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Canada Temperance Advocate.

Temperance is the moderate use of things beneficial, and abstinence from things hurtful.

No. 5.

MONTREAL, SEPTEMBER, 1838.

VOL. IV.

THE DOINGS OF A SPIRIT SHOP; OR, THE STORY OF JAMES AND MARY DUFFIL.

A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

From the Journal of the American Temperance Union.

"The morn was bright, but the storm came,
At high noon they were all wreck'd."

"O, that way madness lies, let me shun that."

King Lear.

At the close of one fine summer's day, James and Mary Duffil seated themselves at the door of a neat little farm house to enjoy the cool of the evening. All was still; no sound was heard within but the low breathings from the sleep of two little boys, among whose silken curls the gentle breeze was playing, while the hum of insects and the murmuring of the brook over the pebbles, marked them as the only living things abroad. Mary Duffil had been more silent than usual; when, with some hesitancy at so strange a question, she asked James, "What does that spirit cost that you get at the shop every day as you come home from the field?" "Twelve and a half cents," answered James, with entire unconcern. "Did you ever think," asked Mary, "what that would come to a week?" "Why no," answered James, "but I can easily tell, six times"—"Seven," said Mary. "Ay, true," replied James, "seven; you are always for coming right up to the mark. I don't go to the shop on Sunday, you know; but then I bring it home on Saturday, because at noon I always think of it; it is eighty-seven cents. I did not think it would come to so much; it's nearly a dollar; why it takes almost a day's profit out of the week." "Well, James," said Mary, "how much would that be a month?" "Three dollars and a half," answered James, "I could hire a man a whole week every month for that, and then I could raise a good deal more corn." "If it is so much a month," said Mary, "what will it come to in a year?" James was quick at reckoning—"Forty-two dollars," said he, "how things will run up when they are put together, I never thought of only twelve and a half cents, and that I can pay any time, in corn or potatoes, or any thing I have. I wonder how much our tea and sugar cost; did you ever reckon?" "O, yes," said Mary, "six pounds of tea, three dollars; fifty weight of sugar, five dollars." "Why," answered James, "does that little spirit I get every day, cost more than our tea and sugar?" "Five times as much," said Mary, "and I was thinking, dear husband, if you could not give it up as well as not, and not go to the shop any more?" "O, yes," said James, "I could at any time; I don't care any thing about it; I go there because other folks do, and it's pleasant to hear the news, and it would be mean, you know, to take up the room, and not pay for it; and it makes me a little stronger, I suppose, though I'm as strong as a lion now; I'm never tired. To-day, Mary, we had a mowing match, there were six of the stoutest fellows in town, and I cut two swarths to their one."

The next morning James Duffil said to his wife, "I wonder, Mary, what set you thinking about how much things cost? I guess,—I guess you want a new gown; I almost said I would not try to pay for that wood this year, for I thought that you might want something, and it would take all I can earn;" and seeing the sun mounting up from behind the hill, he took his scythe, and whistling, went to his day's work. At night, looking a little arch, he said: "I saved my twelve and a half cents to day, Mary." A fortnight after, he went to a neighbouring market, and the next morning she discovered, lying in her drawer, a new gown; a tear shot into her eye, at the generous spirit of her husband, and yet a slight pain was felt at the occasion. "He shall not think me selfish," thought she, and long before night, she watched for his return. As soon as he came in sight, his little children ran out to

meet him, and his wife stood waiting at the door; a nice supper was prepared for him. He did not seem in any haste, he had an air of easy indifference, a touch of modesty, as he slyly glanced at his wife, and hanging up his scythe, he stooped, and kissing each of his joyous boys, sat down with one on each knee. "I have paid the last dollar," said he, "for my farm, to day, Mary, and now I don't owe a cent in the world; it is as handsome a farm as there is in the country, for its size." "But when you were paying so much, how could you buy me a new gown?" said Mary, "I was not so selfish as to want to have you give up any thing for me, it was not a gown I wanted; but I allow it is a very pretty one, and I shall always wear it with pleasure." "O I did not think so," a soft expression stealing over his hardy features, "You ought to have it and a great many other things, if I could get them; besides, it did not cost any thing, I saved all those twelve and a half cents; they tried to get me into the shop every day, but I went straight by; they told me my glass was all measured out, and they had rather give it to me than lose my company; but I would not look, and said by-and-by, for I thought of you all the time, and now I don't care if I never go there again; besides, I sold the cow for more than I expected, so that we are just as rich as if I had not bought it; and if we get along as well as we have done, we shall have all we want; our farm will bring us every thing, besides, a great deal to sell, and we will have a new house, and these boys must go to school; many a man that has gone to Congress was born in a house not bigger than this, learning makes the man," putting his hand upon the head of each of his chubby rosy-checked boys; "with right conduct," added their happy mother. "Yes boys," said their father, "you must always behave well, if you want your mother should love you." The last warm red rays of a summer's sun never shot upon a happier family.

James and Mary Duffil had been married about four years, and there was not a more promising or happy couple in all the land. He had been trained a good farmer, and she a nice housekeeper. True, they had but little to begin with; they rented a small farm; he had just enough to buy stock for it, and farming utensils, while she furnished three rooms with every necessary article, to which were added a few luxuries; but they had sound constitutions, with habits of industry and frugality, the best of all capital in our free and luxuriant country, where wealth flows in every channel. They were united in their affections, and strong in mutual confidence. James consulted his wife in all the transactions of his farm, while she was ingenious and diligent in applying every thing for the comfort and happiness of her much cherished family. The first streak of dawn roused them from their light slumbers, and the earliest star of evening lit them to deep repose, the sweet rest of a well spent day. No couple were more constant at church, nor made a better appearance; they were sociable and kind to their neighbours, participating in all the little enjoyments of life. And how could ruin find an entrance to so sequestered and happy a spot, where every want was supplied, and every desire was gratified; for their wants were few, and their desires simple, where pleasure, like the early flower of spring, bloomed from behind every hedge, sprung up and down in the valley, and shed its bright face on every hill side. But the seed had been sown from which they were to reap the whirlwind.

Mary Duffil was grieved that her husband had returned to the shop for his daily glass of spirit; but she remembered his many good qualities, which, in every thing else, led him to do right. "If he finds it injures him he will certainly leave it off himself," thought this confiding woman. In process of time another son and daughter were added to the family. Mary Duffil found her toils greatly increased, and her cares pressing heavily. The current of life had strangely lost its smoothness; nothing prospered as it used to; troubles thickened all around; and yet she perceived they

neither dropped from the skies, nor did they spring from the earth; the heavens bent over them as benignly as ever; the sun poured his light and warmth, the rains descended, the dew fell, and fertilized all their ground; the crops sprung up and ripened in rich abundance; health bloomed in the family, and yet there was something within that was continually thwarting all these blessed influences. "It is that spirit shop that does it all," thought Mary Duffil, as she looked upon her altered husband, whose temper was once as sweet as summer, ever so prompt to act that he made the rough places all smooth, but now so slack in all his business, that molehills grew into mountains; his footstep which was like the bounding deer, now was like one ploughing through a bog; life had become full of little vexations; the fence was broken down; the sheep strayed away, and one after another was found dead; the cows were lost through the same broken fence, and days were lost in looking for them; the swine broke from the pens and rooted up the corn; he was churlish to the children, and they were glad when he was gone away.

