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# TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE & NEWS.

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.

Vol. XVIII.]

MONTREAL, APRIL 15, 1852.

No. 9

## The Pledge—Chapter VIII.

But little more remains to be told. The pledge has done its work. How well, we need not here repeat.

After John Arlington had signed the pledge, James Latimer went with him to a store, and procured a full suit of clothing. The trunk of the latter was then removed from the boat that was to sail down the river in the morning, to one that was to leave, on the next day, for Pittsburg; and to this boat the two young men repaired, and spent half the night in conversation upon past misdeeds, and future hopes of a better and happier life.

As swiftly as rushing steamboat and hurrying car could bear them homeward, did they pursue their journey, and arrived unannounced, formally, but not unannounced, as has been seen, by the hearts' true instincts.

With what a gushing thankfulness did Mary pour out her feelings to James, when they were first alone, after his return.

"You gave me my father," she said, with the glad tears springing to her eyes. "You restored to us our home; and now you have brought back my wandering brother, whom we all mourned as lost."

"I can never repay you for all this—never, never!"

"You can more than repay me," said James, kissing her lips fondly.—"And you will. Name an early day for our union; no hindrance now remains. Your brother's absence weighed heavily upon you all. The thought that he was a wanderer and an outcast, would have marred the joy of our wedding-day, and I resolved, long ago, that our pledge of love should not be made at the altar, while I had a reasonable hope of finding and reclaiming your brother. No impediment, therefore, now remains. So, Mary dear, name, as I have just said, an early day."

"How early?" and the happy girl smiled. "Six months from now?"

"Six months! Six weeks will be a long time. It must be earlier than that, Mary. And why not? What impediment is there? Why may not the union to which we have looked so long, be the crowning joy of this blessed time. If you do not say 'no,' there will be nothing to hinder the happy consummation."

The face of Mary, covered with blushes, was turned partly away.

"Do you say no?" The ardent lover pressed for a decision.

"Let it be as my father and mother think best," murmured the happy maiden.

"I know they will be on my side," joyously fell from the lips of James, as he drew the sweet girl towards him and almost smothered her with kisses.

And he was right. It was only for him to express a wish for Mr. and Mrs. Arlington to approve. Space sufficient to give timely notice to Mary's uncle in the city was permitted only to elapse before the marriage ceremony was performed in the presence of the re-united family, and a few intimate friends.

"To you, excellent young man!" said the uncle of Mary to James Latimer, as they all sat together that evening, "we owe a debt of gratitude that can never be paid. May you be as happy as you deserve to be; as I know you will be."

"Not to me," quickly replied James, "but to you is the debt owed of which you speak; and I, with the rest, am an equal debtor. Had you not reached forth your hand, and saved me when there was no one to care whether my life were evil or good, I would have been now, in all human probability, if alive, a miserable outcast. Ah, sir! there are times when my heart burns with a gratitude that I cannot express; and when I think

of you with feelings of unutterable thankfulness. It is to you—to you, that all the happiness we feel this evening must be ascribed!"

"No, not to me, but to the pledge," replied the uncle of Mary. "I only presented the pledge; and that sustained you."

"And not to the pledge," said the minister who had performed the nuptial rite, "must we really ascribe the good that has been done, but to God. Were he not present in every good resolution—the inspirer and sustainer thereof—no pledge could be kept. To God, therefore, let us ascribe the praise. We are humble instruments in his hands, and for every good act we perform, he rewards us amply. In the present instance, how great has been the reward!"

"Unspeakably great it must be!" said the father of Mary. "I can realize, in some sense, the happiness that must fill the heart of at least one who is here this evening, while he looks around and sees such a harvest as the crowning glory of his labor. May God bless him as he deserves, for it is not in the power of man adequately to reward him!"

A low but fervent "Amen" rang audibly from every lip.

We have no more to add. The "Bottle has done its work and so has the "Pledge." But, what different work!

## What brought Burns so prematurely to his Grave?

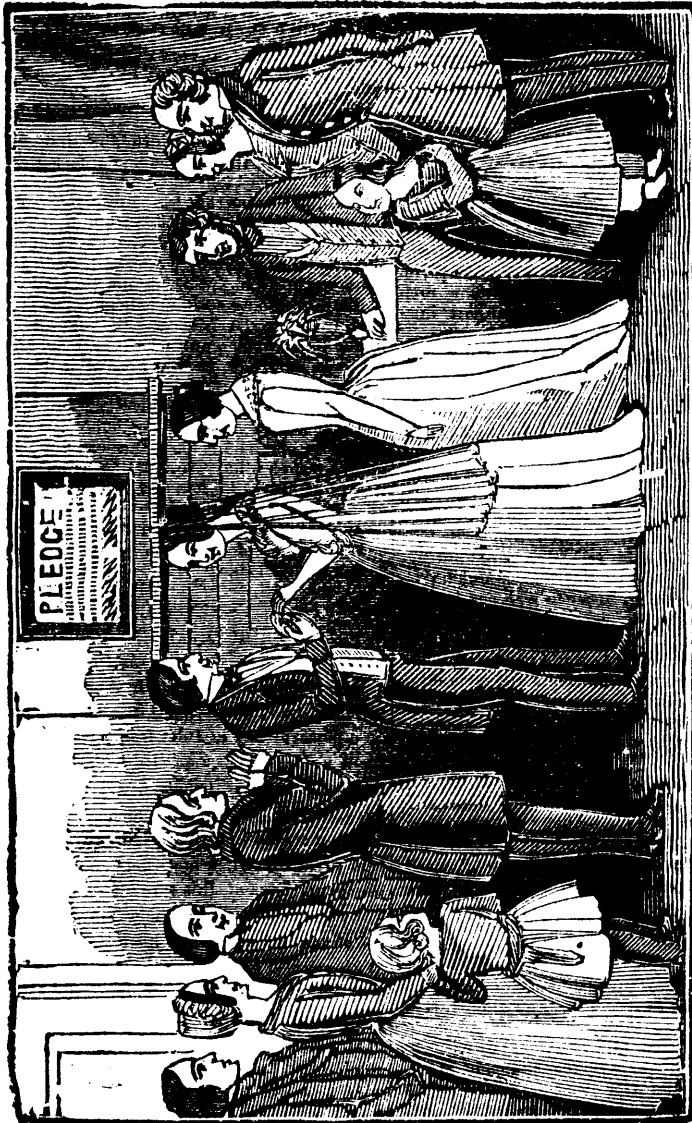
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But look we now at stern matters of history. We find that towards the close of his thirty-seventh year, he is carried home on a pleasant day in July, from a temporary retreat, where he had spent a few weeks—carried home to die. Not long is the mortal agony. A few troubled, and awful solemn, tho' distracted days, and his gifted spirit bids adieu to all earthly scenes.

What struck him thus prematurely down to the silent chambers of death, when life was yet in its prime? What quenched the genial fires of this rare and excellent soul, and for ever took away the hope of those noble impulses—those world stirring inspirations, which it was his mission to have imparted to men? With sternest grief in our hearts, we renew the demand: What was it? For in the untimely death of that man—one of the greatest of the age, and it was truly an age of great men—we have a human interest, which neither time nor distance may persuade us to forego.

It is a fair question, necessary to satisfy the anxious turmoil and sorrow of our hearts—necessary to solve the enigma of his history, and bring out of it that instruction which belongs to the world, from a survey of the causes in the midst of which, and by the force of which, he perished,—a proverb—a mystery—a beacon to many generations.

Now, *requiescat in pace*, I would with my own hand inscribe this hour on his tomb. It is no work of pleasure to disturb the ashes of the dead. Nor can there be any wish to detract from the fame gathered around him from all lands, least of all in one, who has breathed the same balmy breezes "in the



THE PLEDGE HAS DONE ITS WORK—YOUNG LATIMER IS SAVED, AND ARLINGTON AND HIS SON RECLAIMED BY ITS POWER,—AND MORE, ANOTHER SOLEMN PLEDGE IS TAKEN—THE PLEDGE OF LOVE, BINDING TWO HEARTS TOGETHER IN HOLY WEDLOCK.

land o' cakes and brother Scots," and gazed in the sunny days of his youth enraptured, on the sweet holms and beautiful banks of the immortal Nith. Nor is it because of a stern orthodoxy of faith with which some are charged, that we feel disposed to look with our own eyes at the truth in regard to the cause of his death. We believe there is a moral in it; and, we believe, that to look this truth in the face, and learn its moral, is not to vilify the name of Burns. It is not to deny him a poet's fame, or a poet's honors, or a poet's genius,—it is not to prove ourselves unworthy of the country that gave us birth. Besides, to speak the truth, cannot injure the dead. It may benefit the living. And alas! one of the most sorrowful of all discoveries is, that the shield of the mighty, though raised in kindness, cannot protect him; and the eloquence of the highly gifted, though fully awaked on his behalf, cannot conceal from us the melancholy truth, that *intoxicating liquor killed Burns*—intoxicating liquor buried in the loathsomeness of a drunkard's grave, one of nature's own Poets—one who was elect for some great achievements, for the benefit of all men, through all time!

With the generous feelings of a brother Poet, Prof. Wilson endeavors with great ingenuity, and with a rich mellifluous flow of seeming reason, to obscure, if not to deny this fact. His solution of Burns' early death, seems to be that he sank into the grave overborne with the hardships of his situation. Carlyle, oftener an honest man than a wise one, has dealt somewhat more faithfully with Burns in this matter. He recites his history according to the facts, and asks: "Where then does the cause lie? We are forced to answer: with himself; it is his inward and not his outward misfortunes that bring him to the dust."

This is the truth, but not the whole truth. Before Burns went to Edinburgh he had tasted of the licentiousness of the times. When in that city, welcomed by its best society, and an object of the sincerest and deepest interest, the haunts of intemperance were almost constantly graced with his presence. Not that he had gone already into the profoundest depths of their foul waters. He was only on his way thither.

His eloquence—his brilliant impromptu poetry—his wit kindling in his large face, like the flush of the Aurora Borealis, and flashing from his great black eye—of which Sir Walter Scott has said—"such another eye I never saw in a human head;" his infinite good nature, and readiness to notice and honor the poorest fellow creature in the street; these traits introduced him into many a midnight revel, where boisterous mirth and deafening applause only allured him more quickly onward to his melancholy end.

With seasons of abstinence, the vicious habit slowly and surely grew upon him. Many saw it; many deplored it. They blamed, pitied, and finally shunned him. He resented; felt himself still a man; tried to drown his sorrows; poured forth snatches of exquisite poetry; devoted some of his best days to the composition of songs; was seen now and then at the tables of the rich; then plunged again into proud defiance of ruin. Consumed his strength and his immortal genius in these licensed porticos of Hell—the Taverns. Saw his plans all blasted; his family neglected, and on the brink of poverty; was admonished; but came to no determination to pause though mercy yet held out to him as they were, but on he rushed towards the deep, dark gulph of drunkenness, and in that gulph he perished—one of nature's true born sons of sweetest, loftiest, and immortal song—perished, the victim of intemperance! This is nothing less than a tragedy.

Alas! for that noble-hearted youth, in whom there was a soul of immortal worth, immortal vigor.

There comes over us a spirit of lamentation, and inconsolable sadness, as we see him led on to ruin, and falling at last, ignobly, into a drunkard's cold, hopeless, eternal grave.

It was not poverty that drew this archangel down; nor the proud man's contumely; nor the world's cold scorn; nor the hardships of his singular lot; nor any flaw inherent in his constitution; but the fiery element of intoxication, taken to excess and operating on his high toned, poetic temperament, as oil added to the flames. All his later poetry it contaminated. It took his Æolian harp, originally tuned for celestial harmony, and made it give out only tartarean discords. At last, it laid its murderous hand on the minstrel himself; quenched his lustrous eye in everlasting darkness, and poured into his cup the wormwood of despair and death.

