, and the Rev. Gentleman's influence exerted in its favour, so that many adopted it who had at first enrolled their names on the moderation pledge, and all the accessions, with very trifling exceptions for a long time past, have been to the tee-total ranks.

The consequence of this benevolent and philanthropic movement on the part of Mr. PHELAN, are conspicuous in the extraordinary improvement of his people, which cannot fail to strike the most casual observer. Drunkenness, we lament to say, still abounds in Montreal, but not, we believe, among the Roman Catholic Irish. We must look chiefly among the adherents of other churches whose ministers regard the Temperance Reformation with cold indifference, or dignified contempt for the crowds who are maintaining our distilleries and grogeries with their life blood and the bread of their wives and children. What the defence of these shepherds will be when inquisition is made for the blood of their flocks we know not, and as the matter seems to give them little or no concern, we need not speculate upon it. But the conduct of the Rev. P. PHELAN, with respect to Temperance, stands out in as delightful contrast to theirs, as that of the good Samaritan, to the conduct of the Priest and Levite.

We cannot refrain from quoting the following extract from the farewell address of Mr. PHELAN, which we hope will be read and weighed by every minister of every denomination in Canada:

"My dearest brethren, if it were permitted to frail and erring man to indulge in such emotions, I would feel prouder of having established the Temperance Society, which now embraces among its members nearly the whole of my late flock, than if I were the founder of an imperial dynasty; and most earnestly, and from my inmost heart, do I exhort you all, my beloved friends, on this solemn occasion of our mutual leave-taking, by the regard you entertain for me, your respect for yourselves, your attachment to your country, and above all your love and duty to your Creator, never to withdraw from its honoured ranks—never to waver in steadfast and rigid adherence to its safe precepts—and never to withhold from its support and extension, your warmest advocacy and most zealous energy. In the prosperity of that institution, your own is deeply involved, and not yours alone, but your children's children—and, perhaps, I am not too sanguine in asserting, the welfare and advancement of all of Irish origin or descent in this city and Province. You will best evince the attachment you bear for me, and prove in the most gratifying manner the esteem you have shewn me, in the support and extension of that benevolent and surpassingly useful institution; and I feel assured my expectations in its behalf will be more than realized by your perseverance, unity and self-denial."

It gives us great pleasure to add that that Rev. Gentleman has since established a flourishing Temperance Society in Bytown.

MR. DOUGALL'S TOUR CONTINUED.

England.—In Newcastle-upon-Tyne, which, for the magnificence of its public and private buildings, may be called a city of palaces, there is a very fine Temperance Hotel; and in the ancient city of York, there is a snug, comfortable Temperance house. In these cities, and in the villages of the north of England, I saw very few of the external symptoms of drunkenness which were so fearfully manifest in Scotland, and again in the large manufacturing and commercial cities further south. I could not learn, however, that there was much activity in the Temperance cause.

In Manchester and Liverpool, I was much disappointed at the actual state of the cause. A few years ago Liverpool was said to have its 60,000 and Manchester its 40,000 Tee-totalers. Meetings were held every evening—sometimes in two or three places at once, and [processions, soirées, &c. every now and then, gave an impetus to the cause. Now, as far as Temperance efforts are concerned, this activity has been succeeded by the stillness of death. Indeed I was informed by LAWRENCE HEYWORTH, Esq., President of the Liverpool Temperance Society, that as far as he knew, there was no combined or organized operations whatever; still he thought that Temperance principles were gradually extending and advancing, chiefly by individual effort, personal intercourse and the power of truth; and he added that a much greater number of persons in the affluent classes of society abstained from intoxicating drinks now than formerly, and a still greater number took little or none who would formerly have drank freely. Indeed it is acknowledged on all hands, that the fashions of genteel society of the present day discountenance drinking, to a very great extent.

In the railway cars between Liverpool and Manchester, I heard an intemperate looking man complaining loudly of being obliged to work night and day. I took the liberty of enquiring how it came to pass that he had so much to do, when almost all the manufacturing establishments in Yorkshire and Lancashire were on half time, and not a few entirely shut. He said that was true, generally, but his business, which was that of a brewer, was exceedingly brisk. Poor England, thought I.

At Liverpool, I had interviews with several of the leading underwriters, shipowners, &c. respecting the introduction of Temperance principles into British merchant ships, and found them uniformly disposed to treat the matter in the most favourable manner. Indeed I was informed that the largest ship owners in Liverpool, Messrs. Brocklebanks, had already adopted the principle in all their vessels. The intercourse of Liverpool with the United States, and the manifest superiority of the Americans over the British in the management of their vessels, chiefly growing out of the progress of the Temperance reformation amongst the former, cannot fail, sooner or later, to have its effect on the latter.

I had been endeavoring to convince British shipowners and underwriters, that vessels conducted on Temperance principles could be insured at a much lower rate, and that they would make speedier voyages, and be much more desirable conveyances for goods and passengers; but I was scarcely prepared for the full confirmation which my argument received from the trade between Liverpool and America. I asked some very extensive manufacturers of earthenware and other heavy goods, who had branch establishments in the United States, whether they sent their own goods to their own houses in American or British vessels, and was answered invariably in American; because, mark

the reason, they made quicker passages, and were insured at a lower rate. I asked again whether they insured in British or American offices, and was again answered, that they uniformly gave the preference to American offices, because they insured at a lower rate. When I brought forward these facts in Liverpool, I was informed that the loss of the American trade was attributed to entirely different causes,—first, that Americans could build ships cheaper; second, that they had already the control of the business, and third, that they had no tax on marine insurances. Against these advantages, however, must be placed the disadvantages of capital being at a much higher rate of interest, and seamen's wages higher in the United States.

In fact the shipowners of Liverpool advanced every reason but the true or at least the chief one, for their being so shamefully beaten out of their own legitimate business; and, I have no hesitation in saying, that when they take hold of the Temperance Cause in good earnest, they will not be afraid to compete with any nation in the world.

(To be continued.)

We are informed that a teetotal labourer lately applied for work on an extensive improvement going on in town; but before being admitted was required by the overseer to pay one shilling and three pence, as entry money or footing. This sum, he was distressed to find, went to buy liquor; a fund being kept up for that purpose, partly by such fines and partly by collections frequently made among the labourers. In one day he saw thirteen bottles of whiskey procured in this manner, and drank by the labourers and others about the work. He also found himself so ridiculed and abused for being a tee-totaller, that he had to seek employment elsewhere. Should such contemptible persecution not be frowned down by an indignant public?

We thank the writers of the following letters but we are obliged to confess that very little money comes in either of what is due or of free-gifts. Will our friends suffer us to be loaded with debt without making efforts to help us.

LA PRAIRIE, Nov. 8.—Observing in your last number of the *Temperance Advocate* a letter from Sergeant Fitzgerald, of the 70th regiment, offering to come forward and according to his ability, liquidate the debt upon the establishment. I beg leave to enclose you 5s. for myself and family as tee-totallers for the above purpose. I think it a disgrace for any man who has enrolled himself as a tee-totaller, whether he was formerly a drunkard, a tipler, or a temperate man, not to make a free-will offering of at least 1s. per annum for this good cause, who in either case must have saved him dollars in the course of a year; I would not give a straw for that man's temperance principles, who, after signing his name felt as indifferent as if he were the last man in the world who had not signed before, I would compare him to a man who by the violence of a tempest, was cast upon a rock with some others not far from shore, but who having more courage than his fellow sufferers, swam ashore and left the rest to perish, though it might have been in his power to relieve them; or like a professor of religion whom I once heard, who boasted that he sat under the sound of the gospel for 25 years, and it did not cost him 25 cents. My heart's desire is, that the cause may prosper, and that at the end of the year, you may have a surplus fund.—L. CAMPBELL.

MARTINTOWN, Nov. 21.—Times are very hard, and I think if grain could be given we might make a handsome collection; say, if each member were to give a bushel or half bushel of oats or pease, or other grain, and let one individual take it to market and remit the sum; you might by a hint in the *Advocate*, perhaps, put others on this plan.—P. CHRISTIE.

WARD ORGANIZATION.

The city of Montreal and suburbs have been divided into 24 wards or districts, by the Committee of the Montreal Temperance Society, and 24 members of Committee have volunteered their services each for one ward.

Their objects are 1st. To visit and leave a tract with every family; 2d. To ascertain how many belong to the Society, and how many are willing to join it; 3d. How much each individual is willing to contribute to its funds in its present difficulties, and to obtain subscribers and collect subscriptions for the *Advocate*.

We sincerely hope that the visitors may make this work a matter of conscientious duty and be diligent and successful. We have already heard of a very pleasing measure of success in some of the wards where operations have commenced; and we pray all who appreciate the importance of the work in which the Montreal Temperance Society is engaged, to give according to their ability.

We request attention to the Trials reported in the list of victims of intoxicating drinks; we shall recur to the subject in our next.

Mr. M'DONALD'S Report and several other important articles are necessarily left over.

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

CORONER'S REPORT.

From first August last to 21st November, inquisitions were held on the bodies of 21 individuals, who came to their death by the use of intoxicating liquors, which we have not numbered a few of them having appeared before:—

Suicide by Drowning	3
Do by cutting the Throat	1
Accidentally Drowned	3
Delirium Tremens	2
Killed in a Riot	1
Found dead in a Field	2
Do do in a Bed	1
Do do on a Floor	1
Died suddenly in Bed	1
Died in Jail	2
Fell dead in a Street	2
Fell over the revetment Wall	1
Suffocated while Eating	1

21

152.—Wallingsford Saunders was put on his trial for the murder of Samuel Majors, at Thompson's Inn, situated on No. 19, Fourth Concession, Township of Pickering, on the 25th June last. The case on the part of the Crown was conducted by the Attorney-General and Solicitor-General. The prisoner was defended by the Hon. Henry Sherwood. At ten o'clock, the prisoner was placed at the dock, and the Jury sworn.