With rolling tears, did she entreat her husband to abandon that shop, never never to go there again, it would ruin him, and bring disgrace and misery upon his family. James bent like a culprit before the sorrows of his wife; he acknowledged that it was all true, and he feared the shop had ruined him; he had often, he said, tried to break away, but never could get resolution; his tears fell fast to see her so grieved, for he still loved her better than all in the world besides, and, amidst all his failings to others, it was ever a pleasure to do any thing for her; he made many promises, but they were like the burnt flax. Too plainly to doubt was it revealed to her agonized heart, that her husband's locks had been shorn, and that a band of iron had been fastened around him, which she could never break; she had lost her opportunity; once, had she persevered, she might have saved him. All their affairs now grew worse and worse; the property wasted away like the snow before the blazing sun; the crops were seized for debt on the ground; the stock was all taken; this poor woman could scarcely get the necessaries for her little dependant family; the farming utensils went one after another, the plough, and then the harrow, the spade, and then the hoe. The besom of destruction had swept over all the premises, the fences were fallen down, the neighbouring cattle strayed in and destroyed what had been left, the barn was falling to pieces, the house leaked in every part of it, the windows were broken, that it afforded not a shelter from the winds. James Duffil now became a terror to his family; he seemed as regardless of their lives as of any of the household furniture, which he had nearly all destroyed by his violence, and their only security at night was for the children to climb into the loft, where his unsteady step could not go, and his wife, with the youngest child, to flee to the barn.

Mary Duffil now felt herself a poor, lone woman in the world. "Few," she said to herself, "will even pity me; every one will say we brought all our sufferings upon ourselves; yet they would pity me if they knew all, for what sorrows are like my sorrows; to live in constant fear of my life, to see my poor children so treated that they quake with fear when they even think their father is coming to see them; so blighted in their youth; they would be happy even if they had not any thing, if they were only kindly spoken to; and worst of all, to see my poor husband, when I remember what he once was, every eye that saw him loved him, now a poor degraded outcast; even the children scorn him. It seems as if my heart would break."

The winter was now approaching; a dreary season to those who have no household comforts, and it seemed to this poor woman that her family must perish; but suddenly she formed the resolution to make one more effort to save them, to go to the shopkeeper and engage him not to let her husband have any more spirit. It was strange work for such a woman, to complain of her husband, she had long tried to hide him from every eye, and that shop was a sad place for her to go to. There stood those huge hogsheads, filled with their maddening draughts; there, standing under them the measures of every kind, glasses in array all around; the gibbet, the block, and the axe could not pierce a heart with more agony, than did the sight of these executioners of her poor, suffering, bleeding family; but the shopkeeper was a human being; "he must have some compassion, and he will befriend me," said Mary, "when he knows what we suffer." She told him that

she had come to beg him not to let her husband have any more spirit, that she was sometimes afraid her poor children would be killed, that every night, when he came from the shop, he seemed to have lost his reason; that she and her children were obliged to get out of his way; that it was so cold, now, she did not know how to sleep in the barn with her little girl, that she was a feeble child, and she could not keep her warm; that if her husband could not get any spirit, he would be kind and help them. The tears fell on her apron, as she stood, her head cast down, pleading to the only person who she believed could help her.

The shopkeeper told her he was sorry her husband had taken such a course; that when he first came into the shop he thought he was as likely a man as ever he knew, and every one said there was not so promising a young man in town, one so likely to get up in the world, and he stood out a great while; but it was strange how the habit of drinking gained upon him lately; he is now the most trouble-ome man that comes into the shop. "And why do you let him have it," asked Mary Duffil, "you see that it has ruined him and all the rest of us?" "Why, my family must live," replied the shopkeeper, "those that pay for my goods I must let have what they want." "Must my family be destroyed, that your family may live?" said Mary Duffil, in a tone of bitter suffering, "will that excuse stand at the great day of reckoning?" "I shan't sell him much more," said the shopkeeper hastily, "the mortgage will be out to-morrow, and if he don't pay he must quit." "Mortgage," said Mary, thunderstruck at the sound. "Yes," said the shopkeeper, "it has been mortgaged these two years, and I can't wait." As if the current of life had been frozen, she turned and swiftly went to her home. "Any other woman in town," said the shopkeeper, "would have known it long ago; but nobody could ever speak to that woman about her husband; I always feel bad, when I see her, that it was done at my shop; but folks must live," he said, as he shut the door. It was a hard snow storm, but this broken hearted woman heeded it not; "to-morrow," thought she, "we must all be cast out into the open world. O, that the grave would hide me; and my poor children, what will become of them, will they follow their wretched father's steps, better never to have seen the blessed light of this world, than to quench its beams with our own hands." As she entered her house, her four children were cowering over a few dying embers; the eldest, James, a boy about ten years old was holding his little sister, a child of a year; she shed not a tear, but they saw something was the matter, and each one pressed closely to her. "We must all go away to-morrow; you will never sleep here again," said she to her children: "the shopkeeper says our father owes it to him." They all cried and sobbed till the two youngest boys fell asleep; their mother laid them in their bed; she did not attempt to hide them. "I cannot save them any longer," thought she, now grown desperate in her grief; she sat down with her little girl in her arms, and James sat close by her. "Where are we going, mother," said he, "when we go away from here?" "To the poorhouse, my child," answered his mother. "Where that fool is?" said James. "Yes," answered his mother. "And where that crazy man is that screams all night?" "Yes, my child." "And shall we have to live with them?" "Yes," answered his mother, "we must all live together; there is but one room." "And won't the boys despise me?" asked James. "Yes, I'm afraid they will; they will tell you that your father is a drunkard, and you are a town poor-boy." Can't we go live somewhere else?" "No, my child." "Mother, would not father have been a good man if it had not been for that shop?" said James. "Yes, my child, he was always good before he went there; he would have done every thing for us: it is that cruel shop that has done it all." "And if father had never gone there, we should not have had to go away from our house, should we? and they couldn't have had our mowing and our corn-field, and that pretty wood-lot, too? Our horse and wagon, that the shop folks used every day; I should think would have been enough. And there's our two cows that stand in their yard; it makes me cry when I see Brindle there; all the whiskey in the world ain't so good as she is," and, seeing his mother's eyes filled with tears, "Mother," said he, "I shall be a man pretty soon, and then I will take care of you, and we will go away and live a hundred miles from a rum-shop, and father will come, and he will be just what he used to be, won't we."