It is not the whole of our sorrow that in the death of Burns we lost a Poet. Was he not a man with an immortal soul? In vain, you will search the pages of Carlyle, or of the great Christopher, for any such thing as a calm and deliberate avowal, or recognition of this fact. Hence, in vain, will you search these writers for anything like an estimate of his *moral character*. They concern themselves only with the genius of Burns—with the relation in which he stands to the judgment of critics in poetry and feats of the intellect. This is little short of literary blindness, and woe to the generation which lifts its eyes no higher for instruction, than the writings of such men. When a noble ship is dashed upon the rocks, do we concern ourselves merely for the loss of her timbers? When a city is destroyed by an earthquake, do we sorrow only over the bricks and the mortar? When the dark night of death descended on Burns, had he not a soul? If we would be instructed thoroughly, by his fate, we must consider that question. We are not to make a difference; for there is one law—one God—one judgment, for all. While one deplores his loss, in the style and creed of a Cicero—and another mourns over him, as a boon companion in mirth and song, and another weeps bitterly at his grave—he knows not why. May we not, with the Bible in hand, lament over him, in the spirit and faith of a Paul? Burns was a Poet, and he will long maintain a place among Poets. But here we imitate one of his own memorable stanzas:

For a' that, an' a' that,  
A Poet's worth an' a' that;  
Did a' the world say it nay,  
The soul's the man for a' that!

What tho' through life we live at ease,  
Grow rich, an' great, an' a' that,  
Be drunk with wine—do what we please—  
Still, we must die for a' that.

But then frae woe, frae guilt, an' fears,  
Nor golden gems an' a' that,  
Nor faith o' fools, nor vows, nor tears,  
Can save the soul for a' that.

We see not why the whole truth should not be told. Let every cause have the benefit of all that properly belongs to it. We are the advocates of worthy clients. *There is a soul in man*; and, it is on that intoxicating liquor commits the greatest violence, and for that cause we condemn it. One may cry it down because it devours the wealth of a people: another, because it destroys domestic happiness: another because of his sympathy for the fatherless: another, because of its crimes and taxes: another because of its being a curse to genius. This is all well. But it is not from the eloquence simply of political economy that this cause is to receive and retain its momentum. Nor

is it to be kept alive by the logic of tears and taxes: nor will men stand by it, merely because now and then a man of rare talents is cut off by the use of intoxicating drink. The true progress and final success of our work have to do with causes which affect men, from beyond the limits of this earthly sphere.—It regards them as immortal. It therefore takes hold of all that is great in man, and hence every human interest feels its invigorating power. Let our worth go on to its natural terminus, and in the widening sweep of its influence, education, science, invention, law, literature, the peace of nations, the progress of the arts, religion and human life itself must feel its energy. They do already feel it.—It is teaching men to be sober, and that is the first element of progress.—It is teaching men to rely on themselves, and not on stimulants, which madden the brain. Our cause is affecting every enterprise in which art or benevolence is engaged. Poets and Poetry even feel its influence. Though another Burns, or Byron, or Moore, should arise, and with such verses as they wrote, ask again the approbation of the public, they would not receive it. The Poetry of the present day, to which we lend the sympathy of our hearts is not that poetry inspired in the temples of Bacchus. The sons of song now welcomed as worthy of bearing us aloft among the spheres—worthy of quickening our thoughts in things divine, are no longer those who quaff their wisdom from the wine cup. We have ceased to applaud drunken poets, just as we have ceased to trust drunken drivers; and their memory will be lost in the same oblivion. No memory can endure, which is not built on truth,—on those principles which regard the *whole man*. Nor can there be any lesson more appropriate to every young man, to every man, whether old or young, who aspires at honest fame, or usefulness, or happiness, than the lesson of the life of Burns, to which I have now referred. No talents will save from the poisonous draughts of inebriation. No genius outlives their influence. With all his splendid powers; with all the light of revelation in a Christian land; a child of devout parents; a dweller beneath the identical roof where lived the Scottish patriarch, Wm. Burns, and where again and again were enacted the solemn and delightful scenes of the Cottar's Saturday night. The life of poor Burns was all but an utter blank, yet he fared no worse than thousands whom his later poetry has incited to run his career. The cause we know; and knowing, ought to avoid, for its fatal efficacy changeth not. Submitted to its demoniac touch, the brightest genius that now gladdens the world, would wither and perish as did the unhappy Burns. The soul—immortal in its nature, and in its destiny—companion of angels, and made in the image of God—redeemed by the august sacrifice on Calvary—all that makes man what he is in dignity and in hope. The priceless soul, created to survive through eternity, is defaced, ruined, and becomes an outcast from its Creator, and is forever turned away from its career of progressive and joyful existence, by this maddening poison. Nor can the powers of language, soft and celestial as that of Plato, or of his imagined spheres ever conceal this fact from the attention of men. It will be urged against the use of the poison, and against all who traffic in it, and against all who license the sale of it, until *murderers of the soul*, will become the title by which they shall be known. The times of our ignorance are quickly passing away: coming generations will be more enlightened than we. They will decide, that one man out of all the population on the face of the globe, is too great a sacrifice, either in body or soul, to offer on the altar of Bacchus. Alas! how many thousands do we now sacrifice, under the pretence of law! Posterity will read of these thousands, and doubt the possibility of what we know to be matter of fact. They will be both wiser and happier than we.

They will know that intoxicating liquor is poison, and they will treat it accordingly. Without its aid they will construct the grand fabric of social life, govern states, educate youth, explore nature, exhaust philosophy, "build the lofty rhyme," and witness the millennium of science and religion blended into one.

Then let us pray, that come it may,  
As come it will for a' that,  
'That the world o'er, they'll drink no more,  
But live an' sing, for a' that.  
For a' that, an' a' that,  
'The wild carouse and a' that,  
'The sober man, tho' e'er sue grave,  
Is wiser far, for a' that.

'Tis no in drink, to make us think,  
To gie us wit, and a' that;  
Shame and remorse, its bitter curse,  
Are sure to come, for a' that.  
When he that learns frae Robert Burns,  
To shun his death an' a' that,  
May happier far, shine like a star,  
In cloudless skies for a' that.

### An Affecting Scene.

The following letter addressed by a lady to the *New York Tribune*, describes in the most touching manner, the wretchedness of the inebriate's wife and daughter.

Knowing that you are awake to the cause of suffering Humanity, I have ventured to address you on a subject which seems to excite very little interest in the minds of the public. It is the suffering of the families of the victims of intemperance. I beg to call your attention to the many hundreds in this City who are enduring a "living death," and one person in particular who has been under my observation for some time past. She is a highly accomplished lady, who, a few years since, accompanied her husband on his mission abroad, and who, by her goodness of heart, grace and dignity, won the hearts of all around her. The husband, while filling the station allotted him by our Government, possessed all the noble qualities of man, added to a fine person and elegant address. He was one whom every American abroad was proud to acknowledge as a countryman. But in an evil hour the demon of intemperance obtained possession of him, and for years past he has spent the greater part of his time in the bar rooms of *respectable* Hotels in our City. After his return from Europe, he had taken private lodgings for his wife, and she by degrees had disposed of everything she possessed, even her articles of dress, to pay the rent and make his home comfortable, with the hope of reclaiming him. I will not describe the heart-rending scenes which this poor woman passed through during his fits of *delirium tremens*—or how often her hopes were raised by his promises of reform—then, as he would speak a tender adieu in the morning, with the promise of returning early in the evening, old memories were awakened, and she would weep with delight in the hope of her husband being again what he once was to her. But alas! as he left the house he met "a friend"—that night, as she listened in breathless anxiety for the footstep of her repentant husband, as she rushed to the door to receive him in her embrace, she found him a raving maniac! Who can depict the utter wretchedness and despair of that wife? And yet this was almost a daily occurrence for months.

But we will pass on. It was during the very severe weather a few weeks since that her apartments were taken from her, for she had no means to pay the rent. She had but a few hours longer given her to remain under the roof. Her husband had been at his favorite haunts for a week; and as she sat there alone, without food or fire, in the agony of despair, the Tempter whispered in her ear to look over to the Pharmacy opposite. "There" (said he) is to be had an antidote for all your woes. Listen! There is no hope in this life for the wife of the Inebriate. She must sink with her husband. There is no eye that dare pity—there is no arm that dare save. Friend after friend have told you that they would succor and sustain you if you were alone, but that it was not right to *interfere* between a man and his wife. There are institutions of every kind in this country for the relief of the wretched of all classes and conditions, but there are none for the families of the Inebriate. Their lot is to suffer in silence

to bear mortifications which seem beyond endurance—to suffer the most soul-wearing suspense—to have their hopes raised to be crushed in an instant—and to see all the better feelings of Woman's nature and enduring love trampled in the dust. To-morrow morning you are to be turned into the street—half-clad, and fearfully cold as it is—there to wander about, homeless and friendless—for who will dare to incur the displeasure of your husband by giving you shelter without his consent? Who will run the risk of having their house disgraced by his assailing them in a fit of drunken passion? Again I say, Drink quickly that draught which will relieve you at once of all your miseries."

And, as she quivered in the delirium of this last hope, a foot-step was heard on the stairs—a friend had dared approach—a few words of consolation were spoken, and she was herself again. Suffice it to say, one person had offered her shelter and food—she had proffered her sufficient room on her floor to lay down a pallet where she might rest her limbs at night, which offer she joyfully accepted. And she, the elegant and accomplished lady, who once lived in princely style, the pride of the circle in which she moved, is now lying on a pallet of straw, praying most fervently to God to release her by death from her earthly sufferings. Day after day has she sent letters to the hotels begging that her husband would see her for a moment; but liquor, that fiend, has deprived him of his reason, and he is no longer a man.

And now, dear Sir, permit me to ask if these things are to be looked upon with indifference? Why cannot the same reform be brought about in this State as in Maine? Cannot the people be aroused to a sense of the suffering condition of hundreds in our city who, in opulence as well as in poverty, are enduring the most execrating misery, caused by the free and unbounded sale of liquors? I could draw a picture of families in the circle of my acquaintance that would make the heart bleed—wives and children who have been maimed for life by a husband that would have cherished them had he not been made a maniac by liquor. But Love has hushed these dreadful scenes into silence. Humanity demands that every husband and father should exert themselves to bring about a reform.

A FRIEND OF THE UNFORTUNATE.

### The Maine Law.

It is curious to see by what arguments the opponents of the Maine Law support their side of the question. Take for instance the following resolution passed at a meeting of liquor dealers held at Buffalo. Whatever it may want in good sense, is amply made up by its originality.

"Resolved.—That man is a rational being, superior to the brute creation—and that any law which requires or compels him to drink with the Ox and Ass, or "eat grass," is degrading to his nature, and demoralizing in its effects."

Let the annexed telegraphic dispatch be placed side by side with the above, and then let the reader answer the question—on which side are you?

BALTIMORE, March 6.—James White, a Shoemaker, while under the influence of liquor this evening, cut the throats of his daughter, aged 15, and his son, aged 3. He then set fire to the house, and afterwards cut his own throat. The children's throats were cut with an ax.

What a frightful picture is here presented. A whole family murdered, and by what? Liquor. Had James White been compelled to drink with the Ox or the Ass, he would not have been the murderer of himself and his children.—*Brockville Recorder*.

### The Bible and Discipline.

AN ALABAMA TRUTH!

One day, after having made a Temperance speech in which I insisted on all the members of the church to which I belonged becoming members of the Order at once, I went home with brother W., who had once been a class-leader, and was a man of considerable influence—and wielded all his influence against the Sons. Indeed he was opposed to all temperance societies, but especially opposed to the Sons. He found no authority in the Bible for such societies; the Sons were a secret order; and any how, "the Methodist discipline had ever been pledge enough for him." Brother W. lived in a

large log cabin in the country, with an old fashioned ladder going up stairs; and under the ladder was the old blue chest, which was brought with them from North Carolina many years ago, and behind the chest was a large stone vinegar jug. Dinner being announced, we took our seats—little Johnny—a spoiled orphan grandson—was so unruly that grace was said in much confusion. Johnny was a great pet, but there being company to-day, the little fellow had to wait, at which he was fighting mad. But taking his seat at the foot of the ladder, he was keeping us all laughing by his badness, till old Puss made her appearance at the top of the ladder, and on her way down to dinner. Johnny made fight at Puss with his whip, and she, to escape, jumped in behind the chest, and upset the vinegar jug! "G-o-o-d—g-o-o-d—g-o-o-d," Johnny sung out, "Lord, Grandad! Puss's upset your liquor, and knocked the cob out!" Sister W. fled and picked up—not the vinegar—but the whiskey jug. Brother W. looked daggers at Johnny—promising to "pay him for fighting Puss."

