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TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED TO

TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, &c.

DL. XV

MONTREAL, MAY 15, 1849.

No. 10

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

PLEDGE OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

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 PROBABLE WAYS WE WILL DISCOURTAGE THEIR USE THROUGHOUT THE COMMUNITY.

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THE ARTIST.

(Sketches from a Surgeon's Note Book)

In the course of my practice, I have paid some attention to the effects of the two great stimulants, whisky and tobacco, on the bodies and habits of the votaries of excitement. There is a great difference in the action of the two substances; and I know no more curious subject for the investigation of the metaphysical physician, than the analysis of the various effects upon the mind produced by all the stimulating narcotics which are used by man, for the purpose of yielding pleasure or mitigating pain. I have myself committed to paper some thoughts upon this subject, which may yet see the light; and many of the conclusions I have deduced from my reasoning and experience, may be found to be curious, as well as instructive. I have found, for instance, that people of sanguine temperaments are greater drinkers than smokers; and those of a dull phlegmatic cast are greater smokers than drinkers. A man that smokes will almost always drink; but a man that drinks will not always, nor indeed often, smoke. The two habits are often found combined in the same individual; but it is, notwithstanding, a fact, that if the smoker and drinker could always command the spirit, he would very seldom or never trouble himself with the other. I am led into

these remarks by a case that occurred in my practice not very long ago, where the two habits joined, in an extraordinary manner, their baneful influences in closing the mortal career of one of those unfortunate votaries.

I was first called to William G——, a very ingenious artist, when he lay under a severe attack of what we call *delirium tremens*, or temporary insanity, produced by or consisting of (for the proximate cause is often the disease itself) highly irritated nerves, the consequence of a succession of drinking fits. I found that he had been "on the ball," as they say, for three weeks, during which time he had drunk forty-two bottles of strong whisky. Like many other people of genius, whose fits of inspiration (for artists have those fits as well as poets) make them work to excess, and leave them, as they wear out, the victims of *ennui* and lassitude, he was in the habit of applying himself to his business with too much assiduity, for the period, generally, of about a month. Exhausted by the excitement of thought and invention kept up too long, he fell regularly down into a state of dull lethargy, which seemed to be painful to him. He felt as if there was a load upon his brain. A sense of duty stung him, after a few days' idleness, poignantly; and, while he writhed under the sting of the sharp monitor, he felt that *he cou'! not* obey the behest of the good angel; and yet could not explain the reason of his utter powerlessness and incapacity for work. If he had allowed this state, which is quite natural, and not difficult of explanation, to remain unalleviated by stimulants for a day or two, he would have found that, as the brain again collected energy, he would have been relieved by the *vis medicatrix* of Nature herself; but he had no patience for that, and drank was accordingly his refuge and relief. The first glass he took was fraught with the most direful power—it threw down the flood-gates of a struggling resolution; the relief of the new and artificial impulse raised his spirits; another application inflamed his mind; and then bottle after bottle was thrown into the furnace, until the drink fever laid him up, and brought upon him the salutary nausea which overcame the rebellious desire. This system had continued for more than ten years. He had been gradually getting worse and worse; and, latterly, he had resigned himself to the cognate influence of the narcotic weed.

When I got an account of this young man—for he was still comparatively young—and saw some of the exquisite pieces of workmanship, both in sculpture and painting, he had executed, I felt a strong interest in his fate. He was, indeed, one example out of many where I had contemplated, with tears that subdued my profes-

sional apathy, genius, commonly supposed to be the rarest, if not the highest gift of mortals, working out, by some power inherent in itself, the ruin of the body, mind, and morals of its possessor. This victim I saw lying under the fell power of one of the most frightful of diseases, brought on by his own intemperance; and not far from his bed lay a half-finished Scripture-piece—a work which, if finished, would have brought him money and fame. He presented the ordinary appearances of his complaint. Emaciated and pale, he labored under that union of ague and temporary madness which *delirium tremens* exhibits. All the motions of his nerves seemed to have been inverted; those servants of the will had got a new master, which kept them, by his diabolical power, in continual action. His arms were continually in motion, aiming at some object present or ideal; but, instead of making direct for it, vibrating in sudden scratches backward and forward; his legs were also in continual agitation—kicking up the bed-clothes, then being stretched forth as if held by a spasm; and his eyes, red and fiery, seemed to fly from object to object, as if the vision of a thing burned the orbs, and made them roll about for a resting place. Thousands of *musce volitantes*, or the imaginary flies that swarm round the heads of victims of this complaint, tormented him by their ideal presence, and kept his snatching, quivering hands in continual play, till, by seizing the bed-posts, he seemed, though only for a moment, to get a relief from his restlessness. He knew no one; and sudden burning thoughts flashing upon his heated brain, wrung from him jabbering exclamations, containing intensive words of agony or mirth. The rest of his convulsed muscles was only purchased at the expense of such a morbid increase of the sense of hearing, that the scratch of a pin on the wall pained him as much as if the operation had been performed on his brain—a symptom often so strongly marked in regular brain fever, and often detected in this last stage of the drunkard's disease. The sense of the pupil of the eye was of the same morbid character. A stream of light produced in him a scream, suggesting the analogy of the sound of the night-bird, the owl, when light is suddenly let into a nest among the young brood. The delights of life, sunbeam and sound, were transformed into poisons; so that his own vivid pictures, or the most melodious of songs, would have produced a convulsive spasm. Food was nauseous to him, and water swallowed by gulps, in the intervals of spasms, was all that could be taken without pain, to quench the burning fires within.

The moment I saw the patient I knew his disease; and the particulars furnished to me by an old woman, who kept his house, only corroborated my opinion. The remedies in such cases are well known to us, and were instantly applied. He remained in the same state nearly all the next day; but began to shew symptoms of recovery on the morning following. Nature prevailed, and he got gradually better, having, while his weakness was on him, a strong *antipathy* to ardent spirits—a symptom of the drunkard I have often observed. The interest I felt in him made me call often; and I had a long conversation with him on the philosophy and *moralé* of his intemperance. He went himself to the very depths of the subject; and I found, what I have

often done, in regard to other drunkards, that no one knew better the predisposing causes, the resisting energies, the consequences—every thing connected with the fearful vice; but all his philosophy and reasoning ended, as these often do, in the melancholy sentence, that “there are powers within us greater than reason or philosophy.”

After the fearful attack he had had, he remained sober for about a month, and got a great length with his Scripture-piece. I called often to see his progress, to inspire him in a continuation of his efforts, and support him in his self-denial. Matters seemed to be progressing well, and I hinted as much to his housekeeper; but she shook her head, and replied, calmly, “that she had seen the same scene acted ten times a-year for ten years.” She added, “that he would break out again in a day or two;” and, accordingly, on the next day, I discovered he had begun to lag in his work, to draw deep sighs, and to exhibit a listlessness, all premonitory signs of a relapse. Knowing that he was at times a smoker, I suggested to him the trial of tobacco at this critical period. He said, he had tried that remedy before; but acknowledged that perhaps he had not carried it far enough. I therefore set him a-going; advising him to keep to it steadily, for I had succeeded once before, in a very extreme case, in drawing out the one vice by the other—undoubtedly a lesser. So he began well, and persevered for about a week, during which time he had also got pretty well on with his works, having finished, in that time, two of the most difficult heads in the whole piece.

I had now some greater hopes of him, and told the housekeeper to do what she could to aid me in my efforts. Two days afterwards I called and met the old woman at the door. She shook her head ominously as I passed her. I opened the door, and went in. On a chair opposite to his picture, sat the artist, with his pallet in his left hand—the brush had fallen from his right—his head was hung over the back of the chair, and his cravatless neck bent almost to breaking. Beside him sat a bottle empty: there was no glass beside it. I took up the vessel and smelt it. It had been filled with whisky. I now looked at the picture. It was destroyed. His burn had been drawn over it like a mop, and dashed backwards and forwards, as if he had taken a spite at it, and been determined to put an end, in one moment, to the work of six months!

There was now no occasion for a doctor; a drunkard fairly broken out is far beyond our help or cure. I left him, and told the housekeeper to call and tell me when the fit was over. She did so; and I called again. I found him sitting on the same chair, perfectly sober, but so thin and wan that he seemed like one taken from that place “where one inheriteth creeping things, and beasts, and worms.” His languid blood-shot eye was fixed on the picture, and tears were stealing down his white cheeks. When I entered, he held his hands up to his face, to cover the shame that manded on his cheek, and deep sobs heaved his bosom. I was moved, and sat down beside him without speaking a word.