Just then he heard the muttering voice of his father upon the

threshold; and, as he pushed open the door, the poor boy in a fright started and hid behind his mother. James Duffell had been to the shop, and, after getting his dram, they told him his mortgage was out, and, if he could not pay, he must seek some other place to live in, for they could not wait. Enraged by their threats, he grew violent; and, being glad to get rid of one that could pay no longer, they thrust him headlong into the street, and shut the door upon him. Infuriated to madness at such treatment, he went home to wreak his vengeance upon his innocent family. The starting of James was the signal for his wrath, and seizing him by the collar, with curses, "There, hide again when I come," he dashed him against the wall; his wife sprang to save her darling boy; his screams startled the two little ones from their sleep; and, screaming at once, the father seized one and then the other, and threw them out of the door into the snow. Mary now fled to rescue them, when he suddenly pushed her over the threshold, shut the door and bolted it, muttering vengeance to any one that came there that night, threatening that he would be the death of them. Piercing were the cries of all the children; James had kept fast hold of his mother; she fell with the youngest in her arms. With almost supernatural strength, shrouding them as well as she could in her arms, she carried the three youngest to the barn, and, folding them close together, rushed to the nearest neighbour, and, getting some blankets, she spent a long, cold, dark night, listening to the wailing of her suffering children, and labouring to save them, if possible, from death.

The next morning an officer came and took possession of the house and grounds. James Duffell sat still, crying bitterly; but his poor wife shed not a tear; she gathered up the few remaining articles that were left, with a sick child in her arms, little James following close by her side with one eye swelled, and the other two boys crying because there was no one to comfort them. This sorrowful group went to the parsonage. Mary was past the feeling of degradation, as she sat down in the shade of the refuse of society. The iron had entered into her soul. In a few days the youngest child died from the exposure; the mother closed its dying eyes without a tear. "Sweet blossom," she said, "I cannot wish you to stay in this world of sorrow." In a few days a fever set in, and she, too, rested from all her trials. It was a moment of anguish when she laid her cold hand upon the heads of her little boys. For then she would longer live, and bear the drunkard's curse. But the cup was not full without such a sacrifice. The doings of a spirit-shop could only be completed in such an issue.

And who are responsible for such terrible evils witnessed in every town and village all over our land. Ye legislators, who?

R. S.

MILK DAIRIES AND DISTILLERIES.

A PHYSICIAN'S TESTIMONY.

To R. M. H.

DEAR SIR,—I embrace the earliest opportunity at my leisure to give you, according to request, the results of my experience in relation to the influence of "still slop milk" upon the health of children; and also, as to its general effects as an article of diet.

I have now been a practitioner of medicine in this city upwards of twelve years, and my opportunities of observing the agency of different causes upon the public health, have been rather extensive. For several years I was employed as a Dispensary Physician among the poor, and annually treated more than 2000 patients with various diseases. The result of my experience and observation is, that the chief cause of the excessive mortality among children in cities, above that in the country, (and you know it is more than fourfold,) is owing to the nature of their diet. There are many parts of the country where the water is much worse than in this city, and yet the health of the inhabitants does not seem to suffer. Good air is doubtless essential to rugged health, but the children of our wealthy citizens, who are supplied with suitable and nourishing diet, are not often afflicted or carried off by those diseases, so prevalent and fatal among the poor.

Children who are fed with "still slop milk," have a pale, cachectic appearance, are extremely subject to scrofula, and are sure to take every epidemic disease prevalent. To scarlet fever, measles, whooping-cough, they are particularly subject, and will take them

upon the slightest exposure. Such children, also, are very apt to sink under any serious disease with which they may be attacked. There is a laxity of the solids, and a vitiated condition of the fluids, which predispose them to disease in its most malignant form. If, for example, they are seized with scarlet fever, it will either be the highly congestive form, which is almost certain to prove fatal; or it will be attended with that gangrenous or phagedenic ulceration about the throat, which is perhaps equally dangerous. And so of other diseases. There can be no doubt that this arises chiefly from a vitiated condition of the whole system, occasioned by improper diet; and of this diet "still slop milk" forms an important part.

You may have noticed that at all times of the year, on certain corners of our streets, there are boys who take their stand every morning for the sale of milk. They generally furnish it at four cents a quart,—sometimes at three cents, and this is a great inducement for the poor to buy, instead of paying six or eight cents for pure milk. This milk is mostly supplied by distillers, who keep cows on their premises, and to save the trouble of paddling it round, dispose of it in this way. Now, as it costs but about nine cents a day to keep a cow upon swill, and as cows in general give about ten quarts of milk a day, you will readily see that they can afford to sell at a low price. Those who feed nothing but meal, grain, and hay to their cows, tell me it costs them from 2s. to 2s. 6d. a day to keep a cow. Of course their profits are smaller, even when they sell at eight cents, than the still slop at four cents. Now I believe our Board of Health could not do a better act than prohibit the sale of still slop milk. They certainly have the power; and by exercising it, they would do far more good, than by stopping the sale of tainted meat in our markets.

Another thing. Were it not for the use of still slop milk, our distillers would most of them have to stop. As it is, they have to suspend operations when the price of grain is high; and at times they are in the habit of diluting their slops by adding more than half water, in order to save themselves from loss by the low price of whiskey. I have often been told by milkmen, that occasionally the "slops" are so thin and meagre, that a peck of Indian meal, disseminated in a hoghead of water, would contain more nutriment than the same quantity of swill. Indeed, it was this very imposition which induced several milkmen to stop feeding it to their cows.

There is another circumstance worthy of note. Still slop milk is of a pale blueish colour, and where cows are fed with it almost exclusively, as they are at the distilleries, it is necessary to colour the milk, in order to make it saleable. This is actually practised with all such milk. Starch, flour, plaster of Paris, &c. are used for this purpose. This enables them to give it a rich and beautiful white colour, and to dilute it with about an equal quantity of water. This may be called one of the "tricks of the trade," but of course it is thought nothing of by men whose consciences are not troubled by turning "the staff of life" into poison.

But to return. When called to visit a sick child, my first inquiry always is, What is the usual diet? Do you give milk to your children? Who is your milk-man? These are usually my first questions; for the answers always furnish more or less clue to the proper treatment. It is a rare thing, I believe, in this city, for a judicious physician to allow a child to be brought up by the bottle, without particularly directing the kind of milk to be used, and how it is to be prepared. I have a long time been convinced that it is far better and safer to use barley or rice water, arrow-root, and other farinaceous substances, than to allow any milk at all,—for such has been the difficulty of getting good milk, that there was always more or less danger of imposition. From late inquiries, however, I believe these difficulties are in a fair way to be removed.

I could give you any number of cases where the health of children has been utterly destroyed by the use of still slop milk; and I could convince you, I believe, that the cholera infantum itself, the great scourge of our city, is in fact caused chiefly by the use of this milk, either by the mother or child, or both; for it is a singular fact, that in the large cities of Europe, where other causes of disease, with the exception of this, are as prevalent as in New York, this disease is absolutely unknown. Hence, the efficacy of a removal to the country; as a change of diet is the necessary consequence.

