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Dangers of Dining Out.

BY MRS. KILLIS.

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At the same time, in the apartment of Lady Mornford, nothing was heard but hysterical sobe, while her terrified attendants applied those stimulants, and restoratives, to which she was but too much accustomed.

"These then," said Frederick Bond, awakening from his reverie, "are the stern realities of life. Upon this exquisite being, whom time has passed by without daring to touch, disease has laid his fatal and polluting hand."

Unnerved as he was, and perfectly alive to images of horror, the subject assumed a more frightful character than he could bear to contemplate. He was faint and feeble with the excesses of the past day, and a habit, for the consequences of which he felt no apprehension, had lately enabled him to find the stimulus for which he felt so frequent a craving, close at hand, and safe under lock and key in his own apartment.

It had been the subject of observation with some of Frederick's more serious friends, before he married, that he was in danger of being led away by what is called a fondness for convivial meetings; but no sooner was that auspicious event announced, than he was considered a safe man for all his future life. No single individual, except himself, could be aware to what degree his fondness had extended. Each of his friends beheld him only at particular times under the influence of wine; but he knew, or might have known, if he would have acknowledged it to himself, that the sum total of his exercise was at least double what any one else suspected.

Nor was it at the dinner-table alone, that temptation assailed him. He was a great favourite with the country people, amongst whom much of his practice lay; and there were cold stormy rides often to be performed in the night, which seemed to demand, as a mere act of common hospitality, that he should be fortified against the inclemency of the weather by some potent draught.

There were long visits, too, which must of necessity be paid, to places distant and dreary, where he, and the good man of the house, would while away the weary hours, by filling their glasses again, and again, till they scarcely heard the pelting of the storm, or knew that there was any thing on earth beyond the blazing fire, and half empty bottle beside him.

In each of these instances, the partaker in Frederick Bond's conviviality, believed the excess of that particular occasion to be an exception to his general rule of conduct, and thus his character remained unblemished as a whole.

It is wonderful how the silence of the world can lull the conscience to sleep. It is equally wonderful how the reproaches of the world can at once awaken it to more than life. In none of the vices to which human nature is liable, is this more evident than in the vice of intemperance. If every separate act of inebriety which a man commits, was, from the earliest commencement, known and treated justly by society, he would be defended by a host of witnesses. But, unfortunately, it is only when he has gone too far, when conviction has lost the power to save him, though it still retains the power to strike, that the word speaks home, and treats him, in this hopeless stage of degradation, as it ought to have treated him at first.

Frederick Bond had gone farther than he himself was aware of, for he had entered upon the fatal practice of drinking in secrecy and alone. He had often wished, as he sat in his study, a prey to that nervous debility consequent upon excess, that he could obtain, without being observed, the stimulus which both mind and body seemed to crave; and one Sunday afternoon, when all the rest of the household were gone to church, he employed himself in conveying from his cellar to his study, a sufficient supply to last him for some weeks.

We will not say how little of the dignity of a man or a Chris-

tian he felt, while engaged in this occupation. The certainty that no eye beheld him—that most fatal, and most delusive opiate, by which the human soul is drugged—the certainty that no eye beheld him, gave strength to his purpose at the time, and culminated to his after-recollections of what he had done.

It was not many weeks after the meeting of the party already described, that Sir James Mornford invited the same guests to dine at his own house. Eleanor received the intelligence that her husband intended to accept this invitation, like some sudden shock which left her scarcely power to speak. She felt herself trembling all over, when she returned the note to her husband without a word, for she was so often told that her scruples on this subject arose entirely from her ignorance of the world, that she determined to be silent, nor was it any real apprehension for the future that now disturbed her peace, but simply a sort of instinctive dread of witnessing what she considered, as the degradation of the being she most admired on earth. Of his finally, and totally yielding to any gross or vicious propensity, she entertained not the shadow of a fear.

On the morning of the day when this visit was to be paid, Eleanor was even more than usually attentive to her husband's wants and wishes, and when he came home to dress for the party, she lingered about him as if his every word and look was to be the last.

It was quite natural that, under such circumstances, he should feel a little annoyed by her attentions, and he was, consequently, more silent, and more abrupt when he did speak, than usual. He was glad to hasten through the duties of his toilet, and when all was completed, he took leave of his wife so slightly, and so coldly, that she bailed him back again on some trivial pretext, and folding her arms around his neck, burst into tears.

"What can be the matter with you Eleanor?" he said, "I am in haste, you must let me go."

She still detained him, however, until she had whispered in his ear her earnest request that he would return home early.

"I am not well," she added, "and I shall be so nervous."

"You are a foolish creature," he answered, rather contemptuously, and, forcing her arms from their hold, "Come, come, Eleanor," he said, "Don't make such a child of yourself. I must go, I shall be too late."

With that he pressed a hasty kiss upon her forehead, and was gone in a moment, stopping only on the stairs to say in a loud and hurried voice, "You had better go to rest at the usual time; Saunders will let me in."

It was a long and gloomy day to Eleanor, the more so, that she dreaded having incurred her husband's displeasure and contempt, by giving way to the feelings of her heart; and she resolved again, and again, to be wiser for the future, and to keep her anxieties and fears to herself.

The evening came, and she was weary of her work, and yet feared to go, as she often did, to sit with her mother and sisters, lest they should discover where her husband was going; for strange stories having got abroad about the scenes which took place on the occasion of Sir James Mornford dining with her husband, had induced her father to caution him, rather severely, against too intimate an association with that gentleman.

These considerations detained her in her silent home, where the hours dragged so heavily along, that more than once she bent her ear to the time-piece, to ascertain whether it had really stopped. It had, after much watching, reached the eleventh hour, when Eleanor was startled by a thundering knock at the door, and the footman hastened up stairs to say that a man from the country had come for Mr. Bond to go immediately, his child having been seized with the croup, and lying, as he believed, at the point of death.

"Send him to Mr. West," said Eleanor. The man galloped down the street, and the houses were not so distant, but that Eleanor, by opening the window, could hear

him repeat his heavy knock. To her astonishment he came back again with double speed. Mr. West was sitting up with a dying patient, and his assistant was not at home.

The fact was, Frederick Bond had said nothing to his partner about expecting to be out that evening, and, therefore, no provision had been made for supplying his place.

"Go, instantly, to Sir James Mornford's for your master," said Eleanor, "it is but half a mile."

The man looked inquiringly, but said nothing. She repeated her command, and he went down stairs, muttering all the way, that it would be of no sort of use, for that by this time, his master would be more likely to kill a child, than cure it; but he went, nevertheless, and, in about half an hour Sir James Mornford's carriage drove up to the door, and a mass of something scarcely like humanity was lifted into the hall.

Eleanor hastened to explain to her husband the necessity there was for his instantly preparing to accompany the farmer, who now insisted, in no gentle terms, that his summons should be promptly obeyed. But the look of gross stupidity, and the idiotic laugh with which Frederick Bond responded to his wife, convinced her that she had failed to reach his understanding, and she patiently began the task of explanation a second time, though with less hope of success.

"My dear Frederick," she said, leading him by the arm into an apartment where they could converse unheard, for she saw that the footman was making merry at his master's expense. "My own dear Frederick, I entreat you to listen to me. Tell me first, what is good for a child in the croup, and I will send this man away before he wakes all the neighbours."

"A child in the croup?" said the doctor, drawing as if he had lost all command over the muscles of his mouth. "Put him in a warm bath; and, Eleanor," he added, calling back his wife after she had reached the door, "see—see—that they don't boil him—that's all."

Eleanor went out into the street, and advancing meekly to the side of the impatient farmer, told him, that her husband was not quite ready: that he strongly recommended a warm bath for the child, and that the best thing he could do, was to ride home and see that the remedy was administered, while Mr. Bond would prepare to follow immediately.

"Warm bath, or no warm bath," said the farmer. "I don't stir from this place, without a doctor of some kind with me. It is not as if we were parish paupers, and bound to one man, like those who can't pay their own way; but, if Mr. Bond does not choose to come, I know those who will."

In short, the man was altogether impracticable, and Eleanor had no other alternative, but to return to the house, from whence she despatched the servant to prepare his master's horse and gig, in the shortest possible space of time; while she took down his hat and coat, and would gladly have assisted him to put them on, but that he held her hand so tightly, she could only stand still and hear all the foolish things he chose to utter. It was like a waking night-mare to poor Eleanor; for the farmer, at intervals, was thundering more and more loudly at the door, and the neighbours were beginning to open their shutters and look out, while she had no power to release herself, or in any way to ameliorate the sufferings of her situation.

At last the servant, having driven up to the door with the gig, came in to her assistance. Their joint efforts, however, could not, for some time, induce the doctor to put his coat on the right way. He persisted in pushing in his arms with the front behind; and, in this manner assuming all the mock majesty he could, he staggered up and down the hall, arguing that it was the most rational and approved method of preserving the chest from cold.

Eleanor had hitherto kept her patience, and spoken kindly; but piqued with the merriment of Saunders, who was enjoying the jest to his heart's content, she adopted a different tone. "Fredrick," she said, "if you will compel me to despise you, spare me, at least, the pain of seeing you despised by your own servants."

These words succeeded in awakening some degree of feeling. With no other answer than a grimace, the doctor, by many zig-zag movements, succeeded in reaching the door; and was finally assisted by Saunders to his accustomed place in the carriage, where he soon fell into a heavy sleep, from which, had the way been shorter, it would have been impossible to arouse him at the necessary time for action. Happily for his credit, they had to ride seven long miles, so that by the time the farmer opened for them the last gate, Saunders was able to recognise some signs of life in the slumbering form beside him; and he effected his own, and his

master's descent from the carriage, without any observations being made upon his real situation.

Perhaps it was that the simple inmates of the rural dwelling were too much occupied with their own feelings, to make observations upon others. The child was dead, and while the neighbouring gossips were adjusting the bed on which it lay, pressing down the eyelids, and straightening the little hands that were never more to be stretched forth with the eager grasp of impatient youth, the mother sat rocking herself to and fro before the fire, taking no notice of any one, but occasionally wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron, and then folding it silently before her face, until some fresh spring of sorrow should be opened, and her tears should flow more abundantly again.

The only thing which roused her attention, was the sound of her husband's step in the outer apartment. She rose to meet him, and throwing her arms around his neck, wept more bitterly than ever.

"Stand off!" said the farmer, pushing away the woman who crowded about him; and bent only upon ascertaining one fact, he added, "One of you speak at once, and tell me exactly at what time it was all over."

"Not half an hour after you were gone," said three voices together.

"It is well," he replied, while quietly approaching the bed, and laying his broad hand upon the silky hair of his child, as gently as if it had been a butterfly alighting on a rose, he stooped down, and murmured in broken accents, "My pretty fellow—it is indeed all over with thee." Then standing erect, he added, "It is well for me that I am not put upon my revenge, as I should have been, had he died through that man's delay, for I would have blazoned it through the country, so that he should never have had a patient again."

On arriving at the farmer's door, Frederick Bond had been so far restored to consciousness, as to be able to go through the usual forms of civility or duty expected from a doctor on such occasions, without betraying any decided symptoms of alienation of mind; and thanks to the care of his wife and servant, he was so muffled in capes and cravats, that the expression of his countenance would not have been easily detected, even by more scrutinizing eyes than those around him. The farmer, it is true, regarded him with no very charitable feeling; but it was only on the score of neglect, that his wrath had been moved; and as that neglect was proved to have been of no importance to the life of his child, he offered him the usual civilities of his house, merely observing, as he followed him to the door, that it was well to look sharply to such matters; and that there was as good practice to be lost or won in that neighbourhood, as any doctor need desire.

Frederick Bond awoke at a late hour on the following morning, with more distinct recollections of the transactions of the past night, than he had any desire to retain. He descended to the breakfast-room nervous and irritable; and when he met the inquiring eye of his wife, he felt as if he would have given all he had in the world, to bribe her not to ask him a single question.—Her kindness too annoyed him. Her presence, her very existence, was at that moment a burden. And yet she spoke as sweetly, and was as solicitous to please him as ever. All her endeavours, however, were unequal to draw him into any thing like connected conversation, especially on the subject of the farmer's child. At last her curiosity overcame her prudence, and she ventured to ask directly, whether the child was living when he arrived.

"No," was the laconic reply.

Eleanor laid down her knife and fork, and gazing intently on her husband, exclaimed involuntarily, "What a pity you were so long in going!"

"It was no pity at all," said her husband, "and, besides, I was not long in going. The child would have been dead if I had flown. It did not live half an hour after the man had left his own house."

"Let us thank God!" said Eleanor, laying her hand upon her husband's arm. "Let us return thanks, that it was not through your neglect this life was lost; and let this merciful and timely warning be a caution to you, dear Frederick, for the future."

"Nonsense!" said her husband, shaking off the hand which pressed too earnestly upon his arm. "Give me another cup of coffee, and don't talk about what it is not your business to understand."

Eleanor had never been so ungraciously repulsed by her husband before. She felt that burning tears were in her eyes, but instead of yielding to her feelings, she silently formed a deep and fatal resolution, that this should be the last time she would eve

even hint to him her consciousness of that growing evil, which was already beginning to make fearful inroads upon her domestic peace.

CHAPTER II.

It was about three years after the time of which we have written, that Eleanor Bond was attacked with a serious and alarming illness. She was the mother of three hopeful children, the youngest of which was but a few weeks old, when the distracted father implored the assistance of Mrs. West, to come and take the superintendance of the sick-room of his wife.

Mrs. West, who was a retiring and unobtrusive woman, naturally hesitated, particularly as the mother and sisters of the suffering patient were so near.

"But you know," said Frederick, "that Mrs. Stanley is no nurse. Her bustling habits create a perfect tumult wherever she comes; and as for the girls, they are too young and thoughtless to be of the slightest service in any case of emergency."

Mrs. West still hesitated.

