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# Canada Temperance Advocate.

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

No. 6.

MONTREAL, OCTOBER, 1840.

VOL. VI.

## THE INTENDED BRIDEGROOMS.

The evils resulting from drunkenness are so apparent, and press with weight upon so many portions of the community, that there are few persons who cannot expatiate upon those evils with thrilling eloquence. Of late years, and especially since the establishment of TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETIES, these evils have been fearlessly exposed, and the only efficient remedy for them successfully pointed out. Some have reprobated drunkenness because of the effects which it produces on the physical health; others from a contemplation of the havoc it makes on the worldly interests of its unhappy votaries; and a third, and not an inconsiderable portion, dissuade their fellow-countrymen from those habits, indulgence in which is sure to "war against the soul."

There are, however, other and fearful evils inflicted by drunkenness, which affect not merely the individual interests of the unhappy victim, but which extend their influence far and wide through society—which dissolve the most endearing links—which entail misery and death on those who are nearest and dearest to the deluded victims—and which, generally speaking, are only repented of when all is beyond the hope of cure or of amendment.

Of this latter description of the evils resulting from drunkenness, the following narrative furnishes a most affecting illustration. It tells a pregnant moral; and may do more to advance the cause of true sobriety than some of the most elaborate lectures of the moral teacher. The reader may rely upon the truth of the story: the real names of the parties could be given, but they are withheld from respect to the feelings of survivors.

Walter Brown and James Maitland had been intimate friends from their boyhood. They had gone through the progressive classes of the grammar-school together, and together had completed their education at the university. They entered it on the same day, and on the same day left it. Unlike many of the friendships of youth, however, that of Brown and Maitland did not terminate with their educational course; it continued with unabated warmth and sincerity after they had entered into the world and began to share in its perplexities and troubles. But of these perplexities and troubles, it must be confessed, neither of the young men had by any means an undue proportion. Their fathers were both wealthy, and thus was their way smoothed to prosperity.

It was about this period—that is, after Brown and Maitland had entered into the world—that I became acquainted with them. It was in the year 18—. This acquaintance soon ripened into a sincere and cordial friendship. It was impossible it could be otherwise, at least on my part, for they were both excellent young men, highly educated and accomplished, possessed of first-rate abilities, available in their dispositions, and of noble and generous natures; in short, they were altogether two as fine young fellows as the city of G— could produce. They were both, at this time, about 25 years of age. As there were many points of similarity between them, and many striking coincidences in various circumstances, so did this sort of parallel progression continue after they had entered into life. They fell in love nearly at the same time; and after a courtship of some month or two's continuance—during all which time they had made confidants of each other, and reported progress, from time to time, as they advanced in their suits—they determined on "popping the question" on the same day, and if favourably answered, that the same day should see them united.

The objects of their choice were both beautiful and accomplished girls, and possessed of considerable fortunes. I knew them intimately, and was perfectly aware of the relationship in which they stood to my two friends; for I, too, was made a confidant in this

matter, and was occasionally informed by the young men themselves of the progress of their courtships. This attachment at length came to the usual crisis where the course of true love *does* run smooth. The lovers declared themselves, and were accepted with the full and free consent of all interested. The matches were thought highly eligible on all sides. I have already said that my friends had agreed to "propose" on the same day; nay, they reduced this understanding, as nearly as they possibly could, to the same hour. To this arrangement I was made privy; and it was agreed amongst us that they should meet in my room immediately after the important interview had taken place, and then and there announce to each other the results of their respective overtures. The hour of meeting at my apartments was fixed for eight o'clock in the evening; and at six the lovers repaired to their mistresses. Feeling deeply interested in the proceedings of my friends on the eventful night, it was with no little impatience and anxiety I waited for their appearance as the hour of eight approached. I tried to beguile the time by reading, but it would not do; the intense curiosity felt as to the results of the affair on the tapis with my friends, prevented me applying my mind to any thing but wild and raving speculations on the deeply interesting matter in which they were engaged. While I was thus employed, the appointed hour struck; and in a few minutes after I heard a rapid foot on the stair. I knew it to be either Maitland or Brown; and I augured well for the happiness of the party, whichever of them it was, from the lightness and vivacity of his footsteps. I was right in my conjecture as to the coming visitor: in a second after, Maitland, with a face radiant with joy, and with a loud expression of exultation, burst into my room.

"Ah! ah! Bob," said I, stretching out my hand to him, "I see I may wish you joy. You need not say a word on the subject; your looks tell the happy tale."—"Right, right, Tom," replied Maitland, seizing my hand with wild glee; "I am a happy man. It's all settled with father and all. But what's become of Brown? I hope, poor fellow, he's been as successful as I have been; it would lessen my happiness greatly if he wasn't."

The words were scarcely out of Maitland's mouth, when Brown also burst into the apartment; and his countenance also told a tale of success. He was in exuberant spirits; and a furious shaking of hands and noisy interchange of congratulation marked the liberty of the trio; for I, too, rejoiced by sympathy in the happiness of my friends; and though not personally interested in the events of the evening, was scarcely less obstreperous in my glee.

It was now proposed, I think by Brown, that we should instantly adjourn to a certain well-known tavern in the city, and conclude the joyous evening by a supper. I for some time stoutly resisted the proposal, insisting that they should remain where they were, and sup with me. Would to God they had complied! for had they done so, the fearful scene which afterwards occurred would not have taken place. My friends would not listen to my proposal, and threatened jocularly, that if I did not accompany them of my own accord, they would carry me by force.

"You must come and sup with us, Tom," said Maitland; "so don't compel us to use violence. Why, man, we're such happy dogs to-night, that no man can with safety deny us any thing."

Seeing it useless to make any further objections or resistance, I at length consented to accompany them; and away, accordingly, we went in high spirits to the tavern alluded to. Supper was ordered and dispatched. A bottle of wine followed, then another, and another, till it became evident, in the course of a few hours, that we had attained a crisis, and could not possibly hold out much longer. We were all, in short, very tipsy; and our mirth, partial-

ing, of course, of the character of our condition, was noisy and outrageous. Feeling, at length, that we had reached a consumption, and aware that the hour was late, (it might be about two o'clock in the morning,) we arose, paid our reckoning, and left the house. On gaining the street, we gave full swing to the excitation which a sense of propriety had kept somewhat under while we remained in the tavern, and shouted and sang as other fools do in similar circumstances; that is, when labouring under the insanity of intemperance. In this way, we came noisily and joyously along, until we arrived in front of the house in which Maitland lived. It was his father's, and lay directly in our way.

