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CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE

DEVOTED TO

Total Abstinence, Legal Prohibition, and Social Progress.

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[No 13.

A Chapter in a Drunkard's Life.

E. O. C.

"Mother, I'm very hungry, indeed," said a bright-eyed boy of eight years, as he sat shivering over a few glowing embers, vainly endeavoring to warm his benumbed limbs, and his pinched features assuming an expression that afforded the most satisfactory evidence of the truth of his ejaculation. "When do you think father will come?" he continued, in a sad tone, as he noticed his mother seemed not to have heard him. He rose from his seat, and with an unsteady step walked to his mother's side, and laying his thin, colorless hand on her arm, he made another and more successful attempt to arouse her from her mental abstraction. She raised her head quickly from the old table on which she had been resting it, as if suddenly awakened from slumber by some unusual alarm, and gazed inquiringly at her boy.

"Mother," said he tremulously, and with tearful eyes, "the chips I got for you are all burned out, and I am gold—very cold, and so hungry I am almost starved! Mother, I wish I could die, and be buried by the side of my sister in the old church-yard, under the beautiful willow tree that grows by the side of the grave; and then, mother, I shouldn't suffer with cold any more, should I? or hunger either, but the angels would come and sit on the green grass by the side of my grave, adding such pretty songs to sister and me. It almost seems as if I heard them now, mother, and can see their beautiful wings! O, mother, I can see!"—His speech failed, and he sunk into the arms of his distressed mother, who had listened to the strange words her child uttered with feelings far better imagined than described, and watched with painful interest the increasing brilliancy of his dark eye as he proceeded until he became exhausted, and dreamed of death, the angels, and happiness.

"Charley, Charley,—dear, dear Charley, don't feel so!—don't, don't, darling," snatching the insensible form of her child to her arms, and carrying him hastily to a wooden bench, on which stood a pail of water and a broken pitcher, and bathed his temples with the cool fluid to restore him to consciousness. He soon revived, and slowly twining his arms around his mother's neck, he kissed her and murmured a child's blessing to her, his last and only earthly friend.

"Charley, dear, what makes you talk so about dying; what shall I do when you are laid in the grave, away from your mamma, your own dear mamma! Father is gone most of the time; and how lonesome shall I be if my darling leaves me," said the poor mother, in sad and soothing accents, as he roused himself a little from the lethargy that was creeping

over him, the effect of long fasting, and the cold autumn air, for winter was near, and the sunny days of summer had long since fled.

"Why, mother," he replied, gazing at her with a look that seemed as if it were to be his last. "I don't wish to live any longer, and be always cold and hungry, and have you so too, and have father away at the tavern all the time, drinking rum and whisky, and I can't help feeling so, dear mother. Don't cry, for it does not do any good. I asked father the other day, when he hadn't been drinking, what made him drink so much rum, and leave you and me at home without any fire or cloths to keep us warm, or any thing to eat, and at first he was very angry, and talked so that I cried. When he noticed that, he said he was sorry, but couldn't help drinking; that he wished there was not another drop in the world, but that he loved it and must have it, and said he wished he was dead; and then pretty soon he went off to the tavern, and when he came back he was drunk, and struck you with a chair, and drove us both out of doors. Oh, mother, I don't wish to live, I'd much rather die, hadn't you?"

The poor woman could not reply to this heart-rending appeal. Her heart was too full, and the tears which she shed so freely seemed to flow from an inexhaustible source. She held her poor child closely in her arms, and sobbed as if her heart would break.

"Charles, my son," said she, becoming at length somewhat calmer, "I cannot wonder that you long to die, and that death has no terrors to you, and were it not for you, and your misguided father, who, though he deserves not the name, yet is still your father, and once an affectionate one, and very kind to both of us—were it not for you and him, I could most gladly quit this world of sorrow and trouble, and through the mercies of our Heavenly Father, find rest in a bright and glorious world above!—Truly there is no sickness or grief in that home of the 'blest made perfect,' there all is peace and love, and joy and harmony forever and ever!" Overcome by her feelings, she gave vent to them in a broken but sincere prayer to the Creator for those whom she loved on earth.

When she had finished her pious exercise, she sat for some time gazing intently on the sleeping form of her child, who lay in her arms languidly, in a troubled, dreamy sleep, until the gathering shades of night warned her to make provision for the night. Provision for the night! What a mockery of words! Yet, such was done, albeit it was very simple. She did all that was possible for her to do. There was nothing in the dwelling that could be converted into sustenance, the last crumb had been eaten the day before—there was no fuel to kindle a bright and cheerful fire on the

hearth, by which they might warm their benumbed and stiffened forms.

There was in one corner of the miserable building a bench, in which lay a dump straw bed and a few ragged bed clothes, and there she carefully deposited her child, and kissing it over and over again, she resumed her weary vigil.

Sleep!—she sleep in the momentary expectation of the arrival of her intoxicated husband, and her only child lying at this moment—she shuddered at the thought—at the point of death. Ah, no—there was no rest or sleep for that wretched mother, save that eternal rest which awaited her beyond the silent tomb. No neighbors were near, for they lived on a bye-road distant from the tavern nearly two miles, where her insatuated husband procured the means of his degradation and ruin, and she, indeed, was too weak and feeble to walk a quarter of the distance for help in her sufferings.

No clock warns her of the fleeting hours, but yet she knows that it is late—later than is wont for her husband to tarry at his midnight orgies, for she has visited the couch of her child several times, and listened if he still lived, then moaning in the agony of despair she resumed her watch by the table. The wind whistles mournfully through the crevices in the dilapidated walls, and makes a hollow sound, a kind of trembling echo to her disconsolate thoughts.

She thinks of her childhood's home where she spent the happy, careless hours in innocent enjoyment—of a doting father, and fond mother's love for her in those golden moments of her existence. She thinks of a brother and sister that used to roam with her through the forest in search of flowers and berries that grew in charming luxuriance there. She thought of the school in the corner of the village green—of its various associations and friendships, and of the bright lad who helped her, when perplexed in her studies, and who brought her the earliest apples from his father's orchard. Then pursuing her reverie of the past, she called to mind many a pleasant ramble in the meadows and forest on the out-skirts of her native village with one she loved and adored—the same kind one who assisted her in other days, now changed to an intelligent and comely young man, the pride of his aged parents to whom he proved a staff in their declining years. She dwelt with pleasure on the happy moments centered here, of their betrothal, of the short time before their marriage that ensued—of the bridal day and the golden work of joy and felicity that succeeded that eventful period.

Time rolled on. A pledge of love, in the form of a sweet babe, making bright the fireside hearth by its innocent prattle and engaging actions. New joys, new pleasure and interest, were the result of the advent, and still the bark of life glides peacefully along the stream of time. Anon, the tempest—a struggle for the mastery—the fiend triumphed, and the rum-seller's victim was secured. Trouble and sorrow took permanent lodgings in this hitherto happy and contented household, and the husband and father speedily changed. Here the transition of thought was rapid, and she soon became conscious of her present condition of hopeless misery, and a fresh burst of scalding tears afforded little relief to her overcharged heart. She rises with an effort and steps softly but with dif-

ficulty, she has become so chilled by the damp, night air, towards the spot where reclined cold and motionless the form of her only child, already touched by the icy hand of death. The pale light of the moon glanced through the broken panes of glass, and shone on the couch as if to ascertain what scene of earthly misery was being enacted there, then retired with horror behind a friendly cloud, as if unable to gaze on such a sight as that.

She comprehends all in an instant, as the light reveals his marble features and shuddering frame, and darting forward catches her boy in her arms. A mother's love cannot now save him. Death must do its work, and heaven must receive the spirit of the little innocent sufferer to its last, long home! He opens his eyes as he is sensible of his mother's embrace, and hears her frantically calling his name, entreating him once more to speak to her.

"Charles! Charles! my darling, speak to me once more before you die. Oh, heaven, my cup of bitterness is full! Oh, where is George?—my husband—where can he be? Merciful heaven! and Charley dying—dying now!" and she rocked him wildly in her arms, beseeching him to speak once more.

He opened his eyes, gazing through the mellow, dim light of the moon's soft rays, as she again peeped from a dark and lowering cloud, at his mother's agonized countenance, essayed to speak, but his voice was almost inaudible. She listened with a throbbing heart to catch the sound—his lips move:

"Mother, I'm dying, and going away from you to live in heaven, with the angels! Good-bye, dear mother. God will take care—of you. I am going now, mother—good-bye!"

And, with a sigh, and slight quivering of his emaciated form, the soul took its flight from its earthly tenement. The mother's bosom was torn and crushed by this spectacle, and when convinced that the last spark of life had fled, she uttered a convulsive groan of anguish, and expired.

Reader are you trifling with the poisonous beverage, and spending your time, your talents, your money, in an insatuated adoration at the shrines of Bacchus! Pause, I entreat you, ere the destroyer enchains you to a servitude that will result in your total destruction.

The companions of the inebriate husband and parent assisted him home at a late hour of the night on which the foregoing scene transpired, but he was not sensible of his calamity until the following morning, when he had recovered from his drunken stupefaction. The fearful lesson was lost on the deluded man, the power of the monster was secure, and a few months of continual drunkenness followed the loss of his wife and child, when he was laid, literally by his murderers, the very persons who had led him on in his ill-fated career, in a drunkard's grave.

But what of the vender of the cause of these sad results of this murderous traffic, which I have here imperfectly related. Secure in his fiendish vocation, he laughs at the desolation he is scattering through our land; and glides through life in the enjoyment of ease and luxury, unless, perchance, as is frequently the case, he falls in the pit at last, he has spent a life in assiduously preparing for others, a fate which, horrible as it is to contemplate, is a world too good for him. But, his heart

and like Pharaoh of old, until the 'Maine' has him tightly in its searching grasp, he "will let the people go!"

The Liquor Law of Ohio.

On the first day of May, 1854, the law-making power of this State passed an act to provide against evils resulting from the sale of intoxicating liquors. The prevailing sentiment among all classes of people has been, that these evils are the most serious obstacles to the happiness and welfare of society; in consequence of the power of party influence, the supreme power of the State, whose mission it is to command what is right and forbid what is wrong, has hitherto embodied this popular sentiment in the enactment of laws. Under the new Constitution sanction can be given, by license, to the retailing of intoxicating liquors. The Democratic party so soon as having a large numerical majority in the Legislature, their representative, being thoroughly impressed with a sense of the great responsibility resting upon them, as friends of the new Constitution, and advocates of the best interests of the people of the State, did by large majorities in both Houses, enact the severest laws against tippling houses that have ever been recorded on the statute books of any

State sovereign, for it provides ready means of closing up shops where intoxicating liquors are sold or given away, contrary to law; and effectually punishes those who sell, or unlawfully give away such drinks, whose fondness for a state of intoxication, as also makes them pecuniarily liable the person who shall rent or occupy the building or premises thus used and occupied for the sale of intoxicating liquors.