Truth to tell, the brother's nose looked as though there might be other reasons for his opposition than Bible, discipline, or even secrecy.—*N. Y. Organ*.

### Temperance Petitions.

We give the following as a sample of the progress of the cause in the sister Province of Nova Scotia, which we take from the *Wesleyan*, published at Halifax:

From the following account our readers will be able to form an opinion of what has been done with the Petitions forwarded for presentation to the House of Assembly:—

On SATURDAY, Feb. 28th, Mr. Holmes presented a petition from the inhabitants of Pictou relating to the sale of spirituous liquors. Mr. S. Campbell presented a petition on the same subject.

Hon. Attorney General would like to have it ascertained whether the importation and distillation of ardent spirits had increased or diminished since the commencement of the Temperance movement.

Hon. Mr. Johnston would be glad to have such information if it could be obtained.

Hon. Attorney General—There are returns now on the table, a reference to which will shew what has been imported, what distilled, and what has been seized; he wished all matters with reference to it thoroughly sifted, inasmuch as it seemed that Legislation was to be forced upon the house.

Hon. Mr. Johnston rose to introduce a similar petition from the women of Nova Scotia. It extended the full length of the Hall. The Committee was appointed last year which reported upon the points to which the hon. and learned Attorney General has referred. The Report shows a diminution in the imported Rum, and increase in the Brandy and Wine. Now, Sir, if by any statistics we could possibly obtain the effect produced on society by these organizations, many of those difficulties which now harass and perplex us would be dispelled, and we might then easily foresee, how far the spread of total abstinence principles should be entrusted solely to moral persuasions, or how far Legislative enactments should be interposed to make them general and wide spread. If it could be shewn that the course we are pursuing tended to retard the object in view, Temperance men would, he was confident, at once abandon it and adopt some other more conducive to the expansion of the principles they advocate.

Hon. Attorney General—I can assure the hon. and learned member from Annapolis that I am not averse to Temperance, but I am averse to its being mixed up with Legislation, unless by so doing some good end be accomplished. Now, sir, we have some returns of the Rum, Gin, Brandy, Wine and Beer imported into and distilled in this Province, but we hear nothing of the Burning Fluid, an article which, I am told, is largely consumed by those who are fond of alcoholic drinks.

Mr. Hall said,—I doubt the efficacy of this petition for the accomplishment of the object in view; I am opposed to it on principle. Man was intended to conduct public affairs—woman to be confined to social duties; the employments of their own sphere should engross their attention, they should not be permitted to invade that considered as man's exclusive province. The old lady who sits day by day in her corner quaffing her tea, until she becomes a wrinkled, shrivelled and attenuated old hag—(Laughter)—would, I have no doubt, wish her old John Anderson to

forsake his mug of beer. (Laughter.) The middle-aged uxorious lady would also wish to have her other half perpetually at her apron strings. (Laughter.) Aye, even the young lady, just blushing into womanhood, desires rather to have her youthful beau about her person—(Great laughter)—than to find him away, enjoying a social hour with a merry companion. The old lady—the middle-aged and the young have all motives then for appending their signatures to this document; I do believe that it is contemptible in the extreme to resort to such documents as this in order to force this Legislature into action which they cannot but feel is improper; certain am I, that there are there the names of many who have never seriously, calmly and dispassionately weighed the subject matter of this petition and its effects.

Hon. J. W. Johnston.—If I believed, sir, that the creator of man had conferred upon him, all those intellectual endowments which distinguish him from all other created things—to degrade that intellect and brutalise his nature by the use of alcoholic and intoxicating liquors, then sir, could I agree with the sentiments just propounded by the hon. and learned member for Kings, but not till then. On the contrary. I hold it to be the first duty of man, as a rational being—to strive for the un sullied preservation of those high gifts; and, therefore, it is that with no blush of shame I hold this petition in my hand and am about to ask you to permit me to present it. He has instanced motives which may have induced females to sign that petition; are there none he has passed by unnoticed? He told you of the aged, the middle aged and the youthful female. Can he not imagine some aged matron whose signature has been affixed to this document for reasons entirely dissimilar to those ascribed by him to that class! May not the remembrance of some lost youthful son, on whom her hopes were bent; on whose progress her fondest wishes centered—and who, could the cause of Temperance have reached him, might have still clung fondly to her side, the stay, support and comforter of her declining years; where was he? The wine cup had been his ruin—and can he say that she the forsaken—the desolate, touched to the heart by the evil which had befallen her was not impelled from the pathway of others? Can he not imagine some middle aged female—who has seen stricken from her side the companion of her days—the father of her children; he who was bound by obligations the most sacred and holy to love and cherish her—had swerved from the paths of virtue, cast a shadow upon the hearthstone of a happy home; the sacred influences of that word were not strong enough to guide him in the paths of virtue. He was not there; the haunts of revelry and debauchery had claimed him, and he yielded to those instigations which all admit are so powerful and so ruinous; may not the name of such an one have been appended to this petition, that others might be led to avoid the shoals on which he was wrecked? May not the name of some youthful female have been added also—because the companion of her childhood, the brother of her youth, has fallen away from the integrity of his early virtue? Her young heart may have never known misfortune; she may have never felt the corroding cares of life until this greatest of all miseries flowed in upon her with a power indescribable? Then, sir, let not the hon. and learned gentleman imagine, that all who have signed the document have been governed by the motives ascribed by him. I admit that home is woman's sphere, and it is because she has not gone beyond that sphere that he has no right to complain; it is because that home is desolated, its endearing and ennobling ties riven asunder, its holiest virtues violated, and desolation and misery and distress enter, where happiness and virtue and peace should dwell—that I deem the fifteen or sixteen thousand females have not stepped without the pale of their circle in signing this petition. The names here set forth have not been appended thoughtlessly, but thoughtfully, prayerfully, deliberately, and anxiously; they are the best judges of this fearful evil; they feel the direful effects of which the petition speaks; the politician, political economist, moralist, and philanthropist, may all understand in her hopes blasted and joys withered—and it is woman who comes before this house now asking Legislative aid to suppress the vice which works all this evil.

The petition was read.  
Mr. Hall.—Am I to understand that the petitions require the Prohibition of liquor importations into this Province entirely?  
Hon. J. W. Johnston.—Some of them do; he would ask leave to present another petition, asking aid to pay a Temperance Lec-

Mr. Zwicker—could not perceive any necessity for the appointment which seemed to be offered to the appointment of a committee. He considered the Railway an important subject, but that of Temperance was of infinitely more importance; he was a Temperance man, and should give the Temperance cause his support; the committee ought to be appointed and the petitions referred to them.

After some further discussion—a committee composed of Messrs. Johnston, James Campbell, Shaw, Stewart Campbell, Holmes, Young, T. Coffin and John Campbell, were appointed, to whom the petitions were referred.

Mr. Stewart Campbell, presented a petition from the inhabitants of Guysborough relating to Temperance.

Mr. Zwicker presented two from Lunenburg.

Mr. John Campbell presented one from Queen's.

Mr. McQueen presented one from the County of Cape Breton.

Mr. Archibald presented two from Colchester.

Mr. Mosher presented two.

Mr. Moore presented one from Queen's.

Mr. Bent presented one from the County of Cumberland.

Mr. Shaw presented one from Yarmouth.

Mr. T. Coffin presented one from Shelburne.

Mr. Esson presented one from the County of Halifax. Also one signed by about 1000 persons on the same subject.

Mr. John Campbell presented a petition asking aid to a lecturer.

Mr. Stewart Campbell presented one from the County of Guysborough.

Mr. Archibald presented one from Colchester.

All the above petitions were received and referred to the Temperance Committee.

On Monday, March 1st, Hon. J. W. Johnston presented several Temperance petitions.

Mr. Chipman presented the petition of Henry Owen and others, on the subject of Temperance.

Mr. Archibald said, I rise, Mr. Speaker, to ask the leave of the House to present a petition on the subject of Temperance from the Ladies of the County of Colchester, and notwithstanding the observations that were made on a former day, I do not feel that I am out of place in presenting—or the Ladies of the County of Colchester out of their place in forwarding the petition I now hold in my hand. Indeed, Sir, when I opened this petition, I had some pride as well as pleasure in observing at the head of the signatures to it, that of one who holds a very near and dear relation to myself; and so far from considering a woman desirous of her own proper sphere when she exerts herself in promoting social, moral, and religious improvement, I feel that she is even better employed than when so engaged. I believe, Sir, that it would be better for us Lords of the Creation if we were often to feel and profit by suggestions of this kind coming from the gentler sex. In woman, the instinctive impulses of right feelings dictate conclusions which men attain only by the slower and more circuitous process of reasoning. Woman feels what is right, and does it; but with us action must be decided by calculation and delineation. Sir, I am glad to see the Ladies engaged in helping on the cause of Temperance. In doing so they are promoting at once their own best interests, and the interests of the community; and it is with great pleasure I now present their petition on this subject.

### Reminiscences.

LEWIS TAPPAN, Esq., of New York, a veteran in the Temperance ranks, in the course of his remarks at the Great Convention, gave some very interesting reminiscences of early days. Some of them we will give from notes taken at the meeting. He alluded to the time when the great mass of the people were in the habitual use of intoxicating drinks; but said that even then, he never saw it on his father's table. His father never furnished it as a beverage, except to mowers, and a bowl of punch on the Fourth of July. People then seemed actually to think that the Declaration of Independence prescribed an annual bowl of punch! He recollected on one occasion, a young clergyman stopped for the night at his father's house, and in the morning, drew a flask of bitters from his pocket, and took a dram. His father administered an affectionate rebuke, pointing out the evils of the example thus set by a clergyman. The young minister excused himself as best he could—and forty years after, he returned thanks for that rebuke.

Said Mr. Tappan: "I did not myself abandon the use of intoxicating drinks on any particular principle, but from social sympathy. A friend of mine in Boston, in the year 1815, was becoming intemperate, and I said to him, 'If you will leave off, I will.' I had previously been in the habit of taking an occasional glass. He agreed, and we abandoned the habit entirely. But when his father—a professed christian—was informed of it, he gave him the bad advice that he 'mustn't break off suddenly—it was dangerous to his health; he should taper off.' He consulted a physician, who told him the same. The young man followed this foolish and pernicious advice, and as a consequence, died within a year, drunk upon wine!"

In New York, twenty-four years ago, a Rev. gentleman (now a distinguished minister in that city,) pressed upon the attention of the city council the point, that it ought to refuse licenses for grog shops, except to church members! He considered liquor selling a business of so much importance that only men of principle should be engaged in it! Mr. Tappan had heard that there were at that time members of this minister's church who sold, and he visited them. One of them he found had tracts of the American Temperance Society on one end of his counter—and rum, gin and brandy on the other. He gave each customer, when he bought a glass, one of these tracts, and in this manner distributed from one to two hundred weekly; and at the end of the week he would rub his hands complacently, and boast of the service he was rendering the good cause, in distributing Temperance intelligence. "What became of this man," said Mr. T., "I do not know—for I speedily cut his acquaintance."

In one of the first Temperance Societies formed in Massachusetts, with which Mr. T. was connected, a resolution like the following was introduced: "Resolved, that the officers of this society will not use any ardent spirit as a beverage, or give it to any one in their employ." This excited a warm and lengthy discussion, and was finally passed with the proviso, "except in extraordinary cases." It was found that all had been in the habit of using or furnishing it. The object of Temperance Societies then was merely to prevent drunkenness, not to promote total abstinence. —*Fountain and Journal.*

### Progress of Thought and Action in the United States.

Our cause has been gaining rapidly since our last issue; nearly all parts of the Union are awakened to the one, all-absorbing cry for the enactment of the Liquor Law of Maine; and it will not be an unproductive cry. Almost every Legislative body on this large continent has had the subject before them for consideration; and Europe is looking across the Atlantic with astonishment and expectancy at the great reform.