"Now, my friends," said Maitland, as we were about to bid him good night, "we will not part yet. My father is not at home, and there's nobody in the house but an old woman; so you'll just go up with me, and we'll have one single tumbler before we part. I'll promise you a glass of as fine old rum as ever came from Jamaica." This proposal I met with a decided negative. Not so Brown, he at once closed with it.

"Faith, we shall, we shall Bob," he said; "we'll have one tumbler of your old stingo. Our bachelor days are nearly at a close now, and we'll see them merrily out."

Saying this, he seized me by the collar on one side, while Maitland did the same on the other; and thus was I forcibly dragged into the house. I determined, however, to drink no more, but to wait patiently till my friends should think fit to close the scene of their own accord. The old house-keeper having been roused from her bed, tumblers, glasses, and hot water were soon produced; and to these Maitland himself added a bottle of rum, which he took from an adjoining closet. In a few minutes my two friends had each mixed up a large tumbler; and at their obstreperous importunities, I also mixed up one; but I resolved not to taste it, and neither did I—a dereliction which escaped the notice of my companions, who, satisfied by seeing me with a dose before me, forgot to compel me to swallow it. This, however, was a proceeding which they did not forget. In a very short time, both of their tumblers were drained to the bottom, and another couple prepared. It was at this moment that I observed a curious change in the manner of Brown: he all at once became strangely incoherent—an incoherence that appeared to me more like that of insanity than intoxication. It is true that this is a common, nay, a necessary consequence of the latter; and it is true also, that Brown had drunk quite enough to account for it; but there was a peculiarity, a wildness in his incoherence, that both surprised and alarmed me. He did not seem to know where he was, who he was with, or what he was doing. Nor was this state accompanied by the physical imbecility or sottish lethargy which usually characterises excessive inebriety; on the contrary, his animal energies seemed unnaturally increased. He was furious, although not ill-natured; and his unsettled eye roved about with a wild expression, and with restless activity. It might be, that all this was merely the effect of intoxication—and there can be no doubt that there lay its origin; but I had never seen such effects before from the same cause.

I have already casually adverted to one feature of Brown's case—his not seeming to know whom he was with. This obliviousness came suddenly upon him; for, but an instant before, he had been addressing both Maitland and I by our names, in a moment after, he stared at us alternately, with a wild and enquiring look. It was evident he did not recognize us. I now, by signs, called Maitland's attention to the condition of our friend; and he acknowledged the communication, by proposing, in an affected off-handed manner, as it was now so late, and the morning so wet, (it was at this moment raining heavily,) that we should not leave the house at all, but take our beds with him. To this proposal, thinking it advisable on Brown's account, I at once agreed, and suggested that we should retire to bed immediately. Brown made no remark on his friend's suggestion that he should remain all night; he neither dissented from nor approved of it, but seemed quite passive, and willing to submit to any arrangement that we chose to make. Taking advantage of this apparent pliancy and indifference, we conducted him to a sofa, which was in the apartment, as the most convenient resting-place for him; and, having desired the house-keeper to bring in some bed-clothes, we covered him up, and left him, as we thought, snug for the remainder of

the night. Having thus disposed of our friend, Maitland and I retired to bed, as did also the old housekeeper: and in a few minutes, all was quiet in the house. I almost immediately fell into a profound sleep, and might have been thus for about an hour, when I was suddenly awakened by a violent noise in the apartment in which Brown was. He had got up, and was overturning every thing he came across in the room, and shouting violently. I listened for a moment, and heard him demanding to be let out, and threatening the demolition of every thing within his reach, if he was not; and he was already acting on this threat, by smashing pictures and mirrors, and every thing else that came into his hands that he could destroy. But his great object seemed to be to get out; and he appeared the more bent on this, that he did not yet know where he was. Of this he had no idea, as I perceived from his outrageous and incoherent expressions. He seemed, however, to be under an impression that he was forcibly detained by some persons; and conceiving himself ill-used, was in a furious rage.

Alarmed at the destruction he was making, I hastily arose, and finding my way to where Maitland slept, I awoke him; for he was sound asleep, and had heard nothing of the noise and ruin which his friend was occasioning.

"He must be let out instantly," said I, "or he'll destroy every thing in the room. I wonder he did not find the way out himself, for I heard him working at the handle of the door."

"Oh, I locked it," said Maitland, "for fear he should get up through the night, and leave the house." Here then was, in part, explained the cause of Brown's outrageous passion. He had found himself locked in, and this had irritated him, and inspired him with the notion of his being forcibly detained.

"But we must let him out instantly," said I.

"Oh, surely, surely," replied Maitland, leaping on the floor; "but go you to bed, Tom—no occasion for you disturbing yourself; I'll pacify him in a minute—and perhaps the more readily, that none are present but ourselves." Saying this, he hurried away in his night-gown to the apartment in which Brown was confined, while I retired, as he recommended, to bed, and listened for the result of Maitland's proceedings. The house was a large one, with a very long passage running down the centre; and as Brown's apartment was at the further end, I could not hear distinctly what passed; but I was surprised at a sudden cessation of all noise in Brown's room, the moment Maitland's footsteps approaching it by the passage became audible. It seemed as if Brown had become silent on discovering that some one was moving towards him; and this perfect silence he maintained while his friend was for some time unsuccessfully endeavouring to introduce the key into the key-hole; neither did he make any reply to, or take any notice whatever of the expressions which Maitland was, from time to time, addressing to him from the outside, while employed in searching for the key-hole. I considered the circumstance odd, and without being able to account for it, felt uneasy at it. At length, while listening with intense anxiety for the issue, I heard the key enter the lock, I heard the door opening, and in the next instant heard—I leave the reader to imagine with what sensations—the cry, uttered in a wild, unearthly voice, "I am murdered! I am murdered!" The voice was Maitland's. I leaped frantically from my bed, and rushed along the passage. I met my unfortunate friend coming towards me. He was staggering. "A light! a light!" he exclaimed—"I am murdered! I am murdered, Tom!" I flew to the kitchen, found a lamp burning on the hearth, snatched it up, and ran again to the passage, when and where a sight presented itself to me, which, to this hour, fills me with horror when I think of it. Seated in the middle of this passage—he had been able to get no farther—I found Maitland, with both hands endeavouring to cover a large wound in the lower part of his body. Here was a winding-up of the merriment, and joyous recklessness of the preceding night! On seeing the horrible and deplorable condition in which my unfortunate friend was, I instantly ran away for a surgeon, without waiting to exchange words with him, or to make any enquiries into the dreadful occurrence. I conceived that the first thing to be done, was to procure him surgical assistance.

On knocking up the medical gentleman whose aid I desired, and hurriedly stating the case to him, he recommended to me to run instantly, and call up other two of the profession, whom he

named. This I did; and in less than fifteen minutes, the whole three were in consultation around the unhappy sufferer. He was perfectly calm and collected; and short as the time for preparation had been, resigned to his fate, which from the first, he believed to be certain, and all but immediate death.