With much respect, your friend,
New York, August 8, 1835.

MEDICUS.

INTEMPERANCE AND CRIME.*

We extract the following from an able article in the *Edinburgh Review* for April, on *Trades' Unions and Strikes*. After stating that the loss to the public from one strike was £678,000, and from another £194,540, the writer shows their effects upon the operatives.

It may readily be conceived what must have been the sufferings of the operatives during the latter weeks of the disastrous strike. The amount allowed by the Association to each man during the latter part of the strike was only eighteenpence a week. Such was the deplorable pittance to which the deluded was reduced, who refused, or was compelled by the committee to refuse during the whole time from thirty to thirty-five shillings a week! The condition of the female operatives—the piecers, pickers, carders, and reelers—was infinitely worse, for there was no fund whatever provided for their maintenance, and from the commencement they were thrown upon the streets without either asylum, employment, or subsistence. It may readily be conceived what must have been the consequence of six or seven thousand women being kept in a state of destitution and idleness for four months; especially when in close proximity to equal numbers of the other sex, always trained to disorderly habits by the habitual receipt of high wages and the habits of frequent intemperance. The necessary consequence was, that crime and immorality increased to a frightful degree; and the rapid progress of fever, as well as great increase in the rate of mortality, evinced in an appalling manner, how fatal such strikes are to the best interests of the labouring poor. The following table, which has been compiled with great care from the 'Vital Statistics of Glasgow,' lately published by Dr. Cowan, an eminent medical practitioner in that city, and from the Criminal Records of Lanarkshire for the last fifteen years, shows in the clearest manner the effects of combination upon the health and morality of the working classes.

Table exhibiting the increase of Criminals tried by Justiciary Judges and the Sheriff with a Jury in Lanarkshire; the number of Fever Cases treated in the Royal Infirmary at Glasgow; the number of Deaths; the Population of Glasgow, and the proportion of Deaths and serious crimes to the existing Population from the year 1822 to 1837, inclusive.*

Years.	Population.	Criminals Tried by Justiciary Judges.	By Sheriff with a Jury.	Total tried in Court.	Fever patients in Infirmary.	Total No. of Deaths.	Rate of Mortality.	Amount of Popu- lation to one crim- inal for serious offences.
1822	151,440	98	0	98	229	3690	1 : 41.00	1540
1823	156,170	114	0	114	269	4647	1 : 33.75	1366
1824	161,120	117	1	118	523	4670	1 : 34.50	1361
1825	166,280	153	7	160	697	4898	1 : 33.94	1037
*1826	171,680	167	21	188	926	4538	1 : 37.82	909
1827	177,280	162	8	170	1084	5136	1 : 34.51	1041
1828	184,150	194	18	212	1511	5942	1 : 30.82	873
1829	189,270	201	38	239	1655	5442	1 : 34.71	790
1830	193,680	232	39	271	1739	5763	1 : 37.78	719
*1831	202,420	207	31	238	1657	6547	1 : 30.91	848
*1832	209,280	220	52	272	1569	10,278	1 : 20.35	768
1833	216,450	287	54	341	1288	6632	1 : 32.63	33
*1834	223,940	236	31	267	2003	6728	1 : 33.28	838
1835	231,800	291	57	348	1359	7849	1 : 29.53	633
*1836	244,000	225	104	329	3125	9143	1 : 26.67	741
*1837	253,000	264	128	392†	3800	10,888	1 : 24.20	650†

Materials unfortunately do not exist for adding to these striking columns, an equally important element in the general effect of combination, viz., the progressive increase in the quantity of ardent spirits consumed by the working classes during these alternate periods of extravagantly high wages and ruinous compulsory destitution. But an approximation to it may, without much difficulty, be formed. It appears from the Parliamentary Returns that the consumption of di-tilled spirits in Scotland has increased to a most enormous degree during the last fifteen years. The consumption in Scotland was, in the year 1823, 2,300,000 gals.

In 1837, 6,766,715 do.†
The consumption of spirits, therefore, in Scotland, which have paid duty during the last fifteen years, has tripled. Something without doubt must be deducted from this result for the diminished amount of smuggled spirits, in consequence of the great reduction made in the duties on spirits in 1825; but, on the other hand, the proportion of the increase which has been consumed in the manufacturing districts of the empire, is at least double what it has been over the whole country. In proof of this, it seems sufficient to observe that there are now 2200 spirit-shops within the Parliamentary limits of the city of Glasgow,—being a tenth-part of the whole houses it contains. Taking into view both the diminished consumption of smuggled spirits, and the great increase that must have taken place from the enormous consumption in manufacturing towns, we are convinced that we are within the mark when we say, that the consumption of spirits in Glasgow since 1823 has increased five-fold. And, upon the whole, under the alternations of extravagantly high wages and total destitution, which conspiracy has produced, it will be found that the moral and vital statistics of the population of Glasgow, during the last fifteen years, stand nearly as follows:—

- Population has increased from 151,000 to 253,000, or about 66 per cent.
- Serious crime has increased from 98 to 392, or about 400 do.
- Fever has increased from 229 to 3,860, or about 1,600 do.
- Deaths have increased from 3,690 to 10,888, or about 300 do.
- Consumption of spirits has increased about ... 500 do.
- The chance of life has decreased from 1 in 40 to 1 in 24, or 44/ do.

* Years during which combination strikes were peculiarly prevalent. The criminals of the last four months of each year, it will be observed, are tried in, and appear in the returns of the next.
† This table only includes criminals tried by the Justiciary Court and the Sheriff with a Jury, and is exclusive of summary convictions by the Sheriff, Justices of Peace, and Magistrates.
‡ Parliamentary Returns, May 7, 1837.

DEATHS FROM DRINKING COLD WATER.

From the Boston Courier.

At this season of the year, we read in our papers accounts of sudden deaths, which are directly traced to the free use of cold water. Happening on a journey of some hundreds of miles, in this extreme weather, to mention the subject, a respectable man, who sat by my side in the stage, replied, "No man, who does not drink ardent spirits, can kill himself by drinking cold water." He then added, "I carry on the nail business in the town of T—, in the state of New York, and employ thirty or forty men constantly, all of whom are strictly temperate men; and they go to a spring of cold water, which comes up in my building, and drink freely, when heated over the fire—sometimes taking a quart of water at a draught—and no man was ever injured by it; and, my life for it, none but spirit or wine drinkers are ever hurt by cold water."

The following, from a physician, however, may save lives when cold water has been taken by spirit drinkers, and is valuable:—

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

Messrs. Editors.—I have observed, within a few days past, a number of deaths have been reported from "drinking cold water," accompanied in some of the papers, by earnest cautions against drinking cold water when heated, as though this alone were the cause of death. These reports and cautions, there is reason to fear, have had a tendency to influence many to use ardent spirits in the water they drink in the present warm weather, more than one in-

stance of which has fallen under my observation. And, with the view of preventing such imprudence, it is fit that the facts of the case should be understood.