It is evident then that, if the Legislature was sincerely desirous of providing against the evils resulting from the sale of such liquors, they have been successful in making their law as thorough and searching as the most radical reformer could desire.

It provides against intoxication by any kind of liquor, even wine made of Ohio grapes, beer, ale or

Punishment of the Drunkard.—It shall be unlawful for any person to get intoxicated, and in order to prevent the occurrence of disorder and tumult in the streets, and to the public, the law provides that any person found in a state of intoxication shall, on conviction thereof, be fined in the sum of five dollars and be confined in the county jail not more than three days, or less than one, and pay the cost of prosecution. Penalties is inflicted upon all who are convicted of intoxication, even if it results from drinking wine manufactured from the pure juice of the grape, cultivated in Ohio, or beer, ale, or cider.

It strikes a deadly blow at the numerous tippling shops in the State, where drunkards mostly reside.

Tippling Houses.—A complete revolution must take place in the class of drinks sold, given away, or sold in all places known as Coffee-houses, dram-shops, or places of public resort. All such places are to be public nuisances, and are to be shut up and destroyed, as such, by the public authorities, on the conviction of the keeper thereof, of having, by himself or by others, sold, in any quantity, intoxicating liquors except

wine manufactured of the pure juice of the grape cultivated in this State, or beer, ale, or cider, which are permitted.

The Danger of continuing or embarking in the Coffee-house business.—As the law is now in force and has been officially published, so that the authorities, the patrons, and keepers of these establishments are fully acquainted with its provisions, and as the mode of complaint is so simple, and the punishment for violation so stringent, it renders it a hazardous business to continue the unauthorized sale in defiance of law.

First, On account of the criminal prosecutions.

Fines and Punishments.—For selling intoxicating liquor to be drunk where sold, the offender may be fined not less than \$20, nor more than \$50, and be imprisoned in the county jail not less than ten days, nor more than thirty.

The same fines and imprisonments may be inflicted on those selling intoxicating liquors to minors, or to persons intoxicated, or who are in the habit of being intoxicated.

For keeping such houses, known as Coffee-houses, now so numerous all over this city, and by this law solemnly declared to be nuisances, the keepers are continually exposed to be complained of, and, if convicted, will be fined not less than \$50, nor more than \$100, for each offence, and imprisoned in the county jail for not less than twenty, nor more than fifty, days, and pay the costs of prosecution, and the place of such unauthorized selling shut up, and the "nuisance", so called, abated until bonds and security in one thousand dollars are given that such unauthorized selling shall no longer continue, and that all fines and cost of further violations shall be paid; and the real and personal estates of every kind, without exception, of the Coffee-house keeper, and his security, are liable under a special lien for such fines and costs.

Second, On account of the civil prosecutions to which Coffee-house keepers are liable.

Expense of taking care of the Drunkard.—By section sixth of the Act it is provided. "That every person who shall, by the sale of intoxicating liquors contrary to the act, cause the intoxication of any other person, such person or persons shall be liable for, and compelled to pay a reasonable compensation, to any person who may take charge of and provide for such intoxicated persons, and one dollar per day in addition thereto, for every day such intoxicated person shall be kept in consequence of such intoxication, which sum may be recovered in a civil action, before any court having jurisdiction thereof."

Remedies of, and Damages to, injured Parties.—How can the business of retailing liquor continue, as it hitherto has been conducted, when the courts of the State are thrown open to the unfortunate families of habitual drunkards, and free opportunity given them to demand and receive exemplary damages, as provided in the seventh section of the law, which is as follows: "Every wife, child, parent, guardian, employer, or other person who shall be injured in person or property, or means of support, by any intoxicated person, or in consequence of the intoxication, habitual or otherwise, of any person, such wife, child, parent, guardian, employer, or other person, shall have a right of action in his or her own name, against any person who shall, by selling intoxicating liquors contrary to

this act, have caused the intoxication of such person, for all damages actually sustained, as well as exemplary damages; and a married woman shall have the same right to bring suits, prosecute and control the same, and the amount recovered, the same as if being sold, and all damages recovered by a minor, under this act, shall be paid, either to such minor, or to his or her parent, or guardian, or next friend, as the Court shall direct, and all suits for damages under this act shall be by a civil action, in any of the courts of this State, have jurisdiction thereof."

Besides these personal hazards, the keeper of a Coffee-house will find it difficult to retain possession of the building used as such.

Liabilities of Landlords, Guardians, &c, owning buildings rented as Drinking Houses.—The provisions of the tenth section of the law will certainly claim the immediate consideration of renters of the houses occupied as tipping shops, particularly of those acting as guardians of minors, insane persons, or idiots, whose premises are liable and may be sold for fines or costs of their tenants. They are as follows: "In case any person or persons shall rent or lease any building or premises, and knowingly suffer the same to be used and occupied for the sale of intoxicating liquors, contrary to this act, such building and premises so leased and occupied shall be held liable for and may be sold to pay all fines and costs assessed against the person occupying such building or premises, for any violation of this act; and in case such building or premises belong to any minor, insane person or idiot, the guardian or guardians of such minor or minors, or insane person or idiot, who has control of such building or premises, shall be liable for and account to such ward or wards, insane person or idiot, for all damages, in consequence of the use and occupation of such building and premises, and liabilities of such fines and costs, as aforesaid."

What tribunals have jurisdiction?—Justice of the peace and Mayors of cities and villages are the tribunals before whom complaints are to be entered and criminal prosecutions had. The penalties collected are to be paid over to the city, village or township Treasurer for the support of Common Schools, which no doubt will aid materially in the popular inclination to visit with condign punishment every violator of the law.

Complaint in Criminal Proceedings.—Any person who may make a written complaint before a Magistrate or the Mayor, making oath that the person complained of is a keeper of a room or tavern where intoxicating liquors are sold, in violation of law, or to minors, or to a person intoxicated or in the habit of being intoxicated, on such a complaint warrants are issued.

To prevent escape by technicalities the thirteenth section provides, that "in all prosecutions under this act, by indictment or otherwise, it shall not be necessary to state the kind of liquor sold, or to describe the place where sold, and for any violation of the fourth section, it shall not be necessary to state the name of any person to whom sold; and in all cases, the person or persons to whom intoxicating liquors shall be sold, in violation of this act, shall be competent, as witnesses, to prove such fact, or any other tending thereto." And the ninth provides, That the giving away of in-

toxicating liquors, or other shift or device to evade provisions of this act, shall be deemed and held to be an unlawful selling within the provisions of this act. With these civil and criminal disabilities attached to law to the prosecution of any other business, we believe that it would cease, we do not see how the selling liquor thus contraband can be openly carried on hereafter. *Nous verrons.*—*National Temperance Organ.*

Temperance Mills.

BY G. W. BUNOAY.

I sat down on a moss-cushioned bank. Before was a calm lake shining in the sun like a mass of ten silver. The lovely landscape was ornamented with beautiful wild flowers, and the balmy atmosphere freighted with delicious melody. Being weary and travel-worn I soon fell into the embrace of Morpheus.

In my dream I saw the lake swell into a sea, the mill rise like a mountain, wearing a turbid and clouded. At the door stood a sharp featured, bare-headed old man, with a scythe hung over his shoulder, an hour glass in his hand. The machinery of this mammoth establishment was propelled by an irresistible stream that rolled on with the majesty of a cataract. I asked a dusty-looking fellow what building it was which he was so busily employed.

"Read the sign," said he.

I looked up, and I saw, in large letters, large as a flock of sheep—

"TEMPERANCE MILLS.

"Bring in your grist," said he.

My curiosity was raised to the highest pitch of excitement; to gratify it I ventured into the building. To my surprise, when I saw a crowd of wretched creatures who looked as though they had been out of Jails, hospitals and mad-houses. I looked at the wretched beings as delegates from the recesses of vice and crime, and came to the conclusion that every sad variety of iniquity was represented most fully in the mammoth mill.

A few moments after my arrival, a pair of stout fellows seized a poor creature who was trampling with a palsy. He cried out "*moderation, moderation,*" they flung him head and heels into the hopper. I looked over the edge and heard him cry "*fair play, fair play—*" but could see nothing except the crowd of his hat. These stalworth fellows then took hold of a poor man who was loaded with the gout; they rolled down his cheeks, while he cried out "*persecution, persecution,*" but they thrust him into the hopper head downwards, and his boots soon disappeared. I looked in, heard him cry out "*shun,*" but could see a few buttons that had been torn off during the painful process. The next victim was clad in a pair of his elbows were out of his coat; the knees out of his trousers, the toes out of his shoes, and the rim of his hat torn off. He cried out, "*speculation, speculation,*" I resolved to see what became of him, but before he reached the hopper he was gone. I heard him cry several times in succession, "*spec—spec—spec—*"

My attention was now arrested by a terrible cry. A giant of a fellow, with a fist like a leg of mutton was shouting violently, "*opposition, opposition,*" These indefatigable millers caught him, but he

away from them, dashed through the doorway into the mill-pond. As he had always a habit of cold water, he had never learned to swim. Consequently he was drowned.

Looked out of the window and saw wagon after wagon driven up loaded with miserable and degraded men and women. I enquired what it meant. The driver said, "some of our customers bringing grists to the mill." I stood there petrified with astonishment to see those busy men hurl into the hopper mad men, lame men, old men, young men, wise men, fools, men, poor men, and women and children, laborers, farmers, mechanics, merchants, doctors, lawyers, preachers, and princes, who were served up to the mill.

These noble workmen could not be bribed by money, deterred by threats, or checked by flattery. After a while they prepared a larger hopper. The thing they put into it was a wretched dwelling, packed as though it had been subject to delirium tremens. The seats were out of the chairs, the knobs of drawers; the glass out of the windows, and the doors out of the beds. Then came a neglected yard of horses and cattle; they were high of bone and low of flesh, and so lean that their shadows seemed to follow them.—Then came dilapidated barns, sheds and stables, broken fences, unhinged gates, and uncultivated fields.