"I see you have some other reason," said Frederick, "Let me entreat you not to allow any feeling of false delicacy to interfere with the natural goodness of your heart."

"I trust," said Mrs. West, "it is not false delicacy that keeps me back, but to speak plainly, I have no reason to believe that any attentions from me would be acceptable to Mrs. Bond: you know she has never—"

"Oh! don't think of that," interrupted Frederick, "don't think of it now. She is perfectly unconscious at this moment of all that passes around her; yet the flutter of so many inexperienced nurses, greatly increases the delirium under which she labours.—Never can I forget your untiring solicitude for me, when I was ill under your roof, and entirely dependent on your care. As you value my temporal and eternal happiness, let me prevail upon you to come and take charge of my wife for a day, for a single hour each day, or at least, for as long a time as you can be spared from your own family."

Mrs. West immediately despatched a note to her husband. She then visited the different departments of her household, and in the course of half an hour was standing silently by the restless couch of Eleanor Bond, having requested every one else either to leave the apartment, or to maintain the strictest order and quiet.

Nor had it been a difficult task to obtain this release from injudicious attentions. One had urgent calls of duty at home, another had duties equally urgent abroad, and all were easily prevailed upon to leave the sick-room, under the conviction that their absence would be more than supplied by Mrs. West.

Silent and peaceful was the chamber of suffering now, except for the fitful wanderings of the restless invalid; who, lost to the consciousness of reality on almost every other point, was possessed with the belief that some gentle spirit from a better world, had come down to minister to her necessities.

Fully aware of the prejudice existing against her in the mind of Eleanor Bond, Mrs. West had carefully avoided obtruding herself upon her notice. With a noiseless step, she had glided around her bed, and even when she raised her head, or adjusted her pillows, she had often concealed her own face behind the curtains, lest her countenance, meek and fair and placid as it was, should displease or offend. With inexpressible satisfaction, however, she soon discovered that in her new character, she was not recognised as the repulsive being from whom Eleanor had so often turned away, to seek for friendship that was not worthy to be weighed in the balance with what hers might have been; and while the unconscious patient fondly bestowed upon her the appellation of a good angel, refusing everything that was not offered by her hand, it might have awakened a smile on a countenance less grave than hers, to think of the disparity there was between her angelic nature, and the menial offices it now became her pleasure to perform.

Mrs. West was not one of those ladies who leave every thing to servants. In the present instance she had tried them first, and finding they did not move the chairs and fire-irons so quietly as she wished, she arranged the whole apartment herself, swept up the hearth with her own hands, and attended to every call, so as scarcely to allow a servant to enter the room.

With what happiness did Frederick Bond observe the effect of this mode of treatment in tranquillizing the mind of the patient; and when he first witnessed the child's fondness which she was beginning to entertain for her unknown visitant, his eyes involuntarily filled with tears, while he paid the true homage to virtue

which its own nature demands, by inwardly regretting that his wife had not chosen this excellent woman for her only friend.

As a youth, Frederick had spent many years under the roof of Mrs. West. In health and in sickness, in joy and in sorrow, he had proved her value as a mother and a friend; yet although he had often urged upon his wife the "desirableness of cultivating her acquaintance," he had, with strange contradiction, encouraged her to adopt such habits as he knew must be destructive of all intimacy with a woman of her character.

Frederick Bond was much altered since he stood before the altar with his blushing bride, himself the happiest of men. He was much altered, for his temper had become irritable, and his kindness fitful and inconstant. His appearance, too, had undergone a change for the worse, which it would have been difficult to define. He was still handsome, but his countenance had lost its harmony, and its truth. There was a want of consistency and correspondence in his features. The eye did not answer to the forehead, and the expression of the mouth was uncertain, and false to both. There had lately been whisperings abroad amongst his patients, that he was not always quite himself. Some laughed at his oddities, and made them public under the character of profound secrets; while a few more scrupulous, declared it was trifling with human life, to place it in his hands.

Some scattered hints of this description had reached the ear of his wife, and still she forbore to speak. She had listened to them with that terrible shrinking of the soul with which we crouch under some impending and inevitable calamity; but still she concealed her apprehensions within her own bosom; and as the traveller who is far from shelter, looks back upon the thunder-storm that comes rolling after him, and persuades himself it will not, cannot be so cruel as to burst upon his head, so she looked around from the fancied eminence on which she believed herself to stand, and hoped, and trusted, that the floods of dark waters would never overtake her.

Mrs. West had so thoroughly established herself in the sick chamber, that a week elapsed without her having made more than occasional visits to her own house, where all things were so well arranged, and conducted with such regularity, that the main spring of order might even be withdrawn for a time, and the machinery would continue to move on in its habitual manner.

At the expiration of a week, the naturally good constitution of the patient began to rally. She exhibited signs of returning reason, and often fixed her eye upon Mrs. West in an earnest and inquiring manner, as if to discover by what abuse of her faculties she had converted her into an angel.

"You cannot imagine, Frederick," said she, one day, when her husband was alone with her, "what unaccountable fancies I have had in this illness. Do you know, I actually believed there was some beautiful spirit sent down to earth, to attend upon me; and behold! it is nothing but Mrs. West."

"You have probably done more justice to Mrs. West in your illness, than you ever did before," replied her husband very gravely. "She has indeed been a ministering angel to you; and if returning life be a blessing at all, it is certainly a blessing, which under Heaven, you owe to her exertions."

"And is it not a blessing, Frederick, to behold you again—to have you near me—to hear you speak—and to know that you love me still?"

"It might be a blessing," said Frederick in a mournful tone. "I wish it was a blessing to you; but I sometimes think —" And he murmured between his teeth, that "it will prove in the end to have been nothing but a curse."

Eleanor at that moment remembered her resolution, or she would have thrown her arms around his neck, and implored him to put away the only bane of her felicity, and render the happiness of her life complete.

Eleanor Bond had awakened from delirium with a child-like consciousness, confined merely to present things. Her first conviction had been, that she was not in her accustomed chamber. Then the coverlid of the bed attracted her attention; but chiefly her patient and untiring nurse, whom she followed with her eyes wherever she went. At last she recollected that she was a mother. What a world of happiness was unfolded to her with that blessed thought! Life was worth regaining when it came back so richly laden. A mother! a wife! her heart was too full. Alas! what thrill of anguish is that which shoots through every nerve! A cloud has settled upon her sunny prospect, a shadow has fallen upon her bower of peace.

It was like the awakening of the criminal on the day of execution. Sleep—his last earthly sleep—has refreshed his weary

frame, he feels the rest of his pillow, the comfort even of his prison couch. He sees the sunshine on the wall, and the dawn of morning comes upon him, as it was wont in childhood, with a flood of joy. He hears the distant song, it may be of a captive bird, but nature is strong within him, and the note of gladness reaches his soul. It is the flush of life, that warms him, as it thrills through every vein. It is the flush of life, with all its recollections of the past, its anticipations.—Oh! agony! he sees—he feels it all. The iron has entered into his soul—he is a doomed man—the hour of his execution is at hand.

Unequal in her present state to any violent conflict of feeling, Eleanor Bond had sometimes closed her eyes, and buried her face in her pillow, wishing, that with that effort she could shut out one painful thought. As her strength returned, however, and as she regained the power of attending to her children, so many sources of interest and pleasure opened again upon her, that she had less time to dwell upon that one root of bitterness, so well calculated to poison all.

(To be Continued)

A Glimpse at "Merric England."

Professor E. Wright, (known as the able and ingenious translator of La Fontaine's Fables,) in his Letters to the Boston Chronicle, makes the following shrewd observations upon the state of affairs in England:—Suppose you abolish the taxes and tithes, and give England a cheap government, and free church, and full suffrage, to what will it amount, so far as the masses are concerned? Precisely to more beer and consequences of beer! I may be mistaken: truly, I have found warm and zealous supporters of thorough temperance, but they seem to be regarded as the maddest of fanatics. Nine men out of ten of the labouring classes, so far as I have been able to observe, and I have been quite inquisitive, have not the slightest barrier between themselves and drunkenness, but their inability to get enough beer. It is their undoubted creed, that beer is a blessing, and one of their deepest sorrows their wages will not allow them to get plenty of it, with a drop or two of gin by way of luxury. Look at poor charity, befogged in beer, fighting as often as any way against itself, and selling to its worst enemies even the little suffrage it commands. If the masses of England could be roused to enter upon the career so gloriously begun by those of Ireland, they would soon take a position which would settle many of the knottiest questions of politics. The state and the church would then take their places as servants of the people—not masters. Yet with all this, which to an American mind is so evident, staring them in the face, there are plenty of sincere philanthropists here, enemies of slavery, of corn laws, of church tyranny, of a vampire aristocracy, who will pity you for not drinking wine with them: who will raise the cup of Circe to their own lips, and then lament the oppression and degradation of England's poor! Put the brewers of England in the same condition with her feudal castles and monasteries, and the poor will soon take care of other vices.

There is one sign of the times, however, which is hopeful. The discovery in Germany of the wonderful sanatory properties of cold water, is making a deep impression on the higher and middle classes here. The doctors are not able to laugh it down. After spending fortunes on physicians in vain, invalids go to Grafenberg and are healed. A child in the scarlet fever is wrapped in a wet sheet and gets well. Men rummage their libraries and find that just such cures have been performed at Malvern a hundred years ago, and the water when analyzed is the purest possible. And they find cases in which patients with raging fever and delirium, have broken forth from their nurses and jumped into the Thames or some horsepond, and their madness has proved better than the wisdom of doctors.

Many are coming to the conclusion that disease is chiefly some mysterious modification of that great poison *alcohol*, with which we are sent into the world to battle, and this redounds greatly to the advantage of pure water. Setting poisons to catch poisons is growing into disrepute with these people, and consequently they may be expected by and by to see the absurdity of sending one dram into the stomach to cure the disease made by its predecessor. The multitude of experiments which have now put the matter fairly to the test, seem to demonstrate that coldness combined with pure water, is the best means that has ever been tried to quench human inflammations, and when properly applied will cure any patient who has strength to be cured in any way. This being true, the occupation—I do not say of the doctors, for it will require

science and wisdom to apply cold water—but of the druggists—of all medical poison manufacturers, is gone. And shall not alcohol be included?

From the hold this subject has taken of the most intelligent here, I look for a great *pathological* reform, which I think cannot fail to set the principle of total abstinence upon a more commanding foundation than it has hitherto occupied. If you can get the *crime* out of the heads of the philanthropic of the higher class, then will they see clearly the effects of beer upon the lower. Both once delivered, the nation would not be long in discovering the folly of working itself to death to support a class of hereditary drones, nor long in devising means of relief. See if the now vision bestowed on the Irish people does not work out such results. England wants an oculist like Father Matthew.

A Dangerous Hiding Place.

"To hide
Where dangers lurk, is dangerous."

In a certain village there is a man who keeps a rum-selling and gambling establishment, on an extensive scale. Everything is fitted up in the most elegant style, and calculated to invite men of the higher class. To this place great numbers of the youth of the village duly or nightly repair to spend their time and money to drink and gamble. It is said that no man in the place has made more money during three or four years than this man. However this may be, it is quite certain there is no man there who has done more to demoralize the people than he, especially the youth of the place. Some through his means have already become confirmed drunkards, and others are in a fair way to be so.

Not long since, one of our ministers happened to fall in company with this rum-seller in traveling, and the following conversation took place:

Minister. Did you hear the lecture on temperance which was delivered in the street, opposite your place, last evening?

Rum-seller. Yes; but I cared nothing about it, although he attempted to make it out that a rum-seller was worse than a sheep-stealer.

Minister. Well, I thought he succeeded in the attempt most admirably; for he said a sheep-stealer only took a man's property from him, whereas the rum-seller takes not only his property but his character also. I thought he made rum-selling rather a dishonest business.

Rum-seller. As dishonest as it is, I suppose you would take the money we make as profits in this business for your own support, and for the support of benevolent institutions, if we would give it to you would you not?

Minister. I suppose the money you might give in payment of debt, or for any benevolent objects, would be just as good as though it had not passed through your hands. You are accountable, not we, for the manner you came in possession of that money.

Rum-seller. Well, I used to hire a seat in Mr. ———'s church for several years; but, whenever I went to church, I had to take it from the pulpit. My business was declared to be dishonest, and destructive of good morals; and I was denounced as a sinner, until I became perfectly tired; so I have lately taken a seat in another church, where I can sit in peace and quiet.

Minister. But does not your minister say anything against selling rum and keeping gambling-houses?

Rum-seller. No! he minds his own business, and lets other people's business alone, as every minister ought.

Minister. Well my dear sir, I think you have gone to the wrong place to hide—you are not quite out of danger. You cannot hide from God, nor from your sin. Although you may hide from your conscience for a while, yet God has his eye upon you, and your sin will sooner or later find you out. I should be sorry to be the minister who should cry, peace, peace, when God had not spoken it.

The License Question.

It is not unnatural that some should hesitate about the entire withholding of licenses throughout their country and the State, because the change would be so great. It may appear to some like a novel experiment, the results of which cannot be foretold.

There are two ways of quieting such fears—by reasoning upon the facts and principles involved, and by an appeal to experience. One word here upon the latter.

The experiment is not an untried one. It is now some thirteen years since any licenses have been granted in the contiguous

counties of Plymouth, Bristol, and Barnstable, Mass., containing a population of about 120,000, and embracing many populous towns and large villages. In 1835, when the no license system had been tried for three years, the result was stated as follows:—

"The prohibition had generally been rigidly enforced, particularly in New Bedford, Plymouth, and other large towns, where the sea-faring population, and others who are most subject to the evil consequences of the unrestrained traffic in that pernicious article, chiefly congregate. So well satisfied have the people of those counties been with the result of the experiment, that public sentiment in its favor has gained great strength under its operation; and at the recent election for county commissioners, full boards were chosen who were avowedly opposed to the granting of licenses.