The instances of sudden death from drinking cold water, almost universally occur among intemperate foreigners, or others who indulge habitually in the use of spirituous liquors. Such persons, after creating a thirst by the use of ardent spirits, which rum will not allay, go to a pump, or spring of water, and drink to satiate this morbid thirst, which is more owing to their intemperance, than to labor and heat combined. Hence, all who are acquainted with the subject know, that children and females, and multitudes of men, are in the daily habit of drinking largely of cold, and even iced water, when over heated by exercise or labor, not only with impunity, but with advantage. And facts will show, that this is the case with all who abstain entirely from intoxicating drinks. Nor can an instance be produced, of either dangerous or fatal symptoms following the use of cold water, in warm weather, in persons of sound constitution and temperate habits. The stomach may, indeed, be impaired in its vitality by disease, to an extent analogous to the morbid condition resulting from habitual intemperance; but in such examples only, does drinking cold water in warm weather produce either disease or death.

Let no one, then, be induced to mingle brandy or other spirituous liquor with the water, with the view of escaping the mischievous result decreed, by using water alone; else they may acquire a pre-disposition to suffer from this cause, by the very means they employ to prevent it.

The effect of cold water thus suddenly applied to the stomach is supposed to be a paralysis, extending from that organ to the heart; hence, a powerful stimulant, properly administered, is the usual remedy. Opium, capsicum, camphor, ammonia, and the like very generally succeed, if given immediately, in suitable quantities, even in intemperate persons; the stimulus being more powerful than those to which the stomach has been accustomed. That such examples of paralysis from drinking water, however cold, or however much the individuals may be heated, ever did occur, except when the stomach had previously been impaired by intemperance or otherwise, remains to be proved. Hence, such accidents proverbially occur among drunkards, to an extent which should serve as a warning to the intemperate, and a salutary lesson to the sober.

Such persons, however, may avoid the mischief they dread, in a much better way than by mixing spirituous liquors with the water they drink. Let them wash the hands and face with cold water, before drinking, or hold their mouths full a few moments before swallowing it, and they may then safely satiate their thirst even with iced water, without harm.

If you and your brother editors would give publicity to the facts and observations thus briefly given, you may, perhaps, serve the cause of humanity, and disabuse the public mind of a very popular and mischievous error. A close attention to this subject for many years, has satisfied the writer of their correctness.

A PHYSICIAN.

CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

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

MONTREAL, SEPTEMBER, 1838.

THE RACES.—The Races have just come off, it is said, with the greatest eclat. Never was there such a concourse of spectators. Magistrates, Judges, Lawyers, Doctors, Clergymen, Tradesmen, women and children; all who had the power of locomotion, and made any pretensions to fashion or taste, rushed to the race-course; to grace, and enjoy "this truly national sport." The day was uncommonly fine, and the company was uncommonly splendid; and, taking all things into account, never was the racing conducted in such a manner as to redound more to the honour of the country. All seem to be satisfied; all seem to agree that a great triumph has been achieved on behalf of the province.

Such is the slang which has been bandied from mouth to mouth

for a few days. But, in order to determine on what side the victory lies, let us look at some of the consequences. And, *first*, two MEN have lost their lives, while another is still confined in the hospital. *Secondly*, a multitude of crimes have been committed which have filled the police office with offenders. *Thirdly*, money and time have been lost, the value of which cannot be far short of \$50,000. *Fourthly*, intemperance has been promoted to a fearful extent. The streets, in the part of the city nearest the race-course, were filled with intoxicated persons on Tuesday evening. A great number of soldiers were punished, more or less, on the following day, for drunkenness, or some crime committed under its influence. A great number of citizens were seen on the street, next morning, pale and sickly, evidently from the effects of the last evening's debauch. *Fifthly*, impressions have been made upon the minds of multitudes most unfavourable to religion, which are certain therefore to lead them further from God than before, and may perhaps issue in their eternal destruction. Who can calculate the number and extent of evil consequences arising from the Races! And when these things are taken into consideration, whether has a victory been achieved or an irreparable loss sustained? If there has been any triumph, the Devil alone will reap the fruit of it.

Horse-racing, viewed as it affects the moral interests of society, can be considered only as a desire for furnishing men with the best opportunities, and the most powerful incentives to commit crime. It has given a great impulse, here, to the cause of intemperance, to blasphemy, irreligion, cruelty, and every kindred vice. The motley crowd, assembled on the ground, might be compared to a black thunder cloud, darkening our moral horizon, and threatening every thing that is valuable, in religion or morals, with destruction.

DEATHS BY DRINKING COLD WATER.—The New York papers have, of late, been publishing weekly reports under the above alarming title; which have been carefully re-echoed by other papers throughout the length and breadth of the land; and the impression intended, more or less openly, to be conveyed thereby, is, that it is dangerous to drink cold water in hot weather, and that consequently the doctrine of Temperance Societies on this point, is contradicted by fact. This is a species of reasoning which, we will venture to affirm, could be employed on no other subject than Temperance, or one, at least, on which custom, and prejudice, and inclination, operate as powerfully and as extensively to pervert the judgment.

New York is the only city in which the consequences of drinking cold water are reported to be so fatal, but, be it remembered, it is not the only city in which cold water is drunk. There is a pump within two hundred yards of the place where we are writing, and it is scarcely possible to pass it in a hot day without seeing some drinking at it, yet no painful consequences follow; on the contrary, the individuals go away delighted and strengthened with the refreshing beverage. The same thing, we are persuaded, is witnessed in Quebec, Toronto, Boston, Albany; in short, in almost every city on the American continent. Happily, all the pumps are not to be found in New York, nor all the people who are so wise as to use them. Since, therefore, cold water is drunk with safety every where else but in New York, it is plain that the only conclusion which can be drawn legitimately from the fact, is one recommending the use of cold water; and if any caution to the contrary ought to be given any where, it can respect that particular place only. It would be eminently absurd to make a rule, which is good only in New York, if it be good even there, apply to the whole world beside.

The above remarks also lead us to suspect, either that the alarming reports alluded to are greatly exaggerated, or that there must be something peculiar in the quality of the water used in that city; or, finally, something peculiar in the constitutions of those who die by drinking it. There may be some truth in the first of these suppositions, the second we have never heard alleged; the third is maintained by all the friends of temperance in the United States, and given to the world as a sufficient explanation of the fact. They affirm that those who die by drinking cold water, are those only whose constitutions have been previously ruined by dissipation, or, it may be, in a few instances, by disease. This appears in the extracts which we have given in another page on this subject, to which we beg to refer the reader. So that ultimately it comes out that the death of these men ought not to be ascribed to drinking

cold water, but rather to the course of drunkenness and debauchery which has preceded it. And, it is neither alarming nor surprising that those whose whole system has been pervaded and poisoned by alcohol, should die by such a cause, or by any other. It would just be as wise to draw an argument from their death against the use of cold water, as it would be to argue against light, because it injures the eyes of a jaundiced person.