Charles Thompson, upon being sworn, stated as follows:—I am the son of Andrew Thompson, who keeps a tavern on Lot 19 Fourth Concession in the Township of Pickering. I know the prisoner; he came to our house about two o'clock on Saturday the 25th June last; he came on horseback; he lived on the Ninth Concession, and was a Path-Master there. Some short time after he came, it began to rain, when the deceased, and several persons who had been performing statute labour on the road, half a mile off, came into the tavern. The prisoner was in the bar-room. They all began to drink, apparently in good fellowship. Several began to scuffle; and the prisoner was smoking, when the deceased knocked the pipe out of the prisoner's mouth, and said that he did not like people to smoke when he was drinking. Saunders (the prisoner) then clenched the de-

ceased, and threw him down and fell with him. Majors then said, "Saunders, do you mean it?" who said that he did. Majors then rose up with prisoner in his arms, and pushed him against the wall, but did not strike him: the prisoner, in the bar-room, advised him not to do so. Some words ensued; and, at last, they came to the bar and treated each other, shook hands, and agreed to fight it out on the following Saturday. In a few minutes, the prisoner went out of the tavern, and I saw him go up to a person of the name of Lameureux, who was sitting outside on a stone, with a shovel in his hand. Lameureux had been working on the road. Lameureux was drunk. The prisoner took hold of Lameureux and led him into the driving house, which is about two rods from the tavern. Before they got there, Lameureux dropt his shovel. The prisoner laid Lameureux down on the floor of the driving-house, and then returned for the shovel, and I saw him set it up inside the driving-house, against the door. The prisoner then came out of the driving-house, and went into the bar-room. I was standing in the road, in front of the tavern, about one rod from it. I believe that the parties in the bar-room had something more to drink, but I am not sure. In about five or ten minutes, I saw the prisoner come out of the tavern, and go towards the driving-house; the deceased followed him. Just before the prisoner stepped into the driving-house, he turned round to the deceased and said, "Sam, if you are going to come in, come in." The prisoner then went in; and on the instant that the deceased got in, I saw him fall down on his back, with his head outside the door. I did not see the blow given, but I supposed that the prisoner had knocked him down. The prisoner then immediately fell down upon him, and I saw him lay hold of the deceased's nose with his mouth. I immediately called to the people in the bar-room, that Saunders was killing Majors. The people then ran out of the house, and I then saw the prisoner with the shovel now produced in his hand, standing near the deceased; and I heard him say, "If any person took Majors' part, he would serve him the same way." Lameureux was lying drunk on the floor of the driving-house; both the prisoner and the deceased were a little high. The time between the first row in the bar-room and the deceased knocked down, was about a quarter of an hour.

Eleven other witnesses were called, whose evidence differed in few respects from that of Thompson, consequently it is unnecessary to repeat their testimony. Two witnesses were examined for the defence, after which,

Mr. Sherwood addressed the Jury in a powerful speech in favour of the prisoner.

The Judge having summed up, the Jury retired at four o'clock, and at seven o'clock returned into Court with a verdict of *Guilty*, recommending the prisoner to mercy.

On the prisoner being placed in the dock to receive his sentence, his Counsel rose and hoped that the Learned Judge would name a distant day, in order that an application might be made to the Governor General, to commute the sentence of death for some other punishment. The Learned Judge, after making some remarks on the enormity of the crime, gave the prisoner very little hope to expect that the sentence would be commuted, and then passed the sentence of the Court,—that he should be taken to the gaol, and from thence, on the 23d day of November instant, to the place of execution, and there to be hung by the neck until dead.

163.—James Maddens was put to the bar, charged with the murder of W. Hutchinson, at Brighton, on the night of the 23d of June last. The prisoner pleaded not guilty. The following are the facts stated by the witnesses:—

John Vansickler knew deceased, and also the prisoner; saw deceased for the last time on the 23d June, between ten and eleven on the night of that day, was at Lovett's tavern, in Brighton; deceased asked witness to give him and another man a ride, who consented, and both deceased and prisoner asked him in to drink; there was a boy, named Little, also with them; this Little got out at Reddick's, which is about three miles from Brighton; when we had gone about forty or fifty rods further, as far as Fred. Vansickler's witness had to leave the main road, and both prisoner and deceased got out of the wagon; after he had gone about four or five rods; he looked back, and saw the two standing in

the road; there was no other person near; the waggon made such a noise that he could not hear any thing that passed; saw the deceased, a little after sunrise, lying dead on the road, about four or five rods from the place where they had got out of the wagon; there was not any quarreling between deceased and prisoner; both were in liquor.

Cross-Examined.—Knew deceased well; when in liquor he was very wild; while in the wagon, there was a little violence exhibited; once deceased took off his hat and shook it at the horses, when witness told him if he did so again he would lay the whip on his back.

Wm. Little corroborated the evidence of the former witness, as far as his witness's, getting out of the wagon, at Reddick's, about five minutes after he saw the prisoner running back, witness heard a scream, ran to the door, and saw the prisoner running towards Brighton; he was alone, heard the scream about twenty times; the voice came in the same direction as the prisoner; thought the voice was Hutchinson's, and told his sister so, who told him to come in, as it was drunken men; the voice appeared as if a man in distress; saw the dead body next morning, it was laying in the road near Vansickler's.

H. Lawson, Fred. Vansickler, Diadam Vansickler, all residents in the neighbourhood where the murder was committed, corroborated the testimony given by Little, as to the cries of the deceased for help, but as there had lately been a charivari party, were deterred from rendering assistance, thinking it might be drunken men fighting.

W. P. Lawson—remembers night of 23d June; found a handkerchief on the road next morning about thirty rods from Hutchinson's, on the road leading to Brighton; prisoner said it was his; did not own the handkerchief until another man swore to it; found it next morning after the man was killed.

Mr. Squires—Is a constable, and by orders of Dr. Mead, arrested prisoner on the same morning, searched his clothes and found a knife stained with blood, which knife was produced.

H. Mead—Is a coroner, took the inquest, is also a surgeon; the death of Hutchinson was caused by a wound in the throat; the wound was made by such a weapon as the knife produced, the wound was about three quarters of an inch, it was in the clavicic, and ruptured the subclavian artery, and it bled internally and externally.

P. Gross—Corroborated the above evidence.

D. E. Boulton, Esq.,—for the defence, made the best of the case; he argued on the improbability of the prisoner committing such an action without a cause, and then remaining in the neighbourhood, and placed great stress on the fact of the clothes of the prisoner not having been stained with blood.

The Hon. Judge summed up, and the jury, in a few moments, brought in a verdict of *Guilty*.

His Honour the Judge, in a most impressive manner, then passed sentence of death on the prisoner, to be executed on Monday, the 28th of November, and his body to be given to the Surgeons for dissection.—*Montreal Gazette*.

164.—Bytown, Nov. 5.—J. K. was for some years past much addicted to intemperance, of late he was strongly impressed with the approach of Death which he mentioned to his wife on several occasions, one night he rose out of his bed his wife asked him where he was going, he answered, to get some fresh air, he went out and was seen no more until he was found a corpse, two or three days afterwards, about five miles from home. Is it not high time Sir when all who profess the glorious (but in those days much abused) name of *Christians* to lend a hand to remove this agent of Horrible Crimes, immorality, and untimely death, from the reach of those who cannot refrain from it though Conscious of the horrible crime of Self-Murder.—D. KENNEDY.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

NINE REASONS

WHY CHILDREN AND YOUTH SHOULD NOT SIGN THE TEMPERANCE PLEDGE.

1. They are too young.

Answer. They are not too young to drink. Formerly most children learned to love intoxicating liquor before they could sign

a pledge; and strange that the antidote should not be allowed, where it is possible, as soon as the bane.

2. They are incapable of acting for themselves, and, in so solemn a matter; they should wait until they come to maturity.

Ans. A child promises that he will not lie, or swear, or steal. Is he too young to do this? Why may he not promise not to do that which may lead to all these things?

3. If their parents are faithful, they can grow up temperate without signing the pledge.

Ans. So they can with signing, and a great deal easier; for none will then ask them to drink.

4. Signing the pledge is acknowledging that they have been drunkards, which is absurd.

Ans. It is no such thing; only declaring that they never mean to be.

5. They may afterwards repent of it, and wish they had done no such thing.

Ans. The same may be said of making a profession of religion, or promising that they will keep their word, and do no wrong.

6. It is foolish ostentation.

Ans. The same might be said of Hanibal's swearing eternal enmity to Rome when ten years old; but what were the consequences?

7. It sets children against parents, and makes division in families.

Ans. So does Rum. But temperance turns the hearts of children to parents, and the heart of parents to their children.

8. Combinations under pledges are dangerous.

Ans. A fire company, for example, who agree to work together to put out a fire. A crew at sea, who agree to bring a ship into port.

9. It is giving up their liberty.

Ans. Liberty to get drunk, to be nuisances in society, and bring their parents' gray hairs with sorrow to the grave—curious liberty! In whose chains is the drunkard or the moderate drinker?

Let the little boys all sign, and girls too.

A HERO—The following interesting fact was stated a few evenings since at a public meeting, by the Rev. Mr. Douglass.