When the work was done, a good looking and gentlemanly person invited me to follow him. The next moment I was introduced to a large company of ladies and gentlemen, who had a party in a richly furnished parlour in the mill. I enquired where they came

through the hopper," was the reply. I was called upon to address them, and was surprised to see the genteel deportment, the Christian courtliness and the manly magnanimity they displayed. The beauty and beauty of the colony seemed to be there. When the meeting adjourned they formed a procession. I asked where they were going. They pointed to the houses and farms that passed through the hopper. "That" was the answer.

I was filled with delight and astonishment on the magnificent procession. They had medals, ribbons, badges, flags, banners and bands of music. The marshal, a very man who left his buttons in the hopper, shouted "three cheers for the temperance Mills." Then they all shouted that shook the heavens and awoke the earth.

The "Poison Manufactories."

The *Nonconformist*, of the 18th ult., has some very able and pertinent remarks under the head of "Easy Thoughts," to which we direct the attention of Maine Law friends. It is evident that Mr. Miall is being runed to the "Alliance" stand-point; and that he is unable to perceive that abstract notions of personal liberty, voluntary action, and freedom of trade, &c., must have some practical and wholesome limitations, when applied to the affairs of social life and municipal regula-

tion. Upon some of the darker shadows of London the *Nonconformist* stumbles over a shocking "public nuisance" of a very abominable and injurious character. Not that we are to imagine Mr. Miall as having seen what he so ably denounces; still he has

good authority for his statements when he quotes the following graphic picture from the pen of Charles Dickens; in his touching article on "The Quiet Poor," in a recent number of his *Household Words*:—"I have seen" in the sickly autumn months a ruined household opposite the back premises of a tripe and leather factory, which is a dreadful nuisance to its neighbours; it emits a frightful stench and lays men, women, and children down upon sick beds right and left. The place by which this household was being murdered has been several times indicted as a nuisance. The proprietors have paid the fine and gone on as before; they regard such fine-paying as only a small item in their trade expenses."

On reading this the *Nonconformist* very properly asks—can nothing be done in such a case? and honestly throwing aside the fallacy about "government crutches" and the "morality of the stick," he exclaims in a fit of virtuous indignation, "These larger poison manufactories might be as summarily suppressed as would a gang of hireling murderers."

Possibly, Mr Miall did not clearly see that his sweeping denunciation applies with a thousand-fold force to those largest manufactories and dispensaries of poison, which, as good John Wesley said a century ago, "murder" the lieges "by wholesale." Nor can these latter plead as a set-off that they supply the public with any useful commodity: whereas the place which Mr. M. would "suppress" does supply, at least, one very useful article. The cobblers say, "There's nothing like it." Not only "in the sickly autumn month" but every month in the year, do the largest manufactories of poison send out their polluting and destructive agencies. Not merely in a few localities are they set up, but in every street, and court, and square of the metropolis, and of every other city and town of the empire; and even in the lanes and nooks of our villages and rural districts. And not merely "a ruined household opposite the back premises" is to be pointed out, but on every hand there are scores and hundreds of ruined families from the alcohol factories, which are indeed "a dreadful nuisance," and "lay men, women, and children down upon sick beds right and left;" and do infinitely more mischief and wrong even than this. And in how many statutes and preambles of acts of parliament have these more fearful nuisances been indicted and denounced; and how many fines and penalties and license fees, &c., are their proprietors called upon to pay? These, however, "they regard as only a small item in their trade expenses." They pay them year by year, and go on "murdering" as before.

Is it surprising that some should rise up and ask—can nothing be done to put a stop to this wretched and disgraceful state of things in a civilized and Christian land? We are not surprised that some should conceive of putting down such "pest-houses" even by lynch law, or in as "summary" a manner as the *Nonconformist* recommends for the suppression of a minor nuisance, though certainly one that ought not to be tolerated a single day.

The dram-shop and beer-shop nuisance, it would seem, however, are considered by some so interwoven with our social system, and have been so long consecrated to the genius of civil and religious liberty, and are so vital to the nation as a source of public revenue, that any legislative enactment tending to their suppression would be fraught with injustices and tyranny

—such as no Englishman could endure, and no Christian moralist wink at. It has been gravely argued in editorial columns, that we might as legitimately seek to suppress bakehouses and breadshops, as breweries, beerhouses, and spirit-vaults. Brandy, wine, and brown-stout, being, like bread, among the "gifts of Providence," we may not legislate against the traffic which facilitates the supply of the "good creatures." Some weak and foolish men may be tempted to "abuse" these dangerous beverages; but why should the stronger and wiser man be deprived of his comfortable indulgence therein? True, they are exciting, tempting, and delusive; but is it not the plan and high purpose of Providence to bring forward and perfect the highest orders of virtue, morality, and piety, by passing them through the fiercest and foulest ordeals? From the nettle of danger are we not told to pluck the flower of safety?

As it would be difficult to argue against such shallow and scandalous sophism, we refer all objectors of this order to the *Nonconformist's* "Easter Thoughts;" and though we do not advocate the "summary suppression" of liquor shops, we do think that a law of prohibition should, as soon as possible, be demanded by an earnest expression of popular opinion, and in answer thereto conceded by the Legislature. We admit that there are difficulties, *legal* and *fiscal*, in the way of such an enactment. But as they are difficulties which *past* legislation has created, future and wiser legislation may overcome. Through the *license* laws, the traffic in strong drink has been nurtured and consolidated upon a legal basis, until it has become, as it were, one of our "domestic institutions;" and is also one of the principal sources of public revenue. In regard to the Sunday traffic, the "poisoners general" have a law-provided advantage over the dealers in bread and clothing, and articles of prime necessity and real comfort. This monstrous anomaly, however, must soon be put down in England and Ireland, as it is now being done in Scotland. Whether an enlightened State policy has been exercised in affording the cover and sanction of the law to a system so inherently vicious and inevitably mischievous, let men of common sense and public honesty decide. Doubtless, the original intention of the Legislature in granting licenses for the sale and consumption of strong drink, on certain premises, and by duly authorised persons, was to guard public virtue and social order against the dangerous character and injurious tendency of such a traffic; on the sound political principle that society should rather shield its members from seductive and demoralising influences than wantonly permit them to be exposed thereto. But the question comes, Has the license system accomplished its aim? and does it afford any protection or indemnity against the evils of intemperance? In reply to this, the *Nonconformist* has admitted that the license system is now a mere matter of revenue, and not a question of morality. This may be a fearful libel, as it is certainly a foul blot on our public men and our Christian Legislature—but it is too true to be denied. Indeed, the *Times*, which has only a prophetic faith in the Maine Law for England, has emphatically declared, that "the licensing system is a perfect dead letter to all purposes of MORALITY and ORDER."

There is no plausible pretext, then, on which the most unscrupulous advocates of the liquor-traffic can defend it against the indignant protest of an enlightened

public opinion, except the mean and miserable plea of REVENUE. But surely, statesmen will be enabled to see the folly as well as the viciousness of a system of fiscal arrangements which make the national resources largely dependent upon causes which *impoverish, brutalize, and destroy* the people. To say nothing of the morality of the transaction, whereby the Government gives a legal sanction and protection to the makers and vendors of "palatable poison," on condition that a portion of the profits of the traffic is cast into the national exchequer, the time will soon come, we believe, when all political economists and financial reformers will see that such a policy is most absurd and suicidal. Never was there a better illustration of the fable of the killing of the geese in order to obtain the golden eggs. Only that in this case the Chancellor of the Exchequer will allow the silly geese to kill themselves, or each other, if they will only give him the golden eggs of taxation. Truth is, in fact, dead, stranger than fiction.

"For Government to offer encouragement to ale-houses," says Sir Frederic Morton Eden, in his valuable *History of the Poor*, "is to act the part of a *felo de se*." Nor let the public ever be lulled into acquiescence by the flattering bait of immediate gain (*revenue*), which ere long they will be obliged to pay back to paupers in relief, with a heavy interest." These were wise and prophetic words, but British statesmen could not understand them. When will they set themselves to remedy the mischiefs and miseries and desolations of their bleeding BEER BILL of 1829?—*Atlas*.

Douglas Jerrold on Total Abstinence.

A meeting has been held in Edinburgh for the purpose of closing all public-houses on the Sabbath. It was stated that 40,000 individuals entered public houses, sacrificing their brains and vitals, at the blue-fire altar of alcohol; assuredly a sad, degrading spectacle, sickening to man and sinful to God. It was resolved, by every means, to close the public-house on the Sabbath in the hope that, in due season, the public-house itself would be swept from the land, would become a horrid thing of tradition; a place of hideous, barbarous sacrifices, even as Druidical stones. On the question of drunkenness, Dr. Guthrie wanted an act of Parliament to declare that "every habitual drunkard should be dealt with as lunatic." This measure, we fear, would add more to the county rates than to national morals. We still believe that men are no more to be made sober or temperate by act of Parliament, than they are to be made wise or handsome. But when Dr. Guthrie advised the meeting to sign a pledge that "they would bring up their children as he did, in total and entire abstinence from intoxicating liquors," he spoke of something not practicable. "His hopes lay in the rising generation; and so are the hopes of all men who have knowledge of mankind as the inspiration of hope; and not mere ignorant, though well meant fanaticism. Great trees, however, are like great oaks, they do not come to the fullness without length of time. Nevertheless, as the development of every great truth lay once in a smallness, so let us set the truth as early as we may; and that, too, in the virgin soil of a new generation. Men and women of Glasgow, give ear, then, to Dr. Guthrie. Bring up your children in total abstinence; and if you do this—unless any of ye are thrice-dyed hypocrites, the vice burnt into your souls with all the

fires of drink—you will also do a double good, for you will, you *must* abstain yourselves. Men and women, both abstain. For while the baby is nourished with mother's milk, there must be taken good care that, even baby as it is, it is not defiled by father's rum.—*Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper.*

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.—A naval officer being at sea in a dreadful storm, his lady was sitting in the cabin near him, and filled with alarm for the safety of the vessel, was so surprised at his composure and serenity, that she cried out:

"My dear, are you not afraid? How is it possible you can be so calm in such a dreadful storm?"

He rose from his chair, lashed to the deck, supporting himself by a pillar of the bed place, drew his sword, and pointing it to the breast of his wife, exclaimed:

"Are you not afraid?"

She instantly answered, "No."

"Why?" said the officer.