MAINE still holds her position with firmness, the beacon star of hope, the model of permanent reform, notwithstanding all reports to the contrary. The Law is in operation in every section of the State, and works most beneficially for the public good.

MASSACHUSETTS—The Maine Law has been passed in the Massachusetts Senate, by a vote of 31 to 9. The people are to vote on suspending its operations for one year: The other House will, in all probability, concur in the passage of the Bill.

The bill is not precisely what it was when introduced, but the friends of it do not think the amendments will detract essentially from its efficiency. The principal amendment struck out the section providing that rum-sellers should not sit on a jury in a liquor trial.

RHODE ISLAND.—The temperance men of this State are indefatigable in their efforts to overcome a mighty opposition, and must ultimately triumph though the present representatives have refused to pass the law this session. The State Temperance Society have

Resolved, That notwithstanding the recent action of the Legislature of this State, adverse to the enactment of "the Maine Law," we will continue our efforts with unabated energy, until, with the blessing of God, they shall be crowned with success.

CONNECTICUT.—In no part of the Union is stronger effort making than in this state. Political parties are here broken up, and that which must be the final question for every State is now before the people of Connecticut—*Rum or No Rum.* The issue is to be known the first Monday in April, when the election takes place. The talented John B. Gough is lecturing through the State, and Dr. Jewett has returned from his labor of love in Canada to give his effective co-operation to the friends in Connecticut. New York is foremost among the States in almost all movements for the general good, but in the case of Temperance Reform a

strong opposition has been manifested in the Empire City, which has called forth an increased exertion in the Reformers. Meetings, almost every night, have been numerous attended, and addressed by a number of speakers of transcendent talent. The State, generally, is sound on the Maine Law, and all things conspire to foretell a coming triumph for Temperance. *The Utica Teetotaler, The New York Organ,* and the *Cayuga Chief,* are spirited aids in the good work, and deserving of large patronage; to compete with these it is declared necessary to establish in New York a newspaper on *Intemperance principles.*

NEW JERSEY.—A very large number of petitions, from almost every County in the State, was presented to the Legislature, setting forth that the existing laws are inadequate to suppress intemperance, and asking the Legislature to pass an act as nearly identical with the Maine Liquor Law as practicable. The petitions were numerously signed.

PENNSYLVANIA is working noiselessly but to effect; probably no State has made greater advances or been more successful in its efforts, though legislation on the liquor question has not yet been carried. The Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore Railroad Co. have enjoined upon all those connected with the different trains, abstinence from the use of intoxicating drinks, while in the discharge of their respective duties. They have also abolished the sale of alcoholic liquors on the several stations along the road.

NORTH CAROLINA is every day becoming more determined to carry the question of the necessity of the Maine Law to the highest tribunal in the State—the sovereign people; and no doubt it will decide the question at the coming election.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE, published at Raleigh, is just what its name suggests, and fully up to the mark. Its talented editor, A. M. Gorman, Esq., is G. S. of the State, and reflects credit on the Order.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—A publication society has been formed at Charleston, and a new Temperance paper called into existence. We bid it welcome. Judge O'Neal, James Tupper, Esq., and all the best men of the State are at the head of this society. Its objects are two-fold: first the publication and distribution of books and papers on Temperance, and second, the employment of Lecturers.

Philip S. White is making a lecturing tour through this State with great advantage to the cause.

GEORGIA.—A new organization has sprung up, entitled the *Matrons' and Maidens' Temperance Society.* Its first rule is: We hereby pledge our most sacred honor that we will not buy, sell, or use as a beverage, any alcoholic liquors, wine, or fermented cider, and that we will use all prudent means in our power to prevent others from so doing.

ALABAMA.—The Grand Division of this State has recently appointed the Rev. J. Pecham lecturer for the Southern District.

TENNESSEE.—Temperance has lost one of its brightest stars and oldest supporters, by the death of the Hon. Edmund Dillahunty, P. G. W. P., of Tenn. In almost every division of the State suitable resolutions have been passed expressive of their feelings on the sad event.

INDIANA is awake to the necessity of the Maine Law, and a bill similar in its effects is before the Legislature on that subject. It provides that wives, and all others injured by the sale of intoxicating liquors, may maintain an action against the vender of the spirits.

OHIO.—It has been pretended by some papers, that the Convention in Ohio did not approve of the Maine Law. This is exactly contrary to the fact. The Convention was held at Columbus, on the 25th of February last, and the principles of the Maine Law were fully and unanimously indorsed. A bill similar to it was immediately introduced into the Legislature, and has since passed to a third reading in the House.

*Costs of Intemperance.*—A committee of the Temperance Society of Columbus, Ohio, lately reported that there are in that town 140 liquor shops, selling \$125,000 worth of liquor yearly, for consumption in and around the city.

This amount added to what is lost in time, business, and health of the drinkers, bad debts, &c., lost by merchants, resulting from intemperance, and the amount swells to \$262,000. This added to the cost for the rest of the County, runs up to \$401,000 as the annual loss to Franklin County resulting from the sale of intoxicating drinks. According to the election returns of 1851, this would be a loss of \$62.25 to each voter in the County, or \$9 for every inhabitant.



MISSOURI is gaining ground daily in consequence of the exertions of some of her best citizens, who are laboring with zeal in the Temperance ranks.—*American Temperance Magazine.*

### Sprinklings for Thought, Ideal and Actual.

**REPUTATION.**—The two most precious things on this side the grave are, our reputation and our life. But it is to be lamented that the most contemptible whisper may deprive us of the one, and the weakest weapon of the other. A wise man therefore, will be more anxious to deserve a fair name than to possess it, and this will teach him so to live as not to be afraid to die.

**BOOKS VERSUS LIQUOR.**—A colporteur in Virginia, by consent, placed a large table, on which he displayed his books and tracts, directly in front of the bar of a hotel on a court-day. Inside of the bar were four men mixing up and selling liquor. "I am quite sure," he says, "I gained the victory, for I sold more books than they did glasses of grog. Three gentlemen came up to the bar to get a julep. As they approached my table, I called their attention to my books. One of them asked if I had any that would take a man to heaven. I told him that I had some that would direct them in the way to heaven. I sold them Baxter's Call, Anxious Inquirer, Flavel's Redemption, and other books. They went without taking their glass, and gave me a pressing invitation to pay them a friendly visit."

**IDLENESS AND IRRELIGION.**—"Dr. Dwight says, 'Among all those, who, within my knowledge, have appeared to become sincerely penitent and reformed, I recollect only a single lazy man; and this man became industrious from the moment of his apparent, and, I doubt not, real conversion.'"

"I HAVE THE READING OF IT EVERY WEEK."—It not unfrequently occurs, when persons are asked if they will subscribe for a newspaper, or if they already take it, that they reply, "No; but neighbor B. takes it, and I have the reading of it every week.—Such often add, that they like the paper, and sometimes they say they consider it "the best paper they know of." They are benefited by the toils, perplexities and expenditure of those who receive nothing from them in return. Reader, if you feel reproved, just send in your name and take the paper yourself, not forgetting to pay for it.

The American Board have recently opened a mission upon the Micronesian islands, near the equator, 3,000 miles southwest of the Sandwich Islands, where the gospel has never been preached. The inhabitants are said to be mild, amiable, and unwarlike, who give a higher rank to their women than any other heathen nation. They have no idols, no temples, no sacred days or priests, but pray to and worship the spirits of their ancestors. They have heard from sailors the great change in the Sandwich Islands, and the advantage of it, and have sent for missionaries to come and improve their condition.

**INFANT TUITION.**—Pour in knowledge gently. Plato observed that the minds of children were like bottles with very narrow mouths; if you attempted to fill them too rapidly, much knowledge was wasted and little received; whereas, with a small stream they were easily filled. Those who would make young children prodigies act as wisely as if they would pour a pail of water into a pint measure.—*Educational Magazine.*

A **RUMSELLER** upon the Railroad is said to be preparing his customers for the Maine Law by "watering his liquor." It is thought it will not take long for him to taper them off so that the alcohol will not be missed. A merciful man that.

**EMIGRANTS.**—In February there arrived at New York 5,342 emigrants of whom were from Ireland 2,834, Germany 1,378, England 679, Scotland 125, Wales 62, France 96, Switzerland 94. In January and February, 1851, 22,879 emigrants arrived at New York; in the same months of 1852, 16,936; decrease 5,943.

**TRUE LOVE.**—True love will never allow a parent or a master to indulge any under his care in bad dispositions or wrong conduct. A good parent cannot allow his child to feed on poison;—bad temper is poison—wrong conduct is poison.—Prov. iii; 12.

To be perfect in our vocation is nothing else than to fulfil the duties and offices which our condition and state of life obligeth us to perform; and to accomplish them well, and only for the honor and love of God, reserving them all to his glory. He who thus acteth, may be said to be perfect in his state of life, and a man according to the heart and the will of God.—*S. Francis of Sales.*

A **PRIME-MINISTER.**—When Lord John Russell was in Scotland a Highland woman came trudging a long distance over the hills, having heard that he was to be at the kirk on the Sabbath. She had heard that Lord John was the prime—"meenister" of all England, and she "expectit to hear him hold forth in a shooobline discourse."

### The Waste of War.

If our readers will substitute the word drink for "war" in the first line of the following poetic effusion, they will have before them a well drawn and beautiful picture of the benefits that would result from the complete triumph of the temperance cause. Perhaps Mr. Dickens would not permit us to take such liberties with his "Household words." He has been recently engaged in dealing out a little sarcasm against teetotalers, but he has recognized ample change. We shall take our revenge on him by republishing his poetry; only making the change we suggest mentally. War is costly, but drink is costlier. War is an evil, but drunkenness is a much greater evil. But now read

THE WASTE OF WAR.

(From Dickens' Household Words.)

Give me the gold that war has cost,  
Before this peace expanding day;  
The wasted skill, the labor lost—

The mental treasure thrown away;  
And I will buy each rood of soil  
In every yet discovered land;—  
Where hunters roam, where peasants toil,  
Where many peopled cities stand.

I'll clothe each shivering wretch on earth,  
In needful, nay, in brave attire;  
Vesture befitting banquet mirth  
Which kings might envy and admire.  
In every vale, on every plain,  
A school shall glad the gazer's sight;  
Where every poor man's child may gain  
Pure knowledge, free as air and light.

I'll build asylums for the poor,  
By age or ailment made forlorn;  
And none shall thrust them from the door,  
Or sting with looks and words of scorn.  
I'll link each alien hemisphere!  
Help honest men to conquer wrong;  
Art, Science, Labor, nerve and cheer;  
Reward the Poet for his song.

In every crowded town shall rise  
Hall Academic, amply graced;  
Where ignorance may soon be wise,  
And coarseness learn both art and taste.  
To every province shall belong  
Collegiate structures, and not few—  
Filled with a truth-exploring throng,  
And teachers of the good and true.

In every true and peopled clime,  
A vast Walthalla hall shall stand;  
A marble edifice sublime,  
For the illustrious of the land;  
A Pantheon for the truly great,  
The wise, beneficent and just;  
A place of wide and lofty state  
To honor or to hold their dust.

A temple to attract and teach  
Shall lift its spire on every hill,  
Where pious men shall feel and preach  
Peace, mercy, tolerance; good will;  
Music of bell on Sabbath days,  
Round the whole earth shall gladly rise,  
And one great Christian song of praise  
Stream sweetly upward to the skies!

# Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, APRIL 15, 1852.

## Insidious Opposition to the Maine Law.

We have felt it our duty more than once to caution our readers against the statements put forth by the commercial press as to the nature and operation of an anti-liquor law. Most unwarrantable allegations are made, and most unfair interpretations are given, concerning the Maine Law and its effects. These gentry are not very skilful as tacticians. It is true, they suppose there is reason to fear that the temperance power of Canada is preparing to concentrate and develop its strength. In this they are right, and we wonder not that there should be some skirmishing here and there. But, we apprehend, certain editors in Canada will find out, before long, that they have done a very foolish thing in firing away their ammunition before the battle fairly begins.