Mr. D. was professionally called to attend the dying bed of a lad about nine years of age. He was a Sabbath School scholar. His teacher had taken great pains to show him the horrors of drunkenness, and impress the principles of total abstinence upon his mind. During his sickness his physician ordered that certain medicines should be given to him in wine. The dose was prepared and brought to him, but he refused it saying, "my dear sabbath school teacher has told me that I must not drink intoxicating liquors of any kind. My father," he continued, "is a drunkard and my teacher has told me that if it had not been for his drunkenness, we might always have been comfortable, well clothed and plenty to eat and drink, and that he could have done much good in the world. And," he added, with much feeling, "*I am determined never to be like my father.* Medicines of any kind I am willing to take if not mingled with intoxicating liquor." A greater than Hannibal is here! A resolution worthier far, of eternal remembrance, than that of the celebrated warrior. His was a resolution, made and maintained amid the racking, torturing pains of disease and death.

THE YOUTHFUL MIND.—A straw will make an impression on the virgin snow; let it remain but a short time and the horse's hoof can scarcely penetrate it. So it is with the youthful mind. A trifling word may make an impression on it, but after a few years, the most powerful appeals may cease to influence it. Think of this, ye who have the training of the infant mind, and leave such impressions thereon as will be safe for it to carry amid the follies and temptations of the world.

MILK! MILK! MILK!—Do, Mr. Editor, keep it before the readers of the *Recorder*, that a draught of sweet milk is the best antidote to the tormenting and insupportable *thirst* caused by intoxication. Impress the grateful truth in this way, especially upon the minds of Washingtonians, both male and female. It may aid in reclaiming thousands whose appetites may otherwise prove their ruin.

Poetry.

When in Dublin a short time ago, some kind friends presented me with a variety of tracts, pamphlets, ballads, &c., which had been called forth by the Temperance Reformation; and some of which will, I think, be acceptable to the readers of the *Advocate*:

J. D.

FATHER MATHEW

AND THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

From Mayo to the Hill of Howth,

From Antrim to Cape Clare,

Come round me, all true Irishmen,

Come lend a willing ear;

And all your hearts with joy will swell,

To hear the news that I will tell.

Long life to Father Mathew,

That noble priest of Cork;

May God preserve him stout and strong,

And speed his glorious work!

For Ireland, old Ireland, this is a happy day,

Huzza for Father Mathew now—Huzza! my boys; huzza.

Let Bonaparte and Captain Rock

Their deeds of blood display;

But Father Mathew's victories

Are nobler far than they,

He glories not in dead men's bones,

In orphan's sighs, or widow's groans.

But Temperance spreading far and near

Throughout his native Isle;

'Tis this that glads his patriot heart,

This makes the angels smile,

And all the saints in heaven above

Pour blessings on his work of love.

The New Police may go to sleep—

Poor fellows! what a pity!

They'll be a set of gentlemen

Parading through the City;

For not a drunken fight or row

Will keep their fingers busy now.

The Peelers they may shut up shop;

Our faction fights are o'er,

All Irishmen are brothers now—

We'll squabble never more.

The lawyers may hang up their wigs,

Their practice won't be worth two figs.

The surgeons, and the doctors too,

Are tender-hearted men,

But now that Father Mathew's come,

We'll have no work for them;

For broken skulls and whiskey fever

We banish from the land for ever.

The publican may close his trap,

For Whiskey there's no sale;

No more our brains and honest gains

We spend on beer and ale;

No more our cash like fools not prize—

To buy more land from Franky Wise.

Bill Power kept a public house,

He had a nice young daughter;

She dealt the glass with such a grace,

A new pian, he bought her;

And muffs, and frills, and boas too,

Made her look bright while we looked blue.

It was the money that we spent

That bought the new pian;

But muffs and frills we'll buy no more

For nice Miss Mary Ann;

Nor waste our health on Ireland's curse,

Nor keep our bank in Power's purse.

The man that takes his honest gains,
And throws them in the sea,
We'll call him blockhead for his pains,
And say a fool is he;
But sure that fool is twice as bad
Who drinks his cash to make him mad,

Good beef, and mutton, bacon, pork,
Our hunger will disarm;
Good linen, cloth, and calico,
Will keep our bodies warm.
With joy our tradesmen will look up,
We've tossed away the poison cup.

Our harvests' wealth no more shall gild
The brewer and distiller;
The baker is the man for us,
And the jolly dusty miller.
The nasty stuff we swilled of old
Made us thin, hungry, poor and cold.

We'll have good watches in our fobs,
Good clocks behind our doors,
Lashings of good mahogany—
Good carpets on our floors.
Plenty of christenings will be seen,
But funerals few and far between!

Ye chandlers, glaziers, carpenters—
All men of honest trade—
If Father Mathew goes on thus,
Your fortunes will be made.
We'll be so tidy, snug and neat
When we the whiskey do defeat.

For each shebeen we'll have a school,
For each grim jail a college;
Where the fell hangman plied his trade,
We'll plant the tree of knowledge;
And with the cash that made us brutes,
We'll found mechanics' institutes.

Let Erin's sons and daughters too,
Join the tee-total band;
From north to south, from east to west,
Drive drinking from the land.
For Ireland, old Ireland, this is the happy day!
Huzza for Father Mathew now! Huzza! my boys! huzza!

To Cork, from Limerick and Clonmel,
Tralee and Derrynane,
Have millions come to take the pledge,
From drinking to abstain.
Five millions of true Irishmen
Have vowed they'll ne'er get drunk again.

From Galway's mountains dark and high,
From Conemara's shore,
From Arran's isles and Achill's cliffs,
The Connaught people pour.
Kilkenny's marble strected town
Sends thousands upon thousands down.

From Wexford's grey-timed honoured walls,
From "Bannow's banks so fair,"
By steamer, coach, and Bian's car—
From Waterford and Clare,
From Holy Cross and wild Cloheen,
From Bantry Bay and Skibbereen.

From Shannon's waves, Killarney's lakes,
All take the road to Cork;
They come at Father Mathew's call,
To speed his glorious work.
For Ireland, old Ireland, this is the glorious day!
Three cheers for Father Mathew now! Huzza! my boys, huzza!

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANECDOTE.—"My dear husband," said an amiable and witty wife to her truant lord, the morning after returning home at a late hour, somewhat the worse for an evening's dissipation. "Do you think, really, that man and wife are both one, as is sometimes said?" "Certainly my dear, how shall it be otherwise? But why ask that question?" "Because," she replied, "if that be the fact, I am bound to express my regret and ask your forgiveness for being imprudent last night. Pardon me this offence, and I promise you I never will get drunk again." The rebuke was effectual.

SEE HERE, DRUNKARDS.—There is belonging to the Jeffersonian Temperance Society of Wilmington, an old man who was a drunkard till he signed the pledge about five months ago. He formerly suffered much with *rheumatism*, but is much relieved since he left off alcoholic medicine, though he continues considerably disabled. This man met us in the street the other day, and said, "When I signed the pledge, I put away my grog money in silver five and ten cent pieces, and continued to do so until winter came on and I could not work. Then I began to take it for market money. It has lasted me all winter, and last market day I took the last of the deposit. I have enjoyed more happiness in the last few months, than I ever did before. I wouldn't for any thing go back to my old habits." Come on, drunkards, you that are left go and do likewise.—*Temperance Standard*.

HOW TO KEEP THE PLEDGE.—A reformed drunkard residing near Baltimore, General J.—T.—, stated, that at fourteen he joined the Church; but when he became a voter, he formed at political meetings, the habit of drinking, and gradually sunk into profaneness and excess, until he made away with some *two quarts of brandy in a day*, and when his money failed, would keep himself drunk on *cider*, which was almost the only product of his neglected farm. As the *last hope* of relief from the intolerable sufferings thus brought upon himself and family, he signed the pledge of total abstinence; and knowing how strong might be the temptations to break it, he loaded a pistol with powder and ball, carried it with him and resolved that if the cup should ever again approach his lips, he would at once put the pistol to his head and terminate his life. He carried the pistol in his pocket seven months, when riding alone one dark night, he reflected: "This cannot be the way to get strength to resist temptation—this cannot be pleasing to God. He continued to reflect, and at length stopped his horse, tied him, kneeled by the side of a fence, and prayed to God to give him strength to keep the Pledge. He continued to pray till he could rest in the promise, "My grace is sufficient for thee." He rose from his knees, calmly trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ, to keep him from falling. He was again received as a member of the church, and now lives the life of a consistent christian.—*Am. paper*.

Daughters of America, let us hear your animating voices, let us see your cheering smiles urging us on to the contest. Even you may stand in this battle-field; for here is war without blood. Here are contests, indeed, but they are contests for the stanching of bleeding wounds, and the binding up of broken hearts. Our banners are washed in nature's crystal fountains. Groans and tears never follow in the line of our march. Every blow we strike bursts some fetter, opens some prison door, releases some captive. Songs and grateful benedictions are the music under which we press to victory. But we speak not for your own sakes; we appeal to your philanthropy and to your patriotism. The wisest observers are convinced, that *total abstinence* from the use of distilled liquors, by the temperate, is the only means of banishing drunkenness, and that the enlistment of individual influence has been very effectual. Surely, then, the females of America will not hesitate to exert their influence. There is in what we ask no sacrifice of delicacy, no stepping beyond your sphere. The God of heaven approves our object, and smiles upon our measures; and will you stand indifferent spectators?—*Rev. E. N. Kirk*.