"Because," rejoined the lady, "I know this sword is in the hands of my husband, and he loves me too well to hurt me."

"Then," said he, "remember, I know in whom I believe, and that He holds the wind in His fists, and the water in the hollow of His hands."

FLOWERS UPON A MOTHER'S GRAVE.—Four motherless little children! Who can think of them without a saddened heart? True, they are too young to know how great is their loss; but, ah! their after-lives will feel it. Who will guide them now? Who will talk to them of Jesus? Who will teach them to lip his name? Who will teach them to be Christians early? The father's business calls him away during their waking hours. When he comes home, sleep hangs heavy upon their eyelids. He can pray for them, and sometimes, with them. But, ah! a mother's constant care and influence are buried with her in the grave. Not long since there were four such little ones. Their mother had been borne to a sunny land of flowers, that she might catch again the bloom that had faded from her cheek. But it came not—and there, among strangers, she died. Her soul went to the spirit land, and her body was brought to rest among its kindred. Two of the little ones went to the tomb, with those who bore there their mother's precious form. As they passed the grave, and looked down deep into it, each one cast some flowers upon the coffin-lid. It was a sweet sight—a pretty tribute to the memory of a mother,—all they could do now to tell of their deep affection. Young reader, does your mother still live? How should you cherish her affection and treasure her words? *She may die.* Then you will feel that you had never done enough for her; never obeyed her as you ought; never loved her half enough. Try to be more earnest in your attentions toward her. Then, should you come to cast flowers into her tomb, no tears of regret will fall upon them.—*S. S. Advocate.*

MUSIC IN THE FAMILY.—An excellent clergyman, possessing much knowledge of human nature, instructed his large family of daughters in the ordinary practice of music. They were all observed to be amiable and happy. A friend inquired if there was any secret in his mode of education. He replied, "When any thing disturbs their temper, I say to them: Sing; and

if I hear them speaking against any person, I call them to sing to me, and they sing away all causes of discontent, and every disposition to scandal." Such a use of this accomplishment might seem to fit a family for the company of angels. Young voices around the domestic altar, breathing sacred music at the hour of morning and evening devotion, are a sweet and touching accomplishment.—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

SPARE THAT TREE.—Some years ago, says the Rev. William Jay, I had in my garden a tree that never bore. One day I was going down, with my axe in my hand, to fell it; my wife met me in the pathway, and pleaded for it, saying, "Why, the spring is now very near; stay, and see whether there may not be some change; and if not, you can deal with it accordingly." As I had never repented following her advice, I yielded to it now; and what was the consequence? In a few weeks it was full of blossoms, and in a few weeks more it was bending with fruit. Ah! said I, this should teach me: I will learn a lesson from hence not to cut down too soon; that is, not to consider persons incorrigible or abandoned too soon, so as to give up hope and the use of means and prayers in their behalf.

THE WORLD.—The world is a sea, and life and death are its ebbing and flowing. Wars are the storms which agitate and toss it into fury and faction. The tongues of its enraged inhabitants are the flowing of many waters. Peace is the calm which succeeds the tempest and hushes the billows of interest and passion to rest. Prosperity is the sun whose beams produce plenty and comfort. Adversity is a portentous cloud impregnated with discontent, and often bursts into a torrent of desolation and destruction.

ABOUT TO MOVE.—A Christian does not turn his back upon the fine things of this world because he has no natural capacity to enjoy them, no taste for them; but because the Holy Spirit has shown him greater and better things. He wants flowers that will never fade; he wants something that a man can take with him to another world. He is like a man who has had notice to quit his house, and having secured a new one, he is no more anxious to repair, much less to embellish and beautify the old one; his thoughts are upon the removal. If you hear him converse, it is upon the house to which he is going. Thither he sends his goods; and thus he declares plainly what he is seeking.—*Cecil.*

WHAT WOULD BE THE RESULT?—At a period of threatened scarcity in Ireland, the government prohibited by law the manufacture of liquors for a year. That year, with a diminished crop, Ireland shipped large quantities of bread-stuffs and imported more articles of necessity and luxury than in previous years: in some cases double the usual quantity.

In view of this fact, we may infer the effect of a prohibitory law in the United States. Grains now converted into strong drinks, would then seek a market abroad; millions now thrown away upon the purchase of these drinks would be productively employed, or expended in the purchase, for consumption, of useful products; and capital now invested in the manufacture of these drinks, would be invested in useful branches of trade, and swell the commerce of the country. The final result, a very considerable augmentation both of exports and imports, and an inestimable addition to the happiness of the people.

(For the Temperance Advocate.)

Lines to the Brave.

Launch, launch the temperance craft,
Unfur! each snowy sail;
Well timber'd fore and aft,
She must outride the gale.

With Captain tried, and brave,
With strong and steadfast crew,
Though opposition rave,
She'll show her colors true.

And when, with boisterous sweep,
The tide against her rolls,
O'er mountain waves she'll leap
To rescue sinking souls.

Cheer on her noble crew,
Brothers in toil, and love—
Commend their int'rests true
To Him, who reigns above.

Thus safely shall they sail
Mid shoals of party strife
While countless hearts shall hail
Them, as their hope of life.

And soon, the journey past,
To them may it be giv'n
An anchor firm to cast
To the safe port of Heaven

EDLA.

Montreal, June 26th 1854

PLEDGE.—We, the undersigned, do agree, that we will not use intoxicating Liquors as a beverage, nor traffic in them; that we will not provide them as an article of Entertainment, nor for persons in our Employment; and that in all suitable ways we will discountenance their use throughout the community.

Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, JULY 1, 1854.

The Approaching General Elections.

Considerably sooner than was anticipated, the country is to be agitated by a general election. Into the policy of the present administration we cannot enter, and we have no disposition to interfere in the matter of the immediate causes which led to the dissolution of parliament. We know only that the election will take place within a few weeks, and we therefore feel bound to say a word on the duties of electors, premising only that we deeply regret the fact that the new franchise bill had not passed the late parliament previously to its dissolution, so that with a larger representation, there would have been, by the election, a more general expression of public opinion on vitally important questions. It is, indeed, affirmed that a certain interpretation may be given to a particular clause in the representation bill, whereby the franchise may be lawfully extended, but where there are doubts, the way is open for future vexatious litigation, and it would have been better to have known definitely who were entitled to the privilege of speaking at the polls. However, let that pass.

We have been now many years engaged in helping to form public opinion against the use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage; and more recently, for at least three years, we have had the prohibitory flag hoisted, and for that time we have aimed at convincing the people of Canada, that the legislatures of the country ought to suppress the traffic altogether, under the sanction of the severest penalties. In order to this, the electors must send to parliament those men who are pledged to vote for the Maine Law. We are very much afraid that many who have been quite active in promoting the cause of Temperance, and objecting to the Maine Law, now that they are suddenly called upon to act, and perhaps canvass for a party, will sink the prohibitory question for some other one of minor importance.

Temperance men of Canada, be firm. Go to polls with your eyes open. The liquor traffic is the curse of the country. Canada could afford to sink the Clergy Reserves into the mighty deep, if delivered from the devils reserve of the rum power, which absorbs vastly more than one-seventh of our resources without any prospect of indemnity or satisfactory return.

Sons of Temperance, let not this election pass over silently. You have a duty to perform. Send no rum-seller to Parliament, and be assured you can place but little dependence upon any man who is in the habit of using intoxicating liquors as a beverage. If you can select men who agree with you on general or special questions, and at the same time are sound Maine Law men, all well; vote for such; but if you cannot find men who express your views politically, but who may be depended on in this contest for truth and righteousness, against rum and sip, then we say unhesitatingly, send along the Maine Law man, for if he be so sound in that, our firm belief is, that he will not be far wrong in anything else. By all means let us have a Maine Law Legislature.

Grand Division Sons of Temperance—Canada East.

According to previous appointment the Semi-Annual Meeting of this body took place on Wednesday the 21st June, in the rooms occupied by the Lacolle Division, situated in the pleasant village of that name. At the proper time nearly all the officers of the Grand Division were at their posts, and were called to order by the G. W. P., M'Eachern. Objections were urged against certain brethren, representing a new Division, who had been formerly initiated as representatives of the Howard Division. The objection was set aside by the G. W. P. who decided that they were entitled to their seats, without respect to the legality of the new Division. Credentials for twelve new representatives were presented, and they were duly installed members of the Grand Division. A strong protest was offered by the Howard Division, against the formation of Neal Dow Division, on the ground that its charter had not been legally obtained. The subject was referred to in the report of the G. W. P., and also in the report of the Grand Scribe, and it was thought best to refer it to a committee of the whole, for full and impartial investigation. Brother Kneeshaw was called to the Chair. Being interested in the discussion, we can only say that a patient hearing was given to both sides of the question. The representatives of Neal Dow Division produced sufficient evidence of the

honesty of their intentions and the legality of their proceedings. The Committee reported that the G. W. P. was justified in granting a charter for the formation of Neal Dow Division, and recommended that the charter receive the seal of the Grand Division, and the signature of the Grand Scribb, as required by law. The report was adopted unanimously, not for the "sake of peace," but because it was just, and placed the brethren of Neal Dow Division in their "proper position."

Reports of various committees were read, approved, and accepted. Petitions were prepared for Parliament asking an Act of Incorporation for the "Sons" of Canada East, and a draft of the act necessary was laid before the Grand Division by representative M'Leod, and approved. The Maine Law was affirmed, and every exertion is to be made during the elections to return members to the New Parliament favorable to prohibition. Business being ended by noon of the 22nd, the Grand Division made arrangements to proceed to Clarenceville, to visit the Sub-Division of that place, agreeably to invitation. Procession being formed, the Grand Division marched in order through Lacolle, preceded by the Odelltown Brass Band. Crossing the Richelieu in a notable little steamer, the company mounted their waggons and reached the Clarenceville Division Room in about three quarters of an hour. The united company of Sons marched to the Wesleyan Chapel; prayer was offered by the Revd. W. Scott; several addresses were delivered to a large and respectable audience; the band played "God save the Queen," and the Sons returned to the Division Room. Here a table had been profusely covered with the bounties of Providence, prepared by generous hearts, and served by the fair hands of the Clarenceville ladies, who long since established their reputation in regard to temperance hospitalities and festivities. Heartly thanks were given to them and other friends, and the visitors went their way highly gratified with their reception; and delighted with the scenery and agricultural aspects of the country. The party arrived at the Lacolle Station in time for the evening train for Montreal. Those who had so arranged took passage, and as the train started, the music of the band and cheers of friends gave quite a lively and agreeable termination to the meeting of the Canada East Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance. When again they meet we trust they will be able to report many additional divisions, and a large accession of strength in all places. The labors of the Sons cannot be dispensed with, and we hope the "Daughters" will unite with them every where, and in labors more abundant, cooperate for the downfall of the liquor traffic.