"At the recent session of the courts in these counties, after a vacation of three months in one, four in another, even in the other, there were but two indictments in the whole of them, and each of those was for a petty larceny, of less than \$10 in amount and not a single indictment has been found for any aggravated offence."

It is now nearly ten years since this statement was published. The people of those counties have seen no reason to change their policy. The license system has never been resumed among them. And not only so,—their fellow citizens in other parts of the State, convinced of the wisdom of their course, have been adopting the plan, and other States are waking up to the thoughts of trying the same valuable experiment.—*Vermont Chronicle*.

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

GLoucester, Jan. 15.—I am happy to inform you that our monthly meetings have been continued with the exception of a few months in the fall, on account of the roads. On 4th Dec. we had a meeting at which, amongst other good addresses, one from the Rev. Mr. Baxter claims attention. He said, "If the cause be good, if the person be ever so weak, we have heard of a weak person who was instrumental in the saving of a city. Many of our fellow-creatures, even distillers, say the temperance cause is injurious to our tavern-keepers. They have saving societies at home—to save money for sickness. Now, if a man lays up money by joining the teetotal society to assist himself and family, what a benefit he has derived therefrom. Alcohol does no good: you cannot go to any stream and find it there; no! it is produced by the devilish arts of the evil one. Mr. Parr lived 140 years—he was temperate. I believe it was said, he lived upon broth, and there is no alcohol in that. We often have occasion to speak of a very fine man at home, he was in reality a fine man: but began to take a little brandy and brought himself to an untimely end, and left his aged mother and friend. A vessel, at home, set out on a route of pleasure, and there came on a great storm, and all came to an untimely end; and what was the cause,—the Captain was the first who became drunk and neglected the management of the vessel. And the St. George set out about 60 years ago: there was a gentle breeze and the guns rolled to the opposite side and the water poured into the holes and she was lost, and about 1000 souls lost; and what was the cause? It was intemperance. They neglected their duties. Laws have been made, that many may become drunkards, and that at a cheap rate, in order to increase the revenue. In the old country more than forty million bushels of barley are made into ardent spirits. Now, how much wheat might be raised on that ground, which would be profitable to the community? Let me exhort you, if there are any present who have not joined the society, to come forward and join it if they are anxious to be happy and comfortable. A person, at home, who came home drunk and brought his chest of drawers into the middle of the floor and set fire to them and burned them. Another had himself tied to the wings of a wind-mill and was carried around about eight times, and when taken down was nearly dead."

We had another meeting on the 30th Dec. addressed by the Rev. J. Gardner and Mr. J. Carson.—Wm. Glasford, Sec.

GRAPAUD, January 23, 1845.—In the month of August last, a Temperance Tea-party and Procession was held in the old and lovely settlement of Tryon, on which occasion between three and four hundred members formed and paraded the settlement in excellent order, under the management of the officers of the Society, preceded by a Temperance band, (from Wallace, in the Province of Nova Scotia, whose voluntary services are duly appreciated,) unto a booth prepared for the occasion, where tables splendidly set off and loaded with the choicest dainties of the season, were provided with a liberal hand, of which the members partook gratuitously, and each seemed to exult in the change of enjoying themselves, without the use of alcoholic stimulants. After refreshing themselves with the bounties of a kind Providence, they adjourned to the Baptist Chapel, where resolutions were proposed, and addresses delivered, both animating and interesting. After adding twenty signatures to the pledge, the meeting dismissed much to the satisfaction of all parties.—GEORGE WIGGINTON, Sec.

INSBETH, 11th February, 1845.—Our Society contains about 115 members, although we cannot boast of large numbers, yet you will see by the number of *Advocates* we are taking, that we are not altogether indifferent to the cause. We have a Prayer Meeting on the first Monday of every month, for the specific object of praying for the spread of the Gospel and the progress of Temperance. We highly appreciate the activity and perseverance of the Montreal Temperance Society. "May you not weary in well doing, knowing that in due season you will reap if you faint not."—CHARLES WILSON, Sec. *Innsfil T. S.*

L'ORIGINAL, February 17, 1845.—We have organised three branches to our District Society in this neighbourhood, with an encouraging prospect of improvement in our Temperance movements.—REV. J. T. BYRNE.

BLOOMFIELD, (PRINCE EDWARD'S COUNTY,) Feb. 20th, 1845.—For the last five months I have given the greater share of my time to the cause of Total Abstinence, and my labours have been blessed by many who were hard drinkers of that soul-destroying and body-killing beverage, becoming sober, and thereby restoring peace in society, and happiness at home. Also some hundreds who have never yet formed appetites for strong drink, have signed the pledge, thereby giving evidence that they are determined never to yield, as have our fathers, to the merciless tyrant alcohol. My travels and labours have been confined to the three following districts since I came to the Province—Victoria, Newcastle, and Prince Edward's. I have given forty-nine lectures, travelled over nine hundred miles, and have added to the list of temperance professors over 731 names. The work is prospering here, and I thank God that I live in an age when the drunken usages are beginning to be shunned by those who were once their decided advocates. If the cold water band will give all diligence, and act worthy of the profession which they have espoused; and if the professors of religion will be wise, and act in accordance with their profession, and do like Paul, who would not take any thing (even for food) by which he should cause his brother to fail; the day will speed when happiness shall not only be felt but seen in the faces of men—when the bloated face, the brandy nose and eyes, and red-pimpled appearance, shall no more be worn by human beings. I may add, that I have formed one new society in the seventh concession of Sydney, at Dr. Turner's school-house, where there are some fifty members.—H. H. DAVISON.

MATILDA, February, 1845.—The following resolution was passed at our anniversary in December last, viz:—"Resolved"—That the Report just read be adopted, and a copy forwarded to the Secretary of the Montreal Society, for insertion in the *C. T. Advocate*.

cate, with an assurance of accepting their invitation, announced in resolution 6th at their late anniversary, viz.—that we become auxiliary to the Montreal Temperance Society, and that to our title be added auxiliary to the Montreal Temperance Society.”—
J. A. CARMAN.

DOMINICA, WEST INDIES, November 9th, 1844

TO DR. F. R. LEEB, LEEBES.—DEAR SIR,—I am happy to say, that in this island our good cause has been advancing during the present year. A spirit of inquiry is abroad among all classes. We have delivered many addresses, and widely circulated books and tracts. For the latter we would express our grateful acknowledgments to our respected friends R. D. Alexander and Joseph Enton.

The drinking customs of the community have been diminished—many have signed the pledge of total abstinence—one of the newspapers admits a weekly advocacy of it in a ‘Temperance Column’—and the diffusion of its principles appears to be welcomed generally as a blessing of no ordinary description.

Among the members of our own churches, now numbering 1170, it is very generally, and I hope will soon be universally, adopted; and they rejoice in their deliverance from the delusion of intoxicating drinks. I speak of course of those who previously used them moderately; for many, I rejoice to say, have never used them from their infancy. We feel the beneficial influence of abstinence in every way.

Among others who have espoused the system, are his Honor the Chief Justice, who has avowed his intention to manufacture no more rum on his estate, and has actually abolished his distillery; Theodore Gordon, Esq., Manager of the Colonial Bank, and an influential member of our Legislature; the Hon. Thos. Bell, member of Council; C. A. Fillan, Esq., Clerk of Assembly, and a Magistrate; one of the Roman Catholic Clergy; a stipendiary Magistrate; and several young gentlemen, natives of the island and of Great Britain, who will thus be saved from the manifold evils which often follow in the train of even moderate drinking.

My brethren and our leaders zealously co-operate with us in promoting this benevolent work, and we all find it a powerful auxiliary to the blessed gospel—‘taking up the stumbling blocks out of the way.’ I learn with pleasure that there is a considerable decrease in the retail business, and much difficulty in getting out of the depot, where it must be lodged previous to wholesale. But still there is so much drinking, that our labours, comparatively speaking, may be said to have only now commenced.

Teetotalism was introduced into this island some years ago, by my predecessors, and a few of its steady adherents embraced it then. The Roman Catholics, within the last two months, opened a pledge-book at their ‘Presbytery,’ the residence of the priests. A large majority of the inhabitants are of that persuasion (Dominica having been a French island before its cession to Britain) and it is to be hoped much benefit will accrue from their advocacy. We have several Societies formed in different parts of the colony, and their number is increasing. We plead for the truth in love, and it is certainly though slowly progressing. To God be all the glory!

A gentleman from St. Vincent, on a visit to this island, recently returned thither with some copies of *Anti-Bacchus*. Mrs. Ellis’s *Voice from the Vintage*, and a good supply of tracts, resolved to endeavour widely to disseminate the system. I have a brother there who will co-operate with him. The Hon. H. M. Grant, of that island—a distinguished proprietor—has established Societies on his estates during the last two years, and is zealously engaged in promoting them by his example and influence.

I am, my dear sir, yours very truly,

JAMES COX, Wesleyan Missionary.

HOLLAND.—TEMPERANCE Societies are stated to be now established in from forty to fifty towns in Holland, with the approval of government. In Rotterdam, it is said, there are five hundred adherents of total abstinence. The merit of such self-denial is augmented by the consideration, that throughout Holland the best gin and brandy are to be had at eightpence a bottle.—*Chambers’ Journal*.

RHODE ISLAND.—It appears by the report of the Secretary of the Rhode Island Total Abstinence Society, that the number of licenses in that State decreased since 1835, from 930 to 197, and that fourteen towns have withheld licenses altogether.

MISCELLANEOUS.

INTEMPERANCE IN ST. DOMINGO.—The great seat of the spirit manufacture in Hayti is Cayes, as Schiedam is in Holland. Here are manufactured 37,000 barrels of proof spirit yearly. In the whole island, more than 60,000 barrels are made. Besides this, there are imported, it is said, 20,000 barrels from Cuba; but the authorities deny the fact. Taking the general consumption, therefore, at only 60,000 barrels of 60 gallons each, we have an average consumption of four gallons and a quarter, to every individual of the whole population! This it is true, is the only strong drink of the country, except the wines of France, which are consumed to some extent in the towns and cities. In Great Britain and Ireland, each individual on an average, consumes more than one gallon of proof spirit, and half a hogshhead of beer, besides cider and wine. Which of the two countries consume in proportion the most alcohol, it would not perhaps be very easy to determine; both are deeply guilty in this respect; but the practice of Hayti receives some palliation in the mind of a considerate man from the circumstance, that its people are ignorant of the nature of true happiness, and have no idea in what it consists. Temperance Societies have been attempted among them; but there being no religious principle in the land, to fall back upon they fail for want of support. The want of education, and the state of the church, and of the army, tend to injure and demoralize Hayti: ardent spirits is another grand cause of the national degradation.” p. 138—From J. Candler’s *Brief Notices of Hayti*.

“THE ONLY STIMULANT!”—A correspondent informs us that his medical man advises him *port wine* as a remedy in consumption, and asks for our opinion. We give it—“He who cannot do without alcohol is a poor physician.” What say others? Dr. FROST, in his work on Stomach Diseases, condemns common ales, reserving his praise for *one quack-ale only*! Is not this narrowing the moderation-ground with a vengeance?—Dr. MARSHALL HALL, in his paper on consumption (*Lancet*, April 20), also limits his recommendation of alcoholic medicine to *this one ale only*, and says—“It is the *only stimulant admissible* in the diet of persons threatened with symptoms of the incipient state of that disease.” Very good—we shall come to the complete doctrine of common sense by and bye.—*Temperance Chronicle*.

TEETOTAL LONGEVITY.—The assertion of Mr. Edwin Morris, replied to by Dr. E. Johnson in our July number that teetotalers are more liable to typhus, and less healthy than other persons, receives but little encouragement from the fact, that out of upwards of a thousand insurances effected in the Temperance Provident Institution, there has been but *one death* from the 5th of Sept, 1843 to the present date—above a year! Such a case was probably never before known in the experience of any life office. The number which might have been expected would be at least four.—Mr. COLIN M’KENZIE says the registers of the Society of Friends show that as a consequence of their temperance one half of those who are born live to the age of 47 years; whereas Dr. PRICE states that, of the general population of London, one-half die under the age of 2½ years. Among the Friends, only one in ten arrive at eighty; among the London population only one in forty. This must surely be regarded as a powerful argument in favour of temperance.—*English Temp. paper*.

LOOK AT THIS.—A few years ago, the aggregate sum given to all the religious institutions put together, averaged but sixpence a year, for each individual! The bare duties at the same time on British and Foreign spirits amounted to *thirteen times as much*!!—Rev. E. Bickersteth, A. M.

MINISTERS OF JESUS CHRIST!—Let not prejudice prevent your calm investigation of the claims of this subject (teetotalism) on your attention. Its benevolence, its perfect accordance with the gospel, its influence as an auxiliary in your great work, its efficacy in removing stumbling-blocks out of the way of your success, and in promoting the stability and consistency of your people, I have proved to my abundant joy and so may you. Let not the errors and rash judgment of its avowed friends operate in your minds to its disadvantage. READ, CONSIDER, TRY, I do most respectfully beseech you, and I am persuaded you will add your testimony to that of other Ministers of Christ.—Rev. James Cox, Wesleyan Missionary.

EVILS OF THE POOR!—THE Rev. Mr. GUTHRIE, of Wiltshire, when examined by the Assistant to the Poor Law Commission, made the following statement:—

“The great evils with which we have to contend amongst the

poor, are,—Want of employment! Want of Education! Want of comfortable Abodes! Love of Drink!