FEMALE INFLUENCE.—Let women then unite in one general effort to discountenance this evil, not by harsh and seemingly coercive measures, but by the force of example and persuasion, and we will stake our knowledge of human nature upon the certainty of a glorious issue. When we *was a young man* we knew a thing or two ourselves about this 'female influence' of which we are speaking, which renders it quite useless to try to convince us that there is not something in it;—and it was but the other day that a particular friend tapped us

on the shoulder with 'I'll tell you what it is, friend C——, I believe that I shall be driven *volens volens*, to sign your pledge, after all.' 'Ah! How so?' 'Why, there's our pretty cousin Kate has laid a tariff amounting to entire prohibition upon her sweet lips and insists upon keeping it up till I become *tee-total*.' 'Well then, suppose you go with me—pay the duties—and strike for future reformation?' Our friend enrolled himself a Washingtonian, went straight down to cousin Kate's and sealed the pledge with a kiss.—*Troy Mirror*.

The following statement will show what that stuff is, which our rum-drinkers swallow under the name of "good old Jamaica." It is furnished us by an old practitioner at the business who has since signed the Pledge. It also shows the immense gains the rum maker swindles his victims out of. The first move is to get an empty Jamaica Rum Hhd with the Custom House marks on it, which will cost from \$5 to \$8.—Many cartmen made good livings formerly, by buying and selling them.

Hogshed.....	8 00
Jamaica Rum, 20 Gallons.....	20 00
Rectified Whiskey, 86 Gallons.....	20 00
Bohea Tea, 4 lbs.....	1 00
Oil Vitriol, half Gallon.....	1 00
Black Pepper, 4 lbs.....	50
Molasses Coloring, 1 qt.....	25

\$50 75

this will bear reducing by 25 gallons water, making the cost about 40 cents per gallon. There are other methods of making prime Jamaica, costing even less than this, but we think this dose of Vitriol, Black Pepper, &c will suffice for this week.

Fruits of the whiskey trade on the Welland Canal:—

It is supposed that the unfortunate man, John Umbelvani, for the apprehension of whose murderers a proclamation, offering a reward, lately appeared in the *Canada Gazette*, was killed by mistake! A party of cannals had been brutally cudgeling two men, Robertson and Weir, who had, however, succeeded in making off from them. Umbelvani's body was found in the direction taken by the fugitives, and it is presumed that the pursuers overtaking him, concluded him to be one of the others named, and beat him to death.—*U. C. Paper*.

"WOMAN'S TEARS."

"When starts the tear in woman's eye."

When cold her cheek and pale;

'Tis then the magic power is felt,

'Tis then her charms prevail.

And when the eyes of those we love,

Gleam 'mid a shower of tears,

'Tis then the soul's deep eloquence

In every look appears."

We noticed the force of the above a few evening's since at one of our Temperance meetings. A young and beautiful lady, dressed in deep mourning, was endeavouring to persuade her husband to sign the pledge. For awhile he resisted all her entreaties and she was about giving up in despair, when she again turned to him and, with tears streaming down her cheeks, said; "Are you determined still to refuse me?" He could resist no longer, and walking up to the table, placed his name upon the pledge. What a change passed over her countenance, she left the meeting with a lighter heart and a firmer step than when she entered.—*Washingtonian*.

WHAT ALCOHOL HAS DONE IN TEN YEARS.—The following enumeration which we cut from an exchange paper, is from the pen of Governor Everett. It applies only to the last ten years.

1. It has cost in direct expenses, 500 millions of dollars.
2. It has cost in indirect expenses, 600 millions of dollars.
3. It has destroyed 300,000 lives.
4. It has sent 100,000 children to the poor house.
5. It has consigned, at least, 150,000 persons to jails and prisons.
6. It has made at least, 1,000 maniacs.
7. It has instigated the commission of 1,500 murders.
8. It has caused 2,000 persons to commit suicide.
9. It has burnt and otherwise destroyed property to the amount of \$5,000,000.
10. It has made not less than 200,000 widows.
11. It has made 1,000,000 orphans.

12. It has endangered the inheritance left us by our fathers, and fixed a foul blot on the fair fame of America.

We learn from the *Herald*, Cleveland, Ohio, that the Rev. Mr. Day, seamen's chaplain for that port, stated in a public address, that on the 12th ult. there were in that port "twenty-eight vessels, and not one of them carried ardent spirits on board!"

Deacon John Whitman, who recently died at East Bridgewater, Mass., aged one hundred and seven years, was for more than half a century, an advocate of temperance, and promulgated the doctrine of total abstinence when few had the moral courage to speak out upon this subject. He was a bright example of the good effects of sobriety, morality and industry.

O RUM! RUM!—A man was sent to the House of Correction in Boston last Saturday for being drunk. His wife was sent to the same institution about three months ago—his daughter is also there, and two children—one a boy ten years of age, and the other a girl of fourteen, are in the House of Juveniles. Thus this enemy of the human race deprives whole families of their liberty, which they attain but to sink into still deeper degradation.—*N. Y. Sun*.

AGRICULTURE.

BRIEF HINTS FOR DECEMBER.

Domestic animals should always commence winter in good condition, and this should be preserved through till spring. To do this, never attempt to winter more than you have abundant means of providing for. All animals should be regularly fed, they should be kept warm and comfortable by sufficient shelter, should have a regular supply of water, and, sheep and cattle especially, should have a portion of roots constantly intermixed with their daily food.

Large troughs for feeding with hay, are preferable to racks, as they more effectually prevent waste.

Sheep instead of being left out exposed to the weather all winter, should be properly protected by suitable sheds. If this were attended to, and they have a daily supply of roots with their hay, very few would ever be lost in wintering.

Oats, for horses, will afford much more nourishment when ground, than when left unground.

Ruta bagas are excellent winter food for horses, fed in moderate quantities, with hay, and a small quantity of oats.

All stables for cattle and horses, should be kept constantly ventilated, very clean and well littered with straw.

Straw, and poor hay, are readily eaten by cattle if it is salted by sprinkling brine over it; and it is still better if in addition to this, they are chopped previously.

It is a very suitable time during this month, to cart leached ashes on land which may need it. It is particularly valuable on wet meadows; a friend spread eight or ten loads on an acre on his meadow (which was occasionally overflowed by the large creek which passes near it) and the consequence was an increase of one half more grass, although it had previously produced yearly two or more tons of hay to the acre. This effect continued for several years. Chaptel says, "The action of buck-ashes (leached ashes from asheries) is most powerful upon moist lands and meadows, in which they not only facilitate the growth of useful plants, but if employed constantly for several years, they will free the soil from weeds."

IN THE GARDEN, if the ground continues open, manure may be spread and buried, vacant ground ridged or spaded, sticks for peas, beans, &c. preserved or made, trellises repaired, and vegetables securely covered.

ROTATION OF CROPS—SOILING.

FROM JACKSON'S AGRICULTURE AND DAIRY HUSBANDRY.

The general principle of rotation in cropping being recognised, the subject may be resolved into the following leading questions:

1. What crop is any particular field capable of growing to the greatest advantage? 2. What is the best succession of crops, considering the capabilities of the ground, and the sources of melioration within reach, which, without exhausting the fertility of the soil, will ultimately afford the most profit?

In the present state of agricultural knowledge, these questions

cannot be answered with precision, and we can only arrive at general conclusions, resulting from experience in particular districts. It may be stated, as a principle that will hold true in most instances, that alternate husbandry, or the system of having green and grain crops to follow each other with some modification, is practicable on every soil. Under the old system of farming, the land was cropped with grain until it became exhausted, and was allowed to recruit itself under natural pasture. Since the introduction of turnips, however, and the cultivation of other roots, the alternating grain with these vegetables has been adopted from the practice of Flanders, the baneful effects of over-cropping prevented, and the supply of food for live stock greatly increased. Although this change has been productive of the best effects, yet without the intervention of occasional pasturage, most soils will ultimately become languid, which large and successive applications of manure will not be able to renovate. In the best managed husbandry of Scotland, as conducted on the alternate system of tillage and pasturage on arable lands, no fixed course of succession can be said to prevail, this depending much upon the strength of the soil.

Upon all large arable farms, at a distance from towns, in which cattle and sheep form a material object of attention, about half of the arable land is kept under grass for pasture, hay, and soiling, and the other half under tillage. These portions gradually change crops slow or fast, according to circumstances, and this alternation may be considered as the fundamental principle in the Scotch system of succession of crops. Besides this alternation of pasturage and tillage, another general rule may be laid down in the tillage part of the farm, which is, that fallow, or fallow crops of turnips or potatoes as the soil will permit, or drilled pulse or clover, should always intervene between any two crops of grain or white corn. Fallow should be effected in the most perfect manner as often as the ground requires it: and then carry on a judicious system of pasturage and tillage, with a suitable rotation of crops. Much experience and judgment are required to arrange and adapt these to each particular field and division of a farm, according to the soil, situation, and climate. If these rules be attended to, the land will rarely get into a foul or exhausted state; or if it should become so by alternate cropping, matters would be worse if any other system were followed. The crops cultivated may be of any varieties which compose the two tribes, according to the nature of the soil and climate; and if circumstances render ploughing not so advantageous as pasturing, the land may remain in grass till these circumstances are obviated.

Rotation on Clay Soils.—On all clay soils, a naked, well-wrought summer fallow has ever been considered in Scotland as the basis of good husbandry; but since furrow-drainage, however, has taken place on these soils, there is every probability that a turnip, potato, or other green crop, will be substituted for the fallow. Turnips can now be raised of a superior quality, and equal in weight of crop to those formerly raised on what were termed soils; but whether this land can be kept as clean or in better tilth by naked fallowing, or by green fallow crops, is yet to be determined. The particular steps of the rotation, the number and succession of alternate grain and green crops which may be taken before the land is laid down to grass, and the length of time it ought to remain in pasture before it is again broken up for tillage, must depend on a variety of circumstances.

