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# The Saturday Evening Visitor ;

A Cheap Family Paper,

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, MORALITY, &c. &c

VOL. I.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 5, 1842.

NO. 7.

## INTEMPERANCE AND GAMBLING.

▲ NARRATIVE.

St. Louis Criminal Court.—State vs. Augustus V. Jones.—Indictment for passing Counterfeit Money.

The Defendant in this case was, probably, twenty-eight years of age, but wore the appearance of at least thirty-five. He had evidently once been a fine looking man ; in stature he was somewhat over six feet, and his strongly marked features and prominent forehead gave evidence of more than ordinary intellect. But you could clearly discover that he had become a prey to the monster intemperance—the mark of the beast was stamped upon his countenance, which gave it a vivid and unnatural glare. He was placed in the box, with others who were to be arraigned upon the indictments preferred against them. All the others pleaded not guilty, (as is usual) and a day was set for their trial. The defendant was told to stand up, and the clerk read to him the indictment, which charged him with having, on the 10th day of August, passed a counterfeit Bill, for the sum of three dollars ; and upon being asked the question, guilty or not guilty, he replied “ *guilty—guilty !* ” Then, turning to the court, he remarked that, as this was the last time he ever expected to appear in court, he would be glad if he would be allowed to make a few remarks. The judge told him to proceed. After a pause, in which he was evidently endeavouring to calm his feelings, he proceeded as follows :—

“ *May it please the Court :—*In the remarks that I shall make, I will not attempt to extenuate my crime, or ask at your hands any sympathy in passing sentence on me. I know that I have violated the laws of my country, and justly deserve punishment ; nor would I recall the past, or dwell upon the bitter present for my own sake. A wish to do good for others is my only motive.

“ *I shall, with the indulgence of the court, give a brief narrative of my life, with a hope that those young men around me may take warning by it, and avoid the rock upon which I have split.* I was born of respectable parents, in the State of New Jersey, and during my childhood received every attention that fond parents could bestow upon an only son. It was early discovered that I had a fondness for books, and my father, though in limited circumstances, determined to give me a liberal education. I was sent to a high school in the neighborhood, and such was my progress, that at 12 years of age, my preceptor declared me qualified for college, and I accordingly entered one of the best universities of the country. Here I so distinguished myself that, at sixteen, I graduated with the second honours of the institution, and returned home flushed with the brilliant prospects of success that lay before me. I soon afterwards commenced the study of law, and when only in my twentieth year, I obtained a licence to practice. Acting upon the advice of friends, I determined to try my fortunes in the West. I accordingly arranged my affairs for departure

early in the fall of 1833. I received the blessings of my parents, and in return promised faithfully and *honestly* to avoid all bad company as well as their vices. Had I kept my promise, I should have been saved this shame, and been free from the load of guilt that hangs around me continually, like a fiendish vulture threatening to drag me to justice for crimes as yet unrevealed. I left my early home where all had been sun shine, and where my pathway had been strewn with flowers, to try my fortune among strangers, and to try my strength in buffeting the storms and tempests of the world. With a light heart I looked forward to the future ; I soon reached Wheeling, where I took passage in a boat for Louisville. In the boat a game of cards was proposed for amusement ; and although I had promised faithfully to avoid such things, I argued to myself, that there was no harm in playing a game for amusement. I joined the party, and we kept up the *amusement* most of the way down. After we left Cincinnati, it was proposed to bet a ‘*bit*’ a game, merely, as it was said, to make it *interesting*. My first impression was to leave the table, but I was told that it was only a ‘*bit*’—that I could not lose more than one or two dollars. This argument prevailed, for I lacked more than moral courage to do what was right. I feared my companions would say I was stingy of a little money. Influenced by these feelings, I played, and won. Before we reached Louisville, we had twice doubled the stake, and I found my luck enabled me to pay my passage out of my winnings. It was the first time I ever had bot money, and my success ruined me. Again I played and was again successful ; and, in short I continued to play for amusement, until I had acquired a thirst for gaming. I settled in a thriving village in Tennessee, and commenced the practice of my profession under flattering auspices, and my first appearance in a criminal court was highly complimented, and I soon became known throughout the circuit. Things went on thus for more than a year—and I believed myself fairly on the road to fame and fortune. I occasionally played cards ; but I consoled myself with the idea that I only played with *gentlemen for amusement*.

“ *One night I accompanied some young men to a gaming shop, and for the first time in my life, I saw a *Faro Bank*.* My companions commenced betting, and I was induced to join them, although I did not understand the game. Again I played with success. None of my companions had been fortunate, and it was insisted that I was the lucky man, and that I must treat. We repaired to my room, where I ordered wine, and before we broke up we were all deeply intoxicated. With me this was the first time, and the next day I resolved that I would never play cards again. I adhered to this determination for nearly three months, when I again yielded to the entreaties of my dissipated associates.