The above remarks would have been altogether unnecessary, if the editors of public papers in New York had been so candid as to give a weekly report of the number of deaths by intemperance, as well as cold water.

The following is a melancholy instance of the difficulty of rescuing a drunkard from those who aid and abet him in the sin of self-murder:—

A person of brilliant abilities and great attainments had long been travelling the drunkard's dreary road, till he went so far that he might even be seen staggering and reeling in the streets in the forenoon. His wife and children, of course, suffered all the unspeakable horrors which the drunkard's wife and family invariably suffer—horrors that she herself declared no human tongue could ever describe. She was urged to persuade him to join the Temperance Society. She had only one objection, "it was so vulgar." She was urged to give up drinking in order that she might strengthen and encourage him to give it up. But this was entirely out of the question. "She was no drunkard." "She had no need to join the Society." "All her friends drank." "What should she do when she received visits, and made parties?" However, all these difficulties appeared to be overcome by a sense of the utter desolation and hopelessness of her situation. The fate of her beautiful children presented itself to the mother's heart. The fate of her husband, whom she still loved, weighed upon her mind, and she was almost tempted to do—her duty.

The husband was prevailed upon to try total abstinence, and if she had done the same, all might have been well; but she took the advice of her friends. Fashionable ladies, probably afraid of losing their customary and well-beloved glass of brandied wine, told her that it would be monstrously vulgar. Reverend rum-drinkers said that alcoholic drinks were good creatures of God, made and used by the Saviour, and to be received with thanksgiving, and used in moderation. And physicians declared it was very well for a man who was suffering like her husband from a nervous affection (delirium tremens is out of fashion) to abstain from liquor for a month or two till he got better. But all agreed that teetotalism was great nonsense, and that the Temperance Society had done no good, drinking being more prevalent now than ever. The consequence of all this advice was, that the lady determined to think no more of Temperance Societies; indeed her mind must have been of a heroic stamp to decide otherwise. She continued to keep her husband's poison, if not her own, in the house, and use it as before: the saving of a husband and six or eight children from probable ruin being a matter of small consequence, compared with the ridicule of fashionable companions.

The husband finding no one to fortify, or even countenance his good resolutions, fell back immediately into a worse state than before; and, unless saved by the interposition of Providence, he must soon add one more to the number of wretched sacrifices which are constantly offered up on the altar of fashion and custom to the Moloch, intemperance.

THE CALEDONIA SPRINGS.—This place is becoming fashionable, and is likely to be useful, if what we hear be true, namely, that those who frequent it do not use intoxicating drinks. Visitors are informed that the water does not agree with distilled or fermented liquors (we do not know what water does agree with them), and many whose constitutions have been broken down by a long course of drinking and dissipation, are persuaded to become teetotallers for three weeks or a month. As may be supposed, they speedily begin to relish their food, to enjoy the beauties of nature, and to feel like new beings: and their cure would be complete could they be prevailed upon to observe the same regimen after they return home; but alas! custom, fashion, and appetite are too strong for them, and they go back to the polluted source of their troubles, the alcoholic poison.

We would not be understood as undervaluing the medicinal properties of the Springs, of which we know nothing; but certain we are, that the cures effected would be wonderful, if causing teetotalism were the only virtue they possessed.

We are informed that only two persons out of a large company recently at the Springs persisted in using intoxicating drinks; one was a drunkard in the last stage of self-murder: the other, a moderate drinking, rum-selling elder. The drunkard swelled up and died. The elder returned home to sell rum, thereby poisoning the peace of other families that his own may be enriched.

On one of the race days (days which may be regarded as epochs in the annals of crime) a well-dressed, handsome, and modest young wife was seen walking home with a fine babe about sixteen months old in one arm, whilst the other supported her husband in a beastly state of intoxication. He had sworn to support and protect her; but what are such oaths before the blandishments of the rum-seller.

An industrious man's wife, who is in the habit of pawning her own, her husband's, and her children's clothes for drink, being recently reduced to a low ebb, sold the shift which she was wearing for liquor, and made the transfer on the spot. The rum-seller, of course, took it; and why not? He was licensed by the Magistrate, and had a family to support.

DISTILLERY MILK.—The people of New York appear to be determined to have no more of this stuff. The names of dairymen who do not use grains and swill from distilleries are published; and those who value their own, and more particularly their children's health, make it a point to be supplied by these men.

Distillery stuff injures the health of the cow; consequently though her milk be abundant, it is unwholesome; and it is now supposed that this is the cause of a great portion of the sickness and death which are so prevalent among children.

If milk *must* be adulterated we should prefer the old mode, of watering it at the first pump, as the least injurious that has yet been invented.

Query. If the swill from distilleries render cow's milk unwholesome, what effect will the swill from breweries, called ale and porter, have upon nurses?

Progress of the Temperance Reform.

CANADA.

MONTREAL.—The cause of total abstinence still keeps its ground. During the past month the weekly meetings have generally been interesting. Among the speakers from a distance were the Rev. Messrs. Campbell (Brockville,) Fairhairn (Ramsay,) and Hubbard (Northampton, Conn.) Several probationary members have been received.

LAPRAIRIE.—There is little doing in this place to promote the cause of temperance. We would not refer to it, were it not to record two melancholy instances of the effects of intoxicating liquor which happened in its vicinity. A little child drank some liquor left within reach by its parents and died shortly afterwards. The other still more appalling is that of a merchant who on his return from some convivial meeting in a state of intoxication, during the night, leapt out of a bed room window two stories high and broke his back and several ribs by falling on a fence underneath. He was not found till morning when his lower extremities were quite cold, in which condition he lingered for four days. To add to the horror of the circumstance, it took place but six weeks after the death of his wife from intemperance.

A disgraceful fight occurred in the neighbourhood about the commencement of last month, which if it had not its origin in a great measure in liquor, was helped greatly by its influence. What are ministers and professing christians here doing to remedy this state of things. We understand the Presbyterian Minister is opposed to the Temperance Society. It may be asked what better plan is he trying, to put an end to the horrid evils occasioned by liquor? Surely until he can devise a more efficient plan, common sense, but more especially his duty to his Master, demands his adopting and zealously promoting this one.

The following notes of a short tour in the Upper Province by one of the Committee may not be uninteresting.

Aug. 13. Left Montreal in a stage containing about one half of temperance men. Day beautiful and showing to the best advantage, the gardens and fields covered with flowers, fruits, and grain, part of them alas! instead of fulfilling the use intended by the Bountiful Creator, soon to be converted into an instrument to mar his work and destroy the happiness of man. Distillery at the Tannery situated in a beautiful green hollow: on a former occasion was told the history of its occupants and workmen which thrilled the blood and saddened the ear, speaking forcibly of the retributive dealings of God to those engaged in this work of blood. At this place and Lachine the number of taverns is large, and yet nothing done in the cause of temperance. During this day enjoyed much the scenery and intelligent conversation of the company in the stage in which I rode, nearly all being of the same way of thinking, those who took a glass keeping shy and associating by themselves.