Clay soils are of various depths and fertility; and, like all others, differ materially according to the climate in which they are situated. All other circumstances being favourable, good clay soils are particularly adapted for the production of wheat and beans, and may be continued under these crops alternately, as long as the land can be kept free from weeds by drilling the bean crops. This is the most profitable course of cropping that can be followed, providing a sufficiency of manure be procured, and the drilled beans be alternately horse and hand hock. The nature of the soil or other circumstances may render a crop of clover or rye-grass necessary occasionally for one year, and this can be succeeded by oats. This course may continue for six or eight years, or even longer, and will run thus—1. Fallow; 2. Wheat; 3. Clover and rye-grass; 4. Oats; 5. Drilled beans; 6. Wheat. In this rotation to procure full fertility and luxuriant crops, the soil ought to be recruited with manure every third or fourth year, the dung being first applied in the fallow year, and

next to the bean crop. Whenever the soil gets foul with root weeds, which it will sooner or later do, another naked summer fallow must in most cases be resorted to, in order to extirpate the weeds; and this begins a new rotation.

Where circumstances are not favorable to the above rotation, the following may be advantageously substituted. It contains a variety of the crops usually cultivated, and by dividing the labour more equally throughout the year, may be carried on by a smaller number of horses, and consequently at less expense; 1. Fallow; 2. Wheat; 3. Drilled Beans; 4. Barley; 5. Clover and rye-grass; 6. Oats; 7. Drilled Beans; 8. Wheat; after which a new fallow begins a new rotation. In this rotation it is absolutely necessary that the land should have dung twice or thrice if possible, to ensure abundant crops throughout the course; and the proper periods of its application are—on the fallow before the first crop of wheat, on the clover stubble in the fifth year, and to the drilled beans the seventh year.

Rotation on Loams.—Every soil intermediate between absolute clay and sharp sand, has received the name of *loam*. Clayey loam, and loamy soils, in the rotation of crops, may be ranked as clay soils, and cropped exactly in the manner already explained, even though they should approach to the nature of light lands, from which they only differ in degrees of quality. Rich loam is the most profitable and the most agreeable to cultivate of any description of soil, as it almost uniformly produces abundant crops of all kinds, and affords excellent pasture. The mode of its management depends upon the nature of the subsoil. If this be retentive, and not furrow drained, the soil will require to be subjected to a naked summer fallow every six or eight years, to free it from root weeds; and in this case, the steps of the rotation will be similar to those already described as suitable for the best clay soils. When completely furrow-drained, or if the soil lies on a porous bottom, a fallow crop of drilled turnips or potatoes will be found an effectual cleaning, and from the great value of these roots, they are in every way preferable to naked fallow. The rotation may then be as follows:—1. Turnip fallow; 2. Wheat, on such parts of the land as are freed from the turnips in time for that crop, and barley or oats on the rest; 3. Clover and rye-grass; 4. Oats after grass; 5. Drilled beans; 6. Barley; 7. Clover and rye-grass; 8. Oats; and this to be succeeded by turnips, or other green crop, to begin a new rotation. Some stop at the sixth crop, and make it wheat instead of barley, and then commence with turnips. To keep up the fertility of the soil, manure should be applied with the beans.

Rotation on Light Lands.—Light lands include all soils called sandy loam and loamy sand, which are merely gradations of the same. The general principles of management for this description of soil are precisely the same as those already described, and every rotation should be established on a well-wrought and well-dunged turnip fallow. The course of crops best suited for these light soils is—1. Turnips in drills; 2. Wheat or barley; 3. Clover and rye-grass; 4. Oats; and round again to a new rotation. On good turnip soils this rotation may be repeated indefinitely, providing the turnip crop be eaten on the ground, that the grass crop be pastured, or that the manure derived from the hay be returned to the ground. It will be necessary, however, to introduce occasionally the alternate system of pasturage, for without this, even with the most liberal treatment, it will scarcely be possible to keep up the fertility of the soil.

On good turnip soils, when what is produced on the farm is the only manure used, the following rotation may be found advisable: 1. Turnips; 2. Wheat or barley; 3. Clover and rye-grass; 4. 5. and, if necessary, 6. Pasture; 7. Oats; and round again. When manure is within reach, alternate white and green crops may be followed for a number of years, in this rotation:—1. Potatoes or turnips; 2. Wheat; 3. Drilled beans or peas; 4. Wheat or barley; 5. Potatoes or turnips; 6. Wheat or barley; 7. Clover and rye-grass; 8. Oats. The advantage of this course is, that it secures a good crop of clover, and it is practised near Edinburgh for this purpose; but wheat occurs too often in the rotation.

Rotation on Sandy Soils.—Sandy soils are such as approach to the nature of sharp sand, having so little clay in their composition that they possess no adhesive quality, either in a wet or dry state. These soils require the most liberal cultivation, to produce either grain or green crops; for in the event of dry weather, they

become so parched as to be unfit for the growth of almost any species of plant. The application of clay, marl, peat earth, and manure, will be found materially to improve the texture of such soils, and their constitution will be ultimately changed to a sandy loam. When well manured, sandy soils produce good crops of potatoes or turnips; if possible the latter should be consumed on the ground by sheep or cattle. It is difficult to make these soils too rich, and from their nature all the manure given them is soon consumed. Wheat, beans, or peas, do not succeed; barley, oats, and rye, are the only grain crops which yield a profitable return on these soils; and pasturage for a term of years is absolutely necessary. The following six years' rotation has been recommended for these soils:—1. Turnips, with dung, which are to be consumed on the ground by sheep; 2. Barley or oats; 3. 4. 5. Grass, pastured by sheep; 6. Rye or oats. The rotations on peat or moorish soils will be treated of in the section, Improvement of pasturage and Grass Lands by Top-dressing, Tillage, and Irrigation, on which account little may be said of them here.

SOILING.

Soiling is the feeding of cattle with green crops for the sake of their manure, and this is a practice which it is absolutely necessary to pursue, where a plentiful supply of dung cannot be obtained from towns, or in any other manner exterior to the farm. The practice of purchasing cattle at fairs, and disposing of them again after a season, in a better prepared condition for market, is now largely followed in Scotland, and is attended with the best results. Throughout Flanders, a great portion of the cattle are kept constantly in the house, and fed upon cut grass or other green food, as a profitable mode of procuring rich manure, and also of feeding the stock. With the impression that the practice of soiling should be introduced into Ireland, Mr. Blacker, an intelligent landed proprietor, has endeavoured to arouse the attention of the cultivators of the soil in that country to this subject; and in one of his cheap publications to the tenantry, he says, "Setting it down for certain that you ought to have at least one cow for every three acres of arable land, as being the smallest stock which can possibly keep the ground in heart; if this be not kept in view from the outset, you will find that you cannot manure the one-fourth of your farm every year, and you will therefore be thrown out of a rotation; the land will be exhausted and left to rest as formerly; and as it gets poor, you will get poor along with it."

Young animals require exercise in the open air, and in all likelihood they will acquire more vigour in pasture grounds than when confined in houses or fold-yards. Cows, on the contrary, being impatient of heat, "when the sun scorches and the gadfly stings," are deprived of that ease which is so conducive to the production of milk; and thus feeding them in the house not only increases their produce, but the manure of the stable is greatly augmented. In conducting this process, it is thought good to give food often and in small quantities, allowing the cattle free use of a yard for air and exercise, which will keep them in a healthy condition.—If fed in stalls, they must be kept perfectly clean, for allowing them to sleep or stand wet is very injurious. On the least appearance of a loss of appetite, the quantity of food must be lessened, and clover should be given sparingly at first, for if wet, it is apt to bring on a disease called *hoving*, or swelling. This disease is supposed to arise from the air which the animals engender swelling on the stomach, and if assistance is not speedily rendered, it will soon cause death. When the diet of cows is suddenly changed from dry food to green, they are apt to injure themselves by eating too freely of the green food, and on this account care should be taken that they have not too much at once. Clover should be cut two days before it is given to the animals, and this will prevent swelling; but if this disease should attack them, half a pint of train oil, an eggful of tar, or a pound of salt dissolved in water will afford speedy relief. Straw should be given as fodder, which will correct a tendency to looseness in the bowels; and even the tops of common heather have been recommended for this purpose.

The advantages arising from soiling have been found very great by those who have heartily adopted it. The small number of animals may be maintained on somewhat less than half of the land which would be required, if allowed to feed in the fields.—This advantage, however, is not to be compared to that of the

great augmentation of valuable manure which is obtained by this process. The manure is collected by soiling, and may be used for any purpose by the farmer; whereas, when the cattle feed on the fields, the manure is in a measure lost. "The most remarkable circumstance attending soiling, however, is, that the corn crop the following year is in general better on the land from which the grass has been twice cut than on that which has been depastured. But though the smothering under a strong crop of clover, and the numerous leaves which the plant sheds on the ground, may have this effect for one year, the ground cannot be so rich afterwards, as when all the manure which the pasturing stock left remains upon it."