“ *I now played with varied success, and found an excuse for resorting to the wine-bottle. If I lost, I drank, if I won, I treated. Thus I progressed upon my downward course, until drinking and gambling became my chief em-*

ployments. All my friends who were worth preserving abandoned me, and my only associates were drunkards and gamblers. When almost reduced to want (for I had left off business,) I received a letter, informing me of the death of my father—that father who had watched over my early years—who loved me so tenderly. And did I act as an affectionate child? No. Vice had destroyed the human feelings of my heart, and left only the animal passions and appetites—as the letter contained a check for 500 dollars, a part of my poor father's hard earnings, I drowned my grief that night at a revel, and in a few days I was again penniless. I will not dwell upon the every day scenes of my life, which were such as may at all times be witnessed at any of the *dram shops of your city*, where wretched men squander the little pittance that justly belongs to their suffering wives and children. For nearly three years I have been a drunken, wandering outcast. Six months ago I received a letter from my dear mother, enclosing a hundred dollars, and informing me that she was fast sinking with disease, and entreating with all a mother's feeling, to come home and see her before she died. For a time I felt the appeal, and resolved to comply with her request; and accordingly took passage in a steamboat for that purpose. For two days I refrained from liquor: but at length my appetite overpowered my better feelings, and I approached the Bar and demanded the liquid fire. I was soon intoxicated, when I madly sought the gaming table; and before the boat reached Louisville, I was stripped of every cent. Thus all hopes of seeing my dying mother cut off, I remained at Louisville several weeks: and in the which time I learned that my mother had died, and that her last breath was spent in prayer for her wretched child. From Louisville I shipped on board the steamer *Brazil*, as a deck hand, and came to this place, where I was discharged for drunkenness. Let every young man reflect upon this picture, I, who had moved in the first circles of society—had been the guest of distinguished public men, and a favourite among the literati of our country—was now turned off as unfit for a deck hand in a steamboat! yes, *intemperance* had done this much.

I loitered about this city for several weeks, and was sometimes engaged in posting up the books of some *Dram Shop*, for which I was paid in the liquid fire, kept for customers. One evening I fell in company with a man who has lately been lodged in jail for passing counterfeit money. We played cards, and I won from him the three dollar bill in question. The next day I learned it was a counterfeit, and I did not offer to pass it for some days. But at last I got out of all employment. I had no other money—I could meet no one who would ask me to drink. My appetite was like a fire within me. I sought a *dram shop*—offered the bill—it was accepted; and when found a few hours after, by the officers of justice, I was beastly drunk.

The evidence of guilt was conclusive, and before my brain was clear of the intoxicating fumes, I was lodged in jail to await my trial. I am now done. I have not detained the Court with any hope or wish that clemency would be extended to my case. But with a hope that my example may be a warning to other young men—that those who hear me may, when asked to play a *social game of cards* or drink a *social glass*, think of my fate and refrain

They may think themselves secure—they may believe they can stop when they please; but let them remember that I argued thus until I was lost." [Here the defendant sunk down and appeared to be very much affected; and for a few moments silence reigned throughout the Court House.]

At length the judge, who is as much distinguished for the qualities of his heart as he is for learning as a Judge, proceeded in a brief but appropriate manner to pass sentence upon the defendant, putting his punishment in the Penitentiary down to the shortest time allowed by the law—*Missouri Pennant*.

#### THE SAILOR.

About four months since I was accosted by a weather beaten tar, whose appearance showed that he had weathered many a storm, but whose blackened eye and trembling limbs proved that the perils on land had been more disastrous than the dangers of the deep. He had for years whilst on shore been the victim of rum-selling, and the prey of those harpies that infest sinks of iniquity. He approached with a dejected look and spoke as follows:

"I hope you will excuse me, sir, but I am in a very bad state as you perceive. I have suffered dreadfully for a long time from drinking, and although I don't care much about it myself, I can't help it, when I am where it is, and my shipmates are urging me to drink."

"You had better make up your mind to leave it off at once," I said.

"That is what I want to do, sir,—and if you will put my name on the Temperance Book, I would thank you."

"I will gladly do it," said I; "and if you will come up to-night I will go with you to the Temperance Meeting."

"I will, sir—I will."

A little before the time named he presented himself with his nerves somewhat steadier, but still a pitiable object of intemperance.

"Well," said I, "you are true to your time,"—and off to the meeting we went, and as soon as the invitation to sign the pledge was given, up he stepped, and down went his name.

After the meeting I gave him a caution to stand fast and we parted. The next morning my new convert made his appearance,—and with a sorrowful look, he said:

"I can't stop where I am, Sir; if I do I shall break my pledge. My landlord and shipmates are trying all they can to get me drunk. I can't stand it, sir."

"Well," said I, "you must leave. How long have you been in the house—what is the amount of your bill?"

"I have only been there for two or three days, but my bill for grog is rather heavy," he replied.

I paid the amount of his bill, which was nearly nine dollars, and had his dunnage taken to the Sailor's Home, where he stopped about a week, kept his pledge, got thoroughly sober, and obtained a voyage up the Straits—and for once in his life, rendered himself on board, a sober seaman, in possession of his senses, and knowing what port he was bound for.

Three months slipped round, and brought back my honest tar. He met me with a look of gratitude, and gave me such a grip as made my fingers fairly ache.

"Well," said I, "have you kept your pledge?"

"Oh, yes, sir, and mean to keep it."

He returned to the Sailor's Home—was paid off—rigged himself out in a new suit of clothes—paid the little debt he owed, and in a few days was shipped again.