The surgeons having done what they could for the sufferer, although with no hope whatever of saving his life—this, from the hideous nature of the wound, being altogether out of the question—a search was instituted for the murderer; a proceeding which was neither difficult nor tedious, as he was found lying quietly on the sofa, where the kindness of his murdered friend had first laid him. Beside him, on the floor, lay a large carving-knife. It was with this he had done the fatal deed; and it was now discovered, or rather perhaps, conjectured, that he had come by the possession of it by accidentally overturning or coming in contact with a knife-case, which stood on a side-board in the apartment.

When we first approached Brown, as he lay on the sofa, he seemed to be in a kind of stupor; his eyes were open, but he appeared to be wholly unconscious of what was passing around him. One of the medical gentlemen present now laid his hand on his shoulder, and shaking him with some violence, to arouse him, asked him if he knew what he had done. To this he made no reply, but stared at us with a bewildered look. The question was again repeated, when a confused recollection of the horrid occurrence seemed to pass through his mind; for he became agitated and deadly pale. To the question put to him, however, he replied in the negative.—“No,” he said,—“what have I done?”

“You have murdered your friend Maitland,” replied one of the medical gentlemen; “you have stabbed him, mortally wounded him, and we have every reason to believe, with this knife; and he held up the fatal instrument. Brown made no reply for some time, but looked earnestly at the knife, and then at us, alternately. At length—“This is dreadful,” he said, in a low, hollow voice—“dreadful, dreadful, dreadful!” and he struck his hand on his forehead with convulsive violence, and his whole frame shook with the intensity of his mental agony. He seemed now fully alive to the horror of his situation, and to have a perfect recollection of the shocking occurrence that had taken place. After a silence of some seconds, disturbed only by the loud sobbings of a difficult and struggling respiration, he again burst out with—

“O my God! my God!—what is this? But it cannot be a reality; it is impossible; it must be some horrid dream. There must be some fearful delusion somewhere. I murder Robert Maitland! I stab him with a knife!—my dearest, my best friend; Ha! ha! ha!—nonsense—impossible, impossible! I would stab myself sooner—much sooner, God knows! I would not hurt a hair of his head for worlds. I loved him—loved him sincerely—and yet you tell me I murdered him! Base slanderers! who would believe you? Who would believe so utterly improbable a story? None, none. Ha! ha! ha! None, none. I am safe—who would believe you?” He again burst into an hysterical laugh.

It was now evident that the unfortunate young man's senses had deserted him. But whether this proceeded from an overwhelming sense of the atrocity of his crime, and of the dreadful situation in which he stood, or was but a continuation of the consequences of the preceding night's debauch, could not be determined. It appeared to me to proceed in part from both. But from whatever cause it proceeded, it was most painful to witness; and it was impossible to look on, or listen to the wailings of the unhappy man, great as his guilt was, without a feeling of compassion.

One of the medical gentlemen present now made a signal to the other—the third having remained by the patient—to step aside with him. He did so; and though they spoke in whispers, I overheard as much as informed me that they were consulting as to the propriety of giving immediate information of the occurrence to the Fiscal, with a view to having Brown apprehended; and one of them eventually undertook this duty, and was about to depart on its execution, when his attention, and that of us all, was suddenly called to the patient, by the medical gentleman who had remained with him, coming hastily to the door of the apartment we were in, and in a hurried voice, summoning his brethren to the bed-side of the sufferer. He was expiring. We all hastened to

the chamber of death, and were just in time to hear the last words of poor Maitland. These conveyed an earnest entreaty that no harm should come to Brown for the occurrence of that night. “For I feel perfectly assured,” said the dying man, “that it was either done altogether unintentionally, or that he neither knew nor what he was doing. I am certain of that. Brown would not willingly do me an injury. See, then, gentlemen,” he continued, “I entreat of you with my dying breath, that he be not in any way troubled for what has happened. On the solemn declaration of a dying man, I acquit him of all intention of doing me a wilful injury.” These were the last words he uttered; but he continued to breathe for some time afterwards, and the medical gentlemen still remained by his bed-side.

Taking advantage of this interval, I stole out of the apartment, and hastened to that in which Brown had been left, to warn him of his danger, and to prevail upon him to fly. But he was not there. I went to the street door, and found it open. Impelled by a natural instinct, Brown had fled; and I was glad to find that he had. On my return to the room in which Maitland was, I was informed that he was dead. His murderer had left the house, but he had not gone far; he was apprehended in his father's house on the following morning, and carried to jail. He was subsequently brought to trial before the High Court of Justiciary; but escaped with his life, on the plea of insanity, supported by other extenuating circumstances. What became of him afterwards I could never learn, nor do I know to this hour. The general belief was, however, that he was conveyed out of the country; and this seems confirmed by the fact, that he was never again seen or heard of by any one who knew him. I need not enter into any description of the misery and desolation with which the dreadful occurrence just related overwhelmed the families of the unfortunate young men, equally that of the injurer as the injured, and almost equally, likewise, those of their respective brides elect. The young ladies never again appeared at any place of public resort one of them, the chosen of the unfortunate Maitland, followed him to a premature grave; and the other, in about two years after the fatal occurrence, went abroad, to reside with a relative, where she also shortly afterwards died.

Such, then, was the appalling termination to which one night of unguarded indulgence brought the careers of two most promising young men—hurling both, in a few short hours, from the summit of human felicity, the one into a premature and blood-stained grave, the other into the lowest depths of human misery—into a situation of as utter wretchedness as the human mind can perhaps conceive.

I have but one remark to add to this dismal tale, and I leave the reader to employ his own reasoning on it, and to draw from it his own conclusions. The excess which led to the melancholy result just related, was not habitual to the unfortunate young men whose history exhibits them; on the contrary, they were remarkable for the general temperance of their habits, and the uniform correctness of their lives. It was an indulgence excited by a particular occasion, and given way to for a time under peculiar circumstances and feelings. If there be a lesson here, let it be learned.

“LOOK THOU NOT UPON THE WINE WHEN IT IS RED, WHEN IT GIVETH HIS COLOUR IN THE CUP, WHEN IT MOVETH ITSELF ARIGHT. AT THE LAST, IT BITETH LIKE A SERPENT, AND STINGETH LIKE AN ADDER.”

FATHER MATHEW.

(From the Dublin Review.)