There is one thing we could earnestly desire might be done by the learned editors of some of our city papers, and that is—that they would take the trouble to give the Maine Law a thorough examination with a view to understand it tolerably, before they undertake to write about it and denounce it. If they have read this Maine document carefully, and then have written so as we have seen, then certainly they manifest no capacity to guide, control or enlighten the public mind. Better by far that these organs should be silent, or else publish the Maine law and let people judge for themselves, than that their readers should be misled by audacious misrepresentations of facts and principles.

We have before us the *Quebec Chronicle* of March 24, containing a leading editorial stamped with prejudice against the Maine law, and evincing profound ignorance of the provisions of that enactment. It would seem that the recent brief debate in the British Parliament, quoted in our last, has given occasion for this Quebec philippic against legislative interference with the liquor business. But the editor would not defend drunkenness. By no means. That is an offence against God and man. Yet it is not perceived that the great amount of drunkenness even in Quebec, grows out of legislative protection given to the dreadful business of making and selling liquors. The *Quebec Chronicle* says: "between drunkenness and drinking however, there is a distinction. Between even temporary elevation, or occasional intoxication and muddling stupefaction there is a distinction." But what is "the distinction?" The Editor is an "advocate of moderate drinking," perhaps of "occasional elevation," and he must know that from hence proceed those who attain to the height of "muddling stupefaction." So that the "tasteless," "abstemious folks," are those only who are quite sure of avoiding the horrible gulf of intemperance. And we further infer that the law ought to repress intemperance, by prohibiting the traffic. All persons can do without strong drinks. They are not a necessity of our nature. The *Chronicle* says mournfully, as against teetotalers, "conscientious scruples are to be of no account." Certainly not, for to allege such "scruples" in behalf of drinking is against "conscience," unless it be bad or scared as with a hot iron. A man for conscience sake may abstain, but no man can be said for conscience sake to drink. But the Editor quotes Scripture. So did an enemy to the truth long ago, and that more aptly than some modern abettors of error. But it is also said "The law, as it is, is sufficient to keep drunkenness from view." We deny this, and are quite sure Quebec affords no

proof of it. Large stores of liquor have been laid in, and hogsheads, casks, and demijohns are on their way by the spring fleet, of which Quebec will get a full share. The law allows and protects the sale: by its provisions the drunkard is made, and cannot be kept "from view." Not one ray of light yet penetrates the pious rumseller, who hates drunkenness, but makes the drunkard and pockets the profits. The "tasteless," "abstemious" folks, the "increasing Rechabites," and Sons, discern the root of the evil, and have resolved to strike at that. The traffic must be abolished. Alcohol is a poison and no man can possess a moral right to call it a beverage and sell it as such. It is not fit to drink. The thing itself is bad, detestably bad and injurious. It should be the business of the state to destroy it, because it is the business of the state to protect human life and property.

The Editor of the *Quebec Chronicle* thinks the discussion in the British House of Commons "may be worthy of consideration." So we thought, and gave it in our last issue. But it is evident that British Legislators are at their wits end to know how to deal with the frightful intemperance of the country. They do not yet see that the legalized traffic has produced it. Renfrewshire may be a very drunken county, as Mr. Hume alleges, but why? not because it has fewer licenses, but because it has any. Many licenses create many appetites, which fewer licenses may supply by increasing the stock in trade—so drunkenness may continue at the same fearful aggregate. But try the Maine Law. Close every grog-shop,—prohibit the traffic,—abolish the distillery and brewery,—forbid the importation,—destroy the deadly poison itself. No tampering—no trifling—banish it, and then Renfrewshire, and every other shire, may exercise its "right of private judgment," but not in such a way as to interfere with the natural right of all to be protected against the machinations of the devil, whose aim is, under color of law and right to rob mankind of health, life, and virtuous joy.

There must have been a little "muddling stupefaction" about the brain of our Quebec cotemporary, when he undertook to italicise so large a portion of the speech of Mr. Fox Maule, or else he would have seen that the state of things existing in Canada, and especially in Quebec, would, on the argument of the honorable member be outlawed. He says: "*The Grocers' shops were open for the sale of bread and spirits, and it was to that system that he traced the demoralization of his countrymen and his country.*" We also have italicised, and ask our "*Chronicle*" of Quebec, how many of these said "demoralizing" "grocers' shops" there are in the present Canadian metropolis? This he may not know, neither can he calculate the number of drunkards they annually manufacture; but he must be sadly blind or deeply prejudiced if he do not perceive that the traffic is the root of the evil,—drinking and drunkenness are only the fruit. It is so throughout the country, and therefore we must seek a remedy, not by saving a few through moral suasion alone, but by protecting all through an enactment prohibiting the traffic in spirituous and other intoxicating liquors.

## Temperance Jottings.—No. 5.

"Inconsistencies!" We often meet with them. Some persons are very inconsistent. This is the case with those who stand aloof from Temperance organizations, and with those who professedly besfriend them. I will give you a few instances.

"In a certain place," remarked the Rev. Mr. Kirk, in a speech delivered in England some years ago, "there was an old man, a German, who filled the office of Magistrate. On one occasion a number of persons were brought before him who had been found

in a state of intoxication. On questioning the first, it was found that he had been drinking an inferior kind of liquor, called *Blackstrap*. "Oh, Blagstrab—dat nasty vile stuff! Den I shall jist fine you ten dollars!" The second had made himself drunk upon *whiskey*: he was fined five dollars. A third became intoxicated upon *ale*: he was fined two dollars and a half. The fourth who was examined confessed that he had been drinking *cider*. "O zyder," said the Magistrate, "was it? Vel, den, I shall jist find you nodding at all, for I gets drunk upon zyder myself." This first proves the *inconsistency* of the magistrate, and that *cider*, if taken in sufficient quantity, will intoxicate as well as *beer*, and other liquors containing alcohol. Why should any condemn *ardent spirits*, while they retain the free use of *other* inebriating drinks? How inconsistent! why renounce every other liquor, and yet freely use *cider*, a drink which often contains more alcohol than malt liquor? Strange inconsistency!

Every drink containing the intoxicating principle, however much it may vary in degree, should be relinquished by the true Temperance man. Whatever use it may have as a *medicine*, it shall be abandoned as a *beverage*. We should caution our children respecting every such drink. When we see any of them approach too near the *fire*, parental instinct prompts us to cry out lustily, "Burny! burny!" "Keep away from the fire." And ought we not to feel as much solicitude, and put forth corresponding effort with reference to strong drinks? As all history, all science, and all observation, clearly prove that Alcohol is Poison, whatever contains Alcohol should be carefully avoided. We should caution our children not to touch it. "Burny, Burny," we should exclaim, yet how inconsistently some Parents act? They know the burning, dangerous character of these drinks, and see around them the direful effects of the same, and yet now and then encourage them to take a little on certain occasions, and tell them to drink to their health. Their health indeed! Rather, as facts prove in many cases, their sickness, their nervousness, their debility, their misery.

Many are the inconsistencies apparent in those, who, amid the light of the present day, continue the use of intoxicating drinks, and who give them to their children and their friends; but it is not necessary to enumerate them now. The professed friends of Temperance Societies manifest strange inconsistencies also. A profession of *friendship* to such organizations, while they stand aloof from them, is an inconsistency. The expression of a *desire* that they may succeed, while *active efforts* are withheld, is a singular inconsistency. *Signing* a Temperance pledge, and then rarely attending public meetings, and *refusing* to take the *Temperance Advocate*, is a marvellous inconsistency. Avowing membership to one or more Temperance Associations, and yet acting as a dead weight to the interests of the same, is no uncommon inconsistency; but it is very absurd, very contradictory. But I forbear, from giving further illustrations. Yet I may ask, why should any cumber the ground? Why, directly or indirectly, *discourage* others? Why present an example in the Temperance ranks, which too many will be ready to imitate, and which must prove *detrimental* to the prosperity of the cause? Why withhold good influence, when it must necessarily yield fruit alike beneficial to the person exerting it, and to those who come under it? At home, abroad, we should be true to our principles, and endeavor to manifest *harmony* and consistency between our sentiments and our actions.

Whitby, March 13. 1852.

J. T. B.

### Streams from Temperance Springs.

The beneficial effect of the agitation on this continent against the continuance of liquor protecting license laws, is beginning to be felt in Great Britain. The press engaged in the Temperance reform is faithfully reporting our doings and determinations, and the leading spirits of the movement are beginning to discuss the subject and direct public attention to the right point of the compass. The *Temperance Chronicle*, for March, contains the following letter from Sir Walter Trevelyan, Bart. It will afford gratification to our friends in Canada:—

Wallington, Morpeth, 9th Feb.

Sir,—I think it highly desirable that this session of Parliament should not be allowed to pass over without an attempt being made to induce the Government to make some change in the laws regarding the sale of intoxicating drink. What is required, I think, is a general system of *Petitions* from all parts of the Kingdom, to be signed not only by *Abstainers*, but by all who feel satisfied that from intoxicating liquors, and from the facilities for obtaining them, spring the larger part of all the *crime* and *pauperism* with which this country is afflicted, not to mention that it is the source of a great part of the diseases, aggravates the ill health, and causes many of the accidents which fill our hospitals; and to the same cause, consequently, must be traced the necessity of a considerable portion of the *taxation* rendered necessary for the support of our large *police* and *judicial* establishments, our costly *prisons* and *penal colonies*, together with almost the whole of our *poor-rates*.

If what I propose were judiciously and actively carried into effect, it would, I think, show the Government that, with very few exceptions, the only opposition which they might expect to a change in the present ruinous and demoralizing state of things, would be from the *manufacturers* and *dealers* in the article, and the disreputable characters who are the principal resorters to the low public houses and beer-shops, licensed and unlicensed.

I enclose you £1 towards the gratuitous circulation of the "*Chronicle*," and remain, Sir, yours faithfully.

W. C. TREVELYAN.

It would be well for our friends in England and Scotland to republish the noble speech of Gerritt Smith, delivered before the New York Legislature, respecting the proposed Maine law for that State. It is worthy the man and the subject. We gladly quote the concluding paragraph:—

O! Gentlemen of the Legislature, give us the Maine law, and we will hold it—we will not let it go. We shall be satisfied with it—as the people of Maine are. Give us that law—we shall find it to be just what we want. I believe I had the honor, nearly a quarter of a century ago, to make the first speech on temperance ever made in this room. I had then some confidence in my views on this subject. I think a quarter of a century more over my head, has entitled me to feel more confidence. That confidence I now express. Give us that law, I say, and we shall find it just what we need to reform our drunkards—just what we need to keep the people sober—just what we need to make happy families and prosperous communities—just what we need to elevate and refine the tone of public mind—just what we need to give the highest success to the cause of education—just what we need to promote the purity of our elections, and to secure the choice of wise, strong, faithful, sober, and virtuous men, for civil office—just what we need to purify the public heart, and prepare it to receive the lessons of Christianity—prepare it to receive and cherish the precious life-giving truths of the Son of God. Yes, Gentlemen, I repeat my sentiment; give us the Maine law, and, in a word, our beautiful and fruitful fields will be doubled in value, and the mills on our streams will be doubled in products, and the means of transportation and travel also be doubled, and a higher education will be given in our schools, a purer ray will guide its rapidly multiplying disciples; our ten thousand dwellings which are now made wretched by means of intemperance, will then be converted into peaceful and blissful homes, and from all our valleys, and all our hills, a voice of praise, thanksgiving and gratitude to God, will ascend from a people redeemed, redeemed from the affliction and curse of intemperance.