"Look here, sir," said he, "taking in his hand seven or eight dollars in silver, "I have been sailing out of this port fifteen years, and, for the first time, I am going to sea with all I want, and money in my pocket. If I had been where rum was, I should not have had a cent. Good bye, sir—good bye, God bless you. There is nothing like temperance after all."—*American paper.*

#### CHATHAM (MIRAMICHI) TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

The above Society held their Simultaneous and Eleventh Annual Meeting, on Tuesday evening. The Meeting was numerously and respectfully attended. The following are extracts from the Report:—

"At the expiration of another year, your Committee feel that they have many reasons for gratitude to the Giver of all good, in again having the pleasure of assembling with the friends and members of the Temperance Society in this place, particularly when we remember that upon this day the friends of Temperance throughout the world, hold a Simultaneous meeting wherever these Societies exist.

We regret that we are not enabled to present a Report announcing the pleasing intelligence of that extensive success and prosperity, which have crowned the efforts of similar Institutions in other parts of the world, where these movements have produced effects of the most extraordinary character, and which are justly regarded as a phenomenon new in the history of man, and at the same time fraught with incalculable blessings to the human family.

"The Society in this place has during the last year been steadily pursuing its object, and has reason to rejoice that harmony in its views has prevailed and characterized all its proceedings. We are confidently assured that our Society, small as it is in numbers, talent and influence, is diffusing a salutary influence through this Community—it is silently emitting a light, by which the enormity and misery resulting from the use of intoxicating liquors, stands prominent in all their horrid deformity.

"Every person acquainted with this place since the time this Society commenced its career must have observed an evident improvement in the morals of the Inhabitants, and there can be no doubt that this Society has contributed to bring about this alteration, but we desire not to boast beyond our strength, but to thank God and take courage.

"Your Committee have to congratulate the Society, and feel it to be their duty to notice the interest the Magistracy of the County have manifested to suppress intemperance by curtailing the number of Tavern Licenses, convinced that this is one of the most efficient means of preventing crime, and thus promoting the best interests of the Community.

"In addition to this, your Committee have reason to believe and upon good authority, that *the principal mercantile Gentlemen residing here have expressed their conviction of the evils resulting from the importation and sale of spirituous liquors.* Your Committee cannot close this Report without advertent with feelings of thanksgiving to God, for the success which has attended the formation of a Temperance Society in this place, upon the principal of those organised by the Apostle of Temperance in Ireland; we gladly extend

to our fellow Christians the right hand of fellowship, and wish them success in the name of our God, believing that Father Mathew has done more real benefit for Ireland in a moral and civil point of view, than statesmen and Legislators could possibly do while intemperance continued to prevail; he has laid the axe to the root of the tree, he has clothed the naked and fed the hungry by thousands, and it is to be hoped given permanency to a National institution which must produce a moral renovation in the character of Ireland, and will transmit his name deservedly, with the highest honors, to posterity. Your Committee feel encouraged to proceed in their labour, when they take into consideration that this Society forms part of a general confederation of the humane and good, whose avowed object is to annihilate one of the greatest evils that can afflict man in this world, they have mustered and marshalled their forces, not to destroy life, and scatter arrows, firebrands, and death, but to emancipate the captive drunkard, and to qualify men for the discharge of every duty of life, rationally and beneficially to Society and themselves. In the name of our God we will again set up our standard, for hitherto He has helped us; we will put forth our efforts to crush this many headed monster, who like an exterminating fiend from the deepest caverns of darkness, is yet desolating our world with his pestilential influence, and we call upon all who are friends to order and religion to come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty."

ROBERT McARROW, *President,*

From Quebec Gazette

#### TEMPERANCE EXTRACTS.

The seventh Annual Meeting of the Montreal Temperance Society was held in the Wesleyan Chapel, on the evening of 28th January last, an overflowing audience listened with fixed attention to the Report for the past year, after which, the following resolutions were unanimously passed:—

That the Report now read be adopted and published; and that we express devout gratitude to God for the success with which he has been pleased to crown the efforts of the Society during the past year.

That whilst we attribute all our past success to the Divine favor, it is our duty, in humble reliance on God, to continue to bear a consistent testimony, without fear or favor, against the manufacture, sale, and use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage; and to use all suitable means to enlist Legislators, Magistrates, Clergymen, and other influential persons, in our cause.

That, believing the principles of our Society to be in perfect accordance with the spirit of the Gospel, we cordially invite all professors of religion to sign the pledge, and make their influence to be felt on the side of the Temperance reformation.

That as example is the great teacher of the young, we call upon parents to banish intoxicating drinks from their houses, in order that their children may not learn to associate the use of these drinks with parental example; but rather imbibe an abhorrence of them from their earliest years.

That we rejoice in the progress of the Temperance cause in Ireland, and amongst our Roman Catholic fellow-subjects in Canada; and we attribute much of the recent favorable change in public opinion, to the successful efforts of Father Mathew and his coadjutors.

That we view with deep gratitude to the Giver of all good, the recent extraordinary movements amongst the inhabitants of the United States; and that we earnestly pray for a similar outpouring of the Divine favor in Canada.

That the formation and success of the *Victoria Temperance Society* for the reformation of drunkards, is a matter of deep thankfulness with us; and we fervently wish God speed to the men who have devoted themselves to the god-like labor of reclaiming the lost.

It is only necessary to add, that the interest excited, produced a double collection, and detained the willing audience from 7 till half past 10 o'clock.

*Extracts from Seventh Annual Report of the Montreal Temperance Society.*

In our last report three objects were specially contemplated. *First*, to hold a temperance Convention. *Second*, to supply the standard temperance work, *Anti-Bacchus*, at a low price; and *third*, to employ a travelling Temperance Lecturer.