[We perceive that this apostle of temperance has accepted an invitation from the Catholic Temperance Society of Edinburgh, to visit that city, and intends to be in this country as early as possible. In the prospect of seeing him soon amongst us, the following sketch of his character may be interesting to our readers. The picture is perhaps somewhat overdrawn; but it is evidently the production of one well acquainted with the history and recent proceedings of Father Mathew, and will give the reader an idea of the general outlines of the character of a man who already occupies a high place among the benefactors of his country and his age:—]

"The writer of this article has been intimately acquainted with the object of this well-earned panegyric from his earliest boyhood, and he can truly say, that even at the early stage of life he knew nobody so much or so generally beloved as the individual who is now the 'observed of all observers' throughout Ireland. Incapable of anger or resentment, utterly free from selfishness, always anxious to share with others whatever he possessed, jealous of the affections of those to whom he was particularly attached, remarkably gentle in his manners, fond of expressing himself rather in smiles than in language, averse from the boisterous amusements to which boys in general are prone, and preferring to them quiet walks by the banks of a river, or by the side of green hedges, in company with two or three select associates, and yet very far from being of a pensive disposition; on the contrary, so cheerful that the slightest ludicrous occurrence turned the smile he generally wore into hearty laughter—he grew up esteemed by every body who knew him. Even in his boy-hood he seemed never to live for himself; and by not seeking it he exercised an influence upon those around him, which they never thought of questioning.—Such was his character in his earliest days. And when the writer of these lines, after an interval of thirty years or more, visited Mr. Mathew in the autumn of 1838, he could discern no change in the outlines of that character, except that it was accompanied by a greater degree of physical activity, acquired from almost incessant motion in the performance of sacerdotal or charitable engagements, which seemed to have no end throughout the whole day.

"It was delightful to observe the mode in which Father Mathew was always received as he passed through the streets in Cork. Everybody knew him—especially the poor. The men touched their hats, and made way for him; the women curtsied, brightly smiling, apparently deeming it a lucky omen that they had seen their good shepherd that day. All blessed him with looks of genuine affection. But these marks of universal respect, or rather of love, caused no emotion in his heart bordering it the slightest degree upon vanity. The perfect simplicity of his character remained untouched: he was still in mind and heart the boy of ten years old.

"Even from that early age, Mr. Mathew stated his firm resolution to be a priest. He was born at Rathelikeen (county of Tipperary,) near Thomas Town, the seat of the Llandaff family with which his own is nearly connected. He is one of six brothers, all of whom are respectably situated in life, and have uniformly looked upon him as the ornament of their places of residence once a year, to renew their ties of fraternal affection. It is a circumstance not to be passed over in estimating Mr. Mathew's character, that one of his brothers has been for many years a prosperous distiller, at Golden, in the county of Tipperary, and a near relative of his has also a large establishment of a similar nature at Middletown in the county of Cork. We need not, therefore, remark how little consistent with considerations of a worldly nature are the present occupations of the apostle of temperance. The brother and the relative naturally write to him, and say, 'If you go on thus, you will certainly ruin our fortunes.' His answer is 'Change your trade; turn your premises into factories for flour; at all events my course is fixed. Though heaven and earth should come together we should do what is right.'

"Towards the close of the year 1838, Father Mathew had no more than about six thousand names on his temperance list—a large number certainly, and much larger than that of one temperance society existing in any part of the three kingdoms. In the November of 1839, the writer of this article again visited his friend, and found him in his humble home, engaged in administering the temperance pledge to about thirty individuals, two or three of whom were females. Nothing could be more simple than the form of his proceedings. He stood with his hat off, with his back to a table; the candidates for admission into his society knelt down in a semi-circle before him, and he desired them to repeat after him the words of the pledge:—"I promise to abstain from all intoxicating drinks, except used medicinally, and by order of a medical man, and to discontinuance the cause and practice of intemperance." He next passed round the semi-circle, placed his hand on the head of each, and gave them his blessing, making, at the same time, the sign of the cross, and left the room. The new members then proceeded to two tables, where secretaries were sitting.

each with a large book before him, in which he registered their names and addresses, after which he gave to each member a medal and a card, folded in three or four printed papers, containing the rules of the society, and a few maxims for the general regulations of their future conduct. Such as possessed the means, paid the trifling sum of eightpence for the medal, cards, and printed papers. Those who were so poor as not to be able to pay, obtained these tokens on their admission gratis. Any surplus remaining, after the payment of the necessary expenses incurred in the office, was applied to the purposes of charity; one of those purposes being, the defraying the fares of the poor, wearied, or infirm men who had come, many of them, one hundred miles and more, from their homes to Cork, to take the pledge from Father Mathew. The number of the names then upon his registry amounted to seventy thousand! The members were inhabitants of different parts of Ireland, from which many had come upon the stage-coaches, cars, waggons, horses,—many in boats by the sea-coast—many had walked. The roads for miles all round Cork were daily thronged with persons hastening to declare their abandonment of their habits of intemperance, in the presence and under the sanction of this simple friar, who felt perfectly astonished at the sort of *prestige* already so generally attached to his name, that 'it would be of no use,' the postulants declared, 'to take the pledge from any other man'—although many local societies had been established by that time, through the instrumentality of the Society of Friends, the Catholic clergy, and that admirable order, the 'Christian Brotherhood,' who dedicate their lives to the education and general improvement of the poor.

The *prestige* is said to have arisen from the fact of its having become a matter of common observation, that the people on Father Mathew's list appear, after a little perseverance in their newly-acquired habits, to enjoy better health than they had known for years before; and it was therefore inferred that the good father was endowed with preternatural powers in that respect. The ameliorated health was, of course, the result of their temperance; but the natural cause was overlooked, as is often the case; and, as the human mind, when undisciplined, is prone to superstition, the belief in miraculous operation on the part of the great temperance leader, does undoubtedly appear to have spread very widely amongst the lower orders of the Irish community. Indeed, some cases have been mentioned of instant cures of paralytic and other long-standing maladies having been effected by the mere touch of the Rev. gentleman's hand. These fond ideas, we are bound to say, Father Mathew has frequently taken opportunities to denounce in the strongest manner. He may well afford to disclaim all influence of that nature, for he cannot desire to be the instrument of any miracle so well deserving of the titles and so manifest to the eyes of mankind, as that which he is engaged in producing from day to day: for within a period of about eighteen months, the names upon his temperance register have increased from six thousand to at least one million;—

#### WHY THAT SCREEN.

A short time since, while on the way to my residence, in company with a friend, just as I had arrived within a short distance of my door, my friend inquired of me (in reference to a "refreshment room," on the opposite side of the street), "Is that a grog-shop?" I felt some mortified by the question, and replied that really I had no means of knowing. He pitifully remarked—"Why that screen?" I turned the question over in my mind, and at length it caused me to feel very suspicious of the character of that establishment.