“O God!” he exclaimed, “what am I to do with myself? Is there no remedy against this vice?—has the great Author of our being thus left us with an inheritance of reason, and a power that sits like a cockatrice

our brains, and languis at the God-sent gift? See—the fruit of six months' hard labor! I expected me from that, and money. I would have got both. The fiend had triumphed. When I awoke from my dream, I heard his laugh behind the canvass. I am undone." And he wrung his hands like a demented person, and sobbed bitterly. I was still silent; for any words I could have uttered would have destroyed the oppressiveness of the scene before me. When I had allowed the sensation of remorse to sink deeper into him, I spoke:—

"I am glad that you have wrought this destruction," said I; "you have produced an antidote to your own poison—let it work. I have no medicines in my laboratory that have half the efficacy of that once splendid emanation of your genius—now the monument of your folly, and to be, as I hope, the prophylactic to save you from ruin and death."

"Ah, God help me! it is a dear medicine," groaned he. "I feel that I never can produce such a work again." And he hung down his head as if the blackest cloud that covers hope had thrown over him its dark shadow. I again observed silence, and he remained with his hand on his breast for several minutes, without exhibiting a symptom of life beyond the deep sigh that raised his ribs. "You must hang that picture upon the wall," said I; "it is the most valuable you ever painted. Look at it daily, and, before the sun goes down, begin another on the same subject."

My words produced no effect upon him, and indeed I knew that he was in a condition that entirely excluded external aid to his revolving thoughts. He was in the fit of dejection, which lies on the far side of the elevation of factitious excitement—a place of darkness, where the scorpions of conscience stung to madness, and every thought that rises in the gloomy, bewildered mind, appears like a ghost that walks at midnight over open graves and the bones of the dead. To some, these specres have spoken in such a way as to rouse the dormant principles of energetic amendment, that lie beyond the reach of precept, or even that of conscience; but to the greater part of mankind this place of wailing and gnashing of teeth, yields nothing but an agony that only ends to make them climb again the delusive mount from which they had fallen, though only again to be precipitated into the dreadful abode where, in the end, *they must die*. I knew that words had no effect upon my patient. I rose accordingly, and left him to the unmitigated horrors of his situation, in the expectation that he might be one of the few that derive from it good. I had no fear of his falling again, immediately, into another fit; for the period of nausea was only begun, and he was safe in the keeping of a rebelling stomach, whatever he might be in that of burning conscience.

He remained, as his housekeeper told me, in that state of depression for two days, often recurring to the monument of his folly, the destroyed Scripture-piece; weeping over it, and ejaculating wild professions of amendment, clenched by oaths in which the blessed name of God was made the guarantee of the strength of resolution which the demon of his vice was standing with glaring eyes ready to overturn. After the medicine

of dejection had wrought its utmost effect, I waited upon him. He was arrayed in melancholy and gloom, but the agony of the lowest pit was gone, and he stood on a dangerous middle place, between a temporary fulfillment of his resolutions and a relapse. With a patient of this sort I never *continue* a system of argumentation and dehortation. I am satisfied it does injury; for it reaches the moral sore only to irritate it, and an argument surmounted, or sworn resolution vanquished, is a triumph and a *pabulum* to the spirit of the foe greater than years of domination. I told him, what he confessed frankly, that he stood, for a day or two, on the dangerous ground from which he had so often fallen, and requested him authoritatively, as if I had assumed the reins of his judgment which he had thrown over the back of his bad angel, to begin instantly another painting, and try once more the American weed. Command sometimes, persuasion never, succeeds with a drunkard. He set about stretching his canvass, and put on the first coat of the foundation of his picture. I told him I would call again in a week; but that, as it was not a part of my profession to reclaim drunkards, I would discontinue my efforts in his behalf, if I found that, at the end of that time, he had swerved from his resolution. The sense of degradation in the mind of these lost votaries of intemperance, while it inclines the unhappy individuals often to resign themselves to the command (from which, however, they often break) of those they respect, responds keenly to the manifestations of disregard and loss of esteem with which they are visited in consequence of their falling. He felt strongly the manner of my treatment, and I thought and observed even tears working for vent from his still blood-shot eyes.

"You, and all good men, have a privilege to despise him who has not the approval of his own conscience," he said. "I could bear your persuasive reproof; but the thought that I have rendered myself unworthy of the trouble of one I esteem, to save me from the ruin I have madly prepared for myself, sends me to that deep pit of despair, from which I have even now struggled to get free. You saved me from death; and I was no sooner cured than I plunged headlong again into the gulf from which my disease was derived. I have made myself an ingrate and a beggar; spurned your advice, and destroyed the work from which I expected honor and reward. I see myself as through a microscope, and you have diminished me still farther. Heaven help me!"

"You have powers within you, Sir," replied I, with affected sternness, "through the medium of which you might have surveyed yourself as through the telescope; and your size would not have been greater than that potential moral magnitude to which you might long ere now have arrived, and which is still within your own power. I exhort not—I leave you to yourself."

"I know it, I know it," he cried, with a swelling throat. "My ruin or my salvation lies within my own breast. For ten years I have resolved, and re-resolved; and it is only three days since I destroyed that picture, and rose with fiery eyes and a burning heart to survey the consequences of my vice. O God! where is this to end? You saw what I suffered when extended on that bed, racked with pain; my brain on fire; my intel-

lect overturned ; my muscles twisted by spasms ; my eyes and ears tortured by imaginary sights and sounds ; with conscience in the back-ground, waiting till reason should bring to the avenging angel its victim. In that every mortal on earth might have found a lesson, but a drunkard. I found none. The very fire of my fever filled my soul with a thirst which precipitated me again deeper than ever in my old sin. I have got my senses again ; and my blood-shot eyes have surveyed, and shall survey, that sad monument of my vice and folly—that child of my dreams, with which my pregnant fancy tra-vailed with a delightful pain, and to which my fond hopes of honor, wealth, and happiness, were directed—now, alas ! dead—killed by my rebellious hand. From that dead body I have extracted a virtue which, with the powers of the amulet, shall guard me more powerfully than the lesson of my bodily agony from further destruction. Believe me, Sir. Aid me once again. If I fail this time, discard me for ever.” As he finished, he hung his head over the chair, and covered his face with his hands, to hide from me his agonized face. I told him that it was my intention to try what effect the destroyed picture would have upon him.

“ You have made a fair beginning,” said I, “ Persevere—keep to the new picture. I shall call in a week.”

“ You shall find me at work, and an altered man,” he said ; and a blush came over his face as he tried to open some subject to me of a delicate nature. “ I—I have for some time thought,” he continued, “ that the way in which I live—a bachelor, with few domestic enjoyments—has a part of the blame of this horrid vice that has taken possession of my soul. Had I a wife, my sensibilities would be fed, my *ennui* relieved, my home made comfortable, and my ardour for my profession keeping my mind in the delightful bondage of fancy, I might thus satisfy all the cravings of my feelings, and be independent of the liquid fire and the envenomed weed.”

“ You are a perfect *Æsculapius*,” replied I. “ Had I lectured to you for a week from the manual of Galen, I could not have suggested a better medicine ; but, mark you, I know not if you have properly described the manner of its operation. A wife will do all for you that you have described ; but there is a greater virtue in her ; and that is, that she *ought* to produce in you a salutary terror of making her unhappy. This is a part of love—and I know no greater conservative element of the pure passion. If you fall again into your old habits, you will render an innocent individual miserable ; and that thought ought to make you fly the poison as if it were distilled with the herbs of *Medea* or *Circe*.”

“ Oh, I feel it, I feel it,” he replied ; “ and am thankful to you for the suggestion. Like *Pygmalion*, I fell in love with a face that I sculptured last year. Every line I chiselled was engraven on my heart, and I have dreamed of her ever since. She is herself an artist, and paints beautifully. Our sympathies are kindred ; and, though I never declared my passion, from a fear that my bad reputation for inebriety may have reached her, I have looked it, and have reason to think that I may succeed.”

“ Try,” said I ; “ and I shall then have every hope of you.”

I left him, and heard some time afterwards that he

had married a very pretty young lady, the daughter of an old artist that lived in the same town. It was not, however, (as I understood,) till he had made a solemn promise and *oath* to the old gentleman, who was possessed of some eccentricities, that he would renounce his habit of drinking, that the young female artist was yielded to him. I felt still the same interest in the man of genius, and called shortly after the marriage, to see how his *medicine* had wrought. I found him as happy as the day was long. His picture was going on even during the honeymoon, and seemed to reflect a part of the sweet luminary’s glory. The young wife, who was really pretty, and imbued with a strong love of both the artist and his art, looked over his shoulder as he proceeded with his work. I was delighted with the couple, and told him that the moment he had finished the picture he was occupied with, I wished him to give me a portrait of “ the doctor.” He promised ; and I left them, in the confidence that he would never again have recourse to his old habit.”