The Convention was held in Montreal, in the month of June last, and 91 Societies sent in their reports, the aggregate of whose members (tee-totallers) was 13,618. Nearly 60 Societies omitted to report.

Two thousand copies of *Anti-Bacchus* were sold by the Society last season, at the very low price of 1s. 3d. per copy, and the demand for the work was not nearly supplied. A second edition of 3009 copies has been published in a better form.

The Committee could not for some time procure the services of a suitable Travelling Agent, but about the month of September last, three gentlemen were engaged for the winter season, and have since been labouring with great zeal and success. Their united efforts have added about 1000 members monthly to the temperance ranks. Although not connected with the operations of this Society, we may add that several priests of the Church of Rome, both Irish and Canadian, have taken a decided stand in favour of temperance principles, and raised up large Societies in connexion with their congregations.

Taking these different accessions into consideration, the Committee believe they are warranted in estimating the number of pledged tee-totallers in the Province of Canada at not less than 30,000; a number which appears large, but which is only about *one fortieth* part of the population, and not so great as Father Mathew has sometimes received in a single day. We hope the time may soon come, when instead of one tee-totaller in 40 persons, there will not be a greater proportion of drinkers in the community.

The paid circulation of the *Advocate* has increased from 4300 to 6000 copies monthly, since this time last year. The Committee have also distributed gratuitously about 2100 copies a month. Reckoning the *Advocate*, *Anti-Bacchus*, and Tracts, the Montreal Society has been instrumental in distributing over the country, within the year, about 155,000 publications.

In the various modes alluded to, a sum of not less than £1028 has been expended within the year by the Montreal Society for the advancement of the temperance cause.

The temperance cause in Montreal, received an impetus in the early part of the year from the eloquent and judicious appeals of the Rev. John Caughey, which will not soon be forgotten. In the course of a series of crowded meetings

addressed by that gentleman, in the American Presbyterian Church, about 1000 probationary members were added to the Society. A Temperance Soirée about the same time was given by the Ladies of the Montreal Society, which produced an excellent impression, and resulted in a subscription of about £120, for the support of a Travelling Agent. A Temperance Pleasure Trip and two Pic-Nic parties upon the Montreal Mountain, took place during the summer, and were the means of affording innocent recreation to many, and of keeping our principles prominently before the public.

The Committee have witnessed with great satisfaction the continued progress of temperance principles in Ireland, and amongst Irishmen throughout the world, a progress which, to all appearances, will only stop when every individual of that generous nation has joined the tee-total standard.

The recent extraordinary movement in the United States has also attracted our admiration, and called forth devout feelings of gratitude to God.—The spectacle of 75,000 drunkards reformed in one year by the exertions of their former companions in debauchery, is one, which for moral grandeur, yields to none in the history of the world.

Flourishing Temperance Societies have been established in at least three Sabbath Schools in this city, and we earnestly recommend superintendents and teachers throughout the land to lose no time in enlisting the youth committed to their charge, upon the side of the great moral reformation of the age.

*Report of the Victoria Temperance Society, Montreal.*

This Society was formed on the 14th of July, 1841, with nine members. Since then we have held 44 meetings, besides sending two of our members to Chambly, two to St. John's, two to Laprairie, and two to the 70th Regiment lying at Laprairie Barracks, which were all attended with excellent results. We have also held in the 74th Regt. Barracks in this city, 13 meetings, two of this Society attended on them; and with the permission and kindness of Col. Maunsell, commanding the 85th Regiment, we have held 7 meetings, and been able to establish a flourishing Society in that Regiment. Also with the permission of Col. Elliot, commanding the Colonial Rifles, we commenced to hold meetings in that corps on Monday, the 27th instant. Col. Elliot and Newton exerted themselves to have the meeting properly arranged for us; at the close of the meeting 41 came forward and signed the pledge.

The Victoria Society numbers 247 standing members; 136 of these were a burden to themselves and to society. They are now living happy with their families, and providing for them.

We subjoin the form of a Petition to the Legislature, which, if approved, may be engrossed and signed by the friends of temperance in every part of the country.—There is nothing to hinder us to send in 500 such petitions at the next session of the Legislature, with, say from 50, to 500 names to each. Let every member of Parliament have a bundle of them to present from his district; and should this be the case, depend upon it something important will be done.

To the Honorable the Commons of the Province of Canada in Parliament assembled, the Petition of the undersigned

Inhabitants of

Respectfully Sheweth,

That Intemperance, resulting from the use of intoxicating

drinks, is making dreadful ravages in our land, that it causes an annual destruction of property to an incalculable amount, injures public morals to a fearful extent, impairs health, and often in a variety of horrible ways destroys life itself; thus causing many wretched widows and orphans to be thrown for support upon public or private charity, and finally that this evil, one of the greatest with which the people of Canada have to contend, is generally, strange as it may appear, regarded with indifference.

Therefore we, your petitioners, respectfully request your Honorable House, to enquire into the causes and extent of Intemperance in Canada, with a view to provide such remedy for the same, as in your judgment may appear best. And your petitioners will ever pray.

At the marriage of President Tyler's daughter, no wine or ardent spirits was used by the company.

A man in a state of intoxication lately made a mistake, in the dark, and drank his wife's bowl of starch. The *Maine Temperance Gazette* says he is now a STIFF tee-totaller.