Since the period referred to above, I have noticed that shop with a more observing eye than formerly, and when I have cast my eyes into it, I could not help querying to myself,—"Why that screen?" And I have now good reason to believe that there is too much cause for a screen! If I listen, for a moment, near the door, I can distinctly hear all the sounds appropriate to a dram shop of lower pretensions,—such as the noise of the toddy stick—which so unintentionally invites and hurries a drunkard into the place from whence the delightful sounds proceed,—the chilling oaths of the profane, and the vulgar language of the debauchee. And I have often seen persons entering its door, and retiring from its precincts (to say the best that can be said of them), in very questionable circumstances.

as to sobriety. And, too, there was, as I thought, quite an artful way of getting behind the screen, and rather a guilty appearance in their countenance, when they issued from it.

I know the utility of a screen,—it is that men may be enabled to break the laws of the land, and do those things behind it, which they would be ashamed to do publicly. How well does the retailer of rum know that his customers would not dare to visit his shop, if there were no screen in it, by which they can be protected from the eyes of their fellow-men, whose estimation and respect they do not wish to lose. And how few can be found who would be willing to be seen, by all their fellow-men, dealing out for the sake of gain, this liquid poison—this foe to the welfare of man,—even if there were no laws to prohibit the retailing of ardent spirit?

A hint might here be given to such persons as may be liable, in a misnamed "refreshment room," to get behind the screen,—for they may depend on the fact that upright people have strong (and not unfounded) suspicion and dislike to such persons, and are very apt to inquire,—If every thing which occurs in that shop is honorable and faultless, "Why that screen?"—*Christian Watchman*.

### THE TRUE USE OF THE VINE.

The following excellent observations on the true use of the vine, occur in the account given by the Rev. Dr. Duff, of his journey through France, while lately passing through that country to India, by way of Alexandria:—

"In these countries, mantled with vineyards, one cannot help learning the true intent and use of the vine in the scheme of Providence. In our own land, wine has become so exclusively a mere luxury, or, what is worse, by a species of manufacture, an intoxicating beverage, that many have wondered how the Bible speaks of wine, in conjunction with corn, and other such staple supports of animal life. Now, in passing through the region of vineyards in the east of France, one must at once perceive that the vine greatly flourishes on slopes and heights, where the soil is too poor and gravally to maintain either corn for food, or pasture for cattle. But what is the providential design in rendering this soil—favoured by a genial atmosphere—so productive of the vine, if its fruit become solely either an article of luxury or an instrument of vice? The answer is, that Providence had no such design. Look at the peasant, and his meals in vine-bearing districts! Instead of milk, he has a basin of pure unadulterated "blood of the grape." In this its native original state, it is a plain, simple, and wholesome liquid; which at every repast, becomes to the husbandman what milk is to the shepherd—not a luxury, but a necessary—not an intoxicating but a nutritive beverage. Hence, to the vine-dressing peasant of Auxerre, for example, an abundant vintage, as connected with his own immediate sustenance, is as important as an overflowing dairy to the pastoral peasant of Ayrshire. And hence, by such a view of the subject, are the language and the sense of Scripture vindicated from the very appearance of favouring what is merely luxurious or positively noxious, when it so constantly magnifies a well-replenished wine-press, in a rocky mountainous country like that of Palestine, as one of the richest bounties of a generous Providence."—*Missionary Record*.

### UPPER CANADA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

Cobourg, September 2, 1840.

DEAR SIR,—The cause is advancing here. We have now belonging to the Temperance Society 132 members—105 of whom are Tee-totallers, being only twenty-seven on the old pledge. Nearly all new members are Tee-totallers, and the Constitution will be amended at our next annual meeting.

Your's truly, E. PERRY.

BRANTFORD, September 7, 1840.

A meeting was held on the 2nd instant, in the Baptist Chapel, which was respectably attended. Good discourses were delivered by a physician and the Rev. W. Rees, Baptist Minister: the former

on the power of habit, and the latter on the duty of professing Christians to join the Society. After the meeting, eight names were added to our list—making our number ninety-nine, all of whom we believe are consistent. This is a great increase since the time Mr. Dougall was here, in February last; and I am happy to add that some men of influence and ability, who have long stood aloof from this blessed reform, have now become members of the Society, and are amongst our ablest advocates.

I am, your obedient Servant,  
JOHN M. TUPPER.

### EXTRACTS FROM THE NINTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE WHITBY TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

In reviewing the cause during the past year, one of the most interesting facts in its history is, that among those who have joined some were justly regarded as hopeless cases, so long and so firmly had they been in the bonds of the enemy, which not only injures the bodily health, the worldly circumstances, destroys the character, and impairs the reasoning powers of his victims, but, in the fullest sense of the sacred phrase, "takes away their heart." It is also important to observe, that all the individuals referred to came voluntarily without being previously under the influence of any meetings of the Society, but having read the *Advocate* first, probably from curiosity, found there their own portrait and probable doom, and yielded to the truth, and embraced the proposed means of deliverance and future safety.

The following resolutions were moved, and after being supported at some length by various speakers, were cordially adopted by the Society:

1. *Resolved*,—That while Temperance Associations have, under the Divine blessing, been productive of unprecedented good, it is a matter of deep regret, that the evil of intemperance yet greatly abounds—a circumstance calling for unremitting efforts on the part of Temperance members.

2. *Resolved*,—That it is the duty of all, whether members of Temperance Societies or not, to do all in their power to advance the objects of these Societies.

3. *Resolved*,—That the Temperance Reformation is greatly impeded by the practice of many influential merchants yet trafficking in the means of intoxication; and that it is incumbent on Temperance members, as far as practicable, to testify their sense of this evil by dealing in preference with those who do not keep intoxicating drinks.

4. *Resolved*,—That we are convinced the *Temperance Advocate* has been the means of producing immense good in this neighbourhood, and that most strenuous exertions should be made by the friends of the Society to ensure an increased circulation of that excellent paper.

It must be gratifying to every well wisher to the Temperance cause, to understand that not only in our own immediate neighbourhood, but throughout the Townships, the prospects are encouraging. Three of the other Societies have furnished your Committee with some interesting account of their progress and general efficiency. The following sketch of them will be satisfactory to all.

The Society of the Eighth and Ninth Concessions has not been long in existence on its present footing. Previous to the agitation of the country, it had stood on the old pledge: it then fell into a state of inactivity for nearly two years, and was lately reorganized upon the principle of Total Abstinence, and already amounts to seventy, firmly attached to that cause.

The Society of the Sixth and Seventh Concessions is in an increasing and efficient condition. It is constituted upon both pledges; but while 130 are attached to the total, the old has become so unpopular, from a conviction of its inefficiency to accomplish fully the objects in view, that only forty remain attached to it. A thickly settled neighbourhood in that quarter is generally favourable to the Society, although not in connection with it.