The late Mr. Brown, of Markle, tried many experiments on this subject, and the result proved so decidedly in favor of soiling, over pasturing, that he continued the system ever after. He was of opinion that the saving of grass by this process is nearly fifty per cent., and many say that it is even greater. Some fold-yards are fitted up with shelter-sheds and open yards well littered.—Many graziers, however, prefer open fold-yards with high palings, to shelter the cattle from the wind; and it is well known that animals will eat food laid down to them on the ground, which they would reject if given to them in stalls. Sheds may be made at little expense, by driving stakes into the ground, and covering the spaces between them with boughs of trees, branches of the fir tribe, being best adapted for the purpose. In Norfolk, the cattle are sometimes tied to stakes, on wheat or barley stubble, without covering. A manger is made of a few planks; the food is carted to the cattle; and their dung is walled up behind them, a small trench carrying away the urine. This practice, however, is not only barbarous but unprofitable; for experience has proved that cattle fed in the house can be taken to market in February, while those fed in this manner were not ready till April. Somewhat similar to this method is the practice in many parts of Scotland and Ireland of tying cows and horses upon the pasturage. In this case, however, care is taken that the cattle suffer nothing from rains, or be subjected to the heat of the mid-day sun. In uninclosed farms this practice is necessary, to prevent the cattle from wandering into cultivated fields; and it is found that the grass is more economically consumed. Many experienced agriculturists have practiced this on a large scale, having found that the cattle are rendered more docile, and thrive better by it than by any other mode of feeding. The grass is also said to be improved, and will maintain at least a third more stock than when the cattle are allowed to roam at large over a field.

In soiling, the cattle should always have abundance of good water at command, and a careful servant should be appointed to manage them, and to supply fresh food five times a-day. Tares, sown at different times, to be cut in succession when the clover fails or becomes over ripe, are indispensable, as the dairy cows will otherwise fall off in milk, and the fattening stock make no progress. Many judicious dairy husbandmen in Scotland put cows out to grass in the mornings and evenings, and feed them in the house in the middle of the day, a practice which might be extended to fattening stock with equal benefit.

EDUCATION.

EDUCATION OF MOTHERS, BY AIME MARTIN.

ON THE INFLUENCE OF WOMEN.

(Continued from Page 224.)

At the present day all is changed: despotism has disappeared from the family as well as from the state. The father no longer strikes, no longer curses, no longer kills; he is the protector of his children, not their master nor their executioner. It is a remarkable circumstance that in losing the power of the tyrant, he has lost the desire for tyranny; and were patriarchal or feudal omnipotence now offered to him, he would decline to use it.

The power which arises from love, renders all other power distasteful.

These poor children, people now think of rendering them happy. It would appear that the great troubles through which our generation has passed, have taught it not to blast in our children the only days of pure happiness which are allowed us in our journey

through life. This state of things is good; and yet there are people who see in it a sign of decay, and the efficient cause of all the evils which threaten us. They regret the strong will, the absolute dominion concentrated in the head of the family, which regulated the present by the past, tracing out to each his path, imposing upon each his destiny; a power, the fall of which has occasioned, say they, the fall of all other authorities. Thus speak the friends of despotism, and they publish volumes upon paternal authority, demanding that it be restored, and attaching to this miracle the repose of kings and the prosperity of nations.

It is true, that by depriving the father of his despotic authority, a state of things has been destroyed which possessed a unity, a general order, and great power. It is true, also, that this power has not yet been replaced, and that for want of principles society seems on the point of being dissolved. But can we hope to re-constitute the present by the past? You believe in the past, but it belongs to no one, for the sole reason that it is the past. Were you to re-establish the republics of Sparta and of Rome, were you to introduce into your codes the Pentateuch and the Ceremonial law you would effect nothing unless you could at the same time re-animate the people of which these institutions were the glory. There are ideas which die with populations, and which can only be revived with them. You require the resurrection of these ideas; ask, then, also the resurrection of the dead.

The father is the representative of society at home; the mother only represents the interior order of the house. The one brings home the cares of public life, the other prepares the pleasures of the domestic hearth. It is the father who should acquire fortune, or provide for the daily sustenance; it is the mother who should elevate the hearts of her children to the love of God and man. Thus all the functions of the father, be he a magistrate, soldier, merchant, tradesman, or mechanic, are exterior and public, and all those of his companion, be she queen or servant, are inferior or private; nature has so ordered it for the happiness of the father, and for the morality of the children.

In the soft voice of the mother, if the grace of her gestures, and the sweetness of her look, penetrate into the heart of the child, the manly voice of the father, the seriousness of his manners, his look, are better adapted under difficult circumstances for imposing respect and compelling obedience; they prevent the child from becoming enervated in the cradle of carcasses lavished in the arms and the lap of his mother.

The part of the father in the education of his children can then neither be a lesson nor a labour. Let him improve his condition by his avocations, let him place his delight in fulfilling his duties as a man and as a citizen, let his actions be always in accordance with his speech, always expressive of generous thoughts, and he will have done more for his children than could the teachers of all the Universities in the world. Society has established the education of youth in schools, nature has placed the morality of a people in the family circle. Every day on returning home the father relates what he has seen or heard in the world; his relations with his work-people, if he be a master; with the state, if he be a public man; with his work or studies, if he be an artist or literary man. Then an affectionate exchange of thoughts and sentiments take place between the husband and wife, in which the high questions of morality and polity are considered at proper times. It is thus that the destinies of a country are influenced; thus are formed, by a sweet intimacy in the effusions of the heart, the opinions of a whole life. What an admirable means of enlightening the conscience of the child, of making him an honest man, a patriot—of raising his soul to the two passions which most strongly move youth, the love of the beautiful and of truth! This is an easy education, which in no wise alters the habits of life, which exacts no sacrifice, which requires no care, and the vivifying action of which will be exerted over the father as well as the children. And, indeed, what father will dare to praise vice, or even to boast of a bad action, when he knows that each of his words being received into their young minds, may become an opinion, and tend to form the character of his children.

OF PUBLIC EDUCATION, AND OF A MIXED EDUCATION.

Man is susceptible of three educations, viz. physical, moral, and intellectual education.

The first was highly estimated in the political institutions of the ancients. Socrates might be seen passing from the gymnasium to the academy, to accustom his limbs to fatigue and his mind to wisdom; holding himself ready to serve his country either as a magistrate or as a warrior.

Among the moderns gymnastics are no longer a means of defence, it has therefore ceased to be part of the laws of the state. Having become useless by the omnipotence of artillery, it has been too much neglected as a hygienic means. I know not whether historians, or even physiologists, have ever made the remark, and yet it is impossible that a similar revolution could have been effected without inducing evident changes in the physical constitution of man.

Next to physical, comes moral education, which we would in-trust to maternal tenderness; it is the subject of this book; and as regards the education of the intellect, which is the third, it belongs to the professors. Its end is to fertilize thought, whereas the aim of moral education is to vivify the soul, and to call it in to the judgment of our actions.

From these three educations, properly conducted and maintained in their just proportions, we see man issue complete. Their isolated or superficial development produces nothing good. A purely physical education tends to elicit the cruelty of the animal or the barbarity of the savage. The two others, exclusively cultivated, may give rise either to religious exaltation and fanaticism, or to the pride of knowledge and to nothingness. The tree of knowledge and the tree of ignorance bear the same fruit.

We will treat of the education of the intellect with reference to the education of the soul. Harmony must be established between them, which is a somewhat difficult matter considering the bad direction given to the studies of youth. It is true that public instruction calls for reform, and that on all sides voices are raised to require freedom of teaching; but this latter method is full of peril, for while it opens a wide field to the progress of thought, it destroys unity of doctrine, the only power which causes empires to last.

Schools, you will say, should be adapted to all opinions, in order that each family may exert its rights. The father has a right to educate his child in the principles which suit him.

To which I would reply by the question: Does there exist no superior right to that of the father?

Fénelon has said that one owes more to one's family than to one's self, more to one's country than to one's family, and more to the human race than to one's country. This generous idea was for a long period only a christian maxim, but which in the soul of Montesquieu, became the bond of the political world. "If I knew," said he, "anything that would be useful to my country, and which was prejudicial to the human race, I should regard it as a crime." This is the manner in which superior minds understand the principle of rights. This application of the morality of the Gospel to human institutions is the greatest stride which has been made during the last twelve centuries, in that indefinite perfectibility of which we must admit the operation, surrounded as we are by its benefits.

In conclusion, education is a public affair; to separate it into particular interests is to disturb the order, to injure the general interests, to organize anarchy for the advantage of despotism.

What! shall the superintendence of government be exerted even over the baker, to ascertain the weight and the quality of the bread destined for our corporeal nourishment, and shall this superintendence stop short at the door of our schools? Can it not assure itself of the amount and the quality of the intellectual food, of the bread of life, which teachers distribute to our children?

To the perils of an unlimited liberty, our adversaries will not fail to oppose the perils of a privileged system of teaching; the routine, the party spirit, the Jesuitism, which was lately so predominant—the moral and religious indifference which predominates at the present day—and the universal demoralization, the consequence of these excesses. We will not attempt to conceal it, these perils are great, they are perhaps as great as the perils of free licence; but what can we conclude from this? Nothing in favour of either system. An equal danger appears to condemn them both, whence it results, that it is not from a law upon public instruction, even were it a good law, that we must seek the remedy for the evil. This remedy will be found in the mixture

of the two educations, private and public.—it is there and there only. This is the anchor of safety amidst the storm.

Let the child receive as an out-pupil in the colleges, this scholastic instruction to which so much consideration is attached, but which, however, must ere long be reformed; let his intellect be awakened, let his memory be stocked; the soul will be secure, if every evening in the bosom of his family he can hear the voice of his mother, and be influenced by her examples. Thus all reverts to the education of women. We would leave to the colleges the classical, and the almost mechanical instruction of the intellect, neutralising the vices of this instruction by the sweetest, the most penetrating, and the most durable of all influences.