**PLANET CERES**—This planet was discovered on the 1st of January, 1801, at Palermo, in Sicily, by the celebrated astronomer Piazzi, in the following manner:—While making his noble catalogue of stars, he, every night, made his observation through a telescope, as each passed the meridian, while an assistant wrote down from his dictation the time, and polar distances. On the 2d of January, in reviewing the stars observed the evening before, one did not conform to its recorded position. This was attributed by Piazzi to an error of his assistant. The observation being again repeated on the 3d, it was found to disagree with both the preceding records. Piazzi immediately perceived that this star was a new planet, which was fully proved by his future observations. This discovery led to efforts by other astronomers, in consequence of which, Pallas was discovered by Olbers, March 28, 1802—Juno by Harding, September 1, 1804—and Vesta by Olbers, March 29, 1807. They all four lie between Mars and Jupiter, being very nearly equidistant from the sun. All their orbits are comprised within half the distance of our earth from the sun, being from twice and a quarter to twice and three quarters our distance from that luminary.

**ARTFUL QUESTION**.—Domingo, the harlequin, going to see Louis XIV. at Suyver, fixed his eyes on a dish of partridges. The king, who was fond of his acting, said, 'Give that dish to Domingo.'—'And the partridges too, Sire?' Louis, penetrating his art, replied, 'And the partridges too.' The dish was gold.

**MAXIMS**.—Never be witty at the expense of others, it may provoke laughter; but it will infallibly raise enemies. Never aim at being "king of the company," it is an unamiable and usurped exultation, at which the feelings revolt. Never lose your temper in an argument; it is a sure sign that you have taken the wrong side, or got the worst of the debate. Never read a book on the streets,—it is a silly piece of affectation. If honours are thrust upon you, carry them with meekness. Never be surprised that your letters to your friends remain unanswered,—correspondence costs

trouble. Never ape singularity in dress,—it is vulgar. Never rejoice in the misfortunes of others,—the clouds may be rising which will overshadow your own prospects. Never oppress your dependents,—it is the act of an unfeeling coward. Never, though you are short-sighted, and use an eye-glass, stare ladies out of countenance,—it is rude and vulgar. Never pretend to knowledge which you do not possess,—detection may be sudden and humiliating. Never, if you are humorous, descend to buffoonery. Never live beyond your income. Never violate truth,—veracity is the chief of virtues. Never do a dishonourable act, because it may escape the observation of the world,—for, when you lose self-respect you lose peace of mind. Never play the sycofant. Never get intoxicated, and "put an enemy into your mouth to steal away your brain." Never boast of your courage,—the truly brave never boast.—*Edinburgh Observer*.

Chastity makes no work for a surgeon. Sin is the fruitful parent of distempers.

GAY'S RIVER TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

Instituted January 22, 1842.

Rev. Mr. Christie, *President*; Samuel Moore, Esq. *Vice President*; Joseph Browner, *Secretary*; Mr. David Annand, *Treasurer*. *Committee*.—Messrs. William Dowling, David Annand, George Nutting, William Merson, and John Cooke, senior.

RULES:

'That this Society be called "The Gay's River Temperance Society."

'That the Meetings of this Society take place quarterly, to be held in the Presbyterian Meeting House.

'That the Officers of this Society be elected annually.

'That no person be continued in office, after it has been proved satisfactory to this Society that such officer has violated his pledge, but upon a promise of future consistency, his name be continued in the Society's Books as a member.

Pledges—the same as the Halifax Temperance Society. Number of Members up to its last meeting, Feb. 19—630  
JOSEPH BROWNER, Secretary.

*An Address delivered by Joseph Browner, before the Gay's River Temperance Society, on Saturday the 19th Feb. 1842.*

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen,

I hope my intrusion on your patience may be pardoned, whilst I address you shortly on the occasion of our meeting, and although my efforts in the cause may prove but feeble, yet I consider myself bound to do my best endeavours towards its advancement.

They must be misanthropes indeed who are acquainted with the ravages Intemperance has made in the vicinity of this Meeting-house and not thank the Great Original for the reformation he has been pleased to cause in so short a time. I am aware that there are a great many respectable individuals amongst us who term themselves temperate drinkers, and who consider themselves sufficiently strong to stem the temptations of intemperance without joining us, I say to such beware lest you fall, the same has been the consideration of the whole of us—there is no victim of intemperance but has been decoyed under the same false reasoning—there are none who have experienced the treachery of the enemy but will join me in saying that there is no safety but in Total Abstinence. Is there a christian here so for-