On the 14th of March a Society was also formed near the lower end of the Township, called the Whitby East Street Total Abstinence Society. This, as usual, has felt considerable opposition in starting. The origin of this Society is interesting, as an impartial recommendation of the Temperance principle. It was the result

of conviction, unaided by any external influence. They had heard no addresses—had read no publications on the subject—when a number in the neighbourhood proposed to relinquish the use of liquor at raisings, and they found their work was as well and more expeditiously done than formerly. After this mode had been practised for a considerable time, a few began to think it would be better to have an Abstinence Society. An odd number or two of the *Advocate* falling into the hands of some individuals hastened the execution of this. The Society amounts to twenty-five, on the total principle only.

I am, your obedient Servant,

R. THORNTON, *United Sec. Minister.*

Whitby, August 24, 1840.

### REPORT

*From the Township of Kingston Sixth Concession Total Abstinence Society.*

A meeting was held on the 16th April last, and an address delivered by the Rev. Ezra Healy, Wesleyan Minister, from the text "Wine is a mocker," &c., at the close of which he introduced the total abstinence pledge to the attention of the audience, and procured 52 subscribers on the spot. An adjourned meeting was held on the Monday following, for the purpose of organizing a society and choosing officers, when an appropriate address was delivered by the Rev. W. Dignum, and 22 names were added to the pledge. Jason Burchell was then chosen President, and Thomas Graham, Secretary, with a Committee of seven.

A Meeting was again held on the 15th June, when the President withdrew, and Mr. John Graham was elected in his stead. Mr. John Sutherland was also elected Vice-President, and 7 members were added to the society. Another meeting was held on the 9th August, at which the Rev. C. Thompson, Episcopal Methodist, and some other gentlemen, delivered addresses, and 23 subscribers were obtained to the pledge. Our last meeting, which was held on the 4th September, was very well attended, and 9 members were received as probationers, making our whole number 113. That God, who has the hearts of men in his hand, may constrain all to turn from the practices which produce intemperance, is the prayer of your obedient Servant,

THOMAS GRAHAM, *Secretary.*

### THE FOLLY OF DRINKING CUSTOMS.

*L'ORIGINAL, August 19, 1840.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

SIR,—In associating with gentlemen, either in private or in public parties, I have frequently been astonished at the foolish and unmeaning compliments which form a prelude to the drinking customs of society. "Madam, may I have the pleasure of *drinking* with you?" "Captain, will you do me the favour of *drinking* with me?" "Permit me sir!" says the admirer of sherry or port, offering, with a graceful nod, to help his neighbour with a glass of the social liquid. These *challenges* are frequently given, and are returned with a courteous bow. Either from a love to strong drink, or from a stupid subjection to idle, extravagant, and injurious usages, the *polite gentleman* drinks with one and another, until his little bottle is empty, by which time several bottles have been demanded of the waiter, the round of compliments and bowings are continued, the eyes glisten, the cheeks redden, the tongue runs, and if gentlemen are not intoxicated, they have taken more than they ought, they have expended money and time unnecessarily, they have been forming or nurturing an unnatural appetite, they have been doing no real good, and they have been sanctioning directly or indirectly the evils of intemperance, and laughing at the efforts of benevolent and religious men to benefit the community by banishing those drinks except for medicinal and religious purposes. As every man is free to act for himself, I have never *attached* this evil in company; but by abstinence I have *silently* reprov'd it, and my practice has induced many to talk about temperance societies, and thus led to a discussion of our principles. This has been the case with other members and advocates of temperance societies. To attack persons differing from me, to use opprobrious and un-

guarded language, would be neither *gentlemanly* nor *christian*; but a friendly conversation, stating *benevolent* motives for abstinence, may do considerable good, and eventually banish the customs alluded to. Is it not a *pleasure* to eat with a friend, as well as to *drink* with him? Is it not a pleasure to be in intelligent and agreeable company, and to use our speech in enlightening each other, and glorifying God? Yet this is done without drinking compliments, and without alcoholic drinks will be more agreeable and useful to every lover of his race. Can no *substitute* be found for these empty nods and compliments? Wherein consists their *reasonableness*, their *utility*, their *warrant*? Independent of *taste*, *fashion*, and *interest*, what can be adduced in favour of such customs? The *natural* flow of the spirits from an intelligent and benevolent mind is certainly far more rational, and must correspond more with the will of Heaven, and the character and destinies of holy beings. It is a sad reflection upon the Supreme Being, and the powers and dignity of man, to resort to such expedients in order to render society agreeable, and to pass a cheerful hour. To gentlemen and ladies, to christian friends of every name, I offer these few and imperfect musings, and I entreat them to discontinue every injurious and irrational custom, and lend their sanction and influence to Temperance associations. I cannot suppose that they are averse to such institutions, neither will I infer that they are reluctant from *secular* and *carual* considerations to aid a benevolent enterprise; their numerous engagements, want of information, inconsideration, &c., are the only causes I can attribute for their previous backwardness, and indulge the hope that they will not shrink from the light of the present day, but face it, and quit its influence.

Praying that our numbers and influence may be increasingly augmented, I am, yours respectfully,

JAMES T. BYRNE.

### LOWER CANADA.

CONSTITUTION OF THE QUEBEC YOUNG MEN'S  
TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY,

ESTABLISHED AUGUST 6, 1840.

*QUEBEC, Sept. 1, 1840.*

At a meeting, held at the large School-house outside St. John's Gate, the following resolutions were put, and carried unanimously:

Moved by J. DOUGALL, Esq., seconded by Mr. PIERCE.

1. That the devout gratitude of this meeting is due to Almighty God, for the past success and future prospects of Temperance Societies; and, as his blessing alone can render their organization effective, it is the duty of Temperance men, in all things, humbly to acknowledge him, and earnestly to pray for his countenance and support.

Moved by Mr. W. BJOOTH, seconded by Mr. J. KEMP.

2. That a Society be formed, for the suppression of intemperance, to be called "The Quebec Young Men's Total Abstinence Society," and that the following be the form of pledge: "Believing that the common use of intoxicating drinks is not only needless, but hurtful to the social, civil, and religious interests of men, that it tends to form intemperate appetites and habits, and that while it is continued, the evils of intemperance can never be done away,—we, the subscribers, in humble reliance upon divine assistance, do agree never to use intoxicating liquors ourselves as a beverage, nor will we make, buy, sell, or furnish them to be used by others."

Moved by W. HOLEHOUSE, seconded by Mr. J. WOODLEY.