How many evils would have been prevented, if the century had began with the Maine law. The last case of murder in

Montreal, is a sad evidence of the woeful results of the law as it is. Poor Marville murders his drunken wife, and now lies under sentence of death for the offence. The liquor is supplied at a shop licensed to vend the same. The City authorities take the profits of license, and the country pays the cost of trying and hanging the murderer. We shall not quote Judge Aylwin's remarks on the trial. We do not regard him a good judge of teetotal questions, and for other reasons, decline for the present any support his official words might be supposed to give our good cause. We go for shutting up all these shops, so that even a judge could not get two bottles of wine as a favor from one of these same places on the Lord's day. Instead of quoting Judge Aylwin we shall cite the words of Judge Johnson of Georgia, who, in recently sentencing a culprit to death, said, "Nor shall the place be forgotten in which occurred this shedding of blood. It was in one of the thousand antechambers of hell, which make plague-spots the fair face of our state. You need not be told that I mean a tipping-shop, the meeting-place of Satan's minions, and the foul cesspool which, by spontaneous generation, breeds and nurtures all that is loathsome and disgusting in profanity and babbling and vulgarity and Sabbath-breaking. I would not be the owner of a groggery for the price of this globe converted into precious ore. For the pitiful sum of a dime, he furnished the poison which made the deceased a fool, and converted this trembling culprit into a demon. How paltry this price of two human lives. This traffic is tolerated by law, and therefore the vender has committed an offence not cognizable by earthly tribunals; but in the sight of Him who is unerring wisdom, he who deliberately furnishes the intoxicating draught which inflames men to anger and violence and bloodshed, is *particeps criminis* in the moral turpitude of the deed. Is it not high time that these sinks of vice and crime should be held rigidly accountable to the laws of the land, and placed under the ban of an enlightened and virtuous public opinion?"

The annexed paragraph from our old friend the *Massachusetts Cataract*, will appropriately close our Streams for the present issue:—

**BEHIND THE AGE.**—The Rev. Mr. Lovejoy of Cambridge, (a brother of the martyr Lovejoy, who sacrificed his life in the cause of reform,) on Sunday last, delivered a sermon *against* the liquor bill lately passed by the Senate of Massachusetts. His congregation numbered fifty or sixty persons, among whom was the erratic young Senator from Middlesex, Mr. Burlingame. This is the same clergyman who once appeared before a Legislative Committee as an advocate of the gallows. His course must therefore be consistent,—for rum and the gallows have so long been in fraternal union, that it seems hard that in the death of their influence they should be divided. We envy not the head and heart of that man, be he layman or preacher, who will thus in his Christian capacity, throw obstacles in the way of the practical duties of that profession,—and suffer his example to be the bulwark of defence, behind which the breakers of the moral law may seek shelter from the punishment which is designed to restrain and reform them.

### Trial of Alcohol.—Continued.

Montreal, March 9, 1852.

Wm. Clendinnen—Knew no good of prisoner—evils resulting from his influence numerous. Has known many lamentable cases; saw a man run out of a house with a pistol in his hand, with apparent intention to commit murder; saw another take up a chisel, while under the influence of prisoner, swearing he would murder his apprentice, but was prevented. Knew a man found dead in a ditch—felt certain it was the prisoner put him in the ditch. Has known many families who, from influence of prisoner, are now scattered abroad and ruined. Knew a respectable man who, through the prisoner, is now a maniac. Lately visited a family and found the wife with black eyes and bruises, occasioned by prisoner inciting the husband. Had known prisoner produce dreadful effects at Orange

meetings in Ireland. Knew prisoner bring delirium tremens to a poor raftsmen. Witness testified to the evil effects of prisoner on the human constitution, on morals, &c. Was persuaded he would never have become a Christian, had he not shaken off the prisoner. Knew a family who could stand on a hill, in a fertile district in Ireland, and could say all the land in sight, for miles round, was theirs, but the prisoner robbed them of it, and now they are completely wretched.

*Cross-Examined.*—Some men may drink twelve glasses of liquor without being made drunk, but none can drink one glass without some injury. The wickedness of men's hearts causes many crimes without the influence of the prisoner, but he causes the great majority.

TUESDAY, March 16, 1852.

Court re-opened by Attorney-Gen. addressing the Jury on the evils produced by Alcohol, &c., to which the Counsel for the Defence was permitted to reply.

If the charges made against the prisoner could be *proved*, then he (the counsel,) was perfectly willing the prisoner should be forever condemned to "durance vile." But the testimony advanced must be sifted. Prisoner had a bad name with many: but Christianity was much spoken against at the time of its first establishment. If it can be shown that prisoner does more good than evil to mankind, then, notwithstanding the whims and prejudices of the enemies of the prisoner, he must be kept in society and protected.

Ed. Brown, sworn.—Became first acquainted with prisoner when a child. It was in his father's house—prisoner was an every-day visitor there. Knew prisoner cause a son to rise up against his father, and the father against his son. The son left the parental roof under the father's curse and enlisted in the army. Had seen fearful riots in London, occasioned by prisoner, in which were many broken heads, arms, and legs. While in Isle of France, knew prisoner occasion the loss of two fine East Indiamen. The midshipman, while drawing some liquor, brought the candle a little too near the prisoner, who immediately burst into flames of fire, and the ship was completely destroyed. The other ship was lost through the prisoner being in company with the mate, who was on the watch, and whom the prisoner sent asleep. The ship ran on a reef of rocks and was lost. Was certain that prisoner caused men to steal. Knew a good mechanic take an axe belonging to witness and pawn it for grog—man got a pennyworth of liquor for the axe, which was worth 3s. Same man, under the influence of prisoner would sell his employer's tools, that he might have prisoner's company. Witness, on board ship, met with sad young men who had been ruined by prisoner. Many of them, while in port, were induced by prisoner to sell all they had, even to their shirts, and then they would write home for money for outfits. One young sailor was so completely under the influence of the prisoner that he would sell anything he could get, so that the rest of his companions had to sleep with their clothes and boots on, lest they should be taken away by this person and sold, that he might get with the prisoner.

*Cross-Examined.*—Had fallen out with prisoner because he had used witness so badly. The father spoken of was striking and kicking his wife so severely that the son ran up to rescue his mother, when the father and he struck one another. Was not turpentine but Rum that ignited the ship.

Wm. Graham.—Had known prisoner too well for himself and family. Prisoner made witness a vagabond. Was a bricklayer in respectable employment, but by the prisoner was brought to the utmost destitution;—his family often without a morsel of bread. Had often disturbed the peace through prisoner. Got heavy falls in the street. Was often taken out of the gutter by

the blue-coated gents. Was so fond of prisoner that he took him to bed with him. Put prisoner under the pillow, and if awake would every hour converse with him. Was certain that prisoner ruined his prospects. His family had been without shoes or necessary clothing,—himself without a cap, and yet so determined to have the prisoner with him, that he has pawned his trowel for 6d. Had often resolved to leave the prisoner, but failed again and again. Could not have supposed any human being would have done the sad things he had done from the influence of Alcohol. Would while sober have preferred to die rather than he should have treated his wife and children so cruelly as he had through the influence of prisoner. Had been injured by prisoner so much that the doctor had to put a strait jacket on witness.— Though prisoner did not deserve trial by jury, but ought to have Lynch Law, and be destroyed at once.

*Cross Examined.*—Would pawn his watch;—go to the tavern, and enjoy himself, as he then thought; and afterwards would go into the street and take a roll in the mud like any other pig. Had never seen a man so much a brute as to kick and bruise his wife, unless under the influence of prisoner. Those who had intercourse with prisoner were often the best workmen, but it was not prisoner that made them so good; they would be still better, if they had nothing to do with prisoner.

*To be continued.*

### Notices Respecting Cotemporaries, &c.

The *Scottish Temperance Review* for March is upon our table. Among other valuable articles, we are gratified to find a sound one on "The State of Maine Anti liquor law." The Editor says, "We have read this wise and well-made law, and have listened to its practical details, with unmingled pleasure. We are quite sure it will do ten times more good than our sanitary improvement, health of towns, poor law amendments bills, and all such like will ever achieve. When our legislators gather more sense and courage, we trust that they will follow the example of Maine, and like her, break the eggs of the cockatrice, in place of hatching them, and then hunting the venomous brood. In the mean time, let all teetotalers exert themselves for the spread of our principles, that our people may not only be prepared to acquiesce in such a law, but like the common people, the voters of Maine, demand it, and then it cannot be withheld from them, in spite of all that interest, appetite, and corrupt custom may say to the contrary."

The *New York Organ*, continues weekly to "war a good warfare" against the powers of rum and covetousness. It has a large circulation, and is well deserving of it. We have more than once taken the opportunity of recommending to the temperance public this excellent paper.

The *Templers Magazine*, is Edited and published by J. Wadsworth Cincinnati, O. The April number is received, and contains a variety of most useful and appropriate reading.

The *American Temperance Magazine* for April has come to hand, embellished with well executed portraits of W. R. Stacy and James Tupper. The contents are as usual first rate, especially the article on the constitutionality of the Maine Law. This periodical is especially adapted to the Sons, and as an "Offering" to them, should by them be generously supported. Orders to be sent to P. T. Sherlock, 86, Nassau Street, New York. \$2. a year in advance.

The *Reformer*, and *New Jersey Temperance Advocate*, bids fair to render great service to the good cause in New Jersey.

The selections are good, and the editorial talent quite up to the point of excellence required by the times in which we live.

The *Temperance Advocate*, is the designation now given to that brave cotemporary long and favorably known as "*The New England Diadem*." With a new name and a new Editor, it comes out with new vigor, and must exert a powerful influence in Rhode Island, with reference to the at present only defeated anti-liquor bill.

The *Journal of Education*, Upper Canada, for March, contains two excellent lectures by the Rev. Adam Lillie, on, "Canada—its growth and prospects." They are replete with valuable information, and do honor to the "Journal" and the author.

The *Snow Drop*, a Juvenile Magazine published monthly, by R. W. Lay, 193, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. The numbers for January, February, and March are received, and we have given them a careful examination. This periodical is especially designed to promote the improvement of our youth of both sexes. It is we think well calculated to secure this object. The selected articles are chosen with care, and the lady editors are well qualified to enrich the magazine with matters of general interest. Each number will contain not less than four wood engravings, and one appropriate piece of music, besides many other embellishments which will increase the value of the work. The Magazine is Octavo size of 32 pages, neatly got up by Mr. Lovell of this City. The price is \$1 a year in advance, or five copies for \$1 in advance. We sincerely wish Mr. Lay may obtain an extensive circulation for this Juvenile Magazine.

### Canadian Temperance Intelligence.

*Hamilton, C. W.*—Our advices from this prosperous city are of the most cheering kind. Several public meetings have been held, in all of which the right spirit prevailed, and may be regarded as a great triumph of our principles. The annual meeting of the Hamilton Temperance Society was held in the beginning of March. The New Wesleyan Chapel was filled, although it is one of the largest public buildings in the city. The President, J. Fisher, Esq., filled the chair. The Rev. Mr. Hogg engaged in prayer. The Report was read; a very commendable document, the adoption of which was moved by the Rev. Lachlan Taylor, who gave one of his powerful speeches. The Rev. T. Goldsmith seconded the motion. The second resolution was moved by Mr. R. D. Wadsworth, seconded by the Rev. G. Shepherd. It was declaratory of the evils of intemperance, and expressive of confidence in the principles and practice of the Maine Law for Canada. The Chairman called for a rising vote, and there arose the whole congregation, except one solitary *Christian*. O. Springer moved and Alderman Case seconded the third resolution. Appropriate music was sung, and the officers for the ensuing year elected.

A few weeks after this, a full meeting of the citizens of Hamilton was held for the express purpose of considering the propriety of petitioning the Legislature for a prohibitory law similar to that of Maine. It was enthusiastic, and fully proved that Hamilton does not mean to be second to any city, in seeking the redemption of Canada from the evils of the traffic in alcoholic drinks. If any doubt of this previously existed, the very doubt must have vanished on the last Monday evening of March, when a public meeting was held for the purpose of discussing the Maine question. The opponents of that measure called the meeting, it was responded to by the friends of temperance, and, with about twenty exceptions, the whole mass supported the Maine law. We are sure of having to fight our hardest battles in the cities; but if other cities follow the example of Hamilton, we fear not for the country,—the

victory will be on our side. On the last Thursday in March, the Maple Leaf Union of the Daughters of Temperance, gave a soiree in the City Hall. The weather was disagreeable, but a party of about 300 participated in the festivity. All were gratified with the entertainment; and we wish prosperity to the Daughters of Hamilton.