tunate as never to have had a dear relative, friend or acquaintance injured by the poisonous effects of Alcohol? Are there any so destitute of the knowledge of alcohol upon the human system as not to feel in imagination the piteous sufferings of the drunkard; view him in the morning after his nights debauch, his swollen face, his feverish eye, his broken accents, his tottering frame, his mind filled with horror, his broken-hearted wife, his half-starved and ragged children, his cold and comfortless house, and the state of his immortal soul should he be cut off in that condition, and say is not his case deplorable—and yet we must acknowledge him a brother, and if we by our example of temperate drinking encourage our weaker brother into all the sufferings I have described, we may be held as accessories to his guilt. Hear what St. Paul says, in his Epistle to the Romans, 14th chapter and 21st verse, “It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.” Is there a feeling father here who in his mind’s eye can behold the tender infant, the joy of his parents, nursed in the lap of his mother, and caressed by all their acquaintances, form amid the brightest prospects, endowed with a good understanding and talents, and in the course of time blessed with a good moral education and in every way fitted to become a good member of society, but allured by the poison, has partaken of it temperately and more leading to more has at length fallen under its devastating influence, a wretched outcast and prematurely filled a drunkard’s grave—has destroyed the hopes of his aged parents, and has brought their grey hairs sorrowing to the tomb. Several such instances have fallen under my notice. Fathers would you wish to save your children, then come forward and become consistent members of this Society. Is there a tender brother reared in the domicile, of his parents amid his lovely sisters, that has felt a brother’s love towards them, can in imagination behold one of those tender sex, held so sacredly under the christian dispensation, the Father’s hope, the Mother’s joy, perhaps an only daughter, seduced by false protestations made under the influence of alcohol from the home of her nativity and cast an abandoned profligate on the world’s wide stage. Is there a brother so callous that would not join his broken-hearted parents in tears of sorrow for her ruin? I certainly think not, and how much would he have given rather than she should have been seduced from the paths of virtue. Then brothers, if you would wish to prevent similar evils come forward and enter your protests against the cause of intemperance, for thousands of such occurrences have taken place. Are there females here that have not as yet entered into the sacred bands of matrimony, that have been witnesses to their friends embarking into that holy state, that have beheld the lovely bride amongst her joyful friends voluntarily placing all her hopes into the bosom of her lover—have you noticed through intemperance their short-lived pleasures—have you heard how quickly the professions her lover made on that bridal day to his God to nourish and protect her have been obliterated from his memory, and instead of his being her greatest blessing has become her greatest curse? Have you beheld her in her solitude at the midnight hour—her little children on their wretched couch consigned to repose, herself awaiting the approach of her drunken husband, bewailing the hour in which she was born or left the homestead of her parents—I have witnessed such. My dear friends, if you

would wish to avoid such wretchedness come forward and join us and pray without ceasing to your God that your worldly lot may be cast into the hands of none but consistent members of a Temperance Society. It may be said by our opponents that there are numbers of evils requiring remedying as well as drunkenness. I admit this, but are they not for the most part linked with intemperance. Let us pray for the Divine assistance to enable us to banish the greatest evil, and by the same means we shall easily vanquish the lesser ones—for Drunkenness, as a truly wise man has observed, “Expels the reason; drowns the memory; defaces beauty; causes internal, external and incurable wounds; is a thief to the purse; wife’s woe and children’s sorrow; makes a rich man poor, a strong man weak; and a wise man a fool.” Amongst the millions that have been swept from the world by Intemperance I will mention one which you will find in the History of Greece, to prove that it has even conquered conquerors: Alexander, son of Philip King of Macedon, the conqueror of the world, who even shed tears because there were no more worlds left for him to conquer, was himself conquered by intemperance. Yes, the learned, the accomplished, the continent, the courageous, the skilful, the generous, the cruel, the vain and ambitious Alexander, the terror of the world, was conquered and murdered by intemperance. When it is remembered that in one short year (the year 1841) upwards of thirty puncheons of rum have been consumed in our neighbourhood, or within the space of twelve square miles, making in all 3360 gallons, which at the rate of 10s. per gallon would amount to £1680, a sum sufficient to support a Minister for 11 years at £160 per year and £30 besides, which overplus would be sufficient to keep in repair and beautify externally this edifice for the same space of time; or the said sum would support 28 competent teachers for one year at the rate of £60 per annum. When I say it is remembered that such an enormous sum has been thrown away yearly exclusive of lost time, &c. it is high time that we should rally around the standard of temperance and determine that we will defend it with our latest breath and not yield one inch to the enemy until we have starved him from the face of the earth. The Temperance cause is the cause of God, and if God be with us who can be against us.

I am confident that the more Christians persevere in doing good the more rampant the Devil becomes. I say therefore, my friends, be strong in the Lord. Let us listen to none of the slanders of the enemy. If we find a member so weak as to transgress, let us encourage him to future consistency—let us not by any act or deed of ours endanger his precious soul—let us not drive him beyond hope—but let us feelingly and compassionately shew him that we are not a society of individuals without the knowledge of human nature. We are all of the same human family, frail, and have no dependence in ourselves. The habits of intemperance are not easily subdued, they require time and strength from above. Let us use no coercive measures without sufficient reason, but convince the fallen member, charitably, that he has erred—let us pray for his restoration—let us pity rather than condemn—let us be patient and not tire in endeavouring to rescue him from the enemy’s grasp, by those means we shall baffle and defeat the monster Intemperance, the Devil’s chief instrument.

## THE VISITOR.

HALIFAX, N. S.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 5, 1842.

We have devoted our available space this week to interesting extracts, chiefly.—In every direction we see abundant cause to rejoice respecting the progress of the Temperance reformation,—yet every where are vestiges of the ravages still committed by the opposite vice. Consequently, we should keep pace with thankfulness, and we should no more think of slumbering sluggishly at our posts, than of giving up the field. We have penetrated effectively into the enemy's territories, but the fact should induce watchfulness and activity, not repose. While on a poor, bloated, tottering, specimen of humanity appears—one, in rags, and idleness, and deep degradation,—one, who is a blasting spectre to his friends and family,—instead of being comfortable, respectable and useful,—the friend of Temperance should not rest satisfied from his labours.