3. That the business of the Society shall be conducted by a President, Vice-Presidents, Treasurer, Secretaries, and Committee of eight, to be chosen annually, with power to add to their number, five of whom shall form a quorum.

That any person having rendered service to the cause of Total Abstinence shall be eligible to be elected by the Society as Honorary Members, and shall have power to vote at meetings of Committee—all meetings of the Committee being open to the members of the Society though without a vote.

That the Committee shall, as early as possible, organize a Tract Visiting Society, to secure new members, and observe old ones.

That the Visitors and Committee be furnished with books of signatures. All additions and defections to be published at the first meeting.

That the meetings shall be begun with prayer, and close with the doxology.

Moved by Capt. HARRIS, seconded by Mr. LYMAN.

4. That the following gentlemen be the officers for the year ensuing. *President*, Rev. J. Atkinson; *Vice-President*, Andrew Russel, Esq; *Treasurer*, Andrew Sewell, Esq; *Secretaries*, Messrs. Ross and Holehouse.

*Committee*.—Messrs. Brodie, Richardson, Kemp, M'Donald, M'Master, Hyde, Woodley, Duffitt, Valleau, Lyman.

ROSS & HOLEHOUSE, *Secretaries*,

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received a valuable communication from Private Gilzean, 71st Regiment, which we would insert but for our very limited space.

### CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

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

MONTREAL, OCTOBER, 1840.

THE CORPORATION OF MONTREAL.—We understand that the article in our last number under this head, has excited much attention, and called forth considerable censure from the members of that body, and others. They consider that it is an attack on private character, and impolitic because of its tendency to disturb the propitious state of political feeling now happily existing, and lessen the justly merited popularity of his Excellency.

That we have in this instance made ourselves liable to the first charge, no one who has read the article in question, with ordinary attention, can affirm. It was against the character of the business in which the gentlemen were engaged that we spoke, not their private character, which does not require our tribute of praise.

With respect to the political effect of the article, we cannot see that it should be injurious; still, even were it so, in our responsible place, we deem it necessary to point out the causes of intemperance wherever they exist; considering it an evil pressing upon the community to an immeasurable extent greater than any political grievance the Corporation may be called upon to remove.

As to his Excellency's choice of a Corporation, the MAJORITY of whom are interested in the sale of intoxicating liquors, the community itself can judge of its being in character with his usual discernment. It is granted even by our opponents, that the existence of so many places for the sale of liquor is a great evil. And is the present Corporation likely to lessen their number? Is it likely that men whose business depends on the support of these establishments, should shut them up as the public welfare demands? They may act patriotically and inconsistently with their interest, still their appointment was not in accordance with a regard to sound policy.

We perceive the Corporation, with praiseworthy activity, have formed themselves into committees of various kinds. But why are there not committees of Crime, Disease, Poverty, Insanity, &c., evils which afflict the community to such an extent? Surely these objects are of infinitely greater importance than those to which the attention of the Corporation will be directed. But how is it possible, in the nature of things, that an impartial investigation of these evils can be made, when they are caused to a great extent by the business of those who should be the investigators. We have here a striking instance how far interest and prejudice veil the judgment of mankind, so as to prevent the light of truth from being perceived. In this case men, all alive to the prosperity of our city, indefatigable in its improvement, are yet ignorant of, or shut their eyes upon a system which more than anything else mars its prosperity, taxes its inhabitants, and drains its public funds.

We have in our last article, as well as repeatedly elsewhere, declared that the necessary effect of the traffic in intoxicating liquors

was the production of crime, poverty, misery, and disease. We shall now give such testimony from our own public men as must satisfy any unprejudiced person, that the choice of a majority of the Corporation, interested in the sale of liquor, augurs little for the well of the city.

With respect to CRIME, who can we ask but judges, magistrates, and jailers? Who so likely to know its causes? Judge Pyke stated several years since, and confirmed the statement lately, "that nine-tenths of the criminal cases brought before him, as a Judge, were occasioned by intemperance." Mr. Gagy, Police Magistrate, remarked a short time since on the bench, that "to the use of intoxicating liquor was to be attributed all the crime in the country." Capt. Holland, the late jailer, furnished a statement of the persons executed from 1824 till 1835, when it was ascertained distinctly, that six at least out of nine had been brought to an untimely end through the use of spirituous liquors. Mr. Wand, the present keeper of the jail, declared that fully 200 out of 250 prisoners in custody in the month of April last, were brought there by intemperance. Two out of three of the prisoners now under sentence of death in our jail, committed murder under the influence of liquor. What dreadful scenes did the trial of Peter Tansy and others exhibit last Criminal Court! Let any one attend the Weekly or Quarter Sessions, and he will soon be convinced of the dreadful amount of crime which liquor occasions. But we want space to adduce a tithe of the evidence which would show that the business in which the majority of the Corporation is interested, leads directly to crime. Let them appoint a Committee of Investigation, and we pledge ourselves that overwhelming proof of our assertion will be forthcoming.

Who shall we consult respecting the causes of DISEASE and VIOLENT deaths? The physicians and coroners? Let the doubting person read the following testimony of twenty-one out of twenty-eight of our medical men in 1833:

"We, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Montreal, having been requested by the Committee of the Montreal Young Men's Temperance Society, to express our opinion in regard to the effects of Ardent Spirits—are unanimously of opinion that, *Ardent Spirits* cannot be regarded as a necessary, suitable, or nourishing article of diet; but on the contrary are to be considered as the fruitful source of numerous and formidable diseases, and the principal cause of the poverty, crime, and misery which abounds in this city, that the entire disuse of them, except under medical direction, would materially tend to improve the health, and amend the morals, and augment the comfort of the community.

W. Robertson, M.D.; J. Stephenson, M.D.; G. J. Vallee, M.D.; B. Berthelet, M.D.; John Raey, M.D.; A. F. Holmes, M.D.; Henry M'Dowall; J. B. Lebourdais; P. Buchanan, Surgeon; M. M'Culloch; E. B. O'Callaghan; J. R. Spooner; Henry Potter; C. Bloomfield; P. Brosseau; W. Munro, Surgeon; F. Cushing, M.D.; J. B. Johnson, M.D.; T. Walter Jones, M.D.; J. H. Ferris, M.D.; J. Breaddo, Surgeon."

Mr. Mondelet, the Coroner, declared that "one half of the sudden or violent deaths on which he is called upon to report officially, are caused by excessive drinking; and eight of every ten may be traced to the habit of drinking, although the individuals may not have died in a state of intoxication." Mr. Jones, his associate, stated lately, that "thirty-three per cent. of violent deaths were from the abuse of liquor."

Not to lengthen this article, already too extended, we think only to remark, that if the aggrieved members of Corporation think their business less productive of evil, than we declare it to be, they can show it; but if unable to disprove these statements, what a fearful responsibility they incur by continuing their traffic.