[Query.—Were it not for the love of drink would the other evils complained of exist?] *Bristol Temperance Herald.*

MORTALITY OF PUBLICANS AND POT-BOYS.—An extensive enquiry has recently been made by *Professor Gay*, under the auspices of the Statistical Society of London, showing the relative mortality of different classes of the community; and it is a remarkable fact, that the classes of publicans, pot-boys, and brewers' draymen, present a very large increase of mortality over other classes of tradesman and working men, respectively, in many respects similarly situated. The large number of public houses kept by widows is another illustration of the same fact. It is a common saying, that a publican's life is seldom worth five years' purchase. In this city (Bristol) there are upwards of fifty public-houses and beer-shops kept by widows and other females.—*It.*

A CANDID REASON.—An innkeeper at Wakefield, refused the other day to subscribe to the Mechanics' Institute, alleging as his reason, that Mechanics' Institutes took his customers away, and were therefore, more injurious than beneficial to him.—*It.*

THE LATE MR. ABERNETHY AND SPIRITS.—The late Mr. Abernethy was once consulted by a gentleman whose habits had greatly impaired his digestive powers. After receiving Mr. A.'s advice, the patient said, "But, sir, what spirits will you recommend me to drink?" Mr. Abernethy in disgust replied, "Why, sir, you may take tincture of rhubarb, that is a spirit; or you may take tincture of jalap, that is a spirit: and they have this advantage above other spirits, you may take them into your body yourself, but they will take themselves out of your body as fast as they can."—*It.*

THE TEACHER TAUGHT.—The superintendent of a Sabbath school, 120 miles from London (not a teetotaler) was lately descending on the evils of drunkenness before the assembled school, and picturing a victim of the great idol of Britain, he asked, "How is drunkenness to be prevented?" One of the scholars immediately, replied, loud enough to be heard by the whole school, "By signing the teetotal pledge."—*It.*

THE PLEDGE.—"You complain of my taking the pledge," said a reclaimed man in Kent to an anti-teetotal acquaintance. "Strong drink occasioned me to have more to do with Pledging than ever teetotalism has. When I was a consumer of alcoholic fluids, I pledged my coat, I pledged my bed, I pledged, in short, every thing that was pledgeable, and was losing every hope and blessing: at length teetotal truth met me and convinced me of my folly. Then I pledged myself, and by so doing, soon got more than my former property about me.

HALF-AND-HALF.—When Lord Morpeth was in this country a few years since, he chanced to be at a dinner table in company with Mr. Freylinghuysen. He filled his glass, and asked Mr. F. to allow him the pleasure of taking wine with him, who politely declined the honour, remarking, that he had abandoned its use. "You are more than half right," replied Lord Morpeth. His lordship afterwards commenced pouring water into his glass with wine, drinking it about half-and-half. "I see my lord," said Mr. F. "that you are just half right."—*New York Paper.*

An invalid sent for a physician, and after detaining him for some time with a description of his pains, aches, &c., he thus summed up "Now doctor you have humbugged me long enough with your good-for-nothing pills and worthless syrups: they don't touch the real difficulty. I wish you to strike the cause of my ailment, if it is in your power to reach it." "It shall be done," said the doctor, at the same time lifting his cane and demolishing a decanter of spirits that stood upon the sideboard!

TRUE.—If on visiting an abode of wretchedness and misery, a drunken parent is found with a suffering family of young children, the general practice is to turn away from such a circle with disgust and indignation, and they be left in continued suffering. This should not be the case. Charity is kind and persuasive. Be kind to the children of a drunken parent, and he will be subdued and melted down, and he will become purified as precious metal in a crucible, round which and over which the silversmith puts his coals of fire. Many a precious mind has been involved in disgrace from habit, almost innocently acquired from example and fashion in early youth, and nearly lost through the deceptiveness of intoxication, when sorrow and misfortune have overtaken in maturer years. Instead of visiting the sins of fathers or mothers upon children, be kind to children, and thus open the eyes of the parents. They, through this lesson, will learn to ward off the dangers to their own posterity, by learning to take care of themselves.—*Tribune.*

POETRY.

TO AN OLD SIGN,

IN FRONT OF A DECAYED TAVERN.

Swing away, swing away, old sign swing,
Creak as you move, and mournfully sing;
Many a drunkard now reels to and fro,
Keeping your time, now quick and now slow.

Swing away, swing away, old sign swing,
Dark is your shade as a vulture's wing,
Deeper the gloom that rests on his brow,
Who smiled with the wine-cup, but feels the sting now.

Swing away, swing away, old sign swing,
Soon down you must fall—ball, post and ring:
But sadder the fall of those who forgot,
That glass upon glass changes man to a sot.

Swing away, swing away, old sign swing,
Against you the school boys their snow-balls fling,
But colder the thoughts that fall on the soul,
That would not yield passion to reason's control.

Swing away, swing away, old sign swing,
No more shall stern english the fond heart wring,
As when they saw you, all gilded by pride,
And thought of the hopes that beneath you have died.

—*Fountain.*

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—*Maccught'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, MARCH 1, 1845.

SUMMARY OF CONTENTS.

THE DANGERS OF DINING OUT.—This tale is calculated to be extremely useful to those who move in what is called genteel society. It bids fair to be quite as great a favorite with the public as the one formerly published, viz., the *Favourite Child*.

A GLIMPSE AT MERRIE ENGLAND.—Shrewd remarks by an American, which it would be well for all philanthropic and patriotic tipplers to read and consider.

A DANGEROUS HIDING PLACE.—And we may add a very common one, namely,—to hide from conscience under the preaching of a blind leader of the blind.

THE LICENSE QUESTION.—Gives a view of a great moral revolution in the United States.

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.—This department should be read by every one interested in the Temperance Reformation.

MISCELLANEOUS.—A brief selection of the most interesting paragraphs bearing on the Temperance cause that we find in exchange papers.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.—We are informed that many readers complain of there being too little Editorial matter in the *Advocate*, and it is added that some after reading this department throw the paper aside. Our own view is, that selected matter is likely to be of a higher order of excellence than original matter, because in the one case we have the best productions of the

best writers in the world to cull from, and in the other, only the productions of a few Provincial writers. Besides, the Progress of the Cause is nearly all original, and generally very well written. We, therefore, think that readers who do not peruse the Selected Matter and the Progress of the Cause, do themselves and the Advocate great wrong.

EDUCATION, &c.—A series of Selections upon subjects, the importance of which, it would be difficult to overrate.

NEWS, PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS, &c.—Necessarily brief but containing some notice of the most important events that transpire. We find, however, that even the briefest possible summary of Parliamentary proceedings occupies too much space in the Advocate.

MURDER! MURDER!!

We trust the above cry will arouse the attention of even the most apathetic; and it is not like the cry of wolf, wolf, when there was no wolf; for murder, in all its hideous reality, has, as will be seen by the following extract from an Upper Canada paper, been actually committed, in consequence of intemperance. Nor is this the only case; many murderous acts are well known to grow out of the use of intoxicating drinks, which are never noticed by the laws; and many, many, fall victims, in various ways, to the drink itself without the intervention of knife or bludgeon, of which we give a fearful instance below, also copied from an Upper Canada paper. These latter, though unquestionably recorded in God's book of judgment, are not noticed by human tribunals, for the obvious reason, that if they were, the distiller and rum-seller would of necessity be arraigned as the criminals. Whereas, in the wisdom of our laws, the only capacity in which these wretches are called upon to appear, is that of coroners, magistrates or jurors. Surely the adulterous Pharisees of old, dragging the woman taken in adultery to judgment, did not appear in a more odious light to the eye of Omniscience than do rum-sellers now a days, sitting in judgment upon the very individuals whom their traffic has brutalized.

Our neighbourhood has been put into a state of much excitement by the commission of a murder which took place on the 24th instant, in or near the house of John Tucker, on lot 13, second concession of this township, and which is about two miles from town. The horrid deed was committed on the body of Elizabeth Tucker, wife to Tucker; and upon the Coroner's Inquest, the Coroner and Jury, after mature examination and deliberation, came to a verdict, that the deceased came to her death by blows inflicted by her husband; he was in consequence immediately committed to gaol on Coroner's warrant. Tucker is a native of Ireland, a man of about 38 years of age, and although a somewhat dissipated character, generally preserved respectable appearances and good repute with his neighbours; his wife was from the same country, was about 40 years of age, and said to have been a fine looking woman. He came to this country four years ago, and about two years since went home to Ireland and brought out his wife; he has by her two children, one of whom is only fourteen months old, and was on the breast at the time of her decease. The body was found by the Inquest lying on a bed, but partly dressed; drops of blood were found on the floor and at the door; the house otherwise clean and tidy upon looking round, the handle of a broken rake was discovered, which was bloody, with hair sticking to it; also three pieces of ash wood for kindling fire, on which was blood, and a pair of kitchen tongs newly broken. Upon the examination of the body, it was found shockingly mutilated;—the following marks were discovered—a large cut on the right temple, near the right eye, an inch long—a large cut on the forehead, above the nose, and another behind the left ear—another on the back of the head, with numerous other bruises;—wound on right breast, and several wounds on the arms and legs supposed to have taken place when clothes on, but that they had been taken off after the event. His account of the matter on examination was given with much agitation and confusion: he said she was white washing the house that morning, so he went

and got half a gallon of whiskey: he drank a little of it himself; was thrashing in the barn that day, foddered his cattle, came up to the house and found his wife outside of the door in a pool of water—not then dead—she attempted to speak, but could not—carried her into the house, undressed her, and put her in bed—could not tell what time she died, neither watch nor clock in the house. On being asked how he supposed she had come by her death, he said his wife was drunk, that she had been winding sticks about her head; denies having used any violence to her; they had quarrelled before: a quart of the whiskey was left. The above are some of the particulars of this horrid catastrophe, and we think sufficient to warrant his committal. The house stands a considerable distance from any other; at four o'clock in the morning he went and gave warning to a Mr. Vesby, who in company with Mr. Cameron, went to the house. An Inquest was held, and the unfortunate man now awaits in gaol his trial at next Assizes.—London Enquirer.

WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.—On Sunday, Feb. 2nd, a death, most revolting in its nature, took place in the town of Dundas. It appeared from the sworn testimony adduced on the Coroner's Inquest, that Margaret Crane, since dead, in company with her husband, Adam Crane, Ruth Dole, and a young man of the name of Ravill, had been engaged in drinking from seven or eight o'clock on the evening of Friday, the 31st, Jan., until three o'clock next morning; that the young man Ravill had partaken but slightly of the drink, and that nearly two quarts of whiskey had been drunk by the persons named. At about eleven o'clock next morning, a person of the name of Yeoman walking along, or walking near, the macadamized road, was attracted to the residence of Crane by an unusual appearance of smoke—so much so that his first impression was that of the house being on fire. On the ground, and in a sitting posture, he beheld the unfortunate deceased—her clothes on fire, apparently unable to use the least exertions for their extinguishment, whilst her husband, in a half-drunken state, was holding her by the hand, giving vent to useless lamentations, and perfectly unable to render his burning wife the least assistance. At a short distance from where the woman was burning, Ruth Dole stood, her daughter actively engaged in tearing off, from her mother's person, garments also on fire. Mr. Yeoman, with an activity and presence of mind which do him infinite credit, disengaged the poor woman from her burning clothes, wrapped her in a blanket or quilt, carried her into the house, laid her on the bed, where he found her infant child, and extinguished the burning parts of dress lying on the floor. He then took measures for the immediate attendance of medical aid, and Dr. Mitchell shortly afterwards arrived. Dr. Mitchell, on being examined stated that he found the deceased lying on the bed; that he examined her and found her severely burned. Dr. Mitchell testified that the women he found in the house were totally insensible through inebriation, and that on his return in about two hours, he found the husband of the deceased in a beastly state of drunkenness, being obliged to support him self by clinging to the fence. Ruth Dole swore that the deceased was standing by the side of a sheet iron stove, at a little before the time referred to by the witness Yeoman; that she had her infant in her arms; that she, the witness, was sitting between the deceased and the door; that the husband of the deceased was sleeping by the fireside; that she became aware of Mrs. Crane's clothes being on fire from the cries of her child; that she went to the door, crying "Murder! Murder!" having previously thrown her own child on a bunk, and that of Mrs. Crane on the bed where it was found by the witness Yeoman. A daughter of Ruth Dole, apparently 18 or 19 years of age, deposed that, hearing the cries of her mother, she hastened to the dwelling, burst in the door, which was fastened on the inner side, when the deceased sprang out and threw herself on the snow. This witness gave her testimony clearly and concisely; the chief point of which was, that all the inmates were in a drunken state, her own mother inclusive; it was sworn by the witness, Ruth Dole, that the two quarts of whiskey were, with the exception of a glass and a half, consumed by the four persons already mentioned, before the revel of the past night and morning had terminated, and that the remaining glass and a half of whiskey had been prepared in the shape of "Slings," and taken in the course of the morning, by her and the deceased. It clearly appeared that gross intemperance solely originated this dreadful catastrophe, that the husband was sleeping off the effects of beastly intoxication, whilst his wife was on fire, and that even when awakened, his insensibility or drunken stupidity was such that had it not been for the timely and active exertions of Mr. Yeoman, the husband might have shared the fate of his unfortunate wife, the dwelling, and the little uncon-

scious innocents therein might have been also consumed; and in addition to this accumulation of human misery and death, might have been lost the evidence and abundant proof afforded by Mr. Yeoman and Doctor Mitchell that Intemperance is demoralizing—nay brutalizing—not only men, but women, and in the instance just recorded, has added one more immortal being to its long catalogue of human victims—inflicted another outrage on insulted humanity—brought another and deeply crimson blush on womankind—rudely torn from the infant its mother, leaving the little one to wend its way through the ups and downs, the storms and cares of this unfriendly world of ours unaided, unguided, unsupported by her whom nature designed as its nearest, and best friend; and upon the mind of him, who, until death, should have been the support of her whom he had vowed to love and cherish, has Intemperance inflicted a durable stab, lasting while Memory retains its power, or Reason has away, that by his own example he countenanced a practice which has robbed him of his wife; and that in the moment of her greatest need, when enveloped in flame, when her shrieks would have driven, we might suppose, the most senseless to an effort for her preservation, he, her husband, fast bound by the chains of intoxicating drink, was doomed to stand passively by, unable to raise an arm or lift a finger to save from an immediate and frightful death, the mother of his children, the partner of his joys and cares.—*Hamilton Journal.*

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

An esteemed Correspondent writes as follows:—

“Last night a Clergyman got up meekly, and without name or comment, calmly read from a newspaper the report of speeches delivered upon Temperance Houses, in the Assembly by Colonel Prince and Dr. Dunlop. You can hardly conceive the strong effect of it—every man, woman, and child in the meeting, heard with utter surprise, abhorrence, and contempt, those coarse, selfish, misanthropic sentiments which seem to have met the huzzas and applause of our mis-representatives; it seemed to all present no bad pillory for these gentlemen, that you recommend these speeches to be in like manner read at the next Temperance Anniversary and Soiree, of every Society from Amherstburgh to Quebec. If received as with us, it will have the happiest effect for the good of mankind.”