The New York East Methodist Conference on Temperance.

The committee on Temperance, at the late session of the New York East Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, submitted the following resolutions, which were passed unanimously.

Resolved,— "That we are as much as ever convinced of the necessity for an extension of the provisions of our discipline relative to the manufacture, sale and use of intoxicating drinks; and we hereby renew our mutual pledges to total abstinence from all intoxicating beverages, as well as to a firm but gentle enforcement of the discipline upon the subject."

Resolved,— "That we consider the legalized or tolerated sale of intoxicating drinks an enormous moral, social and political wrong, against which we hold it to be the duty of every Christian minister to exert whatever influence he may possess."

Resolved,— "That the movement now in progress, seeking the entire suppression of the liquor traffic, has our cordial sympathy, and shall have our countenance and support, according to the best of our judgment and abilities."

Various Phases of Womanhood.

Woman suffers from the liquor traffic most acutely. It appears strange that some few should be in the business and offer for sale the dire abomination, and we confess to a feeling of sorrow and shame whenever we see a woman drink the drunkard's drink. But it seems that somewhere in the West there are women that are women. Their indignation has boiled over. An extra from *The Baraboo* (Wisconsin) *Standard*, informs us of stirring events at that place on Tuesday, May 23. It seems that the sale of liquor had grown into a monstrous nuisance, and led to frequent difficulties and abuse in families. At length the ladies called a secret meeting of their own number, and laid their plans for a general destruction of the liquor in the village. *The Standard* gives the following account of the riot:—

"Accordingly, about 10 o'clock Tuesday morning a procession of some fifty females was seen issuing from, in or about the Court House, and passed on to the Wisconsin House. In a very short time after a number of excited ladies were seen bringing forth barrels of beer, rum, brandy, &c., emptying it into the streets, amid the hurras and shouts of a hundred spectators. This job finished, they proceeded to the saloon on the opposite side of the square and emptied the ale and beer there contained in double quick time. The procession then wended its way to the saloon of French Peter, followed by the shouting populace. They here found the doors fastened and were informed by the owner's wife that a determined resistance would be offered, and that they would not be allowed to enter the house un molested. A group of ladies were holding a consultation on the piazza, when the rattle of a gun was thrust through a light of glass and such a scattering 'you never did see' This would in all probability have ended the demonstration so far as that house was concerned, as we are informed that the ladies designed to do nothing to disturb the peace. But by this time there were some men got among them and urged them to press forward and enter the house forcibly if necessary. As soon as it was understood that the men had begun to interfere, a strong feeling of excitement manifested itself. Different men took opposite sides, a strong body of resolute, determined men stationed themselves at the door, and loudly proclaimed their intention to defend the house from any violence so far as the men were concerned. A rush was made for the door, but was successfully defended by those who stood there, after a few scratches received and the tearing of a few shirts. For a few minutes we thought our town would be disgraced by a general fight, and that blood would be poured out instead of whisky. While affairs stood in this situation, the Sheriff appeared and after calling aloud for silence, read the riot act, which was heard and received by repeated shouts from nearly two thirds of the people present. The majority then dispersed, and the ladies retired after they had received assurance that their wrongs should be redressed.

"A meeting was called at 7 o'clock in the evening, and a Committee appointed to take into consideration the best means to put an end to the liquor traffic in our village." We sincerely hope that some of the Baraboo Ladies will be on that committee.

But now, dear reader, turn to another scene, not of fiction but of real life; mark the generous outgushing of a woman's love, and say, ought such a nature to be tried, and crushed, and shamed by the liquor traffic? Can you read the following without emotion? The *St. Louis Republican* says:—

"We saw last evening an apt illustration of the affection of woman. A poor inebriated wretch had been taken to the calaboose. His conduct in the street, and after he was placed in the cell, was of such a violent character that it became necessary to handcuff him. The demon rum had possession of his soul, and he gave vent to his ravings in curses so profane as to shock the senses of his fellow-prisoners, one of whom, in the same cell, at his own solicitation, was placed in a separate apartment. A woman appeared at the grating, and in her hands she had a rude tray, upon which were placed some slices of bread, fresh from the hearth-stone, and other little delicacies, for her erring husband. She stood at the bar gazing intently into the thick gloom where her manacled companion wildly raved. Her voice was low and soft, and as she called his name, its utterance was as plaintive as the melody of a fond and crushed spirit.

The tears streamed from her eyes, and there, in the dark prison house, the abode of the most wretched and depraved, the tones of her voice found their way into that wicked man's heart, and he knelt in sorrow and in silence before his young and injured wife, while his heart found relief in tears such only as a man can weep. Though the iron still bound his wrist, he placed his hands, with their heavy insignia of degradation, confidently and affectionately upon the brow of his fair companion and exclaimed,—"Katy, I will be a better man." There upon a rude seat she had spread the humble meal which she had prepared with her own hands, and after he had finished she rose to depart, bidding him be calm and resigned for her sake, with the assurance that she would bring a friend to go on his bond, and that she would return and take him home. And she left him, a strong man, with his head drooping upon his breast, a very coward, humiliated before the weak and tender being whose presence and affection had stilled the angry passions of his soul. True to the instincts of her love and promise, she did return with one who went on his bond for his appearance next morning, and with his hand clasped in that of his lovely wife, she led him away a penitent and, we trust, a better man. There was those who laughed, as that pale, meek woman bore off her erring husband, but she heeded them not, and her self-sacrificing heart knew or cared for nothing in its holy and heaven-born instincts, but to preserve and protect him whom she loved with all the devotion of a wife and a woman."

Notes to Correspondents, &c.

The communication of J. R. W. contains some very excellent remarks. We are always glad to receive any suggestions or articles from our friends in relation to our great work. Even if they are not published, it must not be supposed that they are disregarded. With a little more experience in writing and acquaintance with grammar, J. R. W. will find a place among able correspondents of the provincial press.

A. L. must know that we take the least possible notice of any thing which appears in the Toronto paper called *Son of Temperance*, for the very sufficient reason that it is not trustworthy on any subject. It is not hard to conjecture the reason why the letter from Lobo about a Post-office appointment appeared in a late number of the *Son*; but we should think that, in the immediate neighborhood, the attack on the head of the Post-office department would do him no great harm. We have been through that country,

and know something of the circumstances of that Lobo affair. It is but little space we can spare for such a local subject, but may just state that the *Amiens Post-office* was kept at Hickory Corners by Mr. Collier, who had a store there, but on his removal to London, the Post-office was removed one mile further down and off the road on the top of a hill. We have a painful recollection of being nearly turned over in getting off the road, and were made half dizzy in turning round to get on the road again, besides waiting 15 or 20 minutes to change the mail with the certainty of stopping again at the said Hickory Corners. The office was then two miles nearer Lobo Post-office in the same township, than to Adelaide, while the detention and danger were a source of annoyance and complaint to travellers. On the representation of the stage proprietor and travellers, the Postmaster General agreed that if the stage changed horses at the Corner, the mail would be removed. The old postmaster, Mr. Collier, had returned to that place, and agreed that the Post-office should have no connection with the tavern, but be entered from the street by a separate door. He was therefore re-appointed, and, as we understand, to the satisfaction of all disinterested persons. On the whole we should think this a very small potato to throw at the temperance character of the Postmaster General, and we beg our correspondents not to expect us to attempt the vindication of one who has sufficient ability to justify his official acts.

Notices of Magazines, &c.

The National Magazine.—The July number of this popular family Magazine is upon our table, in advance even of the Telegraph. With the present number begins a new volume. This publication has an important aim; it is endeavouring to accomplish it on the cheapest possible terms—cheaper, it is thought, than those of any other periodical of its size and execution in the land. Let every friend to cheap and wholesome literature then give it their countenance.

We also request, that every friend would give his personal aid by recommending the work to his neighbors and associates: show it, speak of its terms, and you can hardly fail of effectually promoting it. Among the attractions of the volume now commenced are:—

The completion of Kong's fifty designs, illustrative of Luther's History.

An illustrated "Trip from St. Petersburg to Constantinople," taking in the scenes of the eastern war.

Illustrations of Bunyan's Life and Times, giving the most complete series of pictures respecting Bunyan ever yet published, including a great variety of localities, relics, &c.

A series of portraits of Artists.

" " " Authors.

" " " Divines.

A series of elegant "Poetic Pictures," or fine specimens of the "Poets illustrated by the Artists"—one at least in each number.

An abundant variety of pictorial illustrations of scenery, art, science, &c.

Increased labor will be bestowed on the whole work, and it will as heretofore be made to subserve the cause of sound morals and pure religion.

Reader, if you are the friend of cheap and wholesome

literature for "the people" we ask, and we trust not in vain, for your hearty patronage to the *National Magazine*, \$2 per annum. E. Pickup, general agent, Montreal, who will supply five copies to one address, for \$8 in advance.

Waymarks in the Wilderness.—This is the general title of a new periodical; its more definite designation being "a monthly journal of Scriptural studies, literary observation, and current history." We have read the greater part of the first number with great satisfaction, and with profit too. The tone of the articles is commendable, and the basis of thought generous and noble. We commend this new magazine to the attention of the Churches of our land, and to give a better and fuller idea of the aim and character of the work, and aid its circulation, we insert the prospectus and terms as follows:—

"Designed to advocate the truth as it is in Jesus, aside from all sectarian connections; to aid the earnest student of the sacred oracles in his inquiries into the mind of the spirit, and to promote the glory of the word of God as the fountain of religious truth and the standard of faith. The exposition of prophecy is a prominent object of the work, with a view to fix the eye of faith on the light which shines in the dark places, through which the Lord is leading his church to her nuptial joy.

Articles on general Christian Literature are interspersed, and a Monthly Summary of current History is given.

As a pledge of the catholic spirit and unsectarian aim of the Publication, the names of those associated in this labor of love are subscribed.

JAMES INGLIS, JOHN HOGG, DAVID INGLIS,
Hamilton, Hamilton, Montreal

TERMS—One Dollar a year, payable strictly in advance. The second number is a receipt in full for the year's subscription.