To win a source of weakness and shame from his vice and misery, and exalt him into a good citizen, would be a god-like work,—and such a work, in a great measure, is entrusted to his fellow men. When will law-makers duly feel, that the exhibition of one wretch, made wretched by sufferances, should be greater cause of regret than the loss of tens of thousands of revenue. When will they feel that the gain made by human misery, should be considered worse to the touch than molten lead? Exigencies would be more than met, by new sources of strength, if all the impure sources of revenue on earth were abolished; but no exigencies can excuse the perpetration of wrong on those whom we are bound to protect. It is an insult to humanity and common sense, to hear the cool calculation of proceeds from sources of evil, and of the advantages of such proceeds. It savours of the spirit of the most gross oppression and outrage. We do not say that coercion and violent remedies should be used; but that it is time to think correctly, and to seize all proper opportunities of cleansing the land from iniquity.

Harmony of sentiment eminently marks the Harmonic Association, and promises well for the harmony of voice and lute, which is hoped for. *Harmony in all things* should be the motto of the Society,—faithfulness to the maxim will accomplish excellent things.

Charles B. Naylor, Treasurer of the Halifax Temperance Society, acknowledges with much pleasure the receipt of £5 for the Temperance Missionary Fund, from Lewis Smith, Esq. Secretary of the Northern District Union Temperance Society of Brookfield, Queen's County. Also, £11 from T. R. Patillo, Esq. of Liverpool, and £1 from Henry Gardner, Esq. President of the Yarmouth Union Temperance Society.

From the Halifax Register.

A LETTER, ON PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE IN NOVA-SCOTIA. It must be highly gratifying to all sincere friends of religion and humanity, to hear the surprising progress the noble virtue temperance has made for the last year throughout this Province. Having lent my aid to the first movements of the good cause in this County, it is with the liveliest sa-

tisfaction I behold a thorough change for the better that has been effected over all the County. The moral regeneration is not confined to one township or district—it is universal. The improvident sons of the forest are regained, to a great degree, from a life of idleness and misery to habits of industry and comparative comfort. As the cross that hangs from the tawny neck of the Indian Chief reminds him of his spiritual regeneration through the passion of the Redeemer, so the Temperance Medal is to him a constant monitor of his late emancipation, and that of his fallen tribe, from the thralldom of intemperance. Sobriety is to him a balm to cure all his wounds.

Amid the beneficial movements that ushered in the beginning of last year, the hardy yeomen of St. Andrews remained no idle spectators. With very few exceptions, the male population of this flourishing and populous township, is enrolled under the standard of Temperance. To the native youth, as well as to the aged sons of "Morven's ancient hills," the poisonous cup has become odious. The happy effects of sobriety are to be seen in the remotest hamlets, whilst an eager thirst after the fountain of knowledge is daily evinced in every section of the country. In one word, respectability abroad, peace and comfort at home, are among the many and consoling fruits of last year's happy movements. What a happiness then must result, to the coming generation, from this Christian and noble victory of their fathers over the most dangerous of foes!

To rescue the stragglers that have hitherto loitered, to their loss and shame on the rear of these victorious movements, a second Crusade is in contemplation. Thus we hope the prey shall be snatched from the iron grasp of the enemy described by St. Peter, "As a roaring lion that goeth about seeking whom he may devour."

AN INHABITANT OF ST. ANDREWS, (N. S.)

21st February, 1842.

We are happy to be able to subjoin the following additional notices of the progress of the "Good Cause," as it is emphatically and truthfully denominated. In writing to the Secretary of the St. Mary's Total Abstinence Society—Mr. J. W. Quinan—the Rev. Niel McLeod, of East Bay, observes:—

"The number of Teetotallers in this Parish is four hundred; that of the Partial Pledge, three hundred: all males."

The Rev. John Quinan, of Tracadie, in a letter to the same Gentleman, remarks:

"Since I last wrote to you on the subject of Temperance, I have added 175 Teetotallers to my list.—Total 598.—Feb. 18."

We annex the letter of the Rev. J. Courteau, of L'Ardoise, to the Secretary here:

In compliance with your note, requesting the number of Teetotallers in this Parish, I feel pleasure in forwarding you that information. The number of Teetotallers is 256, of whom 237 are Indians. Thirty-one took the partial pledge, total 287.—I hope that the number of Teetotallers will increase, in the course of the ensuing summer amongst the French people. I heard that many Indians, who have deferred taking the pledge, are prepared to take it next summer, on St. Ann's day.

The St. John Total Abstinence Society, we understand, will march in Procession on St. Patrick's Day.



## NATURAL HISTORY.

(Journals of Two Expeditions of Discovery in the North-West and Western Australia, during the years 1837, 1838, and 1839, under the Authority of her Majesty's Government. By George Grey, Esq., Governor of South Australia, late Captain in the 83d Regiment.)

## A BIVOUACK.

Our bivouack this night had a beauty about it which would have made any one possessed with enthusiasm in love with a bush life. We were sitting on a gently-rising ground, which sloped away gradually to a picturesque lake, surrounded by wooded hills—whilst the moon shone so brightly on the lake that the distance was perfectly clear, and we could distinctly see the large flocks of wild fowl as they passed over our heads, and then splashed into the water, darkening and agitating its silvery surface; in front of us blazed a cheerful fire, round which were the dark forms of the natives busily engaged in roasting ducks for us; the foreground was covered with graceful grass trees, and at the moment we commenced supper I made the natives set fire to the dried tops of two of these, and by the light of these splendid chandeliers, which threw a red glare over the whole forest in our vicinity, we ate our evening meal; then, closing round the fire, rolled ourselves up in our blankets and laid down to sleep.