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

The City Committee of the Montreal Temperance Society has held a series of Public Meetings in the City and Suburbs through the course of the winter with good success. The Rechabites have also held a series of interesting and successful meetings, at which many subscribers have been obtained to the Temperance pledge.

EDUCATION.

The Sidereal Heavens.

The wonders and extent of this universe surpass conception. We may stand on the shore, and gaze off on the illimitable ocean; but what finite mind can traverse the regions of infinite space? The mind falters, and is lost in the attempt to conceive the magnitude of Jehovah's empire. Mr. Barnes, in his newly-published Notes on the Book of Job, introduces the following passage to illustrate “the marvelous things” of God, spoken of in the fifth chapter:

If the view of the universe entertained in the time of Eliphaz was fitted to overwhelm the mind by its vastness and by the number of the objects which are created, this astonishment is much greater now that the telescope has disclosed the wonders of the heavens above to man, and the microscope the not less amazing wonders of the world beneath him. Leuwenhoeck, by the aid of the microscope, discovered, he supposed, a thousand million animalculæ, whose united bulk did not exceed the size of a grain of sand—all of whom are distinct formations, with all the array of functions, necessary to life. Of the number also of the larger works of God, much interesting and overpowering truth is presented by the science of modern astronomy. As an instance of this, we may refer to *Milky Way*, or the whitish, irregular zone, that

goes round the whole heavens, and that can be seen at any season of the year, but particularly in the months of August, September, and November. “This vast portion of the heavens is found to consist wholly of stars, crowded into immense clusters. On first presenting a telescope of considerable power to this splendid zone, we are lost in astonishment at the number, the variety, and the beautiful configuration of the stars of which it is composed. In certain parts of it, every slight motion of the telescope presents new groups and new configurations; and the now and wondrous scene is continued over a space of many degrees in succession. In several fields of view, occupying a space of not more than twice the breadth of the moon, you perceive more of these twinkling luminaries, than all the stars visible to the naked eye through the whole canopy of heaven. The late Sir W. Herschel, in passing his telescope along a space of this zone 15 degrees long, and 2 broad, described at least 50,000 stars, large enough to be distinctly counted; besides which, he suspected twice as many more, which could be seen only now and then by faint glimpses for want of sufficient light; that is, fifty times more than the acute eye can discern in the whole heavens during the clearest night; and the space which they occupy is only the 1375th part of the visible canopy of the sky. On another occasion this astronomer perceived nearly 600 stars in one field of view of his telescope; so that in the space of a quarter of an hour, 116,000 stars pass in review before him. Now, were we to suppose every part of this zone equally filled with stars as the places now alluded to, there would be found in the milky way alone no less than 20,120,000 stars. In regard to the distance of some of these stars, it has been ascertained that some of the more remote are not less than 500 times the distance of the nearest fixed star, or nearly 2,000,000, 000,000,000 of miles; a distance so great, that light which flies at the rate of 12,000,000 of miles every minute, would require 1640 years before it could traverse this mighty interval! The milky way is now, with good reason, considered to be the cluster of stars in which our sun is situated; and all the stars visible to the naked eye are only a few scattered orbs near the extremity of this cluster. Yet there is reason also to believe that the milky way, of which our system forms a part, is no more than a single nebula, of which several thousands have already been discovered, which compose the universe; and that it bears no more proportion to the whole sidereal heavens than a small dusky speck which our telescopes enable us to descry in the heavens. Three thousand nebulae have already been discovered. Suppose the number of the stars in the whole milky way to be no more than 10,000,000, and that each of the nebulae, at an average, contains the same number; supposing further, that only 2000 of the 3000 nebulae are resolvable into stars, and that the other 1000 are masses of a stinging fluid, not yet condensed by the Almighty into luminous globes, the number of stars or suns comprehended in that portion of the firmament which is within the reach of our telescopes, is 20,000,000,000.” Yet all this may be as nothing compared with the parts of the universe which we are unable to discover.—*New-York Evangelist.*

The Bible Question.

We could hardly believe it, if the strange fact had not become veritable history, that in the nineteenth century, and in the city of New-York, serious and determined efforts were making to exclude the Bible, God's own book, from our common schools. The men—no matter how many, nor what their standing may be, who attempt this, are the enemies of God, and of civil and religious liberty. Let them be resisted as such, firmly, manfully, perseveringly, while Christian efforts are made to convince them of their error and their high treason against God and the best interests of our country, which these attempts involve. We are glad to see sentiments such as the following embodied in poetry. This hymn was sung in the Tabernacle, on Christmas day, at the close of the address of Dr. Reese on the Bible question:

We won't give up the Bible,
God's holy book of truth,
The blessed staff of hourly age,
The guide of early youth;
The lamp which sheds a glorious lig'it
O'er every dreary road—
The voice which speaks a Savior's love,
And leads us home to God.
We won't give up the Bible,
God's holy book of truth.

We won't give up the Bible,
For it alone can tell
The way to save our ruined souls
From being sent to hell.
And it alone can tell us how
We can have hopes of heaven—
That through the Saviour's precious blood
Our sins may be forgiven.
We won't give up the Bible,
God's holy book of truth.

We won't give up the Bible,
But if ye force away
What is as our own life-blood dear,
We still with joy could say—
"The words that we have learned while young
Shall follow all our days;
For they're engraven on our hearts,
And you cannot erase."
We won't give up the Bible, &c.

We won't give up the Bible—
We'll shout it far and wide,
Until the echo shall be heard
Beyond the rolling tide.
'Till all shall know that we, though young
Withstand each treach'rous art;
And that from God's own sacred word
We'll never, never part!
We won't give up the Bible, &c.

—New York Evangelist.

Temper.

I recollect reading an anecdote, some time since in the journal of one of our popular tourists, which exhibited the disastrous effects that sometimes ensue for the want of self-government on trifling occasions. As far as I can remember the story ran as follows:

The American tourist encountered while travelling in a diligence in France, an elderly lady, who was a native of this country, and whose amiable and attractive manners and good-humoured endurance of fatigue and inconveniences, excited the commendation and applause of the American. The prepossession was mutual, and before the travellers separated, the matron threw out sundry hints for the practical guidance of her more youthful associate. Among these was a judicious caution to him against marrying any woman before he became well acquainted with her domestic virtues. To this end she advised him never to visit any young lady as an admirer at a regular hour on each day. The traveller manifested surprise, and inquired, "What possible evil could result from paying his visits to the object of his admiration at stated seasons?"

"Very great deception as to character," she replied, "might probably be the consequence, inasmuch as the young lady knowing when her lover was to be expected, would be prepared in holiday dress and smiles to welcome him. A friend of mine," she said, "had learned a painful lesson by thus regularly making his calls at a particular hour in the evening on a fair acquaintance. So admirably had she uniformly appeared at these times, and so attractive, that his heart had been taken captive; and the young lady and her family smiling on his suit, it was about to be consummated, when a very short time previous to that fixed on for her marriage, having occasion to leave town on business during the afternoon, he called unexpectedly at an early hour of the morning to take his farewell. The hall-door was open, and he entered unannounced; while he stood on the threshold he heard strange and discordant notes issuing from the family sitting-room which was near at hand. The sound was so unusual that he found himself unassignedly a listener in a scene never meant for his ear. It was, alas! the voice of his *bien amie* engaged in an angry discussion with her mother about some article of dress, in which the taste of parent and child differed—one impassioned word followed another, until finally the refractory child prevailed, and the mother, with flushed face and swimming eyes, left the apartment, and passing through the hall disappeared. Shocked and astounded by the alarming discovery which he had so unexpectedly made, the gentleman retreated with a sorrowful heart to his lodgings; a painful and heart-rending struggle ensued, the issue of which may be readily imagined; he wrote a kind and feeling letter to her who had thus deceived him, relinquishing her hand

forever; since he felt assured that one who could not command her temper on such an occasion to her mother, was ill qualified to render him happy as his wife."

How many such discoveries are made, both by man and woman, when, alas! it can profit nothing—the irrevocable vow has been pronounced, and they have been joined together until death shall sever the tie, with tastes uncongenial, tempers un sanctified, and wills unsubducd.—*Young Ladies' Companion.*

Two Kinds of Riches.

There are two kinds of wealth—one for the body and the other for the mind. A farmer having a large, productive estate, enriched with beautiful, substantial buildings, and a choice farm stock, is said to have a handsome property. But this very individual may know nothing of his own nature, of science or philosophy, or of what is passing in the world. He is scarcely conscious of any thing further than his bodily appetites. Yet we call him rich! And he is so in everything that can comfort the body. Wealth for the mind he has not. No library, no enlarged, generous views, no inquiries after truth, and no instructive conversations. He has spent his days in working with the bones and muscles, in enlarging his farm, in building, and raising stock. All has been for the body. He has not given one hour to make his mind larger and richer. He laughs at you if you talk of mental possessions—with these he has no trade no intercourse. Reader, do you work one half of each day for the mind? Or is not this the state of the case? You have improved your store, you have improved your shop, you have improved your farm, you have improved your breed of cattle, and the only thing left unimproved is your mind. We now leave the country and enter the city. Before us stands a magnificent palace. We enter it. The furniture is profuse and gorgeous. The rooms are light and spacious—all is costly and magnificent, and the only little mean thing in it, is the soul of the owner. He has spent his youth and manhood in getting together this outward wealth. He has made no importations for the mind, they have all been for the store. He has sought his fellow-men, not for information, but to empty their pockets into his own—not to increase his virtues, but his dollars. And after a life of such labor, the only beggarly thing he has must be his mind. If there was an "almshouse" for mind, many of those called rich, would be sent to it by the police as vagrants. The public charity would then deal out a portion of truth to those who now to the beggars deal out a daily portion of potatoes.

Adam and the Angel of Paradise.

Translated from the German of Krummacher.

As Abel was lying in his blood, and Adam stood weeping beside the slain one, an angel from Paradise came to the Father of the human race, and silently placed himself beside him with a sad countenance. Then Adam looked at the angel and said, "Is this a symbol of the race that shall spring from me, and shall over again a brother's blood, shed by the hand of a brother, stain the earth?"

The angel answered, "Thou say'st!"

"Ah! with what name shall this dreadful deed be called?" asked Adam.

With a tear, the heavenly messenger answered—"War!"—*Id.*

INTERIOR OF THE EARTH.—The increase of temperature observed in mines is about one degree Fahrenheit for every fifteen yards of descent; and, should the increase go on in the same ratio, water will boil at the depth of 2,450. Lead melts at the depth of 8,400 yards. Everything be red hot at the depth of seven miles. Gold melt at the depth of twenty-one miles. Cast-iron melt at the depth of seventy-four miles. Soft iron melt at the depth of ninety-seven miles. And at the depth of 100 miles there must be a temperature equal to the greatest artificial heat yet observed—a temperature capable of fusing platina, porcelain, and, indeed, every refractory substance we are acquainted with. These temperatures are calculated from Guyton Morveau's corrected scale of Wedgwood's pyrometer; and if we adopt them, we find that the earth is fluid at the depth of 100 miles from the surface—and that, even in its present state, very little more than the soil on which we tread is fit for the habitation of organised beings.—*Mechanics' Mag.*

THE WORLD AND THE BIBLE.—The population of the globe has been estimated, in round numbers, at one thousand millions. Of those, only one hundred and seventy millions are nominal Christi-

ans, leaving eight hundred and thirty millions who are Mahometans, Jews, or Pagans. Now it is computed that all the copies of the Bible that have issued from the press since the art of printing was invented do not exceed thirty-six millions. Supposing all those to have been preserved and distributed throughout Christendom, there would still be one hundred and thirty four millions of professing Christians for whom there exists not a single copy of the Word of God! To supply each family of this number with a copy of the Bible would require, at the rate of the British and foreign Bible Society's operations, not less than thirty years; while, to supply each family on earth, would require, at the same rate, no less a period than six hundred years.

RESULT OF ACCIDENT.—Many of the most important discoveries in the field of science have been the result of accident. Two little boys, sons of a spectacle-maker in Holland, while their father was at dinner, chanced to look at a distant steeple through two eye-glasses, placed one before another. They found the steeple much nearer the shop windows. They told their father on his return, and the circumstance led to a course of experiments, which ended in the telescope.—Some shipwrecked sailors once collected some seaweeds on the sand, and made a fire to warm their shivering fingers and cook their scanty meal. When the fire went out, they found that the alkali of the seaweed had combined with the sand, and formed glass—the basis of all our discoveries in astronomy, and absolutely necessary to our enjoyment.—In the days when every astrologer and every chemist was seeking after the philosopher's stone, some monks, carelessly making up their materials, by accident invented gunpowder—which has done so much to diminish the barbarities of war.—Sir Isaac Newton's most important discoveries concerning light and gravitation, were the result of accident. His theory and experiments on light were suggested by the soap-bubbles of a child; and on gravitation by the fall of an apple as he sat in the orchard. And it was when hastily scratching on a stone a memorandum of some articles brought him by a washerwoman, that the idea of lithography first presented itself to the mind of Senefelder.