Aug. 14. At Cornwall met with the few staunch tee-totalers remaining, who go on notwithstanding the opposition of ministers, newspapers, tavernkeepers, and numerous other opponents, who all agree that it is most unscriptural to deprive men of their glass of wine or induce them to pledge themselves against drinking. Was much gratified to hear the grateful expressions of one individual who, when the deputation from Montreal held meetings here last year, was at one in a partial state of intoxication, and bid fair to become a confirmed drunkard; he is now, however, a consistent member of the society, and never enjoyed more comfort nor did his duty better. Such instances may teach tee-totalers never to cease their exertions, but at all times to labour in the good work. Twenty five copies of the Advocate are circulated here.

Aug. 15. Morning chilly. Persuaded some others to accompany in a long walk forward until the stage come up, a much better means of increasing the warmth of the body than having recourse to the liquid fire of the bar-room. Scenery beautiful between Dickenson's landing and Prescott. Was pained to find one minister at my elbow and another opposite call for a bottle of wine, and that too among the first applications. Surely this is conformity to the world. Three shillings would purchase a Bible, or half support a poor family for a week. But the greatest evil is the countenance lent to drinking by the public servants of Christ at such times, for it is worthy of notice that in the presence of a minister the liquor used is either very little or much, just as he sets the example. At Prescott saw the Secretary of the Temperance Society, who complained of the inactivity of the members, which may justly be accounted for from the Constitution of the Society, admitting the old pledge along with the new, nor is it likely to go forward steadily till they muster resolution to strike it off, and thus be relieved of a drag to their progress.

Crossed over to Ogdensburgh, N. Y., where the first sign which struck me was one in large letters on a three story building of considerable size, "*Whiskey Store, Wholesale*," which, with notices of "*Whiskey by the barrel*" over some other stores, seemed to say that the triumphs of the temperance reformation were not yet here complete.

At Brockville the cause of temperance is somewhat more prosperous; although the same hindrance remains to its progress as at Prescott, the existence of the old pledge. The number of total abstinence members is about 80. The meetings are held quarterly. There is a temperance house kept by Mr. L. Houghton, situated west of the Courthouse. Found a very quiet abode, although the accommodations were of ordinary description. While here an individual half drunk came in and asked if he could get some beer. I him told there was none but that he could be supplied with some temperance tracts, some of which I gave him. After some serious conversation, in the course of which he told me a little of his past history, he went away to distribute the papers among a company of the 71st Regt. stationed opposite, and as he came back for more, they were to appearance well received. This young man is a native of Glasgow, got a college education, and thinking to make his fortune in America, left his father's house in company with a brother, whose eyes he closed in Montreal during the cholera; but alas, his prospects, like those of many others, were soon clouded, and a long and deep course of dissipation followed. Surely if parents could trace the misery and degradation which too often follow the departure of their offspring from their parental

roof, they would labour more to impress on their minds the danger of those habits which lead them into the path of dissipation, and especially show them an example of total abstinence from all that can intoxicate. Many a guilty and degraded son, if asked to name the one who led him into the road to the drunkard's grave, would add yet a deeper pang to the soul of his heart-broken parent, by saying "Thou art the man."

Aug. 17. Left for Merrickville, a distance of 30 miles, through a pleasant and fertile country. Distributed some Preston Advocates, which were gratefully received by the settlers. At Merrickville there is at least one store and place of entertainment where no liquor is sold; the latter, kept by Mrs. Buck, seems to deserve the good character given it by the neighbours. Merrickville is prettily situated on the Rideau Canal, where there is a block house protecting several locks. There is a large school house which I understood could be readily obtained for temperance meetings.

Aug. 18. Reached Richmond late at night, after travelling generally over a rough and miry road, through land little cultivated. The ministers in this place and neighbourhood I understood, were in favor of total abstinence; at least the cause has the advantage of the influence of the Rev. W. Rogers, (Epis.) and the Rev. G. Goodson, (Wesleyan.) From the latter I was gratified to learn that the ministers of his denomination in this quarter were mostly in favour of the new pledge, a contrast to their general course in the Lower Province. There seems little doing in the cause of temperance in Richmond, which, like other military settlements around, contains a large proportion of persons of dissipated habits.

Aug. 20. Left Richmond, and after a pleasant, although somewhat hard ride, reached Bytown in the afternoon. At a short distance from the former place the barn was pointed out where the late Duke of Richmond died under peculiarly melancholy circumstances, having been bit, as the farmer who drove me related, by his lady's lap dog when in a state of madness. At Bytown want of time prevented my calling on any members of the Temperance Society, so that I was unable to learn anything of the state of the cause, which, however, I am afraid is at a low ebb from former accounts. The scenery of Bytown is of a very romantic character, uniting the agreeable with the sterner displays of the Almighty's power. This place as the centre of the lumbering trade carried on in the extensive country lying along the Ottawa River and its tributaries, presents to the Christian and philanthropist a field of peculiar importance. Nor are its features in respect to locality lost sight of by dealers of liquor who here carry on an extensive traffic among the lumbermen, so as to rid them in a short time of a considerable portion of their hard earned wages. It is painful to think of this class of men who are in a degraded state of morals, and generally pass their time in a manner not much raised above beasts of burden, indeed in some respects greatly beneath them. In winter labouring hard from dawn of day till night, then spending the hours intervening sleep in idle or vicious conversation, playing cards, &c. In spring exposed to danger and peculiar hardships till they reach the port where the lumber is sold, when their dissipated habits or perhaps with greater truth the temptation of sharpers, both male and female, soon leave them penniless, to return again to their former calling, from which they are frequently taken off by an untimely death through accident or superinduced disease.

Would that I had a voice to reach the conscience of lumber merchants and especially the extensive houses in Montreal and Quebec who deal in lumber, so as to arouse them to active measures in promoting the moral, spiritual, and intellectual improvement of a class of men through whose sweat and toil they live in affluence.

Aug. 21. Sailed down the Ottawa in a small boat to Parker's Inn, opposite the Nation River, which I ascended for some distance. This river up to New Inverness, (about three miles) is broad and deep, sufficient to float large vessels; it is, however, interrupted for a few miles by rapids, but afterwards resumes the same kind of channel for more than 30 miles. Commissioners are about to commence a survey of this river to report on the practicability of a canal through to the St. Lawrence near Prescott. In conversation with a gentleman well able to speak on the subject, learned that not one quarter of the liquor was now used in lumbering that formerly had been. Indeed I understood that when in the woods many of the men abstain from liquor for a length of time, and find themselves far better without it.