“ To go and see a cousin” is, as all married people know, a very pretty and very usual mode of keeping up the flame of love in the hearts of the young worshippers of *Hymen*. Mrs. G——went, accordingly, (so I learned at a future period,) to see a friend who lived in the country. The artist was left again by himself, and promised to his loving wife, who left him with a kiss of true affection, that he would have the piece he was engaged on finished by the time she returned, when he was to commence with my portrait.

“ Never fear, Maria,” he said, as he embraced her. “ You have made me a new man. God bless you for it ! I am happy now. Oh, that blessed thought, so opportunely confirmed by Dr.——! I shall paint him like an angel for it.” And, laughing through his tears, he again kissed her, and she left the house with the intention of returning in a week, with an affection increased, and the satisfaction of seeing the painting imbued with all the glory of his high genius.

I was, in the meantime, and while these love matters were going on, engaged in the pursuits of my profession. I knew nothing of them, but wished them happy, and thought all was right. I was sitting, after a day’s labor, in my study. It was about eleven o’clock at night. I was startled by the artist’s old housekeeper, who burst in upon me in great terror. Her eyes were absolutely starting from their sockets ; and she stood before me with her mouth open, but without being able for a time to utter a syllable.

“ What is the matter ?” said I.

“ Come to my master, for heaven’s sake !” she cried, after some struggles of the throat. “ He is vomiting fire.”

“ What can the woman mean ?” said I, as I took up my hat, and hastened to the victim. I soon found a sufficient explanation. The poor artist was lying on his back on the floor. There were a great number of empty bottles scattered round him. A blue flickering flame was burning in his mouth, which was as black as a piece of coal. His eye-balls were turned up, and convulsive movements shook his frame. I was at no loss for the cause. A tobacco-pipe and a candle were beside him.

After he had filled his stomach with whisky for six days, and drunk no fewer than thirteen bottles, he had, in endeavoring to light his pipe, set fire to the spirit that lay on his lips and in his mouth—the flames sought its way down the pharynx till it came to the full body of liquid in his stomach, and all was, in a moment, on fire. I need not dwell on the issue of this case. The poor artist was dead in an hour. Where was his resolution? This is no overcharged picture of the effects of drunkenness.

#### PASSAGES FROM MR. CHINIQUY'S DISCOURSES.

FOR THE TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

DEAR SIR,—A friend having kindly offered me a seat in his pew near the pulpit, I made it a pleasant duty to attend punctually the preaching of Father Chiniquy at the Parish Church on the evenings of the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th April. His discourses occupied about two hours each in delivery, and his audiences were never less than ten thousand people, who seemed to hang upon his words with breathless attention. Truly he appeared to be a "man of God;" and when the venerable Mr Billodel, on Wednesday evening, alluding to the multitudes who had attended, and who had stepped forward to pledge themselves in the cause of Temperance, said that evidently the work was of God, and the hand of God was with him, every one present must have felt the influence of more than human agency.

I send you herewith a few sketches from the Reverend Father's discourses. They are not to be taken as a "report," for I have not confined myself to any order of delivery or precise words, but wish to convey to your readers a general idea of his manner, by writing down the impression left upon my own mind. I heard him speak rapidly, in all about six hours, without losing a single word; and every word might be printed with profit to the cause of Temperance; but I merely put down these passages which come most readily to my recollection, though they appear naked indeed, when stripped of the beauty of delineation and exuberance of language which clothed their delivery. Father Chiniquy is an orator of the highest order, for the mission to which he is devoted.

April 7, 1849.

T. S. B.

I went forth into the fields—I beheld the cultivator at his weary toil—he had ploughed his field—he was bowed down with the weariness of labor—the perspiration rolled down the furrows of his rugged cheeks—and I said, it is the curse upon our race from the days of Noah, "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." Again I went—again he was ploughing the land a second time. Oh! miserable dweller upon earth—how he labors through the thick hard soil—how terrible the curse "by the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread!" I went again;—he was sowing his seed—and I said, Oh, good Lord, is not this sufficient? already three times he has watered the ground with the sweat of his brow; shall he not now eat his bread? And the Lord answered, no; he must toil more—he must exhaust more strength—the curse must be accomplished—"by the sweat of his brow he must eat bread." I went again;—it was summer—the hot sun beat fiercely upon the head of the poor cultivator—the perspiration rushed from all the pores of his body, and poured down to his feet—he was reaping the bright grain

which he laid on the long furrows—and I said, Oh, Lord, is not this enough? shall he not eat his bread? behold, four times he has watered the ground with the sweat of his brow—of what terrible sin has he been guilty?—shall he not now eat his bread?—is not the curse accomplished? Oh, miserable son of Adam, to what a hard destiny are you doomed! And the Lord answered, no; it is not sufficient—the curse is not completed—"by the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread"—his punishment is not over—there is more care, more anxiety, more labor, more prostration of energies, required of him. Then I saw the toil-worn cultivator turn the ripe grain that it might dry—then bind it into sheaves—then cart it to his barn—then thrash the bright sheaves—then winnow the grain from the chaff—then carry it to the mill—then brought home it was kneaded into loaves—then cast into the oven it was baked—and then he gave bread to his children. Oh, dreary doom to the unfortunate son of Adam—oh, terrible curse, "by the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." It is only at the end of six months' toil and exhaustion, that thou canst give bread to thy children. Oh, implacable spirit of Jehovah!—but no; God is good—he is kind—he is beneficent to all his creatures. "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." Six months of intense toil has been required from the cultivator as the price of his bread, but THIS, THIS (holding up a glass of water,) THIS, has been given us for nothing. Oh, the goodness, the wisdom, the benevolence, of our Creator! He has taken away one half the curse. This element, so pure, so beautiful, so exquisite, which we would go to the ends of the earth to seek, is given to us freely—freely in all times, in all places, and without bounds. It gushes from the rocks—it rolls down from the mountains—it flows past us in mighty rivers. Oh, the beneficence and the wisdom of our bounteous Creator; let us prostrate ourselves in thankfulness for this inestimable gift.

Then I saw in the fathomless abyss—in the depths of hell—SATAN, and he summoned his devils around him, and he said, Behold, God has not cursed man enough; he is doomed to only six months of labor for his bread. and he gets his drink free; he is too happy and too virtuous upon earth, let us devise means to turn men into brutes, and make them miserable. Then they invented distilleries and alcohol, and sent lying spirits abroad to persuade men that it was good, and the whole world was made miserable; for the people, after laboring six months for their bread, were compelled to labor six more for their drink, and there was no more peace upon the earth.

We read of debased and benighted savage nations, who worship venomous serpents as divinities. When one of these savages, roaming in the forests, meets the serpent, he captures it and carries it to his house, where, placed in the best chamber, it is guarded and nourished. Occasionally it comes out and strikes one of the family: its bite is mortal—the victim dies. Sometimes it is the father—sometimes the mother—sometimes it is the son—sometimes it is the daughter—but the reptile is not killed. Oh, no! it is a divinity—a cherished divinity—it is carefully coaxed back to its retreat, and protected, till, one after another, it has destroyed every member of the family. Oh, what a horrible superstition which tolerates this hideous murderer in the household! But what are you, who tolerate alcohol in your houses, but worshippers of a venomous serpent? Do you not see it daily strike and kill your brothers, your parents, and your friends, and yet you cherish and defend what you should cast out and anathematize.

Oh, could those good, virtuous old citizens, who labored and saved to leave fine inheritances to their families, come back among us to see the property squandered and vanished, and the children scattered in poverty or destroyed by the foul demon of intemperance, which has desolated our cherished and beautiful Canada.