A HINT TO BRITISH TOWNS.—Once on a time a French doctor came to Damascus to seek his fortune, when he saw the luxuriant vegetation he said, "This is the place for me—plenty of fever." And then on seeing the abundance of water, he said, "More fever—no place like Damascus." When he entered the town he asked the people "what is this building?" "A bath." "And what is that building?" "A bath." "And that other building?" "A bath." Plague on these baths they take the bread out of my mouth," said the doctor, "I must seek fever practice elsewhere." So he turned his back, went out of the gate again, and hid elsewhere.—*The Modern Syrians.*

THE CRATER OF VESUVIUS AS IT IS AT PRESENT.—The crater is a vast circular pit, with nearly perpendicular walls about two miles in circumference and 200 feet deep. Its bottom consists of waves of black lava, or scorie, and in the crater of it rises a cone of scorie to the height of 150 or 200 feet. This cone has two openings on its summit, from which a continual emission of white vapour takes place; and about once in five minutes there is an explosion heard far within the mountain, and which is followed in a few seconds by the ejection of a vast quantity of fumes and fragments of melted lava, which by daylight have the colour of blood, but after sunset are of a dazzling white heat, while the vapour is brilliantly illuminated, so as to appear like flames. Lava escapes in abundance from the base of the cone, and flows beneath the hardened crust which forms the floor of the crater. Occasionally, however, it melts its way through, and flows in a broad stream over the surface, which in its turn becomes hardened by cooling, and a fresh eruption takes place elsewhere. In this manner the whole crater will eventually be filled up, and when this occurs, an eruption on a great scale may be expected.—*Polytechnic Review and Magazine.*

REWARDS OF ENTERPRISE.—About a dozen years ago, the brothers Chambers, of Edinburgh, Scotland, were compositors in a printing office; now they are the proprietors of one of the largest establishments of the kind in the world. The ware-houses are so extensive that the bindery alone will accommodate some two hundred and fifty persons; the buildings are eleven stories in height, being situated on the side of a hill. Each floor is appropriated to a particular branch of the business; the compositors' room, the press room, the electrotyping department, the binding, publishing, and the editorial rooms. The circulation of the Chambers' Edinburgh Journal is ninety thousand weekly; thirteen thousand of their Cyclopaedia of English literature, and of their Educational Series some fifty thousand. The total quantity of printed sheets

issued of their several publications was estimated at about seven millions annually.—*Journal of Com.*

PARENTS AND CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

THE CONTRAST.

Some of my most pleasing associations are connected with my childhood. Those days are still impressed upon my imagination in strong and vivid coloring, and I often like to retrace my steps back again to that comparatively happy and innocent period of my life.

I forget at such times that my hair is grey, and my brow perhaps beginning to betray the many years I have numbered since, like a young fawn, I have bounded over hill and valley, inhaling the breath of spring and rejoicing in my existence.

I thought I was happy then, and I believe I was so to a certain degree; for my home was perhaps a happier one than most that are to be met with. I was one of a very large family, bound together by the strongest ties of affection, and scarcely looking beyond each other either for companions or enjoyment.

We lived at some distance from any town, and in much retirement; mixing little with the world, and seldom entertaining visitors. An occurrence of that kind was so unfrequent as to produce no small excitement in our establishment.

On one of those rare occasions I recollect that my sister and myself were walking about the lawn awaiting the arrival of some visitors, who were expected to spend the day, and remain for the night at our house.

They were connexions of ours, of whom we had often heard, but had never yet seen. We felt very joyful when we saw the carriage drive up the avenue, and were very impatient to catch a glimpse of the young people as they alighted.

The party consisted of papa and mamma and four children, two of whom were girls, and we thought strikingly pretty. The boys, if I remember rightly, were equally so.

They were dressed, we then thought, like little princes and princesses; the materials were of the most costly kind, and the manner in which they were made, elegant in the extreme. I was at that time about ten years old, and I am afraid I felt dissatisfied with my plain white frock and muslin sash, when contrasted with the splendid attire of our little visitors.

The elder children were permitted, on this occasion, to join the young guests at the dinner table, with both our papas and mammas, and we were much surprised to hear our sweet little companions, as they really were, telling what they should like to have, before any one at the table had been served. Our surprise was still greater at finding that they were not reproved for doing so by their papa and mamma, who seemed only anxious that every wish they had should be gratified.

The inmates in attendance were kept busily employed bringing them a little of every dish upon the table, which was no sooner tasted, than changed for something else. When the second course arrived, the same conduct was repeated, and as before, was not noticed by their parents. It was evident that they had been taught to think that their wants were the first to be attended to, and so fully did they act up to the conviction, that every one at the table was made uncomfortable.

After dinner we brought them to see all our favourite haunts, our gardens, our shrubberies, our arbor, in which we used frequently to take tea with our dear papa and mamma. We showed them our pet fawn and our young chickens, and then paid a visit to our brother's rabbits and pigeons, and while the boys were endeavouring to engage their young companions in some gymnastic exercises, we drew away the little girls to the play-room to show them our books and our dolls.

The nurse of our little friends had accompanied them, and was seated at an open window when we entered, fanning herself with a real fan, such as we had seen locked up in mamma's cabinet. We had been taught that it was very rude to laugh at any person, or I fear I should have trespassed on this occasion.

Nurse was quite a fine lady, both in dress and manners, and seemed more an appendage to, than an attendant on, her young charge.

We soon found from our intercourse and our conversation with those children, that what we considered an earthly paradise, was not looked upon by them in the same light. Our plain furniture was not such as they had been accustomed to; they wondered at

the dresses we wore; and even our dolls and their dwelling-place, with all the toys we could muster, fell far short of what they were in possession of, and did not, as we expected they would, give them any pleasure. True it is, that over-indulgence, instead of adding to our happiness, prevents us from enjoyment.

The next morning our visitors went away, and soon left the country altogether.

About ten years from this time I was still, with many more of my beloved brethren and sisters, living in that dear home of my youth, to which I have already alluded. Our parents were both living, and the stream of time gliding on in the same peaceful and happy way that it did ten years before.

It was a dark and dreary night in December, we were all seated at our cheerful fire-side, and the tea-urn had just been brought in, when an unusually timid and hesitating knock was heard at the hall door, and a servant appeared immediately to tell papa that a person wished to speak to him. Tea was suspended for some time, and during the interval many conjectures were passing through the minds of the young people, as to who the stranger would be.

The door at length opened, and papa returned, accompanied by a young man, whom he introduced to mamma as ———. We started at the name, but would never have recognized in the subdued and dejected countenance and demeanor of this young person, the once animated and elegantly-looking form of the oldest of those fair and lovely children that ten years before he had watched with such delighted interest, alighting from their carriage to be our guests. I can well recal my feelings at that moment, they were almost overpowering; the contrast that my imagination presented was more than I could bear to look upon.

The high expectations with which those children had been brought up were not realized. Their father had lost his property, the children were obliged to seek for maintenance by their own industry, and the object of this young man's visit was to obtain my father's interest to procure him a situation, by which he would be enabled to ensure an humble subsistence.

How mistaken, I would almost say how cruel are those parents who, by a system of over-indulgence, unfit instead of preparing their children for a life of usefulness and happiness! Selfishness, that prominent evil of our polluted hearts, is fostered and cherished in such a soil, and on this unholy tree what evil fruits are ripened into maturity!

Those parents who were ambitious that their children should be heroes, even in the unenlightened and barbarous ages of the world, trained them from their infancy in habits of hardihood and self-mortification. They were taught to spurn every approach to effeminacy, and reminded that the path to greatness was through the subjugation of every selfish indulgence and propensity.

May not Christian parents take a lesson even from them? But we claim higher precedents, we appeal to higher authority.

The histories of Moses, of Joseph, of Daniel, and of many others with which the Old Testament abounds, as well as the lives of our blessed Redeemer and his humble disciples, prove to us that those whom God designs for important offices and sacred employments, must be brought up, not according to the custom of this world, in the indulgence of ease and superfluities, but in the holy path of self-denial in which he has himself trod before, and often in the school of adversity and affliction; such discipline being not only the most favorable for promoting piety and usefulness, but the best preparation for earthly honors and distinctions—if such should hereafter be allotted to them.—*Mother's Magazine.*

ON DANCING.

BY THE REV. ALBERT BARNES.

The question before us is not whether it is proper to train up a family to appear well in life; to be characterized by urbanity, courtesy, and true refinement of heart and manners. It is not whether it is desirable that children should be so reared as to demean themselves well in any situation where they may be placed; so as to avoid painful awkwardness and embarrassment, and so as to appear with ease and propriety in any social circle. No question will be raised on that point, in this house; and as to the importance of the thing itself, there will be no difference of opinion. We have not so read the Bible, or studied the nature of Christianity, as to suppose that it has any precepts that countenance roughness and boorishness of manners; that it is the patron of bluntness, incivility, or sourness of temper; or that there is any holiness in disregarding the courtesies of life, or in awkwardness of mien and gesture. We do not believe that roughness of exterior

can be made to demonstrate that the heart is peculiarly intent on spiritual things, or that the neglect of the ordinary usages of refined society can be regarded as among the means of grace, or a passport to the Divine favor. The precept, "be courteous," cannot be forgotten. The example of Paul may be referred to as one of singular urbanity of manners; and the whole life and the precepts of the Lord Jesus may be mentioned also, as illustrating the importance of true courtesy and refinement. We might also observe, that it is by the precepts and influence of Christianity, far more than by the rules of men like Chesterfield, that true refinement will be, and is, kept up in the world. A man under the full influence of the Gospel from his early years, will be a truly refined and courteous man. If there are exceptions to the laws of true courtesy among Christians, they occur in cases where conversion takes place at a period of life too far advanced to have the manners moulded by the new system, or where, by perverted vision, some special merit seems to be attached to coarseness of manners, as if this were a means of grace. But of the importance of all that is meant by true courtesy, ease, refinement of mind and manners, no question will be raised here. The only question is, whether that is to be gained only in the dancing school; or whether it may not be obtained elsewhere, without the dangers incident to an attempt to seek it there.

The question is not whether "balls" are or are not as proper as large and expensive fashionable parties; whether it may not be as consistent for a professing Christian to join in the dance, as to give such a party, or to mingle in such scenes of frivolity. On that question, which is often raised, it is not necessary to go into a discussion, or even to express an opinion in order to elucidate the subject before us. As "two wrongs do not make a right," so it does not prove that one thing is right to show that it is no worse than another, or prove that one custom is consistent or proper for a professing Christian because another is freely indulged in of a similar character. For myself, I freely confess I see no great difference; and as a Christian man, I would as soon accept of an invitation to the one as to the other. The question still would be, however, whether either was consistent and proper for a professor of the religion of Christ.

Nor is the question whether the practice of dancing is consistent for the votaries of the world. I admit that it is entirely consistent for them; whether it is right or wise, is quite another question.—It is entirely consistent for them, however, because they profess to be governed by no principles which would come in conflict with it, or which are in any way violated by it. The aim of the people of the world is to make the most of the present life, and chiefly in the way of enjoyment or pleasure. This object is prominent in youth, and lives on often when we should suppose that years would give more sedateness, and graver views of the purpose of living. But with this purpose in view, it is just a question with them how they can make the most of this world—of the seasons, months, and years, as they flee away. Whether that which they seek can be best found in the ball-room, the splendid party, the theatre, or even in the low haunt of dissipation and revelry, just as a matter of calculation and probabilities, but does not infringe on any principles which they hold, or any views which they profess to entertain of the objects of living. When, therefore, in imagination, I look in upon a ball-room, and see a large and brilliant assembly with all that can fascinate in lights, and dresses, and music, and graceful movements, and as the spectacle is, according to the views which I entertain of the object of living, still I see nothing inconsistent with any views which they entertain. They profess to act with no reference to the grave, or to the judgment-bar, or to eternity. They do not profess to have any reference to the glory of God, or the love of Christ, or the worth of the soul, or the obligations of prayer. They do not profess to place their happiness in God and in the hope of heaven. When looking on such a scene, though I may weep over what seems to me obvious folly, yet I see no professed principle violated; no disregarded vows; no violated pledges; and I can have a sort of respect for them—as I always must have for consistency with avowed principles—though I may mourn that they have no better. I will weep that they have no better views of life, of the dignity and worth of the soul, of what they might enjoy, of that eternal crown which they might obtain; but with the views which they cherish, I do not know why we should not say to them, "Thoughtless triflers! dance on. Make the most of life. It will soon be ended; and as the insect tribes that flutter in the beams of the evening sun will soon reach the close of their ephemeral being, and terminate their life and their dances together, so it will be with you. If most enjoyment can be crowded into a ball-room

why seek it there, and let the experiment be fairly made: and since you have no higher aims of living, and no higher view of the dignity of your nature; since you have no aspirations for heaven, and since you will go down to hell, why you may as well go through a ball-room as in a path less strewn with flowers—victims not inappropriately decked with garlands as a sacrifice to the god of this world." So Solomon addressed the youth of his time. "Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the light of thine eyes;—but know thou that for all these things, God will bring thee into judgment."—Ecc. xi. 9. Such a course is consistent for the people of the world; whether it is for the professor of the religion of Jesus, is quite a different inquiry.—*National Preacher.*

FAVORITISM.

Parents! be on your guard; for, "of all the infirmities to which our nature is subject," says a modern writer, "none is more unreasonable, unwise, and unjust, than that of making a difference between one child and another. It discourages the rest, and ruins one—the favorite." Melancholy, in the extreme, is the prospect of that child who has the misfortune to be such a favorite!

AGRICULTURE.

Rotation of Crops.

(Concluded from page 45.)