Orders and communications may be addressed to JAMES INGLIS & Co., Hamilton, C. W.

The Medical Chronicle, or Montreal Monthly Journal of Medicine and Surgery, has commenced a new volume in a manner most creditable, both typographically and editorially. The valedictory address of Dr Holmes to the graduates in medicine of McGill College, on receiving their degree of Doctor of Medicine and Surgery, is a very sensible and judicious production, proving sufficiently that the worthy Dean of the Medical Faculty has both sound learning and established experience. "A Sunday's Professional Work during the Peninsular War," by Dr. Henry, is an exceedingly interesting article. It may be considered a glimpse into the horrors of war, but it evinces also the skill of the surgeon and the kindness of the gentleman, who has thus given us useful suggestions with entertaining descriptions of men and events. We note these two articles without intending to disparage the rest. All appear to us to be worthy of their place in this periodical. The editorial department is very ably conducted by Dr. Wright and Dr. D. C. MacAllum. The London correspondence is a new and valuable feature, by Dr. G. D. Gibb, who will chronicle new discoveries and difficult cases, which may come under his notice in the metropolis.

The *Chronicle* is augmented in size from 32 pages to 44, at the same price—\$2 per annum. All communications must be prepaid, and addressed to the editors, 42, St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

[The two notices above were in type for our last number, but were crowded out.—ED.]

Original Correspondence.

On the Use of Tobacco.

I am a warm friend of the Temperance cause, and an advocate for the Prohibitory Liquor Law. I have practised total abstinence from all stimulants, for more than five years, using only the beverage which the Creator gave to our first parents when in the holy and happy garden of Eden, and I firmly believe that it is better fitted for the use of man than any other yet discovered. Previous to the period above mentioned, I used tea and coffee to a moderate extent, but I have since discovered that I used them sufficiently to affect my health to no small degree. I am now prepared to speak from experience, when I say to those who wish to rid themselves of coughs, colds, indigestion, &c. &c., that they should drink nothing but cold water.

But the object of my present communication is more particularly to call attention to the use of tobacco, the evil tendency of which, I think, nearly all will admit, is next to that of alcoholic liquors, and indeed for some time I have been led to question whether tobacco, used as it is, by the thousands and tens of thousands of our countrymen to such a fearful extent, does not, in its evil tendencies, equal and even surpass that of alcoholic liquors. This assertion may at first appear absurd, and especially to those who have been in the habit of thinking much on the evils of intemperance, of viewing alcoholic liquors as the great and almost the only curse to man. Let such persons, however, only study the evil effects of tobacco upon the human system, and then estimate the vast difference in the numbers of those who use it, compared with those who use alcoholic liquors, and I feel assured that the candid mind must come to nearly the same conclusion, that as a people, we suffer as much, or more, from the use of tobacco as we do from the use of alcoholic liquors.

I have long felt the necessity of doing something to suppress this foul monster, to prevent our young people from being caught in its snares, and to recover if possible those who are the unfortunate slaves of so low a passion. I have regretted exceedingly that temperance people, generally, do not take a more decided stand against the use of tobacco, and do more for its extermination from society. I have been ashamed of the inconsistency of some of our able advocates for the prohibitory liquor law, when I have found them using to excess, tea, coffee, and tobacco, making themselves slaves of a strong and more filthy tyrant,—a more abominable habit than that which they are endeavoring to suppress. But especially have I been grieved to see so many ministers of the Gospel casting their influence in favor of this practice. They are men whose standard and conduct are according to the last number of the *Advocate*, (page 163.) "fixed in the minds of the people generally, and whatsoever practices are excellent and of good report they expect them to adopt." It is really painful to see men possessed of so prominent a place in society, harboring the foul smoke of tobacco. Chewing, and worst of all, because it is more unnatural, snuffing it and doing so even in the House of God and at the holy desk. The very air in which they breathe is rendered impure; everything con-

connected with them discloses the secret of their abominations. Still they are regarded as examples of purity. This is strange inconsistency, and ought not to be tolerated in society. Let ministers come out from such abominations, and cast their influence against a practice so degrading to our nature, so disagreeable to respectable society, and so unhealthy to those who use it. I have been thus "avere on ministers from the fact that so many of them use it, and likewise, because I am aware they occupy the most responsible and influential position in society. Editors are next to ministers, in point of responsibility, if not their equals, and I am sorry to say that very few of them do their duty in respect to this question. Even the *Advocate*, the one which we would expect to find taking the lead in denouncing the use of tobacco, seldom has a word against it. I have marked this and regretted it. I feel confident that a few words on this subject would be well received, especially by the ladies, who are readers of the *Advocate*. They are the greatest enemies of tobacco, and probably the greatest sufferers from its use.

I am, Sir, yours.

ANTIBACHUS.

Warsaw Division Sons of Temperance, No. 201.

At the last regular meeting of Warsaw Division, No. 201, Sons of Temperance, it was moved by Br. Wm. Manly, F.S., seconded by Br. T. G. Choate, P.W.P., and Resolved,—“That as Sons of Temperance, we feel called upon to express our deep regret that the village of Warsaw should again be invaded with King Alcohol in the shape of a Liquor Grocery, therefore, we pledge this Division to use every lawful means in our power to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in this Township.”

R. M. CHOATE, R. S.

Cameron Division, No. 24, S. of T. St. Johns.

At a regular meeting of Cameron Division, held in the Division Room, on Tuesday evening, June 13th, Brother John Burns having applied for and obtained his “withdrawal card,” after some complimentary remarks from Bro. Ephraim Hitchcock, D. G. W. P., the following resolution was moved by Bro. Michael Whelan, P. W. P., seconded by Bro. Dawson Wilson, T., and carried unanimously:—

Resolved,—That the thanks of this Division are due and are hereby given to Bro. John Burns, for the very active part he has taken in establishing this Division, he being the originator of it. As also for his indefatigable zeal in the Temperance cause; and that in taking his leave of us, he carries with him the good wishes of the members of the Division. And also that the Worthy Patriarch causes a copy of this resolution over his signature with the seal of the Division attached, to be forwarded to Bro. John Burns.

(Signed,)

MOSES FARRAR, W. P.

Address by Sister B

To the Presiding Sister and other Sisters of St. Andrew's Union, No. 2, Daughters of Temperance, C. E., at the Temperance Hall, St. Andrew's, Ottawa, 8th June, 1854.

LADIES AND SISTERS:—You have enjoined on me to say something in favor of the cause we are laboring to sustain, and I will in the first place say that I exceedingly regret that I am inadequate to the task; but when I consider that

you will not look upon my failures with the eye of criticism, but with charity and sisterly affection, I am encouraged to proceed, although it be far from doing justice to so momentous a subject. I say momentous, for may we not well view that subject as one of vast importance, when we consider that the happiness or misery of the human race is so largely dependent on the course they pursue, with respect to those three most significant and comprehensive words—“Virtue, Love and Temperance?” On those three fundamental pillars rests our future hope, and may the superstructure be lasting as time, and bear influence through ages yet unborn! But say some of our sex, “What can we do?” “We have no influence—not even with our husbands.” I think it were well for young unmarried ladies to unite in such a society as this, for this may influence young gentlemen whose regards they command. We wives can do nothing. Ah, sisters do not allow it. Although our *lords* do not perhaps in many respects come up to the climax of our wishes, yet I would not for a moment allow but that our desires and our wishes bear weight in their minds. And though, perhaps, we may not quite coincide with one who says, (in an address to the ladies) that “the heart of man is like wax in our hands, to mould at our pleasure, and that we can inspire it with all noble feelings,” still I would not believe, and admit that our influence is not great. That the female is in a great measure the framer of man's character, no one can dispute; for what power is there over a child equal to a judicious mother's? And who, so well as the mother, can instil into the mind of her son, *temperance*, and *virtuous* principles? There is an incident in the life of Alexander the Great, which illustrates powerfully the influence of a mother over her son. The mother of Alexander was of an exceedingly morose and unhappy disposition, and used frequently to enter complaints to her son, concerning his ministers and the affairs of government, which he bore with little reply. Antipater, Alexander's deputy to Europe, wrote to him a lengthy letter complaining of her conduct. To whom Alexander returned this answer, “Knowest thou not, that one tear of my mother would blot out a thousand such letters?” If then a mother has such powerful influence over her son, is she not in a great measure responsible for his conduct? How careful ought she to be to instil into his mind the true principles of “*virtue*, love, and temperance,” by example and by precept. Although some may scoff at a “few weak silly females,” as perhaps they may term us, striving to “*revolutionize* people,” let us not be disheartened, but go on with the full energy of our humble abilities, without despair, but with hope,—for we may remember “that God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise” and “the things of the *mighty*.” That he has through time (in his all wise providence) been pleased to effect great and powerful events, by apparently feeble means is evident, and who can say but that some

good may accrue from the organization of our little female band here in this room. If we are determined on doing good we must prepare ourselves for opposition and all its attendant evils; we must remember that we have undertaken a task which will call for patient, self-denying and persevering effort. In the midst of difficulties we must not utter the vain, cowardly wish, that we had not put our

hand to the plough, but press onward with the animated hope of either being rewarded by success, or by the consciousness that we have done all in our power to obtain it. And we shall do this if we possess much of the power of love," for its ardor is such, that many waters cannot quench it;" it is of such a nature, the greater the difficulty the more will its margins increase. It is like a well constructed arch, the greater the weight it has to sustain, the more firm and consolidated it becomes. "Who is he that will harm you," said the Apostle, "if ye be followers of that which is good?" R. B.

A Page for Young Folks at Home.

The Love of Money.

Of all the propensities to which human nature is subject, there is no one so general, so insinuating, so corruptive, and so obstinate, as the love of money. It begins to operate early, and it continues to the end of life. One of the first lessons which children learn, and one which old men never forget, is the value of money. The covetous seek and guard it for its own sake, and the prodigal himself must first be avaricious before he can be profuse.—This, of all our passions, is best able to fortify itself by reason. It most unremittingly engages the attention, and calls into their fullest exertion all our powers of body and mind. Ambition and pride, those powerful motives of human conduct, are but ministering servants to avarice. Reputation and power are pursued chiefly as the means of procuring wealth; and all the fierce contentions which have distracted the world, and deluged it with blood, may be traced up to an eager desire to obtain the territory, or the treasure of another. Age, which blunts all our other appetites, only whets this; and after the heart is dead to every other joy, it lives to the dear, the inextinguishable delight of saving and hoarding. In exact proportion to their incapacity and disinclination to make use of money, is the violence of men's thirst to possess it; and on the threshold of eternity it cleaves to them as if life were just beginning. Philosophy combats, satire exposes, religion condemns it in vain; it yields neither to argument, nor ridicule, nor conscience. Like the lean kine in Pharaoh's dream, it devours all that comes near it, and yet continues as hungry and meagre as ever. If a representation of the odiousness, criminality and danger of this vile affection can be of any use, it must be to those whose consciences are not yet blinded by habits of indulgence in it; for if it has once gotten possession of the mind, you might as easily reinvigorate feeble age by a discourse on the advantages and joys of youth, or restore a constitution wasted through consumption by an elaborate declamation on the blessing of health. Avarice, like the deaf adder, "will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely."—*Hunter's Sacred Biography.*

Tempting Men to Sin.