I found a worthy citizen living at his ease on the income of his money, vehemently opposed to the use of strong drink. I asked him why he found it so horrible. "Oh," said he, "in childhood it inflicted a curse which has been the bitterness of my whole life. I was born to riches; my father possessed a property near town, worth about three thousand pounds; my mother a other of equal value. My father, abandoning himself to drink, squandered everything; and when the sheriff's officers sold us out—when I was nine years old—we were all, my parents, with my little brother and my three little sisters, driven for shelter with nothing to eat, into a wretched cabin, through which the rain was pouring. The next day my father went to town, as he said, to procure subsistence for us; but he ran away to the States, and was never heard from after. I went out to beg, but was everywhere repulsed with scorn as the son of a ruined drunkard. Cold and starving, we were wretched indeed; but what most wrung our young hearts was the anguish of our poor desolate mother. She, born and accustomed to every comfort, reduced suddenly to a condition so deplorable. One day, five farmers, in passing, stopped to witness our distress. Seized by a sudden impulse, one of them exclaimed, "There is but one remedy; let us each take one child and bring it up as our own." They explained to my mother the hopelessness of her position, and the provision that would be secured for her family, and thus we were separated. Oh, never can I forget the anguishing shrieks of my mother as she pressed us to her bosom for the last time. The man who took me had about twenty miles to drive; there were five taverns on the road, and he stopped to drink at every one. I soon found he was a terrible drunkard. He abused me, and I ran away to Montreal. I did not run, I flew. I knew not where to find my mother. Wandering about the streets, I was picked up by a master-builder, who had no children. After learning my piteous history, he adopted me as his son. I learned his trade, grew up, and became prosperous. In the meantime my poor little brother, who had fallen into the hands of a brutal drunkard, was killed from the effects of wounds on his head, inflicted in a drunken fury. My poor little sisters, grown up to womanhood, had all married drunkards, and were miserable. My unfortunate mother was lost. I could only learn that she had changed her name to hide her shame, and gone no one knew whither. At twenty-seven years old, I married. My wife could not rest easy till my mother was discovered. I again made a long and diligent search from parish to parish, and in the end found, in a desolate hovel above St. Phillips, three miserable, squalid beggar women. Some instinct told me that one of them was my mother. I began to trace remembered features. I made myself known. She swooned away lifeless. I sought restoratives. She recovered. I brought her home, and for two years that remained of her life, did all in my power to render her last days comfortable and happy. Oh, Sir, with all this desolation of a family apparently born to happiness, always present to my memory, must I not always curse the spirit of alcohol in all its forms?"

You have, my countrymen, an abominable habit of taking *un coup d'appetit* before meals. What can be more disgusting than drinking a dram to *me* yourselves eat? You sit down to a table covered with good things. You cross yourselves reverently, and utter a prayer that you may not abuse the mercies for which you are thankful, and then—why you swallow a glass of fiery alcohol for fear you can't eat enough! Oh, my friends, do get rid of this detestable practice.

A young man in Montreal, of one of our best families, left with a good fortune, married a young lady, also rich, reared in the lap of luxury. In a few years his moderate drinking turned to drunkenness; he became dissolute; wasted everything; and driven from town with one child, they were forced to live in a wretched cabin in the farther

part of a distant settlement, where the once gay young gentleman had to work out as a day laborer; but the habit of drink forsook him not; what he earned in the day was spent in the tavern. Presently the delicate wife was confined the second time, totally destitute of every necessary—he only assistant a squalid beggar-woman, that had chance to take shelter in the hovel. Two days after, in removing the child from her breast, she discovered its lips bloody. Good God! it was her own heart's blood. Emaciated and worn down, her breast afforded no sustenance, and the infant had been gnawing upon the flesh! She sunk to her grave. A few days after, two women in the neighborhood, remembering the forlorn infants, said, "we will go and see; if they have not been well cared for, we will adopt them." They went; no living thing was to be found, but in an outbuilding were the remains of two children, devoured and trampled on by the hogs. The father had disappeared.

There was a child born to a young couple in one of our country parishes. When two days old, two neighbors offered themselves as godfather and godmother to take it to Church for baptism. The Church was several miles distant, and before arriving they stopped at a tavern; other friends drove up; they commenced drinking, and the time passed. "It is now too late," said they, "to go to the Church, we must come another day," and after drinking more, they turned for home. It had been a windy, drifting day—the roads were filled with snow—the horse, urged by the whip, furiously applied, toiled wearily through it. Presently he fell floundering in a drift—the sleigh upset. The drunken man, more stupid than the horse, at length got all righted, and seeing the woman in her seat, drove on. In painful anxiety were the parents at this prolonged delay—at length the sleigh arrived—the man entered the house. "Where is our child?" exclaimed the father. "The godmother has it." "Oh," said the woman, "did we not upset in the snow?" *The poor little innocent had been left forgotten in the snow-drift.* Oh, then the wailings that filled the house! Oh, the shrieks of the mother bereaved of her first born! The neighbors turn out for a useless search; drifting snow having covered up the track, all trace was that night lost. Next morning, an *habitan* shovelling his path strikes upon a frozen bundle of flannel; he carries it in to his wife; she opens it, when, horror of horrors, within its folds is found a lifeless infant!

Oh, my brethren, what testimony did that little innocent carry to the other world? We are taught that the unbaptized child cannot see the face of God. Forever—through all eternity—banished from the joys of heaven—never, never to behold the face of its Heavenly Father—how must that pure spirit mourn beyond the end of time, this awful consequence of strong drink. Oh! accursed be the foul demon of alcohol; accursed in heaven—accursed on earth—accursed in the depths of hell. Anathema! accursed let it ever be.

Go forward to the altar, ye lawyers, ye notaries, ye merchants, ye men of respectability—join your humbler brethren in this great movement. What do you say, sir? You say that you are modest, that you can be temperate of yourself. I tell you it is false! You would deceive me, you would deceive yourself, you would deceive your God. You be temperate of yourself; though temperate to-day can you answer for to-morrow? You boast of your strength! I tell you it is all pride, and vanity, you cannot raise a finger of yourself—you have no strength unless it be given you. Alone you are nothing—the fiend of intemperance will destroy you—join our Society and your safety is assured.

The Michigan Legislature are discussing a bill making the selling, giving, or in any way furnishing liquor to Indians, an offence punishable by imprisonment.

**REPORT OF THE SELECT COMMITTEE OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY ON THE EVILS OF INTEMPERANCE.**

The Select Committee appointed to inquire whether any, and what, Legislative measures can be adopted to repress the evils growing out of Intemperance, have agreed to make the following Report, dated March, 1849:—

Intemperance leads to crime, to insanity, to pauperism. One-half of the crime annually committed, two-thirds of the cases of insanity, three-fourths of the pauperism, are ascribable to intemperance. No other form of words would have been sufficiently comprehensive to express the deliberate convictions of Your Committee. Having thus in the outset tendered their own testimony, Your Committee would remark that, without incurring enormous expense, they could not have procured the attendance of witnesses from a distance. They have, consequently, examined none but persons residing or sojourning upon the spot. Your Committee will, therefore, present to Your Honorable House a picture—certainly not an over-charged picture—of the condition of the City of Montreal in relation to the subject of intemperance. Every individual Member will have it in his power to compare the state of his own neighborhood with that of this city, and to form his own conclusions. For the purpose of this reference, too, it may be justly assumed, that the parties who have presented the several petitions referred to Your Committee, are witnesses in every respect worthy of credit. They amount to several thousands from every section of United Canada, and it is to be presumed that they have been moved to appeal to Your Honorable House by evils affecting their own respective localities. While, therefore, the Petitioners will, no doubt, be able to make a beneficial application of the facts elicited and recorded by Your Committee, the latter are entitled to submit the contents of the Petitions as a description of evidence—as evidence, at least, of the actual extent of the mischief caused by intemperance. The subject is one beyond the reach of pecuniary interest, or of the influence of passion, fear, favor, or affection. Had every individual petitioner appeared in person before Your Committee as a witness, that act would have conferred no additional solemnity on the statements made in the several Petitions, nor would those statements have been more credible. Accordingly, Your Committee have deemed it expedient to submit not only an abstract of the evidence taken by themselves, but a digest of the said several petitions.

*Evidence of Capt. Wiley, Chief of Police.*

In Montreal, the total number of offences in 1847, ..	4039
Cases arising from Intemperance, .....	2234
Total in 1848, .....	3524
From Intemperance, .....	2001
Total for the last two years, .....	7563
From Intemperance, .....	4235
Upwards of four-sevenths of the whole.	

Last year, in St. Ann's Ward, there were fifty-four houses in which liquor was sold without license. There cannot be less than three hundred houses in this City in which liquor is so sold.

*Mr. McGinn, Gaoler.*

Total number of Prisoners committed to Gaol during the year 1848, .....	1462
Arising from Intemperance, .....	907
Making nine-fourteenths of the whole.	

The witness adds, that this is strictly exact as regards both sexes.