While a mixed education shields us from the perils of public education, it leaves us all its advantages. Your pupil will escape the apathy of solitary studies, and the ennui of a monotonous life. You give exercise to his body, and activity to his soul; other young people work and play with him; he has companions, rivals, a friend; and this without leaving his family, without losing for a day the caresses of his mother; he makes the trial of life with the generation among which he is to advance himself in the world.

Thus all would be obtained, the safety of the child, and the liberty of the family. Fulfil your duties as a man and a citizen,—be a magistrate, soldier, merchant, or agriculturist,—represent in our Chambers the interests of the country, labour to improve your fortune,—these labours, these duties, far from disturbing your family, serve it as lessons and examples. There is only vice, disorder, extreme misery, all that blasts or dishonours, which is incompatible with the sacred duty of cultivating yourselves the souls of your children. But if you make your house a hell, if you introduce into it disorder and terror, insolent servants, a husband brutal, passionate, a gamester, a drunkard, or a libertine! a wife, either frivolous and coquettish, or else a victim always in tears! What a picture is this to exhibit to innocent creatures! Then hasten to remove them from this school of grief; plunge them into the rust of colleges; let your children at least be rather corrupted by others than by yourselves. They will one day be sent back to you crammed with Greek and Latin, without principles, without religion, without love for their parents; but you will at least have gained this, that their indifference will be less painful to you than their contempt.

The idea of instructing and elevating the masses belongs to modern times; it opens out new doctrines to the world. The ancient legislators would not have comprehended it; the legislators of the middle ages would only have seen in it an impiety, as they considered that knowledge ought to belong only to the church.—Consequently, no people, up to the present time, has produced all that it might produce. I do not say in wisdom or in virtue; but merely in intelligence. This is a sublime spectacle which was wanting on the earth, and which is now preparing for future generations.

Happy will the people be if, thus regenerated, they learn to subject their intelligence to morality. This is the highest point of perfection to which man can attain; and in order to attain it, what is required? A single evangelical principle. All that moves us in the beautiful, all that transports us in virtue, all that is generous, all that is heroic, is comprised in these divine words! Love God and man! God has placed morality in love, in order that it may be within the reach even of the least intelligent. The intelligence may be more or less developed; but the soul shall be great. Sublime doctrine! which seeks its disciples in the lowest as well as in the highest grade. And thus this inert crowd, these sterile masses, may raise themselves even to the wisdom of a Socrates, by means of the charity of Jesus Christ. It is their religion which is to vivify the people. They will be just before God, if they love men; and powerful among men if they love God.

Here woman's mission reveals itself. Placed among all classes and every people, out of the sphere of political laws, exempt from our fatal conflicts, alone in the bosom of society, women have remained true to the laws of nature. The worry of affairs does not absorb their thoughts; they are neither warriors, magistrates, nor legislators; they are wives and mothers—they are what the Creator has willed they should be. They form one-half of the human race, which, on account of its very weakness, has escaped the corruptions of our power and of our glory. Oh, let them cease to regret that they have no share in these fatal passions; let them

leave us to legislation, the political arena, armics, war; were they to partake of our fury, who would there be on earth to appease it? Herein lies their influence; here is their empire. As they bear in their bosoms future generations, so likewise do they carry in their souls the destinies of these generations. Let them cause to be heard over the whole world the words of humanity and liberty; let them excite the single sentiment of the love of God and men, and their mission will be accomplished.

IMPORTANCE OF A HAPPY HOME.

The main endeavour of those who desire their children's spiritual welfare, should be to provide them with a happy home. It is vain to expect that young persons can be brought to love what is not amiable in itself. If religion be presented to them disfigured and deformed, as it too often is, how can it be imagined that they will prefer it to the smiles and blandishments of the world? If, at each return to the domestic circle, they are met with moping melancholy, and dismal looks—if fire-side squabbles, and petty provocations—if a constant wear and tear of family rudeness, unkindness, and affronts—which make up in multitude what they want in magnitude—if this be the repast prepared to satisfy the ardent longings of the youthful soul for pleasure, no wonder that it should fly to forbidden paths, and take refuge, wherever it can, from so comfortless and miserable a scene.

It was not of a cheerless home like this, that the prodigal he thought himself, when he said, "How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger." It was the remembrance of a father's house which haunted him in exile, and followed him through all the stages of his misery; it was the image of his home drawn upon his heart, and wrought into the texture of his soul—it was the magic influence of that thought, the rising of that solitary star in the darkness of the hour of his extremity—it was this which struck out the last spark of life within him which converted memory into that resolve, which stands on record to the great endless comfort of spirits who have wandered far from God—"I will arise and go to my father," &c. But it is more immediately to our point to observe, that it was the sweet attractions of a peaceful home, and the blessing of such a father as presided over it, which kept the elder son from ever seeking amid the dangers of the world that repose which he found in the bosom of a happy family.—*Rev. H. Woodward.*

EVENING.

The moon shines brightly in the unclouded heavens, inviting the soul to sweet and holy meditation!

All Nature reposes, serene and lovely, under the calming influence of her gentle beaming!

If we stretch our vision to the utmost over creation, we behold the might and beauty of its formation—and, as we turn our eyes upward, towards the Throne of its Great Architect and First Cause—we behold innumerable worlds, bright and shining, covering the blue expanse—to which there is no termination.

How grand the sight! What wisdom doth it not bespeak! What astonishing sublimity of design doth it not exhibit! The soul is lost in devout admiration—and the tongue is speechless with amazement! And we are led to despise our comparative nothingness, in the presence of so wonderful a power, that only spake—and worlds sprang into bright existence at the lofty command!

Scepticism and infidelity vanish from the mind—and we are constrained to acknowledge that something mightier than "chance" called into being so sublime a universe!

Thus, "looking through nature up to Nature's God," we mentally exclaim with David the Psalmist:—"The Heavens declare the glory of God: and the Firmament showeth his handy-work! "Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge!"—*Cincinnati Watchman of the valley.*

Let all school teachers consider themselves as Missionaries to the young, to train them up in the way they should go; and that they will have to stand with their scholars at the judgment, and there answer for the improvement they have made of their great influence and many precious opportunities.

LATEST NEWS.

The Acadia brought Liverpool dates to Nov. 4. Several large failures have taken place in England, of corn dealers, merchants in the American trade, &c. Money is plenty, but trade is dull, and great despondency exists among the commercial classes.—Shipping is also very dull, and there is but little energy in the manufacturing districts. The prospect of the winter is gloomy indeed. Ireland is in a state of deep poverty. Several samples of American and Canada pork have been received, and sold well, and great expectations are entertained of a heavy increase of trade in pork, hams, lard and butter. The pork and lard, and the Western hams are pronounced excellent.

The health of the Queen is again in a peculiarly interesting state.

It is confidently avered that Sir Robert Peel has already resolved to abandon the sliding scale and come down to a fixed duty of 6s. instead of Lord John Russell's memorial of 8s. duty.

Grace Darling, the heroine, is dead. She died at Bamburgh, on the 20th October, in the 25th year of her age, of a lingering consumption.

Mr. O'Connell has resigned the Mayoralty of the city of Dublin, and proposed Alderman George Rae to fill the office for the coming year, who was then elected, and invested with his insignia.

An association has been formed in Ireland under the auspices of that excellent person, Father Mathew, (who has, perhaps, done more for his countrymen than any man living,) for promoting the comfort and well being of Irishmen wishing to emigrate to foreign countries. In the prospectus of the association, the state of Illinois is recommended not only on account of its fertile prairies and fine climate, but for the efforts it is making to fulfil all the obligations of good faith.

The war in China has degenerated into a Buccaneers expedition against a defenceless people—if it ever was anything better. Its only results hitherto have been a large amount of bloodshed and destruction of property to the Chinese, and of intemperance, sickness, and death to the British. Whenever the British forces advance, the Chinese forces, taught by sad experience, retreat, leaving their towns and villages to be occupied by the invaders, till they are tired of holding them or die off by intemperance and disease.

The war in Afghanistan is in no better position. Five of the ladies who were taken captive have since become mothers. No terms of ransom have been agreed upon.

In Paisley and other manufacturing towns, the distress was as great or greater than ever.

Many of the Chartists had been arrested, tried and condemned to various terms of imprisonment.

UNITED STATES.

An alleged slave, named Latimer, recently ran away from his master, one James B. Gray, in Virginia, and was overtaken and arrested by said master or his agents in Boston. He was there lodged without judges' or magistrates' warrant or form or process of law in jail, and kept by the jailor on his own responsibility, until he could be conveyed to the south again; a matter which, from the state of public opinion in Massachusetts, appeared to be of no easy accomplishment. The friends of the slave held public meetings, not only in Boston, but throughout the State, published a journal called the *Latimer Journal*, and aroused a spirit which threatened to involve in indelible disgrace, any public functionary who should aid and abet in delivering up the fugitive. The right of the jailor to hold him, and of his *soi-disant* master to take him back by force without proving his title to him, were referred to the judges of the Supreme Court, who decided that both proceedings were in accordance with the Constitution of the United States; by which decision it appeared that any slave holder from the South, could claim any individual at the North as a run away slave, and be constitutionally empowered to take him without process of law, or any proof of ownership to the South, there to have his claims to freedom legally investigated. If, however, he claimed a horse as his property, it was admitted that his right of ownership must be established before a jury. This exposition of the law naturally alarmed the citizens of Massachusetts,

who have always carried their love of liberty nearly to idolatry; and the excitement became so strong that Mr. Gray made off for the South—and the jailor delivered up his prisoner upon the payment of a merely nominal price, by the friends of the slave; and this, too, after a fair price had been contemptuously refused. It appears scarcely probable that slave owners will seek for their chattels in Massachusetts again.