Aug. 22. Went on board the *Shannon* in time for dinner. Found two ministers here also, and wine bottles pretty closely planted round the table, as I said formerly, a necessary consequence when gentlemen of their cloth set the example in drinking. In this, as in almost all steamboats, there should be a reformation in the article of puddings, which it is the custom to make strongly flavoured with brandy or wine, a practice necessitating a tea-totaller either to eschew this agreeable part of his dinner, or submit to take it with its nauseating taste and smell. Would it not be better to make it on abstinence principles, and if it must have the taste of brandy to some let a bottle of the stuff accompany it for their use. Reached Carillon after a rough ride over the stony road between this and Grenville. In default of tea obtained a pitcher of milk, while most of the passengers sat down to beer. How much less pure, wholesome, and cheap, is the liquor which fashion makes its followers drink to that given by their Creator! Erring man's productions preferred to God's!

Aug. 23. Arrived at Montreal this forenoon in safety, grateful for the pleasure I had experienced, and trusting that my humble endeavours may have tended to the promotion of the cause of temperance.

ENGLAND.

The second anniversary of the New British and Foreign Temperance (Total Abstinence) Society was held in the great room in Exeter Hall on the 16th of May. The Earl of Stanhope presided. The speech of his lordship failed to give as great satisfaction as it did last year, from his dissenting from that part of the pledge which is a refusal to give intoxicating liquors to others. From the report, which was read by the Secretary, it appears that the number of members who have joined the society during the year, is 19,878, making a total of 43,412. Amongst those who have joined the society in the past year, are two magistrates, 225 ministers of various denominations, which, with 500 reported in the *Intelligencer*, joined to other societies, make upwards of 700; medical men, 34; lawyers, 3; officers in merchant vessels, 42; mothers nursing on the system, 211; farmers, 139; publicans and tavern-keepers, 11; mul-ters, 11; and wine and spirit merchants, 6. The number of reclaimed drunkards is 2,907; reclaimed drunkards, male and female, by other societies, from whom no reports are received, 1,411, making a total of 4,318 reformed drunkards; abstainers, 2, not members, 1,673; distilleries stopped, 1; breweries stopped, 2. The receipts of the society for the year amounted to £278 11 10. The expenditure was that sum, minus £53 10 2, which, however, was due for the forthcoming prize essay on the subject of total abstinence. The speakers were, Dr. J. Pye Smith, Independent minister; Joseph Andrew, of Leeds; a Persian (in native costume), but only a member of the Moderation Society; Thomas Beaumont, surgeon, of Bradford; — Higginbottom, surgeon, of Nottingham; Samuel Wiseman, Wesleyan schoolmaster at Norwich; Richard Webb, of Reading, a farmer and brickmaker; R. R. Moore, barrister, from Dublin; Rev. W. R. Baker, formerly of this island; late of Slepton Mallett, now the travelling secretary of the Parent Society; Private Jaques, of the horse guards; Rev. J. Edwards, Independent minister, of Brighton; Thomas Allen Smith, wheelwright; Rev. Howard Hintou, Baptist minister, of London. The meeting, however, was not so animated as might have been expected from the number and character of the speakers.

An excellent proposal is made in the *Isle of Man Temperance Guardian*, for the establishment of two new Temperance periodicals in the Isle of Man, (in London it should be.) One should be published on the first of every month, and be rather of a light, amusing cast, full of news, like the late *Preston Advocate*, so as to suit the working classes. The other should come out on the fifteenth of every month; and, like the *Journal of the American Temperance Union*, should contain reports of societies, parliamentary documents as to malting, brewing, distilling, licenses, importation and exportation of spirits, &c., reprints of standard articles from defunct publications, statistical information, &c., and such information as, being of a higher cast, would less interest the lower classes, and more the upper. But each of them might occasionally contain portions of the same matter, when equally calculated to interest both classes. Leading societies and spirited individuals should at once subscribe and pay subscriptions for certain numbers of copies; and the sending of large quantities, by lists, to individuals in villages and remote places, to people who would otherwise never

see a publication, should be particularly pressed. Both periodicals should be of the same dimensions, so that those who liked might bind both together, as was done with the weekly and monthly *Liverpool Advocates*. But the upper class periodical might be sixteen pages, and on a better paper and in larger type, and charged more. If they are got up so as to be considered as "*The Temperance Periodicals for Great Britain*," they might be stereotyped, and 100,000 copies, per month, of the two might be circulated. £20 laid out in thus disseminating information, would do more good than £100 often done in other ways.

The friends of total abstinence in England are much alarmed at the proposed union of the two national societies.

A warm friend of the cause, who happened to be in London, and was present at the meeting at Exeter Hall, writes:—

"I regret much to find that the London Committee entertain the same views as those expressed by Earl Stanhope at the anniversary in Exeter Hall. I have not the slightest doubt that they will here make a stand, and advocate, by every sophistry, the right to give and offer, and instruct their agents to say to the country, "thus far shalt thou go, and no further." They intend sending two delegates to Birmingham, for the purpose of persuading the delegates to merge the British Association into the London Society — a pretty union indeed! Whatever the London Society may choose to do, thank heaven! we have still a Teare, a Grubb, a Holker, a Winter, a John Hocking, and some thousands of others, humble-minded men, yet unknown to fame, who are uninfluenced by them, and will preach and practice 'the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth,' without fear, favour, or affection to the rich, the noble, or the great. In speaking of this, I do not mean so much to blame Earl Stanhope. What I complain of is (what I always foresaw) the withering influence of wealth and fashion in London, which enables people to set at defiance all considerations of religion or morality, putting down the one and the other just to the standard which people are inclined to adopt. It was identically the same cause which made the Parent Society in the old moderation times always behind the country societies, and at length, after the introduction of tee-totalism, their bitterest antagonist. I much fear the Parent Society will place itself in the same position of an antagonist of the truth. I do hope that no societies in the north will be so ill-advised as to form any junction with it, or to supply funds, until it shows better intentions. Yours truly,

LIVERPOOL.—The cause still flourishes here, if we may judge from the number of signatures and large attendance at our public meetings, which latter amount to about eighteen weekly. We are now establishing a fund for the erection of a spacious Temperance hall, for public meetings, &c. A meeting of delegates from all the societies was held on Friday last, for the purpose of making arrangements for our annual procession, which will be held on the 18th of July.

FATAL AFFRAY.—A shocking affair occurred at a small beer shop about four miles from this, on the Rice Lake Road, early on Wednesday morning last, the result of intemperance and passion, by which an unfortunate man named Henry Precious, an old English settler of the neighbourhood, came to an untimely end. It seems the deceased, in company with others had been drinking, at the house some time during the night, when a quarrel arose between him and the landlord, one Edwin Merritt, (also an Englishman, who came to the country last fall) about the reckoning, which led to a scuffle between the parties, and ultimately Merritt, who is stated to be a dreadfully passionate man, ran for his gun in the next room, and deliberately shot the poor fellow through the head, and he died directly. Merritt was instantly arrested, and has since been committed on the Coroner's warrant for wilful murder.—*Upper Canada Paper.*

A GOOD COMPARISON.—It is true all who drink intoxicating liquors do not become common drunkards, and it is equally true that all that go into the field of battle do not get killed, but they are all in danger.

PRESTON TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.—Several hundred numbers for sale at 3s. 4d. per hundred on application to JAMES COURT, Secretary.