London, C.W.—This flourishing town, though often injured by great fires, has not allowed its moral energy to be destroyed. The Knights of Temperance are steadily at work. At a meeting of the Encampment, held early in March, the following resolution was passed:—

"That this Encampment, feeling the absolute necessity of a law prohibiting the manufacture, importation, and sale of intoxicating liquors within this Province, are of opinion that the 24th of May next, being Her Majesty's birthday, would be a favorable opportunity for a simultaneous, united, and energetic movement throughout the Province, to petition the Legislature to take immediate steps to exterminate the monster evil, and would suggest that petitions be printed and circulated for signatures in every locality, from Sandwich to Gaspé."

The *Middlesex Prototype* after inserting the resolution, nobly vindicates the Maine law, and may be relied on when the contest is carried to the polls.

The London division of the Sons held a celebration, on the 30th of March. The weather was unpropitious, but the Hall was well and respectably filled. John Fraser, Esq., presiding with becoming dignity, and the speeches, singing and instrumental music were all of a high order. The report of the division stated that they had an overplus of funds to the amount of forty pounds. During the year 113 had been initiated, 7 withdrawn, and only 10 expelled.

During the evening the Daughters presented a banner to the Sons. Mrs. Raymond acquitted herself delightfully, and was eloquently responded to, by the Rev. Mr. Pollard. Other addresses were delivered by the Revs. Messrs. Clark, Scott and McClure, and by Mr. R. Wilson who read a resolution on the expediency of holding a public meeting for the purpose of discussing the Maine Law. It was passed unanimously, and London promises well for action.

In many other parts of Canada, very interesting and enthusiastic meetings have been held. The Maine Law is gaining friends every day. The Sons are exerting themselves everywhere, and the good cause of temperance never stood higher in Canada than it does at this day. To God be all the glory, through whose providence we prosper.

Sherbrooke, C. E. A public meeting was held in the Congregational Church, to aid the work of temperance, on the evening of Saturday, March 27. The following notice of the meeting appears in the *Sherbrooke Gazette* of April 3rd:—

The Temperance meeting, on Saturday evening last, owing to the bad state of the roads and the short notice, was but thinly attended. Those who were not present lost the opportunity of hearing a most excellent address from the Rev. Wm. Scott, of Melbourne. We believe there are few men in Canada who are so well posted up on all the different phases of the temperance question as Mr. S. He has labored for many years in the front rank, and to him and to other kindred spirits, Canada owes much for their zealous exertions in the great work of purifying society from the effects of alcohol. We hope that Mr. S. may favor us with a series of lectures on the same subject.

From Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, New Foundland and Prince Edward's Island, our exchanges give evidence of the advancement of the temperance reformation. Even the New Brunswick correspondent of the *Montreal Gazette* thinks the legislature will yield and vote the anti-liquor bill, not that there is a majority in the house who would voluntarily and heartily support

it, but the pressure from without is so great, that the bill must pass. That is public opinion demands it. So we trust it will be in all the provinces shortly. Then all will be well. But every where our work is great, let all go to it with energy.

### "Unprecedented Attraction."

We heartily thank our Quebec friend for the ingenious *jeu d'esprit* on 'Theatre Rob-All, with the above heading. If we can possibly find room for it some time we will, but our notion is that it had better be printed on a large scale in play bill form, with colored letters; just as our publisher can do it. A small subscription of friends in Quebec and Montreal would enable him to do this, and would we think be attended with advantage to the temperance cause.

### Samaritan Tent, I. O. of R.

The Treasurer of the Wesleyan Poor Fund, (Lagauchetière Street Church,) begs leave to acknowledge the receipt of Six Pounds Seven Shillings and Sixpence-halfpenny from Samaritan Tent, No.45, Independent Order of Rechabites, being the proceeds of their Annual Soiree, held in that Church on the 27th ult.

We have much pleasure in giving the above a place in our columns, not so much from the amount paid over to the poor fund in question, as from the intimation which it conveys, of the object and design of the Society.

### New Temperance Hotel.

The Temperance cause is making rapid progress throughout this Province; so much so, but few will deny but that the vice of intemperance has very materially decreased within the past two years. The philanthropic and energetic exertions of the friends of Temperance have proved most encouragingly successful. The sacrifices made by many individuals in abandoning the traffic in spirituous liquors are most remarkable and praiseworthy, but a more striking instance of this spirit could not be adduced than that in the case of Mr. John Wright, of Williamstown, who has lately converted his very superior Hotel into a Temple of Temperance, determined to abandon and discountenance the use of "liquid fire" forevermore.

We trust Mr. Wright will receive a liberal support from the public; and the *spunky* "Sons" of Glengary will prove that the idea so generally entertained that Temperance Houses cannot possibly be sustained in country Towns or Villages, is altogether groundless.—*Cornwall Freeholder*.

### Honor to Whom it is Due.

The "Sons" of Osnabruck, and other Temperance men, have done nobly. May they be united as one man to maintain their position, moderately, but firmly and perseveringly, until the terrible evil, which they have well exposed in "Facts for the People," has been entirely rooted out. We give the communication, with the "Tavern-keepers' strike" in full; and they need no comment from us:—

Charlesville, March 22, 1852.

SIR,—From the quiet manner in which we have been plodding the last two years, you might naturally conclude that Temperance men and Temperance principles are in this neighborhood defunct; but, Sir, it affords your humble servant much pleasure to be able to inform you that we have a prosperous Division of the Sons of Temperance in this village; our members to a man are true to their principles and energetic in the cause. Within the last two months we have petitioned the Township Council, at least to reduce the number of taverns, if they did not feel disposed to make a more consonant and satisfactory movement towards the total suppression of the liquor traffic. Our petition had a very good effect as the sequel will show. The Council reduced the number of twelve to eight, and increased the license a few dollars, which so incensed the patriotic and christian tavern-keepers, that they

refused to take out the certificates within the proper time appointed by law, thinking that the people of Osnabruck were lost to all sense of honor and respect, and rather than lose, as they boastingly say, the paltry sum they annually pay for the privilege to sell disease, poverty, crime, premature death and the many concomitant evils produced by the traffic, would feel so indignant at their representatives as to cause them to succumb to the vendors, reduce the license and repeal the bye-law to suit their convenience; but, Sir, to their manifest surprise, they found themselves laughed at by the people, and treated with marked indifference by the Council. They finally petitioned the Council at a subsequent sitting—which, by the way, was signed by themselves and a few of King Alcohol's valiant soldiers, which was anticipated and met by a counterblast in the shape of an address numerously signed by men who can appreciate good morals. Our Division, finding that the people were convinced that taverns and alcohol were not so great a boon and so much to be desired as the landlords would feign make them believe, thought it expedient to give them more facts on the subject, and circulated 500 of the following bills, which have already accomplished more than we anticipated. Those who were indifferent begin to evince a great deal of interest in the great moral enterprise, which should be the harp string of the whole human family. At present we have no licensed taverns in our township. I hope it is the prelude of better days, when drunkards will become sober men, moderate drinkers leave their cups ere they become inebriates, and landlords leave off their ruinous and disastrous business, and pursue a more useful and honorable calling.

RICHARD.

THE TAVERN-KEEPERS' STRIKE; OR, FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Township of Osnabruck, to the Keepers of Licensed Taverns, DR.

To Cash—License to Eight Rummeries to sell Alcohol and *Delirium Tremens* . . . . . £50 0 0

—Cr.—

Agreeably to the Census taken this year, 1852, the population of Osnabruck is 4,700; reduced to families averaging six, there will be 783; suppose one member of each family drinks three glasses of liquor per day, which is a very moderate calculation, the aggregate, in one year, will be 10,179 gallons, at 2s. per gallon, £1,017 18s.; or, at the ordinary Tavern price, —two-pence per glass,—it will amount to the prodigious sum of . . . . . £7,144 17 6

If each consumer purchases one gallon at a time, the jug must be replenished 13 times a year; at a low calculation one hour will be spent at each filling—equal to 424 days—at 2s. 6d. per day . . . . . 53 0 0

There are a large number, forsooth, who overstep the bounds of moderation;—however, to give the patriotic vendors less than their due in this instance,—each produces, as the fruit of his business, *only one drunkard*, who, at a moderate computation, uses one pint per day—eight, in one year, consume 365 gallons—at 2s., is £36 10s.; or, at the usual Tavern Cost of two-pence per glass . . . . . 194 13 4

These eight unfortunate beings,—the landlords' victims, whose souls and bodies have been bartered for "filthy lucre,"—speaking within bounds, spend two-thirds of their time at these Licensed Grogeries, while the remaining third is lost in a dizzy whirl of unconscious existence. To be methodical, we will call the mis-spent time, one-half, which will be 1,460 days—at 2s. 6d. . . . . 182 10 0

Eight families must be clothed and fed by the genteel and lawful business of killing people—as all of the Medical and Chemical professions who have spoken out on the subject bear testimony—at the small sum of £30 each . . . . . 240 0 0

Eight bloated, pestilential bipeds, denominated landlords, who might earn,—as their industrious neighbors do,—2s. 6d. per day . . . . . 365 0 0

Eight Servant-Maids—at 15s. per month . . . . .	72 0 0
Eight Servant-Men, to wait on their Masters and Periodical Customers . . . . .	365 0 0
Total . . . . .	£8,617 0 10
Deduct License-Money, as above . . . . .	50 0 0

Net balance against the people, in one year . . . . . £8,567 0 10

The waste of health, life, talent, intellect, time, character, property, and comfort, cannot be calculated; but, it must be evident to every candid, intelligent mind, that it is infinitely beyond conception. People of Osnabruck!—Drunkenness and moderate drinking present to us the blackest catalogue that ever polluted the light; and if we have any purity that crime can disgust, or any pity that misery can move, then ought we to use all our energies to stay this widely spreading desolation, and bid alcohol and landlords adieu.

Osnabruck, March 4, 1852.

The committee of the Montreal Temperance Society having had their attention called by the late revered James R. Orr, Esq., to the great detriment resulting to sailors and laborers about the wharves from the liquor sold to them in certain dramshops and taverns of the lowest class; one or more of which were leased by the nuns of the Grey Nunnery, and believing that these religious ladies could not be aware of the facts of the case, took the liberty of memorializing them on the subject, and have great pleasure in acknowledging receipt of the following reply. And as it is not only gratifying to the Committee, but honorable to the nuns, we take the liberty of giving it a place in our columns:—

Grey Nunnery, Montreal, April 12, 1852.

Sir,—We feel highly grateful for the information given us, in regard of a tavern on our ground near the wharf. We have taken all the necessary proceedings to have the object in question removed, but, notwithstanding our desire for its abolition, we greatly fear that all will prove useless for a year at least, at which time the lease, which had been renewed, will be expired. Had we been informed three months' sooner, we could have had it abolished immediately. Under existing circumstances, we will leave nothing undone, either to procure its utter cessation, or prevent the notable evils to which it gives rise. On our part, we would prefer its entire destruction, rather than be the cause of the slightest injury to any one.

Your most humble,

And respectful servant,

Sister M. R. CAUTBÉ,

Superior.

To John Dougall, Esq.,  
Pres. Montreal Temp. Society.

Alcohol's Doings.

No. 1.—On New Year's Day, as I was proceeding to a Missionary Meeting, two lads stepped into my cutter, and rode some distance with me. We met a man carrying something on his back in a bag. It had, I think, the appearance of a keg or jug. Said one of the lads, "That is the man whose wife was burnt to death last winter." "Is it indeed?" said I. Having seen an account in the public prints; having also heard of the self-immolated victim, and the family to which she belonged, I felt an interest in the man and looked after him. As it was my first look at him, so it was also my last. He shortly after fell, and was crushed beneath the ponderous wheels of his idol jug. I expect that was about the last time he carried his master on his back. Alcohol in him has done its work, and the wretch is gone whence he cannot return. Within about two years four of this family—the father, mother, and two sons—have fallen victims to the liquid fire.—Were the history of this family written, and its characteristic features portrayed before us, we should doubtless find it like the roll in Ezekiel's vision, "written within and without with lamentation,"

and mourning, and woe." But a day is coming which will disclose it all, and as well the guilt of the participators in these crimes of ruin, sin, and death.