The cultivation of meadows forms one of the most important branches of rural economy. It contributes materially to the prosperity of the agriculturist by increasing his stock of cattle, and consequently by furnishing him with manure, which may be applied to the augmentation of his crops. Indeed, the great progress which has been made in Germany in the improvement of cattle is mainly attributable to the attention which is devoted in that country to the culture of meadows. The environs of Siegen, in Nassau, are particularly famed in this respect, and every year a large number of young farmers repair to it, for the purpose of studying this branch of agriculture *in situ*. In that district the culture of grass has attained such great perfection, that the produce of their meadow-land far exceeds that obtained in any other part of Germany. This is effected simply by preparing the ground in such a manner as to enable it to be irrigated both in spring and in autumn. The surface of the soil is fitted to suit the locality, and the quantity of water which can be commanded. Thus if the meadows be situated upon a declivity, banks of from one to two feet in height are raised at short distances from each other. The water is admitted by small channels upon the most elevated bank, and allowed to discharge itself over the sides in such a manner as to run upon the bank situated below. The grass grown upon meadow irrigated in this way is three or four times higher than that obtained from fields which are covered with water that is deprived of all egress and renewal.

It follows from what has preceded that the advantage of the alternation of crops is owing to two causes.

A fertile soil ought to afford to a plant all the inorganic bodies indispensable for its existence, in sufficient quantity, and in such condition as allows their absorption.

All plants require alkalis, which are contained in some, in the *Gramineæ* for example, in the form of silicates; in others, in that of tartrates, citrates, acetates, or oxalates.

When these alkalis are in combination with silicic acid, the ashes obtained by the incineration of the plant contain no carbonic acid; but when they are united with organic acids, the addition of a mineral acid to their ashes causes an effervescence.

A third species of plants requires phosphate of lime, another phosphate of magnesia, and several do not thrive without carbonate of lime.

Silicic acid is the first solid substance taken up by plants; it appears to be the material from which the formation of the wood takes its origin, acting like a grain of sand around which the first crystals form in a solution of a salt which is in the act of crystallising. Silicic acid appears to perform the function of woody fibre in the *Equisetaceæ* and bamboos;* just as the crystalline salt, oxalate of lime, does in many of the lichens.

*Silica is found in the joints of bamboos, in the form of small round globules, which have received the name of Tauasheet, and are distinguished by their remarkable optical properties.

When we grow in the same soil for several years in succession different plants, the first of which leaves behind that which the second, and the second that which the third may require, the soil will be a fruitful one for all the three kinds of produce. If the first plant, for example, be wheat which consumes the greatest part of the silicate of potash in a soil, whilst the plants which succeed it are of such a kind as require only small quantities of potash as is the case with *Leguminosæ*, turnips, potatoes, &c., the wheat may be again sowed with advantage after the fourth year; for during the interval of three years the soil will, by the action of the atmosphere, be rendered capable of again yielding silicate of potash in sufficient quantity for the young plants.

The same precautions must be observed with regard to the other inorganic constituents, when it is desired to grow different plants in succession on the same soil; for a successive growth of plants which extract the same component parts, must gradually render it incapable of producing them. Each of these plants during its growth returns to the soil a certain quantity of substances containing carbon, which are gradually converted into humus, and are for the most part equivalent to as much carbon as the plants had formerly extracted from the soil in a state of carbonic acid. But although this is sufficient to bring many plants to maturity, it is not enough to furnish their different organs with the greatest possible supply of nourishment. Now the object of agriculture is to produce either articles of commerce, or food for man and animals; but a maximum of produce in plants is always in proportion to the quantity of nutriment supplied to them in the first stage of their development.

The nutriment of young plants consists of carbonic acid, contained in the soil in the form of humus, and of nitrogen in the form of ammonia, both of which must be supplied to the plants, if the desired purpose is to be accomplished. The formation of ammonia cannot be effected on cultivated land, but humus may be artificially produced; and this must be considered as an important object in the alternation of crops, and as the second reason of its peculiar advantages.

The sowing of a field with fallow plants, such as clover, rye, buck-wheat, &c., and the incorporation of the plants when near to blossom, with the soil, affect this supply of humus in so far, that young plants subsequently growing in it find, at a certain period of their growth, a maximum of nutriment, that is matter in the process of decay.

The same end is obtained, but with much greater certainty, when the field is planted with sainfoin or lucern.* These plants are remarkable on account of the great ramification of their roots, and strong development of their leaves, and for requiring only a small quantity of inorganic matter. Until they reach a certain period of their growth, they retain all the carbonic acid and ammonia which may have been conveyed to them by rain and the air, for that which is not absorbed by the soil is appropriated by the leaves; they also possess an extensive four or six-fold surface, capable of assimilating these bodies, and of preventing the volatilization of the ammonia from the soil, by completely covering it in.

An immediate consequence of the production of the green principle of the leaves, and of their remaining component parts, as well as those of the stem, is the equally abundant excretion of organic matters into the soil from the roots.

The favourable influence which this exercises on the land, by furnishing it with matter capable of being converted into humus, lasts for several years, but barren spots gradually appear after the lapse of some time. Now it is evident that, after from six to seven years, the ground must become so impregnated with excrements, that every fibre of the root will be surrounded with them. As they remain for some time in a soluble condition, the plants must absorb part of them and suffer injurious effects in consequence, because they are not capable of assimilation. When such a field is observed for several years, it is seen that the barren spots are again covered with vegetation, (the same plants being always supposed to be grown,) whilst new spots become bare and apparently unfruitful, and so on alternately. The causes which produce this alternate barrenness and fertility in the different parts of the land are evident. The excrements upon the barren spots

*The alternation of crops with sainfoin and lucern is now universally adopted in Bingen and its vicinity, as well as in the Palatinat; the fields in these districts receive manure only once every nine years. In the first year after the land has been manured, turnips are sown upon it, in the next following year barley, with sainfoin or lucern; in the seventh year potatoes, in the eighth wheat, in the ninth barley; in the tenth year it is manured, and then the same rotation again takes place.

receiving no new addition, and being subjected to the influence of air and moisture, they pass into putrefaction, and their injurious influence ceases. The plants now find those substances which formerly prevented their growth removed, and in their place meet with humus, that is, vegetable matter in the act of decay.

We can scarcely suppose a better means of producing humus than by the growth of plants, the leaves of which are food for animals, for they prepare the soil for plants of every other kind, but particularly for those to which, as to rape and flax, the presence of humus is the most essential condition of growth.

The reasons why this interchange of crops is so advantageous—the principles which regulate this part of agriculture, are, therefore, the artificial production of humus, and the cultivation of different kinds of plants upon the same field, in such an order of succession, that each shall extract only certain components of the soil, whilst it leaves behind or restores those which a second or third species of plant may require for its growth and perfect development.

Now, although the quantity of humus in a soil may be increased to a certain degree by an artificial cultivation, still, in spite of this there cannot be the smallest doubt that a soil must gradually lose those of its constituents which are removed in the seeds, roots, and leaves of the plants raised upon it. The fertility of a soil cannot remain unimpaired, unless we replace in it all those substances of which it has been thus deprived.

Now this is effected by manure.—Liebig.

NEWS.

Sir Charles Metcalfe has been created a Peer, by the title of Baron Metcalfe, of Fern-hill, Berks.

The subscription for the formation of public walks and parks in Manchester, amounts to £29,701.

THE SUGAR DUTIES.—The offer of our Government to renew negotiations for a commercial treaty with Brazil, may be regarded as a tolerably positive proof of two things; first, that it is about to make further alterations in the sugar duties; and, second, it is prepared to admit Brazilian sugars. The conditions on which it will agree to admit sugars, the produce of slave labour, are not yet known.

On Wednesday week, Sir George Larpent, Chairman of the London Mercantile Committee on Postage, handed to Mr. Rowland Hill the sum of £10,000, as "part of the amount raised" towards the national testimonial.

AGGREGATE MEETING OF THE IRISH CATHOLICS.—We understand that preparations are being made by the leading Catholics of Ireland, to hold an aggregate meeting at an early period, to take into consideration the danger with which the liberty of their clergy and the independence of their church are threatened, by the recent legislation of the Government, and the attempts made by its agents to influence and overawe the court of Rome, by fabrications, and threats, and promises.

GUANO.—This celebrated manure which has done so much within these few years to increase the fruits of the earth in Britain, is said to be nearly exhausted at the Islands where it is found. The price is of course rapidly rising in Britain.

An express locomotive for the London Herald, over the Paris and Rouen Railroad, performed the distance (eighty-two miles) in ninety minutes!—the most extraordinary instance of rapidity, we believe, on record.

The Pope is said to be dangerously ill. His Holiness is the Nestor of European sovereigns, being 79 years and 4 months old.

Another bloody and despicable instance of dueling, a practise contrived to exhibit the last stages of human insanity, has occurred at Memphis. On the 25th ult. two shoemakers, who should have struck to their lasts, fought a duel with pistols and bowie knives. One of the parties has died of his wounds—the other is almost dead.

There is great excitement in Switzerland on account of a recent measure adopted by the Canton of Lucerne, namely, to place the tuition of youth in the hands of the Jesuits. Civil war had broken out in two instances, but was suppressed.

CHEAP POSTAGE.—Since the British Parliament had magnanimity to abolish their *franking privilege*, (which was very similar as a political engine, and as a heavy, dead weight upon the mails to that claimed for themselves by our *Republican Congress*), and to fix their own letter postage as well as that of the people, at the

uniform rate of one penny, and to carry newspapers throughout the realm for *nothing*, there has been as might be expected, a vast increase in the number of letters. And as the result, for several years past, the Post Office has cleared to the Government, over all expenses, from *three to four millions of dollars annually*. By the late arrival we learn, that the additional increase of revenue from this source, the past year, has been \$368,000. At this ratio of annual increase, it may yet become one of the largest sources of national revenue.—*Journal Commerce.*

THE NORTHWEST.—The amount of public lands, not included in the present districts or surveys, lying in the Northwestern Territory, east of the Rocky Mountains, and exclusive of the ceded lands in Iowa, is nearly 500,000,000 acres. To 54th degree 40 minutes, 323,177,320 acres. The Oregon Territory to 49th degree of north latitude, contains 218,689,310 acre. The British government claim to 49th degree, while the United States claim to 54th degree 40 minutes. This statement shows that the country in dispute on the Oregon boundary, embrace 101,640,000 acres—a territory about twice as large as the State of New-York.

We learn that the issues of Bibles and Testaments by the American Bible Society since May last have averaged 1000 to 1200 copies per day. Both the issues and receipts of the Society have been greater than during the same period of any former year.

A most enthusiastic meeting was held at Portland on Tuesday evening week, of the friends of the proposed railroad from that city to Montreal. Judge Preble, John Neal and others addressed the meeting. The prospect for taking the stock is said to be excellent. Mr. Anderson stated that \$500,000 might be taken in Portland, and Judge Preble said that \$100,000, he thought, would be taken in the village of North Yarmouth alone.

There are now three missing New York Packet Ships, viz:—1st—The *United States* sailed from Liverpool, Nov. 26th, with a crew of 23 men and 48 passengers. 2nd—The *England* sailed from Liverpool, Dec. 1st, with 21 men and 68 passengers. 3rd—The *Normandie* sailed from New York, Dec. 10th, with a crew of 24 men. All with valuable cargoes.

The Judiciary Committee of the Senate have been diligently considering the subject of the Naturalization Laws; and at their suggestion a commission to obtain authentic information on the subject of the introduction of foreign paupers, criminals, &c. into this country, with other matters of inquiry, pertinent to the subject has been appointed.

Governor Porter, of Pennsylvania, on going out of office, has granted an immense number of pardons. Criminals of every grade, and many of them of the worst character, have been let loose upon the community. Among them are James Sherry and Terrence Mullen, who were convicted some time since of being engaged in the Kensington riots.

The New-York Commercial Advertiser, states that the last steamer from England brought despatches to Mr. Packenham, the British Minister, instructing him to demand an explanation or—"apology" for, the report says—the extraordinary offensive language used by our Secretary of State, Mr. Calhoun, in his dispatch to Mr. King, our Ambassador at Paris, which our Government has seen fit to publish to the world. It is thought not to be improbable. The Tribune remarks:

Mr. Calhoun saw fit to write, and Mr. Tyler to publish, in an official communication to be shown to a foreign Court linked in the strictest bonds of amity with Great Britain, that the policy of the latter was systematically hypocritical, hollow, and dictated by a spirit of hostility to the true interests of France, and of this country. To write such a letter was a gross infraction of the relations subsisting between our Government, and that so assailed, but to blazon it to the world, without provocation or necessity, can be regarded in no other light than that of studied insult. If Great Britain should take no notice of this, it would seem to be a tacit admission of its justice. There is not an instance on record in which our Government has ever submitted in silence to such imputations as those it has needlessly heaped upon Great Britain.

Santa Anna, who has for many years been the most prominent leader in Mexico, has, after a sanguinary war, been taken prisoner by the party opposed to him, and will, it is said, according to Spanish custom in such cases, be shot.

CANADA.

RAILWAY TO PORTLAND.—Great interest has been excited by the project of a Railway from Montreal to Portland, Main, a distance of about 200 miles, and the nearest point of access to the Ocean. If carried through—our intercourse with Britain, and in fact with the world generally, would be incalculably facilitated.

Several important measures are before Parliament. Such as School Bill, University Bill, and Bill to compensate losses in Upper Canada, incurred in the late rebellion.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

MONDAY, February 17.

The Bill to provide for the preservation of the peace, and the prevention of riots in the neighbourhood of public works in course of construction, was read the third time and passed, on a division of — to 3.—Messrs. Aylwin, Cauchon, and Merritt constituting the nays.

TUESDAY, February 18.

The Bill to incorporate the town of Niagara, and the Bill to form a plank road in the Niagara district, were ordered to be engrossed.