*Benjamin Delisle, Esq., High Constable.*

Number of unlicensed taverns in Montreal, about .....	460
Houses of ill-fame in which liquor is sold without license, ..	100
Licensed Taverns, .....	314
Grocers licensed to sell by retail, .....	69
Total, .....	883

There is a general leaning, even in the breasts of magistrates, in favor of persons accused of selling without license; they generally escape—to obtain convictions is next to impossible—witnesses are systematically intimidated, or bribed, threatened, and spirited away.

*Messrs. Stewart & Ryan, Revenue Inspectors.*

To feed these seminaries of vice and crime, there were distilled in the District of Montreal, of the most rectified spirit, in 1848, 608,450 gallons.

It is worthy of notice, that the Inspectors have no kind of check upon the distillers, and the quantity smuggled cannot be estimated. It seems to follow, that the consumption of ardent spirit exceeds that quantity, but by how much cannot be ascertained.

*The Collector of Customs, Montreal.*

The quantity of spirituous liquors entered at the Port of Montreal for home consumption in the year 1848, is as follows:—

Brandy, .....	66,101 gallons.
Geneva, .....	46,502 "
Whisky, .....	514 "
Rum, .....	24,944 "
Sweetened Liquors, ..	265 "

Total entered, .....	138,247 "
Total distilled, (as above)	608,450 "

Grand Total, .....

*The Collector of Customs at the Port of Quebec.*

The quantity of spirituous liquors imported, and duty paid, at this port during the last year, was 81,275 gallons.

*The Coroners for the District of Montreal.*

In 530 inquests, 53 of the deaths (one in every ten) were traced directly and immediately to intemperance. Many more are believed to be ascribable to that cause; but jurors being reluctant to return verdicts of death by intemperance, the exact number cannot be accurately ascertained, or positively stated.

*Dr. Campbell.*

The usual diseases directly induced by the protracted and excessive use of alcoholic drinks, are irritation of stomach and bowels, vomiting, diarrhoea, scirrhus of the stomach, jaundice, hardening and enlargement of the liver, disease of the kidney, dropsy, congestion of the brain, delirium tremens, and insanity.

According to the "British and Foreign Medical Review, four-fifths of the entire amount of crime is the very least proportion we can assign to those that are committed in Great Britain under the direct or indirect influence of intoxicating liquor."

In a communication to the Government, Mr Sheriff Thomas expressed himself as follows: "I am warranted in laying it down as an incontrovertible fact, that crime is, in this portion of the globe, almost entirely engendered by dissolute habits: four-fifths, I might perhaps correctly say nine tenths, of the cases which call for the interference of our Criminal Courts, are connected directly or indirectly with drunken habits."

*Dr. Sewell.*

Nothing can be more fallacious or fatal than the common notion that spirits invigorate: "On the contrary, they render the body more susceptible of fatigue, less able to resist the effect of severe cold and intense heat, and more open to the invasion of contagion. Protracted and severe bodily exertion cannot be so well sustained with as without the use of ardent spirits." But that pernicious article of traffic is not merely sold, it is adulterated with divers ingredients, all more or less deleterious. Opium is occasionally employed for that purpose. Cocculus indicus and oil of vitriol are also used.

Men in the vigor of life and health have thus been mysteriously, as it was thought, called to their account. They have been said to have committed no excess, they have merely indulged, and upon the instant they have dropped down dead. But most of those sudden deaths could be traced to the original adulteration of liquor. In a full cask, the poison, somewhat diluted, would not instantly destroy life; in its concentrated state, at the bottom of the nearly empty vessel, it must instantaneously prove fatal.

From mistaken motives, licenses are frequently granted to worthy members of society, who, having met with reverses, are unable to follow their usual pursuits. The objects of that sympathy, however, become but too frequently its victims; for innkeepers, so far from enriching themselves, are too often con-faminated by their calling, and they and their families, engrafted



ing habits of drink, are ruined by the practice to which they devote their houses.

From the multitude of subjects pressing upon the attention of Your Honorable House, and the vast mass of papers through which Members are daily called upon to wade, Your Committee felt that it was necessary to present this subject in the most condensed shape.

They have accordingly submitted, in the foregoing brief form, some of the most striking points elicited in evidence; but though it be comparatively easy to form a just estimate of the frightful effects of intemperance, it is difficult to determine upon the measures best calculated to repress the evil.

There was a time, indeed, when the Legislature was powerless; for what law could be enacted, what penalties enforced, in opposition to the irresistible current of an unanimous public opinion. That current is happily, however, setting the other way, and the great majority of all that is respectable and educated in the country, are now willing to co-operate in the repression of intemperance. Moral suasion, as now exerted by Temperance Societies and the Order of Rechabites, as well as by Apealtes of Temperance, such as Mr. Chiquy, Mr. Mailloux, two French Canadian Priests, and Mr. John Dougall—who is understood to have been the first\* to preach Temperance in Canada—is the most effectual mode of repression.

The influence exercised by those gentlemen is out of the province of the Legislature, yet it has acted so powerfully upon public opinion, as to afford a well-founded hope, that a very large and influential class will be ready, at all times, to give to Your Honorable House a steady and gratuitous support. In carrying out Legislative measures, then, the use of "informers," a class held in utter detestation, and therefore ineffective, may perhaps hereafter be dispensed with; and conspiracies to evade the law, and to defeat those who attempt to enforce it (once so common) will, with general approbation, be put down. Indulging in this hope, Your Committee would now refer to the list of Statutes contained in the Appendix. They are somewhat numerous, and not quite clear or intelligible to a common capacity; they sometimes contain conflicting provisions, and are not as well adapted as they might be to promote good order, nor sufficiently stringent. At this time, Your Committee feel assured that regulations of a much more effective nature might be adopted; and, with this view, avoiding all details, Your Committee would submit some points which might, in their apprehension, be properly embraced in an Act for fusing and improving the discordant enactments now on the Statute Book.

As there undoubtedly are many worthy persons who keep houses of public entertainment, Your Committee feel it necessary to distinguish between them and the keepers of what, for the sake of distinction, are known by the significant and well known name of "Groggeries." The subject is thus narrowed, because no Legislative enactment can reach or affect the habits of individuals in the privacy of their own houses. If men and women be so degraded, so besotted, as to indulge in the presence of their children, no human help can avail them; but, surely, the community has a right to expect from the Legislature that vice be not countenanced, much less encouraged by law. Yet, that is the effect of the present licensing system. It has multiplied occasions for tipping; it has surrounded the mechanic and the laborer with temptation. The practice of drinking is restricted to the precincts of the "groggery." Parents have still some shame; they seldom store up liquor for domestic use, they rarely exceed before their children, nor do the latter transgress under the parental eye. Now, so numerous, so universal indeed are the groggeries, that there is no direction in which the laborer seeking his home can turn, without coming in contact with one "groggery" or more. There a dram may be had for a penny, a man may be made drunk for fourpence, and into these dens the weary laborer is habitually lured to his ruin. Stripped of the proceeds of his industry,--stupified and demoralized--the victim issues a pauper, prepared for the commission of crime. His children necessarily neglected, infallibly become burthens on the community, first as beggars and vagrants, then by an easy transition, as thieves, as incendiaries, and murderers. This is the invariable process--this the cause of the tax levied by street

beggars, of the vast expenditure incident to the administration of Criminal Justice, and to the police establishment.

To abolish, at least to diminish "groggeries," then, would be to promote economy, as well as to contribute to individual happiness,—to advance the interests of the working classes,—to elevate them in the moral scale,—to enable them not merely to rear, but to educate their offspring. The time and money expended by witnesses, by jurors and constables, the salaries paid to the hosts of officers engaged in the administration of justice will thus be spared,—the cost of the police will be reduced one half, and if the class of adult criminals be not extinct, the mendicant will disappear, and the nursery for juvenile offenders be closed.

Thus it is manifest, that by dispensing with the use of ardent spirits, a great saving would be effected. Indeed, it is understood that the saving would be sufficient to defray the expense of educating the rising generation. Temperance, therefore, the parent of economy, is closely allied to knowledge. Labor, too, is the source of wealth,—it produces capital; but the capacity as well as the disposition for labor is greatly impaired by indulgence in ardent spirits. Riches, then, which are proverbially the reward of industry, are incompatible with intemperance.