"There is nothing makes one so like the Devil as tempting people to sin."

Temptation is the Devil's peculiar business—his constant employment. He has practised it a long time; he is a shrewd and experienced tactician—a renowned adept in the work of human destruction. Millions of our unhappy race have been drawn aside by him to their everlasting ruin!

Rum-sellers approximate closely to his character: they tempt their fellow-men to sin! Their motive for such wickedness is the love of gain; their means—depraved appetite fostered by themselves. They expose temptation to men to form habits of intemperance: to become tipplers—then hard drinkers—then confirmed sots. They open tipping-houses and dram-shops in the most public places, and keep their liquor-bars in their most public rooms. They

display rows of colored bottles to the inquisitive glance of the young and inexperienced; they exhibit them to the gloating gaze of the old and confirmed. A few of their victims struggles out of their grasp and determines to reform, they leave no means untold to entice him back to the path of ruin. Satan himself, their great exemplar in the work of temptation, scarcely showed as much skill in Eve's seduction as some of his accomplished disciples do in luring the reformed inebriate back to destruction!

Those wicked rulers, Jeroboam, Baasha, and Ahab, in an age when duty was not as clearly discernible as now, erected idols in the groves and high places of Israel. By thus exposing temptation to the people "they made Israel to sin," and were consequently denounced by the prophets, and fearfully punished by the retributive judgments of Heaven. How then can the liquor-seller, in the greater light of these times, be adjudged innocent, who exposes temptation to men to commit the sin of drunkenness; and panders to their depraved appetites until he has kindled in their bosoms a raging and uncontrollable thirst for the intoxicating draught? Surely it will be a thousand times more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgment than for them!—*N. J. Reformer.*

Vividly portrayed are the effects of Alcoholic beverages in the following lines from the *American Courier*, and yet, graphic as is the picture, the coloring is so faint to even approach the reality. Imagination cannot reach or pen trace in remotest outline the deep and damning blight of Intemperance

Alcohol.

There walketh a fiend o'er the glad green earth
By the side of the reaper, the Death;
He dazzles alike with the glow of mirth,
Or quenches the light of the household hearth,
With his foul and withering breath.

He stalks abroad with his hydra head,
And there gathereth in his train,
The wailing fool and the strong man's tread
The restless living—the ghastly dead,
And Misery, Want, and Pain.

He nerves the arm of relentless Hate
With his goblet's head'd foam;
He lurks in the halls of the rich and great,
In the beggar's moan, at the place gate—
And curses the poor man's home.

He barters the wealth of a spotless name
For the wine cup's sabbic glow;
And seethers the pillars of deathless Fame,
Till they droop with their burden of Guilt and shame,
'Mid its dregs of sin and woe

And there scemeth over a sorrowing wail,
In the pain of his blighting tread;
And childhood's cheek grows wan and pale,
And its heart is faint, and its footsteps fail,
For he grudgeth the poor their bread.

Grudgeth the poor their daily bread,
And filleth the drunkard's bowl
With Want and Woe—Remorse and Dread,
With a nerveless hand and a falling head,
And a curse on his deathless soul

And beauty and manhood—love with mirth,
Still turn to the languishing wine,
But the blighted house and the darkened hearth,
And the tears of the sorrowing ones of earth,
Lie deep in its gloom and shrine.

And the fiend still watcheth with thine will,
For the wail and the woe you tread,
For as soon as the Wine, with his sabbic skill,
Shall gather alike the good and ill,
'Neath the curse of his iron tread.

O, Tempt Me Not!

O, tempt me not to drink again,
For I have drunk too deep ere now,
Till reason fled my raging brain,
And Beast was branded on my brow.

How oft for me the goblet's brim
Hath sparkled with ambrosial wine,
Whilst 'neath its surface dark and grim,
Despair would whisper, 'Thou art mine.'

Away, accursed thing, away!
I cannot longer bear the rod
Which all endure who, lured astray,
Have bowed them to the drunkard's god!

Long years have passed since first I fell
A victim to the wily foe,
What I have suffered none can tell,
How long, alas! too many know.

Three boys upon the deep now roam,
The eldest scarcely yet two years old,
They fled a drunken father's home,
And may perchance return no more.

I two sleep beside their mother's grave,
The happiest of all the five,
And one remains for me to save,
If yet my daughter be alive.

I saw her; 'twas not long ago;
Her brow, though plain, plainly told
The impress of some hidden woe,
Where hope angelic beamed before.

Full well I know the secret grief
Which preys upon her breaking heart;
And what alone can bring relief,
And bid 'er now despair depart.

Then tempt me not to drink again,
For I have drunk too deep ere now,
Till reason fled my raging brain,
And Beast was branded on my brow.

A. V. W.

Journal of Commerce.

CLARET.—"Claret is made," says the Grocer's and Distiller's Guide, "of a decoction of stoes and alum, with coloring matter and whiskey."

Chamber's Edinburgh Journal says.—"It has been remarked that, as a general rule, poets write the best, and school-masters the worst letters."

The Scottish Temperance League.

ANNUAL REPORT.

"In accordance with the resolution of last annual meeting, the anniversary of the League is held this year in Edinburgh; and, in submitting this their tenth annual report, the directors have much pleasure in being able still to speak of progress. This progress has not been the result of special or fitful efforts in any one department; but has reference to all the departments of the League's operations. In the matter of finance, as will be seen from the treasurer's statement, there has been considerable improvement. Instead of a deficiency, as in former years, this year's balance sheet reports a considerable excess.

The number of members continues steadily to increase. The present year's Register, containing the names of 4047 individuals and 269 societies, shows an increase over 1853 of 539 individuals and 18 societies; whilst that of 1853 exceeded its predecessor, by 519 individuals and 39 societies. The membership at last annual meeting was 3490 individuals, and 261 societies, and at this, 4125 individuals and

303 societies, being an increase on the former of 635 and on the latter of 42.

The publication department is also in a prosperous condition. Although few new publications have been added to the list, the number of pages issued, 9,513,000, has been considerably above that of any former year—showing a steady increase in the demand for temperance publications, and encouraging still further efforts.

The *Scottish Review* continues to maintain its position, but the directors are satisfied that very much may be done to improve that position, and permanently extend the circulation.

Not being exclusive in its character, the *Review* can, with perfect propriety, be recommended to the notice of non-abstainers; and it needs only to be brought before the reading portion of the community to be received and welcomed. Thus, then, our friends, by procuring subscribers for the *Review*, would gain a hearing for their principles from many who would not deign to open a purely temperance publication. In conducting the *Review*, the directors have endeavoured to secure the highest order of talent; and, although perhaps not always successful, they have been so quite up to the average of similar publications, and far beyond that of any former one in the interest of the temperance cause.

The *Abstainer's Journal* has also maintained its circulation and character, and, were the committees of the several societies to exert themselves, that circulation might speedily be doubled. Committees might also increase its usefulness by transmitting, from time to time, details of any special modes of working, along with reports of the progress of the movement in their districts, thus providing material for an interesting monthly resume of temperance proceedings.

A very important, and, as it has proved, popular addition, has been made to the *Adviser*. In the number for January of this year was commenced a series of temperance songs, (original, or carefully selected,) with music. By this means a long-felt desideratum is in the course of being supplied, the circulation of the little monthly has been more than doubled, and a still greater increase made certain. Committees and private friends would find the *Adviser* an excellent means of conveying temperance truth to the hearts of the parents of our country, and the directors trust they will avail themselves of it in no stinted measure.

The new publications issued this year have been the Memorials of the late Robert Kettle, Esq., of which about 1000 copies have been sold; an Address to the Ladies of Glasgow, by J. B. Gough, Esq., the sale of which has exceeded 9000 copies; and the third series of Juvenile Tracts, a large quantity of which has been disposed of.

A number of new tracts and larger publications are in preparation, and will be published at an early date, it being found that, with the publications of the League, as with a commodity of an entirely opposite tendency, the experience is quite exceptional to a cherished economic principle. In both instances the supply, in a great measure, regulates the demand, instead of the demand regulating the supply.

Shortly after last annual meeting the directors had to regret Mr. Rae's resignation of the secretaryship, an office which he had filled for seven years with a devotedness of energy and zeal, which in no small degree contributed to the success of the institution; they are, however, happy to state that they still enjoy the benefit of his presence and experience at their board meetings. Mr. Rae was succeeded in the secretaryship by Mr. J. B. Robertson, late of Edinburgh, who has most assiduously discharged the duties of the situation. From the increased and increasing operations of the League, however, it was found necessary to make some important additions to, and alterations in, the office staff. After mature deliberation, it was resolved that Mr. Robertson's attention should be chiefly devoted to the superintending of the literary department, an arrangement which the extent and importance of your publishing operations has rendered absolutely necessary; and that the Secretaryship be offered to Mr. John S. Marr, of Edinburgh, a gentleman whose long public connection with the movement marked

him out as peculiarly fitted for the situation. Mr. Marr cordially acceded to the wishes of the board, and has recently entered on his duties.

In the agency department there has been no slackening of effort. The same number of agents have been employed, by whom about 1200 lectures have been given, with a measure of success at least equal to that of former years. The directors, however, may be allowed to suggest, that that success might be greater, were some plan adopted, by the local committees, for more fully advertising the agent's meetings, as well as for aiding him in procuring subscribers for the publications. Not, by any means, that such assistance has not hitherto been rendered; but that, in some districts, there might be an improvement.

During a few weeks in winter, Dr. F. R. Lees visited, in connection with the League, a number of the societies, and, although the season and other causes operated unfavourably, the result of the tour was, on the whole, encouraging, and the directors believe that, were Dr. Lees to be secured for another season, he would receive a heartier welcome, and be listened to by much larger audiences.