## A RAVINE.

We found the ravine bounded throughout the southern side by inaccessible cliffs. Occasionally little branch ravines ran into it, but, on penetrating for some distance up these, they invariably terminated in precipitous cascades. A great portion of this afternoon was spent up to our middles in water as we waded about the flooded valley, and the only thing we had to compensate us for the fatigue and suffering we underwent was the wild beauty of the scenery, which was as lovely and picturesque as impetuous torrents, foaming cascades, lofty rocks, and a rich tropical vegetation could render it. On our return homewards, wearied and disappointed, we came close upon a large party of natives before they were aware of our presence. Coles had followed me up the northern bank of the ravine, and we thus occupied a good position; the natives had, I suppose, wished to avoid us, for we saw no more of them, but merely heard the sound of their retiring voices as they moved up the centre of the valley.

## AN ENCAMPMENT.

In the course of the afternoon, a path had been made, and most of the stores were safely stowed upon an elevated table-land where we had pitched the tents. The place I had chosen for our camp was a pretty spot; a sweet, short herbage had been raised by the heavy rains from the sandy soil, and amongst this the beautiful flowers for which Australia is deservedly celebrated were so scattered and intermixed that they gave the country an enamelled appearance. A lofty species of casuarina was intermingled with trees of a denser foliage, and on each side we looked down into two deep ravines, through the dense dark foliage of which could be seen the white foaming waters brawling on their way far below.

The next day was occupied in bringing up the remainder of the stores from the ravine, and repairing the damages which had resulted from the bursting of bags and other mischief in their transit over such rough ground. Early in the morning we all had a good bath, and only those who have been so constantly engaged under a burning sun, and for upwards of a week without regularly washing or undressing, can at all estimate the pleasure with which I plunged into the clear and rapid stream. After thus performing our ablutions we breakfasted, and then, whilst the stores were being conveyed to the table-land, I started to explore a route for our line of march next day.

The direction in which I now wished to travel presented a series of rocky, sandy plains, thinly wooded, and affording a scanty sufficiency of food for the ponies.

CATLIN'S MODEL OF NIAGARA.—Mr. Catlin has added to his curious museum of Indian costumes and weapons, scen-

ry and portraits, an elaborate and highly finished Model of the Falls of Niagara, representing in miniature, on a scale of exact proportion, the Falls and the Rapids above, with the surrounding scenery and buildings, exactly as they appeared at the time. No one who has not visited Niagara can form a correct estimate of the appearance and extent of this wonder of nature; pictures and descriptions alike fail; but the model makes clear at a glance the plan of the phenomenon, and enables the visitor to comprehend its cause and effect. Of course nothing but Niagara itself can convey an idea of the sublimity of the scene; and its impression on the mind and the sense will vary with every beholder. Each house and tree is a portrait; and the different heights of the two Falls are discriminated minutely: the little islands studded with trees, the spots of foam on the surface of the Rapids, the bridge across the Fall to Goat Island, its covered ways down the face of the cliff to the river—every object, in short, is indicated according to accurate measurement. The shores have undergone some change since Mr. Catlin was there, but the great cataract remains the same.—*London Spectator.*

CELEBRATED OAKS.—The oldest oak in England is supposed to be the Parliament Oak (from the tradition of Edward I. holding a parliament under its branches) in Clipstone Park, belonging to the Duke of Portland, this park being also the most ancient in the island; it was a park before the conquest, and was seized as such by the Conqueror. The tree is supposed to be 1500 years old. The tallest oak was supposed to be the property of the same nobleman; it was called the "Duke's walking stick," was higher than Westminster Abbey, and stood till of late years. The largest oak is called Calthorp Oak, Yorkshire; it measures 78 feet in circumference, where the trunk meets the ground. The "Three Shire Oak" at Worksop, was so called from its covering part of the counties of York, Nottingham, and Derby. It had the greatest expanse of any recorded in this island, dropping over 777 square yards. The most productive oak was that of Gelonos in Monmouthshire, felled in 1810. Its bark brought £200, and its timber £670. In the mansion at Tredegar Park, Monmouthshire, there is said to be room 42 feet long, and 22 feet broad, the floor and wainscots of which were the production of a single oak tree, grown on the estate.

DEATH OF A CHIMPANZEE.—The female Chimpanzee, of the Bristol Zoological Gardens, died this week. The imitations of her male companion excited the sympathy of the keepers; its moans and cries can hardly be surpassed by a human being. It was with difficulty that the body could be taken from him. In order to tranquillize him, a puppy dog was placed with him, which he fondles and carries on his back, to the great amusement of the spectator. The Chimpanzee regularly takes his breakfast with the keeper and his wife.—*English paper.*

HYGIENE.—The Buffalo Commercial contains the following rules, which are extracted from the Paris paper and published under the auspices of the "Comité de Salubrité." They may not be out of place in this latitude.

1st. Any person bitten by a mad dog or any other animal should immediately press with the two hands all round the wound, so as to make the blood run freely and extricate the saliva.

2nd. Wash the wound with a mixture of alkali and water, soap, salt water, urine, or even pure water.

During the time of pressing and washing the wound, warm a piece of iron in the fire and apply it deeply to the said wound. Mind that said piece of iron is only heated so as to be able to cauterize—that it must not be red hot.

## THE SATURDAY EVENING VISITOR

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