In the meantime, the country is made to contribute by law to the cost of the police, as well as of the other officers engaged in the repression or punishment of vice and crime. It is made, also, to contribute to the expense of the establishment for the cure and care of the insane, and mendicants levy their own contributions. Thus is the community taxed for the benefit of distillers and vendors of spirituous liquors; but why should they not themselves be assessed in a sum equal to the whole expenditure required to allay the treble evils consequent upon their calling? If the sale of alcohol could be prevented, crime, in this healthy now country, where labor is plentiful and remunerative, would be almost unknown. But, if men will distil and vend spirits, they should be made responsible for the consequences. Such is the common rule, and there is no reason why it should not be applied to this case. The well-disposed among them will assist in carrying that principle into effect, any addition to the cost of the license will diminish the number of "groggeries." If efficient means be seriously taken to put down the illicit retail of spirits, they will feel that the law giver, who grants the permission to sell, extends his protection to the licensed dealer, by excluding the competition, not only of the unlicensed, but of the lowest class of those who have, heretofore, been licensed. If the practice cannot be abolished, it should be regulated, and no regulation can be honest or efficacious, which does not extend that protection to the dealer with whom the Government has contracted.

Accordingly, Your Committee will recommend such amendments as appear to them to be worthy of the attention of the Administration, with whom, as the Government is now constituted, the ultimate decision must necessarily rest.

It is suggested, then—

1st. That the right to exclude the traffic in spirits in favor of what is called Temperance houses, should, in every rural district, rest with the Municipality.

2d. That some premium, such as exemptions from serving as constables, as militia men, as jurors, and other gratuitous offices, be held out to the *bona fide* keepers of such houses.

3d. That distillation should be heavily taxed, if not prohibited, and smuggling suppressed.

4th. That habitual drunkenness should be held to amount to insanity, and that a drunkard should be made incapable of contracting and of conducting his own affairs. What constitutes habitual drunkenness, to be defined and determined by reference to facts and to medical authority.

5th. That the adulteration of liquor should be made highly penal, and that means be taken to enable the authorities to detect and by summary process to punish every offender.

6th. To diminish the number of dealers in ardent spirits, and to abate "groggeries," the license fee should be increased—in many cases quadrupled, in some multiplied by ten, according to a scale to be laid down hereafter.

7th. That no more than one bar room or place for dispensing liquor, should in any case be allowed in any one house, on any one license.

8th. That every public house should be at all hours open to the inspection of the Magistracy and Police, as also every house in which it would be alleged by a credible person, or by affidavit, that spirits were sold.

\* This is a mistake. Though the Temperance cause owes much to John Dougall, Esq., he was not the "first" to advocate it here. That honor, we believe, belongs to the late Rev. Mr. Christmas.

9th. To discourage more dram-shops or "grogeries;" that the principal and primary object of all houses of public entertainment should be the accommodation of travellers, or of boarders and lodgers. that three or more spare rooms and beds in the rural parts, and six or more in town, with every necessary appliance for man and beast, should be made imperative; failing which, a license should be instantly void.

10th. That respectability of character, and propriety of demeanor in the keepers of public houses and their families, should be made indispensable.

11th. That every complaint should be tried in a summary way: that the head of the family, or keeper of the house, should be punished, as well as the individual of either sex, whether relative or servant, personally found guilty of selling without license, or of selling adulterated liquor.

12th. That on an affidavit of a design to abscond, or of want of means, a warrant should issue for the apprehension of the accused, who should be held to bail, or imprisoned pending the trial. This course, it is thought, would not only prevent parties from resorting to *chicanes* to obtain delay, but would render the calling much less popular than it is now.

13th. That on a repetition of the offence, the fine should be doubled, and so in an increasing ratio of any future commission of the same offence.

14th. That the penalty should be enforced by imprisonment.

15th. That the present penalty should be increased, and that the whole should go to the "Informer," leaving it to him to avoid all odious imputations, by bestowing the amount, or any part of it, upon any one or more charitable institutions. Under such a system, and with this view, it is thought probable that the Temperance Society, as a body, or the most enthusiastic among those benevolent men, would personally interfere.

16th. That the clause empowering the Governor, upon the refusal of the ordinary Tribunals, to grant licenses, be repealed.

17th. Inasmuch as responsibility, when diluted by numbers, is inefficient, Your Committee would recommend that the duty of selecting among the candidates for licenses, should be imposed upon one single public functionary. Such an officer would not only be quite unconnected with the sale of liquor, but be subject to control; he might, too, be engaged in the preservation of order, as, for instance, the Inspector of Police, and he might be expected not only to conform to instructions, but to convey valuable information in the shape of reports.

The views of Your Committee will, no doubt, be ridiculed as Utopian; they will be denounced as impracticable, if not as tyrannical. Those who are interested in perpetuating the abuse which Your Committee would suppress, will argue, firstly, that its suppression is impossible, and secondly, that if it were possible, men would resort for excitement to opium or to some other drug. This vague fear is not enough to overpower the faith of Your Committee.

It surely would not be impossible to detect the encroachments of a vice as yet almost unknown, nor would it be so difficult to contend successfully against it, as to eradicate the wide spread and detestable habit of drink, long since unhappily contracted. But between liquor and any other known stimulant, such as opium, there is a wide difference. The habit of drink has grown out of hospitable and of generous impulses—it has become a social usage—it is entwined with our every day manners and customs—it is a conspicuous ingredient in every entertainment—it is a graft upon the social tree, that produces poisonous fruit. For ages men have been in the habit of inviting each other to drink; to neglect an occasion for such an invitation has been, in some circles, still is, bad manners, nor is it thought polite to refuse to partake. But the use of opium is not yet acquired: If it ever should be acquired, it must always be a solitary vice. If man can triumph over a habit of long standing, which is general, and which has obtained the mastery over him, he can surely defy the seductions of a novel indulgence, unrecommended by general example, and by the mirth, wit and frolic for which, on festive occasions, men first resort to drink.

The use of drink has been recommended; it is popularly, though erroneously supposed, to possess medical virtues, and between the use and the abuse of drink, the partition is thin, undefinable, imperceptible; the one leads to the other. But except in cases of admitted disease, who has ever inculcated the use of opium? How could men pledge each other in opium? There is therefore little danger that opium will supersede spirits; at least

it never can become fashionable, as drink has been, nor will it be as cheap.

At the worst, to prevent the consumption of opium or of any other intoxicating drug, the exercise of the regenerative powers inherent in man never can be needed, until he will have triumphed over his love for ardent spirits; and it would be to insult your successors, to assume that they will be quite indifferent to your example, or entirely devoid of the sentiments by which you are animated.

A. GUGY, Chairman.

Our limited space compels us to confine our extracts to what may be called the Report proper of the Committee. We hope our friends in different parts will be able to obtain a copy of the whole Report from their respective Representatives. In many localities, where temperance lecturers are not to be found, the Report will furnish matter for the entertainment of many meetings.

## Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, MAY 15, 1840.

### CHARGE OF JUDGE MONDELET, AND PRESENTMENT OF THE GRAND JURY.

Again the public has been laid under obligations to this worthy Judge for the bold and fearless manner in which he proclaims the truth respecting the prevalence of intemperance and its producing causes. His former noble charge is still in the recollection of our readers; it has been copied into almost every Temperance publication in the British Provinces and the United States, and, we are happy to perceive, is also going the round of the same class of journals in Great Britain, we have no doubt it will carry the name of Judge Mondelet with honor over all Europe. We have been informed that some of the opponents of the cause subjected him to some petty annoyances as an expression of their resentment; but we are glad to perceive, that so far from making any impression upon his mind, such as they desired, they have only brought him out again, in condemnation of strong drink, in more unqualified terms than before, and, on this occasion, he is backed by the Presentment of the Grand Jury, and by the voice of the public.

"Many of the Grand Jurors" are of opinion that "no license for the sale of spirituous liquors should in any case be granted," and even those who cannot go so far, think "that the greatest care should be taken in investigating all claims for licenses, so that none but persons of known good character may be allowed to deal in so pernicious a trade." We thank them for the admission that it is a pernicious trade, and we then ask them how any person of good character can embark in it, or with what consistency the Legislature can give any one a license to prosecute it? "A pernicious trade!" Why, the greatest care should be taken to suppress such a trade, not to uphold, or even restrict it. If intoxicating drink is a blessing, and taverns a public accommodation, as many contend, then the Legislature is bound, upon principles of humanity, to extend both of them as widely as possible throughout the land; but if the trade is a pernicious one, as these gentlemen declare, let all the energies of the Government be directed towards its suppression.

We have already declared, that before the right kind of legislation upon this question can be effectual, the public mind must be prepared for it, by a general reception of our principles; and, we think, the proper time to attempt it cannot now be far off, in the district of Montreal. The present charge and presentment will

help to bring it about. In the district, the members of Temperance societies are more than two to one, when compared with their opponents, and it is not to be supposed that such an overwhelming majority will permit the law to continue long in its present state. They feel that the law-protected traffic imposes a grievous burden upon them; they look upon it as the cause of demoralization and crime, and, having the means of redress in their own hands, by a constitutional majority, they will no doubt put them in force.

"GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY.—I regret, that owing to the illness of one of my colleagues, who, in the ordinary course of our arrangement, was to have presided in Court on this day, it should become my duty, without sufficient preparation, thus to address you.

"The eminent advantage which the community derives from the mode in which Grand Jurors are summoned, is at once apparent. Coming, as most of you do, from distant and various parts of our large and populous District, you are the very men who know the state of the District, and, consequently, you are highly competent to express your sentiments on matters of public interest, such as range within your next to an unlimited jurisdiction, in that respect.

"Of late years, it is an undeniable though lamentable fact, that crime has, in this District, and more especially in the city of Montreal, been on the increase; and it is no less a truth, that crime has had its most prolific source in the use of ardent spirits. The facility which has been held out to dealers in such poisonous beverages, has tenfold increased its frightful effects. Going into details on such a subject which, for some time past, has engrossed the public mind, would be superfluous and a mere repetition. One thing, however, should not be allowed to pass unnoticed: licenses to keep houses of public entertainment where spirituous liquors are sold, are granted; licenses to merchants and others, to deal in such a pernicious trade, are also granted; the community at large, is thereby legally deluged with a liquid which every consideration, Christian, moral and social, should induce us to hold out, as the baneful cause of what we are interested in putting down, crime and disorder. Such facility to procure strong drinks, has brought down upon the Province, consequences which, there is reason to apprehend, must be felt for time to come. All ranks, all conditions, all ages, have been deeply affected by this course; and Courts of Justice, Gaols and the Penitentiary, are a living proof of the direful influence which such a intemperance has had on Canada. Besides, the misfortunes which have fallen upon so many families, the poverty which they have been reduced to, and the consequent temptation to seek their livings through a course which regular habits would have saved them from, is a warning to others, and especially to those who grant licenses with such facility. \* \* \* \* \*

"The evil has been progressing and had it not been for the successful efforts of the advocates of temperance, heaven only knows what awaited us all. A general demoralization, a total prostration of moral and physical energy, a boldness to commit crime, commensurate only with the hideous effects of intemperate habits, desolation at the fireside, ruin and darkness over the land, and more expense incurred by the country, for the administration of criminal justice, than the revenue from such an unwarrantable source as the granting of licenses to sell ardent spirits, could ever produce.

"Most providentially, however, gentlemen, a movement has, of late, taken place, which bids fair to renovate the whole fabric of our social institutions, impress new life into the very heart of the state, replenish the empty pocket of the poor, and save the wealthier classes from the fate which was impending over their heads. That movement, gentlemen, is acquiring a power which, it is to be hoped, must accomplish what the peremptory refusal of license would effect, the prostration to the ground of houses of public entertainment where spirituous liquors are sold: it must strike down the very trade in such pernicious articles, and overturn the laboratories where the poison to the people is manufactured and distilled; in one word, it must and shall produce its inevitable effect, substitute temperance for intemperance.—Since Montreal is doomed to be subject to the granting of licenses, which is nothing less than selling permissions to commit crime, spread disorder and demoralize the people, and

to offer a most afflicting contrast with Boston, where, amidst a much larger population, licenses are refused altogether,—there is a superior power, which, in its course and doings, is above all control—public virtue, public opinion, public energy, and that unflinching determination of the public, to eradicate the root of disorder, a course which a few years ago, excited contempt, and subjected to ridicule, those who had the courage to stand forth as the champions of order, has secured now a days, the approbation and countenance of the largest portion of the community; and, judging from the triumphant march of temperance through the country, it is but fair to anticipate a result which it would hardly be reasonable to entertain doubts upon.

"On a former occasion it was intimated that without the co-operation of the Legislature, victory might be far distant. The events which have, within a very short time, marked the course of the Temperance movements, had not taken place, and less sanguine hopes were entertained than now; but again, let it be borne in mind, that the action of our Legislature would crown the movement with signal and complete success; and in the performance of that sacred and imperious duty, the Legislature of Canada would secure to themselves, the approbation of their consciences, the sanction of public opinion, and a name which their fellow men would not fail to honor, and which posterity would ratify and hand down, with gratitude, from generation to generation.

"Gentlemen, let us hope, but let every one exert himself."

TO HIS HONOR THE PRESIDING JUDGE, AND THE JUSTICES SITTING IN QUARTER SESSIONS.

May it please the Court,

"The Grand Jury of the District of Montreal request that the Court will be pleased to accept their thanks for the learned charge addressed to them at the opening of the present Court of Quarter Sessions. \* \* \* \* \*

"The Grand Jury express their regret, that crime has, for some time past, been on the increase, more particularly in the City of Montreal, and they fully coincide with the learned Judge who made the charge, in mainly attributing this lamentable fact to the immoderate use of ardent spirits. Many of the Grand Jurors are of opinion, that no licenses for the sale of spirituous liquors should, in any case, be granted, although they apprehend that so desirable an object cannot be carried into effect; the whole of the members are, however, of opinion, that the greatest care should be taken in investigating all claims for licenses, so that none but individuals of known good character may be entrusted with the sale of strong drinks, or be allowed to deal in so pernicious a trade. The Grand Jury have been much surprised at the number of Bills of Indictment laid before them this Session, brought against persons for keeping disorderly houses, and as this fact announces that public prostitution is more general, and the number of the unfortunate females who gain their livelihood by the wages of sin, much increased, they would recommend that strenuous measures should be taken for the purpose of diminishing this great and growing evil."

MONTHLY POLICE REPORT.

From 1st to 30th April, 1849

MALES.	
Drunk, .....	76
Do. and Disorderly, .....	30
	— 106
FEMALES.	
Drunk .....	13
Do. and Disorderly, .....	11
	— 24
	—
Total, .....	130

A man named Peter Moran, aged about 55, was picked up drunk in St. Paul Street, on the evening of the 18th April, and died in one of the cells at the Centre Station during the night, from apoplexy, brought on by intemperance.

## FATHER MATHEW.

We rejoice to observe that there is every probability of the long-expected visit of Father Mathew, to this continent, being carried out during the present season. We clip the following paragraph from a New York paper. We hope the good man will extend his visit to Canada; his countrymen here will give him a hearty welcome, and, it is hoped, will prevail upon him to protract his sojourn. What may we not expect from such a visit, and the combined efforts of our Canadian Apostle, C. Chiniquy. These two distinguished advocates are almost the only individuals that can reach that portion of our population, which they respectively represent, and over which they both have all but unlimited influence:—

Father Mathew's precursor has arrived, and is at the Tremont Temperance House, No. 110 Broadway. Impelled by his sense of world-wide duty, and in compliance with the universal demand of the American friends of Temperance in the United States, Father Mathew has positively determined, *Deo volente*, to visit us. Mr. Cornelius R. Mahony, his friend and agent, comes to consult and fulfil, if possible, the will of the people of this Republic in expediting the advent of the far famed, disinterested Apostle of Temperance. With his acknowledged prudence, Father Mathew desires that America should name the most auspicious and propitious hour, the hour most potent for "the Cause," when he should exile himself in the service of humanity. His reception will be, assuredly, most worthy of our country, and of the distinguished philanthropist so long and anxiously expected to our shores.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

## INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

On the 7th April a new Tent was opened at the thriving village of Georgetown, Esquesing, by a deputation from the Guardian Tent, Cooksville, consisting of brothers R. McDonald, and Henry F. McGee. According to previous arrangement, a number of the most respectable inhabitants of the village assembled in the Wesleyan Chapel, when the deputation explained the distinguishing principles and characteristics of Rechabism, and answered such objections as were raised against the institution. After a protracted and animated debate, a number of persons enrolled their names as candidates for admission into the tents of Rechab. These were subsequently initiated by the Guardian Tent, of Cooksville, which has recently been invested with District functions, by the H. E. C., and upon a requisition to that effect, were constituted a separate Tent, under the designation of the 'Petra Tent.' There is a most favorable field of operations before the new Tent. Its members are whole-souled temperance men, and I doubt not they will bestir themselves under their new organization, and give such a stimulus to the cause in the fertile and thriving township of Esquesing, as will speedily drive the enemy out of their bounds. Here we are gaining daily accessions of strength. Clergymen and Magistrates are coming into our ranks, and giving us the influence of their names and official status, and we look forward to the final expulsion of ardent spirits from this locality as an event not far distant. Amen! R. M.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

The following letter has been unintentionally overlooked:—

SPYDENHAM, Owen Sound, January 25, 1849.