In addition to the anniversary sermons and meetings in Edinburgh and Glasgow, a few sermons have been preached and meetings held in the latter city.

Towards the close of the year, deputations from the board visited Edinburgh, Perth, Dundee, Aberdeen, Barrhead, Paisley, Dumfries, Galashiels, Hawick, and Dumfermline, and were very cordially received. This plan of bringing the claims of the League before the various societies, of cherishing proper feeling, and exciting to mutual helpfulness, might be considerably extended, and with increasingly beneficial effects, both as regards the League and the societies.

The county agency recommendation of last annual meeting has also received a measure of attention, and has, in a modified form, been acted on. In several localities it has been found difficult to procure suitable agents, or to support one for a lengthened period, and an agent has been employed for a few months, or the services of a League agent secured, by contributing proportionately to the funds. The visits of the agents, when thus given, have been very useful; and were this plan more generally adopted, there is reason to believe the League agency might be so extended as to allow of each district having an agent always in it, relieved, or assisted, as the necessities of the case might require, by the other agents.

Your directors are happy to be able to state that subsidiary means for repressing and removing intemperance have received, during the past year, a considerable amount of attention, both from abstainers and others interested in the work. The plan of opening tents at fairs has been extended, and with good results. Refreshment-rooms for the working-classes are also making way into the community, being found to be remunerative commercial speculations, as well as valuable reformatory establishments. As this fact becomes known, we may expect to see them supplanting the whisky-shops and drinking-houses, which at present cluster by every thoroughfare. Almost all classes, certainly all who seek to improve the condition of the people, are turning their attention to the temperance reform, and are seeking by some one or other of the methods already in operation, or by some new scheme of their own, to help it forward.

Forbes McKenzie's Act and the United Kingdom Alliance have excited considerable interest; and, as the result of a variety of instrumentalities, among which the labours of John B. Gough, Esq., have been pre-eminent, the strictly temperance movement has received an upward and onward impetus, which your directors trust will not have spent itself until the system against which you, as an association, are leagued, has been completely subverted.

It is, therefore, a matter of sincere congratulation with your directors, that an engagement has been entered into with Mr. Gough to labour, in connection with the League, for at least four months of the coming winter; and their hope is, that the several societies which may be visited will

so labour in their respective localities as that the full benefit of that visit may be reaped; and that those localities which must be disappointed, will, by a more than ordinary amount of other agency, make no less progress than their more favoured neighbours.

The chairman stated that Mr. Service could not possibly be present at this meeting; but it certainly could not be the state of the financial account that was the cause of his absence, as it would be found that it was a most gratifying document. Mr. McGavin then read the statement, which was as follows:—

ABSTRACT OF TREASURER'S ACCOUNT, from 16th APRIL, 1853, till 4th MAY, 1854

RECEIPTS.	
Treasurer's Balance,	£ 3 11 6½
Membership Subscriptions:—	
Individuals,	529 3 3
Societies,	165 7 6
General Subscriptions and Donations,	309 19 6½
Received from Public Meetings, Lectures, and Sermons,	135 7 11
Scottish Temperance Review,	8 10 5½
Scottish Review,	642 19 6½
Abstainer's Journal,	227 8 9½
Adviser,	102 7 4½
Cyclopædia,	28 13 4½
Register,	2 14 10
Tracts and Miscellaneous Publications,	389 17 4½
From the Trustees of the late Robert Kettle, Esq.,	540 0 0
	£3087 1 6

PAYMENTS.	
Salaries and Expenses of Agents,	£711 5 5½
Salaries of Secretaries and Assistants,	256 10 8
Scottish Temperance Review,	3 10 0
Scottish Review,	908 15 10
Abstainer's Journal,	235 0 6
Adviser,	101 9 3
Cyclopædia,	19 4 0
Register,	47 7 0
Tracts and Miscellaneous Publications,	377 8 0
Expenses of Annual Meetings, Public Meetings, Sermons, &c,	177 18 8
Travelling Expenses of Deputations,	35 16 10
Miscellaneous Expenses, including Office Rent, Taxes, Stationery, Lithography, &c.	152 11 0
General Printing,	50 3 0
Postage,	38 15 11
Balance in Treasurer's hands,	11 3 4½
	£3087 1 6

ASSETS.	
Stock of Publications,	£648 0 0
Open Accounts,	402 11 0½
Treasurer's Balance,	11 3 4½
	£1061 14 5

LIABILITIES.	
Pre-paid Subscriptions,	£ 38 1 7
Printer's Accounts,	544 6 0
Salaries due,	37 4 3
Sundry Small Accounts,	35 7 9½
Excess of Assets,	406 14 0½
	£1061 14 5

GLASGOW, 11th May 1854.—We have examined the treasurer's books and vouchers relative to accounts, from 16th April, 1853, till 4th May 1854, and declare them correct.

JAMES JOHNSTON.
JAMES CLARKE.
JAMES MORTON.

BROKERS' CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, Saturday, June 24, 1854.

FLOUR.—The business of the week has been, to a moderate amount, at from 3s down to 37s on the spot, closing dull at the latter rate, except for guaranteed fresh ground, which would command 37-3d to 37s 6d. Sales for July, August, and September have been made at 37s 6d, and 38s respectively. 37s 3d is now offered and refused for July delivery.

WHEAT.—No transactions to note.

INDIA CORN.—Held firmly at 3s 9d; a les to arrive a trifle lower.

PEAS.—Sales, to moderate extent, at 6-3d to 6s 6d.

OATS.—Sales at 3s.

PROVISIONS.—Beef—nothing doing; Pork—only retail sales.

ASHES.—Are again lower, and sales of shipping lots have been made at 33s 9d down to 33s 3d; Pearls, 30s to 30s 6d.

MARRIED.

At Trinity Church, New York, on the 15th ult., by the Rev. B. J. Haight, D. D., Robert Noble, Esq., Tweed-dale Hall, Half Sax, Nova Scotia, to Mary, daughter of W. H. Hies, Esq., of Her Majesty's Customs, Montego Bay, Jamaica.

A PRIZE OF

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!

Will be given by the Grand Division of the SONS OF TEMPERANCE, of the Province of Canada West, for the Best Essay advocating the adoption of a PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAW.

Said Essay not to exceed in length the contents of an ordinary Tract of eight pages.

The Essays transmitted for adjudication to be under Seal, accompanied with a Motto; and should the adjudicators not consider any of the Essays offered worthy of a premium, they shall be at liberty to decline awarding a premium.

Rev. J. E. Ryerson, G.W.P., Rev. J. J. Boyd, and Rev. W. Ormiston, have kindly consented to act as adjudicators.

The Essays must be delivered to the undersigned address on or before the 21st day of JULY, and the decision will be rendered on or before the 1st day of AUGUST, 1854.

Signed on behalf of the Grand Division S. of T., C.W.

EDWARD STAGEY.

Grand Scribe.
Kingston, Canada West.

The Publishers of Newspapers favorable to the cause of Temperance are requested to give this advertisement a gratuitous insertion.

Toronto, June 5, 1854.

NEW STORE—NEW GOODS.

MCDUNNOUGH, MUIR & Co., have OPENED those spacious Premises in Muir's Buildings, No 141 Notre Dame Street, with an Extensive Assortment of FANCY and STAPLE DRY GOODS, SILKS, HABERDASHERY, &c. &c.

June 1, 1854.

WANTED.

TWO active men as Ice Drivers; they must read and write and understand the management of Horses. None but Teetotalers need apply. Very liberal wages will be given.

ALFRED SAVAGE & Co

LA SEMEUR CANADIEN.

N. CYR, EDITOR.

THIS EVANGELICAL PAPER, the only one published in French on the continent of America, is issued every Friday, at the late Canada Gazette Office, 11 St. Pierre Street, Montreal.

Terms—Five Shillings per annum in advance.

All business letters to be addressed to the Publisher of the *Semeur Canadien*, Montreal. Other communications to be sent to the Editor.

Montreal, May, 1854.

NOW OPEN

PICKUPS

GENERAL NEWS & POSTAGE STAMP OFFICE,

Adjoining the New Post Office, St. Francois Xavier Street.

THE following CITY PAPERS will be kept constantly on hand, for Sale, and done up in Wrappers for the convenience of parties desirous of sending them through the Post:

Montreal Herald	Daily and Weekly.
Gazette	"
Commercial Advertiser	"
Transcript	"
Pilot	"
Sun	Tri-Weekly
Witness	Weekly
Temperance Advocate	Semi-Monthly
The Life Boat	Monthly, &c., &c., &c.

—ALSO,—

The Crusader, and other New York and Boston Papers.

N.B. Office will be open each Morning in time to deliver the above Papers previous to the departure of the

MAILS, STEAMBOATS OR CARS.

In Connection with the above Establishment, E. Pickup proposes to open

A REGISTRY OFFICE,

On a more extensive scale than has ever been attempted in Montreal. He is persuaded that the wants of employers and employed require such an office, and he designs to give information to Servants of all classes—Male and Female, concerning suitable places,—and to employers he will aim to give satisfaction by always receiving from applicants, for places, a written certificate of good character.

E. P.'s Registry Office will include Female Domestic Servants, Grooms, Farmers Servants, Office Clerks, Storemen, Mechanics and Laborers of every class.

Fees for Application:

Employers requiring Servants, &c.	Is 10s
Employed of all kinds.	Is 3d

The undersigned being about to retire from the situation which he has held for the last twelve years, as Sexton of the Methodist Church, Great St. James Street, with the view of devoting himself wholly to business, will use his best exertions in every department to give satisfaction, and he confidently solicits the patronage of the Public.

E. PICKUP.

Montreal, June 1st, 1854.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

GLAZING, GRAINING, MARBLING, PAPER HANGING.

AND

DISTERPER COLORING

Executed in the most approved manner and modern style of the art.

THE Subscriber, grateful for past favors, informs his Patrons that he has secured the services of a number of Competent Workmen, of sober and industrious habits, which will enable him to carry out all orders in his line with punctuality and despatch.

WILLIAM LLOYD.

Great St. James Street, Montreal.

February 15.

THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE is Published on the 1st and 15th of every month, at 2s. 6d. per annum—Agents receiving one copy gratis—by J. C. BECKETT Office, 22 Great St. James St.; Residence, Beaver Hall, Brunswick St., Montreal.