The Bill for repealing the Custom Laws was read a second time. Mr. Robinson, in moving the second reading, stated the general principles on which it was proposed to frame the new law. The principal alterations were as follows:—To levy as far as possible, all duties upon quantities, instead of *ad valorem*. To enforce the payment of all duties in ready money, instead of taking bonds payable at six months, and to reduce the duties on tobacco. In order to promote the progress of home manufactures, it was intended to levy a duty (say 1 per cent) upon raw materials, and also a fair, though not a large, protective duty upon leather, and some other articles. It was also intended to permit the introduction of corn, to be ground in bond, and also to enforce more stringent regulations for the prevention of smuggling, especially to provide for the arrest of persons in masks.

During the progress of the debate that followed, Mr. Aylwin having repeatedly interrupted Mr. Moffatt, was at length called to order by the Speaker, and still persisting, was addressed by name, and called on to withdraw, with permission, however, to offer explanations before doing so. A scene of confusion ensued, the galleries were cleared, and the House was once more disgraced.

WEDNESDAY, February 19.

The Bill to incorporate the town of Niagara was read the third time and passed.

The following petitions were read:—

Of J. Henry and others, of Glanford, praying that no assignment of Clergy Reserves may be made, but that the Reserves may be sold.

Of Members of the Church of England, at Hamilton, for the repeal of the common school act, and provision for religious education.

Of the Chartered Banks of Upper Canada, for a repeal or reduction of tax on Bank paper in circulation.

A message was received from the Council, stating that they had passed the Bill for the better preservation of the peace, and the prevention of riots on public works while in progress of construction without amendment.

Mr. Sol. Gen. Sherwood reported the Bill to amend the law providing for the recovery of small debts in Upper Canada,—with amendments. Referred to a committee of the whole on Friday.

He also reported the Bill for the relief of insolvent debtors in Upper Canada, with amendments. Referred to a Committee of the whole on Friday.

The Bill to Incorporate a Company to construct a Railroad from opposite Montreal to the Province Line in stanstead, was read the second time, and referred to a Committee on private Bills.

The Bill to authorize the formation of limited partnerships, was read the second time, and referred to a Select Committee.

THURSDAY, February, 20.

The Bill to provide a legal resource to Her Majesty's subjects having claims against the Executive Government, was read the third time and passed.

Four petitions from occupants of Clergy Reserves in Ameliasburgh, Dunwich, Southwold, and London, praying that the above assignment may not be made, but that the Reserves may be sold.

A Message was received from the Council, stating that they had passed the Bill to Abolish the office of Surveyor General, and provided for the performance of the duties of that office by the Commissioner of Crown Lands; and also, the Bill to authorize the community of La Sœurs de la Congregation Notre Dame of Montreal, to acquire and hold additional real or personal property.

And the Bill to Incorporate the Sherbrooke Cotton Factory Company, was returned from the Council with amendments.

FRIDAY, February, 21.

The following engrossed Bills were read the third time and passed:—

The Bill to incorporate the Quebec British and Canadian School Society.

The Bill to incorporate the High School of Quebec.

The Bill to grant corporate powers to the Roman Catholic Bishops of Toronto and Kingston.

A message was received from the Council, stating that they passed the Bill to incorporate the Quebec Charitable Firewood Society; and

The bill to amend a certain Act for the establishment and encouragement of Savings Banks, was returned from the Council with amendments.

Mr. Stewart, of Bytown, brought in a Bill to incorporate Bytown. Second reading on Thursday.

On motion of Mr. Hale, the amendments made by the Council to the Sherbrooke Cotton Factory Bill, were considered, and the same were agreed upon.

MONDAY, February, 21.

Mr. Prince brought in a Bill to prevent the profanation of the Lord's Day. Second reading on Monday.

Mr. Aylwin moved that the House resolve itself into a committee of the whole, to consider the expediency of inquiring into the administration of Justice in the Court of Queen's Bench for Quebec; which was negatived, Yeas, 17; Nays, 32.

Attorney General Draper and Mr. Woods took their seats.

Col. Prince moved an address of congratulation to His Excellency the Governor General, on his elevation to the peerage. It was opposed by Mr. Aylwin and others, but carried by a large majority. Yeas, 45; Nays, 25.

WEDNESDAY, February 26.

Last evening, a long discussion took place on a resolution introduced by Mr. Papineau in Committee—that it is expedient to make some provision for the payment of Rebellion losses in Upper Canada, and that for this purpose the sums paid for Tavern Licenses should be set apart. It was fully explained by the Government that there was no intention in making this proposal to do any injustice to either portion of the Province, but that the funds arising from these Licenses would be given up equally to both sections—in Upper Canada to be employed in paying the rebellion claims—in Lower Canada to be put to such use for local purposes as the different District Councils might determine. The amount accruing from this source at present is, it was stated, in Upper Canada £11,000, and in Lower Canada £8,000. The probable amount of the rebellion claims in the Upper Province are calculated by Col. Prince not to exceed £25,000. By this means, therefore, two years would be sufficient to wipe off the score.

To this proposition, objections were made on the ground that similar provision had not been made for Lower Canada, which had also suffered during the rebellion, and that the effect of the present proposition would be unfair for Lower Canada, which raised a smaller sum for tavern licenses than Upper Canada. Speeches were made in support of these views by Messrs. Aylwin, Lafontaine and Baldwin.

These speeches were replied to by the Attorney General and Col. Prince. About midnight the debate was adjourned, and was again resumed this evening.

On the part of the ministry, the Attorney General stated, that it was the intention of the Government to provide for Lower Canada in the same way that they now sought to provide for Upper Canada, so soon as it was ascertained what the losses sustained were. For that purpose a Commission would be appointed to make the necessary inquiry, as soon as that Commission had reported, the administration pledged themselves to come to Parliament and ask for the necessary aid to enable them to indemnify parties.

In the course of the debate, two amendments were made by Messrs. Lafontaine and Macdonald, of Glengarry, respectively, and were both lost, and the original motion carried—by 43 to 31.

A Bill was then introduced in conformity with the resolution and read a first time.

SATURDAY, March 1.

In the House of Assembly last night, Mr. Scott took advantage of the absence of the members of the Administration from their seats, to move an address to His Excellency for a settlement of the rebellion losses in Lower Canada, which was carried.

Mr. Hale moved that when the House adjourned it should

adjourn to 3 o'clock the next day. On a division, the motion was lost, by 38 to 14.

Mr. Lafontaine put a question to the Attorney General, when the Session was to close.

Mr. Smith replied that it would not terminate till all the measures referred to in the speech from the Throne had been brought forward. The Government had pledged themselves to those measures, and he could not consent to the session being closed till they were introduced. [Hear, hear.]

On the resolution agreed to on the previous evening respecting the payment of Rebellion claims in Upper Canada being brought up for concurrence, Macdonald of Glengarry moved as an amendment, that an address be presented to the Crown praying for the payment of their losses from the Imperial Revenues.

This resolution was opposed by Dr. Dunlop and Col. Prince.

On a division, the motion was lost by a large majority, the numbers being—for 41; against 28.

MONTREAL PRICES CURRENT.—March 1.

ASHES—Pot 22s 6d	LARD 4d a 5d p. lb
Pearl 23s 6d	BEEF—P. Mess tierce \$9 a \$12
FLOUR—Fine 23s	Do obls \$7
Do. American 26s a 27s	Primo \$5
WHEAT 4s 9d	TALLOW 5½d
PEASE 3s 3d per minor	BUTTER—Salt 6½d
OAT-MEAL 8s 0d per cwt.	CHEESE 3d a 5½d
PORK—Mess \$14	EXCHANGE—London 1½ prem.
P. Mess \$11	N. York 2 do
Primo \$10	Canada W. ¼ do

The above prices are, generally speaking, merely nominal, there being no transactions.

The accounts from Britain are unfavourable for Pot Ashes, Flour and all kinds of Grain, the prices of which appear to have a downward tendency.

A rapid rise has taken place in Iron on account of the immense demand for railways.

The same cause has had a favourable effect on timber.

Butter had somewhat receded.

Monies Received on Account of

Advocate.—Capt. J. King, Godfield, 5s; G. Miller, Brock, 10s; S. Minaker, John Clarke, Milford, 2s 6d each; A. Thompson, Smith's Falls, £1 10s; Rev. J. C. Byrne, L'Orignal, £1; J. Carson, Buckingham, 2s 6d; Rev. R. H. Thornton, Whitby, 17s 6d; Rev. R. H. Toronto, do. for advertising, £1 12s 6d; W. M. Naughton, Ormstown, 2s 6d; R. Boa, St. Laurent, 2s 6d; Dr. Beadlo, St. Catherines, 2s 6d; R. F. Reynolds, 2s 6d; W. M. Donald, Montreal, 2s 6d; J. Kilborn, Newboro', 2s 6d; T. Carr, Montreal, 2s 6d; J. Cumming, River Trent, 5s; H. H. Davidson, Bloomfield, 10s; R. J. Williams, on account of arrears X vol. £1 5s; Charles Wilson, Innisfil, £1 5s; C. Wales, St. Andrews, 15s; F. M. Whitelaw, Niagara, £6 5s; Joseph Warren, Township Macnab, 2s 6d; W. Hill, Georgiana, 2s 6d; P. Bunt, Pine Grove, 7s 6d; W. Wilmok, J. Coles, Milton, 2s 6d each; J. Christie & Son, Toronto, 2s 6d; J. W. Williams, Oakville, 2s 6d; J. Atkman, Sen., Ancaster, 2s 6d; D. Howell, Sen., Dundas, 2s 6d; J. Easterbrook, J. Morrison, Nelson, 2s 6d each; Alex. McCorn, Nasaguya, 2s 6d; Miss Campbell, 2s 6d; H. B. Harv, A. S. Newbury, Wellington Square, 2s 6d each; H. Biggar, J. R. Ellis, H. Phelps, Mowhawk, 2s 6d each; P. Thornton, Hamilton, 5s; Mrs. Sallett, D. S. Richardson, M. Magill, D. Moore, T. Fingland, J. Hopkins, T. Powell, Edward Jackson, J. Dalton, S. Crawford, W. Montgomery, R. S. Beasley, 2s 6d each; R. Spence, Dundas, 5s; Rev. J. M'Laren, P. Scott, T. Ross, Lancaster, 2s 6d each; Finlay M'Dermid, A. M. Martin, Hugh M'Dermid, J. Rae, Donald M'Kay, Geo. Mattice, H. Hutchins, Dickinson's Landing, 2s 6d each; W. Raymond, J. Holden, Mrs. Brocffe, J. W. Rose, W. Williamsburgh, 2s 6d each; A. Summers, N. Williamsburgh, 2s 6d each; W. Harking, G. Fitzgerald, Richmond, 2s 6d each; A. M'Donald, D. M'Intosh, G. A. Kinnear, Martintown 2s 6d each;

Donations.—Edward Jackson, Hamilton, £1 5s.

Penay Subscription Card.—John M'Kay, Williamstown, 1s 3d.

Collection at Public Meetings.—Hamilton, £1 5s 4d; Mount Pleasant, 2s 11d; Lancaster, 10s 10d; Williamstown, 9s 3d; Martintown, 13s 1d; Cornwall, 6s 10d; Mouillincto, 7s 1d; Dickinson's Landing, 7s 6d; W. Williamsburgh, 3s 8d; Matilda, 16s 1d.

On Account of Consignments.—Charles Wilson, Innisfil, 10s.

Open Accounts.—J. Van Allen, Oakville, £1; J. M'Feters, Bowmanville, £1 5s.

Provincial Effort Fund.—Martintown Society, £2

AGENT'S APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. WADSWORTH will (D. V.) hold meetings as follows:—

Friday,	March 7,	Devonshire Settlement, Morning, Blanshard, Evening,
Saturday,	" 8,	London, Evening, Deleware, Morning,
Sabbath,	" 9,	Scrmons, } Muncytown, Afternoon, London, Evéning,
Monday,	" 10,	Dorchester, Morning, Ingersollville, Evening,
Tuesday,	" 11,	Beachville, Morning, Woodstock, Evening,
Wednesday,	" 12,	Springfield, Morning, Galt, Evening,

The remainder will be advertised in due time.

Mr. WADSWORTH will, as heretofore, be in a great measure dependant on the societies he visits for the means of conveyance.

Mr. ROBLIN, of Shannonville, will arrange and appoint a series of meetings to be held in the Midland, Prince Edward, Victoria, and Newcastle Districts during the next three months.

The friends of the cause in the places visited by the above named agents of the Committee for Provincial efforts, are respectfully requested to yield them every assistance in their power and to make a collection in aid of the Committees funds at each meeting.

N. B.—The morning meetings are intended to be at an hour to suit the distance to be travelled, both before and after each meeting

THE COMMITTEE FOR PROVINCIAL EFFORTS

MEET at the House of the Chairman, Mr. JOHN DOUGALL, Beaver Hall Terrace, Montreal, on the first Monday of every month, at nine o'clock in the morning, for the despatch of business. All office-bearers of societies in British America, who may be in the city, are invited to attend.

Committee for Provincial Efforts including *Advocate*,

JOHN DOUGALL, *Chairman*.

R. D. WADSWORTH, *Secretary & Treasurer*.

All office-bearers of Total Abstinence Societies throughout the country who may provisionally be in the city.

ALFRED SAVAGE. JAMES MILNE. HENRY VENNOR.

THE City Committee of the Montreal Temperance Society will meet in the Room in St. Francois Xavier Street, recently occupied as the Religious and Commercial News-Room, on the first Saturday evening of every month, at half-past seven o'clock, until further notice.

HENRY LYMAN, *Chairman*.

John M'Waters,
Alex. Gemmel, sen.,
Robert Campbell,
E. Atwater,
Samuel Hedge,
J. C. Becket
C. Alexander,
John Griffith,
W. H. Colt,

J. M'Kay,
G. Purkis,
A. Adams,
John Douglass,
John Barnard,
Doctor A. Fisher,
John Fletcher,
William Muir,
Robert M'Dougall.

JOHN HOLLAND, *Sec.*

Montreal December 14 1844.