The recent elections in the United States have very generally gone against the Whigs, and in favour of the Democratic party. The Liberty party is gradually gaining strength, and in one State at least, Massachusetts, holds the balance of power between the two others.

The candidates for the presidential election of 1844, are, Henry Clay, whig; James G. Birnie, abolitionist; and John C. Calhoun, Martin Van Buren, or, John Tyler, democrat.

MONTREAL PRICES CURRENT.—Nov. 21.

ASHES—Pot 24s 6d	IRON—English 10s a 12s 6d p ct.
Pearl 25s 0d	Scotch Pig 4s 9d a 5s "
FLOUR—Fine 22s 6d	Castings 18s 6d a 19s "
U. States 23s 0d	NAILS—Cut 22s 6d a 25s "
WHEAT 4s	LEATHER—Sole 1s 2d a 1s 3d p lb.
OAT-MEAL 8s per cwt.	SUGAR—Mcv. 35s a 40s p ct.
	Refined 6½d p lb.
PORK—Mess \$10	TEA—Y Hyson 2s 6d a 3s 4d "
P. Mess \$8	Twinky. 2s 9d a 2s 11d "
Prime \$6	Imperial 3s 9d a 4s "
LARD 4d a 4½ p. lb.	EXCHANGE—London 8 a 9 p ct.
Can. Am.	N. York 2½
BEEF—Mess \$10½ \$9	Canada W. 1 a 1½
Prime Mess \$8 \$7	TALLOW 5½d
Prime \$6 \$5	BUTTER—Salt 6d a 7d
	CHEESE 4d a 6d

MONIES RECEIVED ON ACCOUNT OF

Advocate—J. F. Way, River Trent, 5s; R. Shire, Brock, 5s; W. D. Dickenson, Prescott, £3 6s. 8d; Sundries per J. M'Donald, Agent, £5 5s.; H. Black, St. Thomas, £2 10s.; 70th Regt., Quebec, 15s; J. Millar, Brome, 5s; J. L. Gray, Lochaber, 5s; D. Kennedy, Bytown, 10s; Military Society, Isle Aux Noix, 12s. 6d.; J. Alexander, A. Hanna, and L. Robinson, Mascouche, 7s. 6d.; P. Christie, Martintown, £1.; Sundries, Montreal, per J. C. Becket, 10s; J. Lamb, Hawkesbury, £1 5s.; J. M'Donald, Picton, 7s. 6d.; Sundries, Montreal, £3 7s. 6d.

Donations and Subscriptions—L. Campbell, Laprarie, 5s; Sergt. Fitzgerald, 70th Regt. Quebec, 10s; A Friend to T. A., 5s; W. Guinness, Three Rivers, 5s; J. S. Montreal, 2s. 6d.

Agency Fund—Ingersollville Society, 9s 5d; London Society, £2 10s; Toronto Society, £1 10; Normadale Society, 8s 9d; Simcoe Society, 8s 6; Brantford Society, 4s 6d; H. Orr, Dartington, 5s; W. Porter, Bowmanville, 5s.

Open Accounts—Sergt. Doorly, Laprarie, 7s 6d; arrears per J. M'Donald, 3s 4d; T. Pelen, Cornwall, £2 10s; W. Edwards, Clarence, £1 5s; J. M'Feeters, Bowmanville, £1 5s; A. Christie, Toronto, £1 2s 6d.

TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

LOCHABER, CANADA EAST.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that hereafter his HOTEL shall be conducted on strict TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES. His Table will be well supplied, and every attention given to make his house a comfortable home for TRAVELLERS.

JAMES L. GRAY.

Lochaber, Nov. 15, 1942.

This paper is sent gratuitously to all Ministers of Religion and School Teachers in Canada, as also to many Ministers and other influential persons in Great Britain, Ireland, and the United States—all of whom are respectfully requested to read and circulate it.

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

NO. OF LOT.	CONCESSION.	TOWNSHIP.	QUANTITY.	PRICE.	REMARKS.					
East half No. 119 Whole of " 120 " " 121 " " 122 " " 123	3d Conces.	Sandwich.	400 acres.	15s. cy.	Very desirably situated about 2 1/2 miles from Windsor, good land and well timbered, will be sold in one lot or separate, as required.					
17						9th "	200 "	10s.	Only one lot between this and the above-mentioned lots.	
12						12th "	113 "	11s. 3d.		Situating on the township line between Sandwich and Maidstone.
17						12th "	109 "	12s. 6d.		
Broken Lot 1 East parts 5 & 6						8th "	" "	78 "	12s. 6d.	Forms a block of 200 acres, will only be sold in one lot, 7 miles from Windsor, and 5 from Sandwich. A road runs through the lots. This is on the north branch of river Sydenham, which runs through one corner of it. Excellent land.
23	4th "	" "	122 "	10s.						
North half No. 18	2d "	" "	100 "	"	Situated on the south branch of river Sydenham, a short distance above Wallaceburgh; the river is navigable for the largest vessels ten miles above it; it is the best quality of land, and well timbered with white oak.					
South half Lot E.	6th "	" "	100 "	"	These lots are situated on the river St. Clair, and are excellent land, south half of lot E coming down to the river; they will be sold low; it is a good situation for a store.					
" " " D.	6th "	" "	200 "	"						
West half No. 10 East " " 11	6th "	Moore.	200 "	15s.	There is a log house and barn and a considerable clearance laid down in grass on the lot; a creek runs through it which falls into the north branch of river Sydenham.					
28						front "	Plympton.	200 "	Beautifully situated on Lake Huron, about 18 miles from Port Samia, and a few miles from the post town of Errol; on the lots there are a new frame house, a log house and barn, and a large clearance, the greater part of which is laid down in grass.	
29						" "	" "	200 "		
11	14th "	Colchester.	100 "	"	In a very desirable situation.					

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

LANDS FOR SALE IN THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF CANADA.

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

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

Amherstburgh, April 4, 1842.

J. & J. DOUGALL.

GARDEN AND OTHER SEEDS.

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

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

Montreal, May 1, 1842.

JOHN BAIN, BOOKBINDER,

St. Joseph Street, 4 doors off McGill Street.

J. BAIN in advertising his removal to the above place, tenders his thanks to his Friends and the Public generally for their very liberal support, at the same time respectfully intimates, that he will endeavour to ensure a continuance of the same.
May 1, 1842.

WM. SHANKS has opened a **TEMPERANCE HOTEL**, at Lachine, near the Post-Office, where he can accommodate Boarders and Travellers. Tea, Coffee, and other Refreshments on the shortest notice.
Lachine, May 1, 1842.

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

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

Montreal, June 10 1842.

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

NO. OF LOT.	CONCESSION.	TOWNSHIP.	QUANTITY.	PRICE.	REMARKS.						
East half No. 119 Whole of " 120 " " 121 " " 122 " " 123	3d Conces.	Sandwich.	400 acres.	15s. cy.	Very desirably situated about 2 1/2 miles from Windsor, good land and well timbered, will be sold in one lot or separate, as required.						
17						9th "	"	200 "	10s.	Only one lot between this and the above-mentioned lots.	
12						12th "	"	113 "	11s. 3d.		Situating on the township line between Sandwich and Maidstone.
17						12th "	"	109 "	12s. 6d.		
Broken Lot 1 East parts 5 & 6						8th "	"	78 "	12s. 6d.	Forms a block of 200 acres, will only be sold in one lot, 7 miles from Windsor, and 5 from Sandwich. A road runs through the lots. This is on the north branch of river Sydenham, which runs through one corner of it. Excellent land.	
23	4th "	"	122 "	10s.							
North half No. 18	2d "	"	100 "		Situated on the south branch of river Sydenham, a short distance above Wallaceburgh; the river is navigable for the largest vessels ten miles above it; it is the best quality of land, and well timbered with white oak.						
South half Lot E.	6th "	"	100 "		These lots are situated on the river St. Clair, and are excellent land, south half of lot E coming down to the river; they will be sold low; it is a good situation for a store.						
" " " D.	6th "	"	200 "								
West half No. 10 East " " 11	6th "	Moore.	200 "	15s.	There is a log house and barn and a considerable clearance laid down in grass on the lot; a creek runs through it which falls into the north branch of river Sydenham.						
28 front 29 "						Plympton.	200 "		Beautifully situated on Lake Huron, about 18 miles from Port Samia, and a few miles from the post town of Errol; on the lots there are a new frame house, a log house and barn, and a large clearance, the greater part of which is laid down in grass.		
11	14th "	Colchester.	100 "		In a very desirable situation.						

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

LANDS FOR SALE IN THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF CANADA.

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

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

Amherstburgh, April 4, 1842.

J. & J. DOUGALL.

GARDEN AND OTHER SEEDS.

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

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

Montreal, May 1, 1842.

JOHN BAIN, BOOKBINDER,

St. Joseph Street, 4 doors off McGill Street.

J. BAIN in advertising his removal to the above place, tenders his thanks to his Friends and the Public generally for their very liberal support, at the same time respectfully intimates, that he will endeavour to ensure a continuance of the same.
May 1, 1842.

WM. SHANKS has opened a **TEMPERANCE HOTEL**, at Lachine, near the Post-Office, where he can accommodate Boarders and Travellers. Tea, Coffee, and other Refreshments on the shortest notice.
Lachine, May 1, 1842.

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

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

Montreal, June 10 1842.