No. 2.—In a neighboring village, during the first month of this year, a young merchant was added to the untold number of Alcohol's victims. For some years past the vile habit of quaffing the burning beverage gained gradually yet surely upon him, until it smote him down to the ground. More than once the horrid illusions of delirium tremens—as the fearful penalty of nature's violated laws, became his awful lot. But the "burnt child" refused to dread the fire, and again he plunged into the vortex of ruin. Verily alcohol has murdered him, but the guilt rests upon himself and those who abetted him in the crime of self ruin.

No. 3.—Last Sabbath, an inquest was held in the village of Stouffville, on the person of a miserable sot. The drinking customs made him such, who was the day before picked up nearly dead on the road. An eye-witness informed me that he was a fearful sight, that he was much discolored, as though poison had caused his death. What verdict the jury gave I know not, but doubtless he was poisoned by alcohol.

Pickering, March 26, 1852.

R. L. TUCKER.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

Dickinson's Landing, March 3, 1852.

Mr. Editor,—In looking over a number of notices in the *Advocate*, of mass meetings, and monster petitions in different States of the neighboring Republic, in favor of a law similar to the Maine liquor law, I was forcibly struck with the thought, that if all these petitions should be granted, Canada may expect a large influx of the worshippers of Bacchus, who, shocked at the idea of remaining in a country where they are not allowed to worship their modern Moloch according to the dictates of a sacred conscience, besotted judgment, and hardened heart, would fly to this land of liberty—where they may enjoy, without molestation, all the rights and privileges of their unholy religion—where they can offer up on the altar of their god, property, character, health, life, and soul, each man sitting by his own glass, and whisky jug, none daring to make him afraid. Therefore, in view of the prospect before us, I think it would only be a matter of self-defence, that we should set about advocating something of the kind for our own Province—for an increase in our population, by the means above referred to, would not be desired, even by men who love a little drop in moderation, and look upon teetotalism as a piece of fanaticism, and our efforts to banish strong drink as visionary and vain. We have not the Maine law in this township (Osnabruck), but we have an instalment in the shape of No License, for 1852. The tavern-keepers having held a meeting, and agreed not to give so high a price for licenses, as the Council had fixed, as the call for liquor was so small, that they could not afford it; whereupon the Council resolved that No Licenses should be granted in the township this year. Hoping that the Province will soon be blessed with the Maine law in all its purity,

G. P.

Bowmanville, March 5, 1852

With regard to the cause of temperance, I will not dwell, as others have been giving you information. I would say, however, that there is one feature in the temperance movement which gives me hope, that, amidst all failures, the cause is onwards. We have been trying all kinds of suasion but one, and I am much mistaken if the community is not ripening for the use of that one. Liquor-dealers, in general, are doing everything in their power to get temperance men to break their pledge; laws are being made to punish the evil doers in the traffic; honest, well-meaning men are trying to catch the eels, but it wont do—all attempts at bringing them to

justice have, in this place, failed. And, in one sense, I am glad of it. Society needs a little teasing before it wakes up; but when it does, woe to the slippery gentlemen of the bar and the gallow-dish! I recollect of reading an anecdote once of a large mastiff, on Greenock quay, who was beset with a little puppy incessantly barking and nipping at him. The mastiff removed from place to place, snarled occasionally, got thoroughly teased, and when at last he could bear the annoyance no longer, he rose up slowly, yet majestically, seized the puppy by the cuff of the neck, and walked forward to the edge of the quay, and dropped the nuisance into the water, sixteen feet from where he was standing, and then walked slowly back to his resting place, and lay down as composed as if nothing had happened. Society will yet be roused up one of these days, and, mark it, Maine will not be alone in its glory. Isaiah tells us of a time (chap. xxiv) when there will be a crying for wine in the streets, when every house will be shut that no man may come in, and when the "city of confusion will be broken down." And that time will come, just as soon as the people are fit for it. Oh, that christians but understood their duty—that the veil of christian babyism was but taken off the face of the Church of God—that her teachers were men instead of children—and that the day of emancipation had arrived! Well, it will come. "Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land; when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it."

Hoping that you may be enabled to persevere with patience, until the death-knell of the traffic has purified the moral atmosphere, I am, &c,

JOHN CLIMIE.

### The late James Ramsay Orr, Esq.

Extract from the Minutes of Committee Meeting of the Montreal Temperance Society, held on the 20th March, 1852:—

"Resolved,—That the Temperance cause having lost one of its earliest and most steadfast friends, by the decease of the late James Ramsay Orr, Esq., the Committee of the Montreal Temperance Society, of which he was an Office-bearer from its formation, deem it a sacred duty to record its high appreciation of the zeal and liberality he continually manifested in connection with its labors, and otherwise for the advancement of the Temperance reformation."

"Resolved,—That a copy of the above resolution be respectfully communicated to the bereaved family."

The foregoing resolution should not appear in this paper without an additional tribute to the memory of the deceased, seeing that he was one of a small meeting of five persons at which the *Canada Temperance Advocate* was projected, upwards of 17 years ago, and that he frequently subscribed to aid in carrying it on, when it was published on account of the Montreal Temperance Society.

Mr Orr was a leading and active member of the Young Men's Temperance Society, which did much good about the years 1831-2, and when that Society merged into the Montreal Temperance Society, he devoted the same energetic zeal in aid of the efforts of the latter—a zeal which continued unabated to the last, for it may be mentioned that the last meeting of Committee previous to his death, was closed by prayer, in a peculiarly solemn manner, by him, and that he then suggested, several important and appropriate efforts. It was not, however, as a member of committee alone that Mr Orr's influence was exerted. In his extensive business, and especially as connected with a fine line of passenger ships he exerted a powerful influence in favor of Temperance principles, so that Canada, throughout her length and breadth, may be said to have been benefitted by his labors and influence in the Temperance Cause.

Clarke, March, 1852.

Sir,—I have been requested by the Newcastle Division, No. 60, Sons of Temperance, to forward to you, for publication in your excellent and useful Journal, the accompanying resolution, and in doing so would take occasion to notice the general prosperity and efficiency of that division. Not more than two years have elapsed since the division was formed, and it now numbers more than one hundred members, many of them active and zealous in the temperance reformation, and not a few of them trophies of a bloodless but blessed victory; would that such trophies were more



numerous!—By spirited exertions and liberal contributions they have erected a neat commodious Temperance hall, designed as well for public meetings in advocacy of the general principles of total abstinence, as for their own weekly meetings. Our principles are gaining ground, light is being diffused, many are abandoning the drinking usages—and some are giving up the traffic. Much, however, is yet to be done ere the debasing and destructive vice can be restrained. Some more general and powerful influence must be brought to bear upon the question, legislative authority must, if not now, very soon interfere, and we are glad to see that this view of the case, is being discussed in some parts of our province—Speed the day.

**Resolved.**—“That Brother James Blackburn having been suddenly removed by death, the brethren of this division, while they present humble and hearty thanks to Almighty God that their number has remained so long hitherto unbroken, and on this their first call to follow the remains of a brother to the tomb, most reverently and resignedly bow to the sovereign will of their Creator, faithfully improving this dispensation of his providence by preparing to meet their common lot, further feel it due alike to their own feelings, and to the memory of the departed, to record their high appreciation of his worth—their respect for his memory, and their unfeigned regret for his loss.

“Endowed with a mind which quickly and clearly perceived the right, and with a temperament ardent and enthusiastic, Brother Blackburn was an active and useful citizen—a zealous supporter of every just and liberal measure, and a warm friend to every movement conducive to the general weal—possessed of a kind and generous heart which keenly felt another's woe, he was ever ready to run at the call of distress—willing to countenance every effort, and to contribute to every institution which tends to alleviate the sufferings, ameliorate the condition and elevate the character of our fellowmen. The Sabbath School, Bible, Tract, and Missionary societies all shared in his personal exertions and liberal contributions.

“The cause of temperance especially found in him an early, earnest and consistent advocate. Among the first to welcome the order of the Sons, he was chosen one of the first office bearers in our division, and from that time till his decease, he continued to serve the interests of our division in an official capacity. Indeed few equalled, none excelled him in well directed, self denying efforts to extend the principles of total abstinence, to subserve the general interests of our order, and to increase the prosperity of our own division in particular.

“Upright in principle—forgiving in disposition, and amiable in manners, he secured the respect and won the affections of a large circle of friends, and especially endeared himself to the members of this division, with whom his intercourse was always pleasing and profitable, and to whom his memory will ever be fragrant.

“An intelligent and public spirited citizen, an enterprising and successful agriculturist, a kind and obliging neighbor, a faithful and generous friend, an interesting and agreeable companion, and withal an active, zealous and consistent Son, his removal from our midst has caused a blank which will not very soon be filled.”  
W. ORMISTON.

#### BIRTHS.

Montreal—6th inst, Mrs David Brown, of a daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

Brompton, C E—8th inst, by Rev W Scott, Mr J Campbell, of Windsor, to Mrs Harriet Huston Davis.  
Massachusetts—2nd inst, by Rev John Cornwall, Mr Thomas Cassidy, of Longue Pointe, to Miss Sarah Robertson.  
Pickering—30th ult, by Rev R I. Tucker, Mr Andrew Annis, of Scarborough, to Miss Sarah Taylor.

#### DEATHS.

Montreal—10th inst, Helen, youngest daughter of the late Theodore Lyman, Esq, of Northampton, Massachusetts.  
Billerica, Mass. U S—2nd ult, Mary Warren, wife of Mr Ames Spalding, and mother of Rev A F Spalding, AM, of Montreal, aged 68 years.  
Hamilton, Scotland—23rd February, Grace Blackwood, wife of Mr John Court, aged 67 years.

## Temperance House

BY J. SIMMONS,

Trent Village, Canada West.

### THIRD ANNUAL SPRING SALE

OF

### Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, &c.

ON WEDNESDAY, the 5th of May next, the Subscriber will offer at Public Auction, on account of James Dougall, Windsor Nursery, about 3000 Fruit Trees comprising the finest and most suitable sorts of Apples, Pears, &c. The kinds will be all labelled, and great care has been taken to have them true to their names. They are also fine thrifty trees in excellent order.

As much delay and trouble has been experienced in assorting out the various Lots purchased at former Sales, it is proposed to sell a portion of the Apple Trees now offered, in Original Assorted Bundles.

The assortments, which are, in every case, to consist of the most popular kinds, will be described in Catalogues. Purchasers of these original packages can obtain delivery at once, and will find them in most excellent order for transportation to any distance.

The attention of Nurserymen, of Country Merchants desirous of introducing Fruit Trees into their respective neighborhoods, and of Farmers intending to plant orchards, is respectfully requested to this notice.

There will also be a fine assortment of Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, &c., Gooseberries, Raspberries, Strawberries, &c. &c., which, together with an assortment of the Fruit Trees, will be sold in small lots to suit purchasers.

Catalogues, with Printed Directions for Planting, will be prepared several days before the Sale.

Sale at Ten o'clock forenoon, at the Subscriber's Office, when terms will be made known.

JOHN LEEMING.

The undersigned can recommend the above specified Trees, Shrubs, &c., as he has sold large parcels of Trees from the same Nursery for some years back, and heard the most satisfactory accounts as to their growth and thriftiness.

JOHN DOUGALL.

Agent Windsor Nursery.

April 5, 1852.

### SONS AND CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

THE Subscribers beg to announce that they are prepared to furnish BANNERS for Divisions and Sections of Sons and Cadets of Temperance in the best style, at from £12 10s to £25 currency, each. They are also manufacturing, and keep constantly on hand, Cadet's Officers' CAPS, Regalia, and Sashes; Grand Division Regalia; Deputies' Emblems for Sons and Cadets; Sons of Temperance Emblems; Blank Books for Divisions, etc. Seals Engraved to order. Odd-Fellows' Regalia kept constantly on hand.

P. T. WARE & Co.,  
King Street, Hamilton;

D. T. WARE & Co.,  
Dundas Street, London.

March 6, 1852.

### MAINE LIQUOR LAW.

THE Subscriber has now a Supply of the above work, which was noticed at length in last number of the Advocate. Price 2d each, or 7s 6d per hundred. This work may be sent by post for one halfpenny per ounce.

J. C. BECKET,  
22 Great St. James Street

Montreal, April 1, 1852.

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. BECKET, Office, 22, Great St. James-St; Residence, Brunswick-St., Beaver Hall, Montreal.