In vindication of our own course, we can only state, that it appears to us equally, or perhaps more, necessary to bring home the evil consequences of the traffic in which they are engaged to the wholesale as to the retail dealer; to the rich and honourable, as to the poor and degraded; to the first man in the community, as to the meanest wretch who takes in pledge the beggar's rags for the poisonous dram with which he supplies him.

We learn from St. John's that the Temperance cause is making extraordinary progress in the 71st Regiment. New members are



Joining the Society daily—the whole number being, at the date of our last information, 232. A room has been appropriated to the use of the Society, where coffee can be procured; and the officers, with enlightened and praiseworthy liberality, have supplied it with British and Colonial newspapers. To W. Wakefield, Esq., Quarter-Master of the Regiment, is chiefly to be attributed, under Providence, this great and cheering reformation.

J. Brooks, of the 66th Regiment, writes, that the Society is not increasing rapidly in that Regiment. Nevertheless, some additions are made to it.

We learn from Embro', U. C., that the circulation of the *Advocate* is rapidly extending. We have also received a melancholy account of the fate of a respectable and generally esteemed tavern-keeper, in one of the villages of the Huron Tract, who fell a victim to his own liquor, lost his reason, and was conveyed to the New York Lunatic Asylum. Tavern-keepers in serving the public, (as they imagine,) place themselves and families in fearful jeopardy.

The Roman Catholic Temperance Society of this city is still making progress, chiefly through the indefatigable exertions of the Rev. Mr. Phelan, who is receiving members residing as far off as Kingston, because, we presume, they have no similar association with which to connect themselves at home.

Mr. Phelan has lately received letters from several priests in the district of Quebec, who are desirous of forming societies in their respective parishes.

We are gratified to see by the New York papers that the Company to whom the steam ships *British Queen* and *President* belong, has reduced the price of passage twenty dollars, in lieu of supplying liquors, which are only to be paid for when furnished.

A Judge has lately taken the teetotal pledge from Father Mathew in Ireland.

#### PUBLIC MEETINGS IN MONTREAL.

On Saturday evening, the 5th September, there was a public temperance meeting held in front of Mr. Connolly's farm; when were present about 150 persons, who were addressed by Rev. H. O. Crofts, Messrs. Wilson, and Dougall. At the close twelve persons joined the Society.

On Thursday evening, the 24th September, a meeting was published to be held in the St. Lawrence Suburbs, but, in consequence of only a few persons attending, no addresses were delivered. Four individuals out of the small company came forward and signed the pledge.

#### POETRY.

From the *London Metropolitan*.

#### THE TREE OF DEATH.

Let the king of the grave be asked to tell  
The plant he loveth best;  
And it will not be the cypress tree,  
Though 'tis ever the churchyard guest;  
He will not mark the hemlock dark,  
Nor stay where the nightshade spreads;  
He will not say 'tis the sombre yew,  
Though it springs o'er skeleton's heads;  
He will not point to the willow branch,  
Where breaking spirits pine beneath,  
For a brighter leaf sheds deeper grief.  
And a fairer tree is the tree of Death.

But where the green rice stalks are seen,  
Where ripe fruits gush and shine,  
"This, this," cries he, "is the tree for me—  
The vine, the beautiful vine;"

I crouch among the emerald leaves,  
Gemmed with the ruby grapes;  
I dip my spear in the poison here,  
And he is strong that escapes.  
Crowds dance round with satyr bound,  
Till my dart is hurled from its traitor sheath;  
When I shriek with glee, no friend to me  
Is so true as the vine, the Tree of Death.

O, the glossy vine has a serpent charm,  
It bears an unblest fruit;  
There's a taint about each tendrilled arm,  
And a curse upon its root;  
Its juice may flow to warm the brow,  
And wildly lighten the eye,  
But the frenzied mirth of a revelling crew  
Will make the wise man sigh;  
For the maniac laugh, the trembling frame,  
The idiot speech, and pestilent breath,  
The shattered mind and blasted fame,  
Are wrought by the vine, the Tree of Death.

Fill, fill the glass, and let it pass;  
But ye who quaff, O think  
That even the heart which loves must loath  
The lips that deeply drink;  
The breast may mourn o'er a close link torn,  
And the scalding drops may roll;  
But 'tis better to mourn o'er a pulseless form,  
Than the wreck of a living soul.  
Then a health to the hemlock the cypress and yew,  
The worm hiding grass and the willow wreath,  
For though shading the tomb, they fling not a gloom  
So dark as the vine, the Tree of Death.

ELIZA COOK.

List of monies received from the country, by mail and otherwise, for the *Canada Temperance Advocate*, during the last month, viz :

M. Campbell, Kenyon, vol. V. 1s. 8d.; VI. 6s. 3d.; R. Leslie, Kemptville, 1s. 9d.; A. Boa, Lachute, 3s.; H. Lloyd, New Glasgow, £1 5s.; W. Haggerty, Petite Nation, 1s. 8d.; William Murray, Huntingdon, 1s. 8d.; J. D. Bryce & Co., Kingston, 10s.; J. M. Tupper, Brantford, 3s. 4d.; J. Gamble, Three Rivers, 1s. 6d.; D. Cattenach, Lochiel, 2s. 6d.; Mr. Duff, Lachine, 1s. 8d.; C. Peking, London, 15s.; S. J. Lyman, Quebec, 18s. 9d.; S. Blackstone, Barton, £1 2s. 6d.

#### CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.

THE COMMITTEE of the CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION beg to intimate to the Teachers of Sabbath Schools, Country Merchants, and the public in general, that in addition to their former stock of WORKS, suited for Sabbath School and Congregational Libraries, as well as for general reading—they have just received from the London Religious Tract Society an additional supply, among which are some of the latest publications of that excellent Institution—all of which will be sold at cost and charges. They have also on hand a few of the Tract Society's Libraries, selected expressly for Sunday Schools, which, for the present, will be furnished under the usual regulations to Sabbath Schools only, for £3 10s. Currency, (although valued at £6 15s. Sterling, and consisting of 101 volumes.) Bibles and Testaments of the British and Foreign Bible Society furnished as follows, viz. :—Bible 2s., Testament 7½d.; and the Elementary Works of the London Sunday School Union, supplied at very reduced rates.

The Canada Sunday School Union holds no supervision over any School, further than that a Report from such School is required annually. (See *Circular*.) Applications to be made (if by letter, post paid.) to Mr. J. C. BECKET, Recording Secretary and Depository, Place d'Armes Hill.

MONTREAL, October, 1840.

CAMPBELL & BECKET, PRINTERS.