Dear Sir,—Knowing that you are desirous of receiving intelligence respecting the state of the Temperance cause in different parts of the country, I thought it might not, perhaps, be uninteresting to give you a short statement of how we are getting along in that respect, in this rather isolated and distant portion of the field. Our Society was formed some four years ago, since which time it has steadily progressed, amidst much opposition and diffi-

culty, and now numbers about 150 members. The office-bearers for the past year were: Mr. George McDougall, President; Mr. Ezra Brown, Vice President, and your humble servant Secretary. For the present year, Mr. Ezra Brown, President; Mr. John Carthy, Vice-President; and Mr. Thomas B. Horton Secretary. During the past year, the Society has held two Soirees—one last Spring, and one in December last—both of which were well attended, and which, it is hoped, were beneficial to the cause. Several other public meetings have been held by the Society through the year.

This is a new and rising village, situate on an arm of the Georgian Bay, known as Owen's Sound, and numbers about 350 inhabitants. Intemperance has hitherto greatly prevailed in and around this place, and, I am sorry to say, still does so, and many sad instances of its direful effects have occurred in this vicinity during the past year, resulting, in several cases, in the loss of life. But the standard of Total Abstinence raised here by the friends of the cause, at an early period of our history, has, no doubt, tended considerably to check its ravages, and, it is to be hoped, may continue to do so until it shall finally prevail.

The past year has not been without some degree of success here, and the cause still seems to be on the advance. A quantity of temperance books and tracts were ordered, last year, from Montreal, for distribution in this place and the surrounding country, which have not arrived, but which are daily expected.

We are in hopes of more success for the future, particularly as we have two societies in the field, (one formed recently) which, I think, can hardly be beat in Canada for the size of the place. We have been much concerned to hear of the difficulties respecting the publication of the *Advocate*, and were almost afraid that this old friend and ally of the Temperance cause would go down, but are glad to see that it is to be continued, which, we hope, may, for a long time, be the case, and wish it every success. I am not aware that this place has ever been visited by a regular Temperance lecturer. I assure you, should one be sent here, he would be most gladly received, and, I doubt not but the friends of the cause would be willing to contribute liberally towards his expenses. Hoping that your praiseworthy efforts to advance the good cause of Total Abstinence may receive the Divine blessing, and be abundantly successful in arresting the progress of the monster vice—intemperance, I remain, &c.,

GEORGE NEWCOMBE.

MONTREAL, April 25, 1849.

DEAR SIR,—That portion of the *Advocate* which particularly chronicles the progress of our great reform, is the most interesting to me; and, believing that there are others in Canada who are watching with intense anxiety every indication of success, I have thought that it would be wrong for me to withhold from such, a few interesting facts of which I am in possession.

In the Eastern District, the friends of Temperance have to contend with as many, and perhaps more obstacles than are to be encountered in any other part of the Province. During the last winter, however, they have been favored with the efficient labors of Messrs. Wadsworth and Hagerman, and a new energy has been infused into the comparatively slumbering mass of Teetotalers through the District. In the vicinity of Dickenson's Landing, Charlsville, and Osnabrock, these efforts, seconded by local energy, have been particularly felt.

At Osnabrock Four Corners, the only retailer of Alcohol has abandoned the traffic, and refused to sell, although his old customers offered to pay for his license. In the rear of Osnabrock,

where no efforts were ever made before, at one meeting held by the friends of the good cause from the Front, over 50 names were obtained.

At Dickenson's Landing, there are now two places fewer at which this destroying monster can be obtained, than formerly.

Such are, in short, a few of the results attending the zealous prosecution of one short campaign.

At Dickenson's Landing, in addition to the obstacles which usually oppose us, the proprietors of a Distillery are spreading their demoralizing tide through the community. Fearing the effects of foreign competition upon their *respectable* (!) traffic, one of the *gentlemen* just alluded to has issued an address to the farmers of Canada, and I assure you, Mr. Editor, it contains many laughable intonations. After enumerating the many benefits which he (patriotic soul) is dispensing with *disinterested* liberality through the land, he gravely inquires, "Can you afford to part with establishments of this kind?" Oh! dear, dear! Poor down-trodden people of Canada! if the fires of the Distillery should go out, what would you do? He tells you that he gives employment to a sufficient number of persons to constitute a small village, but he does not tell you how many wives he furnishes with broken hearts, and dooms to lonely and despairing widowhood; how many children he furnishes with rags and wretchedness; how many pugilists with blackened eyes and bloody noses; how many lawyers with clients; or how many hangmen with wretched and despairing victims. Again, the author of this address asks, with apparent triumph, "How many such (establishments) would it require to render Canada independent of a foreign market?" But very few, let me answer, but very few. A few more would darken almost every household hearth, and desolate our greenest fields. He must be aware, if, indeed, he reflects at all, that all the whisky manufactured in Canada must be consumed in Canada, for he has no foreign market to which he can export his miserable stuff; and we will suppose that the country, through his traffic, is rendered *independent* (!) of a foreign market. Suppose the farmer sells him his grain for cash, and is forced to devote the money which he realizes from this and other sources to make up the amount required to purchase the poisonous stuff which he has produced by the destruction of his grain, he will tell us, if he please, how much he contributes to his advantage? Supposing the mechanic purchases part of it, the principle involved is not affected, for still the grain which might have brought money to our shores is worse than wasted in an injurious and unproductive form. I imagine the *great men* of the country will conclude that he is no great statesman. Allow me to give one word of advice: that before he again addresses that very intelligent and respectable class, the "Farmers of Canada," he will take a little pains to convince himself that they are not simpletons.

But to leave this subject, I hope, Mr. Editor, that there are others in this young and interesting country, who can contry to us, through the medium of the *Advocate*, the cheering intelligence that the march of Temperance, like the march of mind, is onward

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

N. A. MURCH.

HUNTINGDON, May 7, 1849.

Sir,—After a nap of about three years, our once known Huntingdon Total Abstinence Society (which I believe was reported by the Secretary, Mr. Isaac Deuker,) has been awakened to a sense of moral and religious obligations, which in this good cause we feel ourselves under, to fulfil that ancient and instructive

injunction, "To do good and communicate, forget not, for such sacrifice is acceptable." And through the influence of some of the well-wishers of virtue and piety, accompanied by their zeal and exertions to remove intemperance, that source of endless woe, have succeeded in re-organizing the Society, and establishing a regular constitution, in the month of March, 1848, when your pledge was adopted, and nearly one hundred persons solemnly pledged themselves to oppose and withstand our formidable enemy, alcohol, with all its licensed and tolerated supporters. Since that time our meetings, on the last Saturday of each month, have been well attended, which we do hereby publish for the information of travelling agents, or other friends of the cause who might favor us with their company. We have been favored by the kindness of Messrs. U. Seymour, of Madoc, and Smith Leavens, of Sidney; of whose ability and zeal in the capacity of lecturers doubtless you have been apprised ere this time. We would also acknowledge the acceptable aid of Reverend gentlemen who have favored us with lessons of instruction, which we desire may be more frequent. For further particulars I shall here give the Committee's annual report:

#### To the Huntingdon Total Abstinence Society:

We, your Committee, feel highly gratified to have the pleasure of reporting to you, under such circumstances. We can say that our monthly meetings have been regular, though not so well provided with lecturers as we would desire, which may perhaps be imputed in some instances to the neglect of your Committee. Still, we hope, this lack has not been without its benefit, in having called forth the latent energy of many amongst us to the defence of the long neglected temperance movement, which is abundantly proving its efficacy to elevate the fallen in the scale of virtue and rectitude. It is encouraging to observe the progress of the cause in the favorable opinion of our heretofore backward or opposing fellow townsmen, as we have had the pleasure of adding the names of many such to our list of members, which number at present about one hundred and twenty. We have the pleasure of reporting a benefit conferred on our neighborhood by the purchase of a Library, containing about sixty volumes of the most popular writers, such as Chalmers, Chambers, Dr. Dick, and other standard works, with about fifteen numbers of the *Temperance Advocate* taken by our members. It is satisfactory to know that there has been very few instances of a breach of pledge in our society, say four cases, which have come to our knowledge.

Whilst we can heartily rejoice with those who rejoice, in the hope of having subdued so wily and formidable an enemy, after being favored by gaining the ascendancy so far as to adhere to their good resolution for the past year, with whom we desire to acknowledge that it is but through Divine assistance and faithfulness we shall ever know of gaining complete victory over the proneness of our nature to evil. Having hereby taken a retrospective view of the past year, we can say we believe some good has been done and some evils averted, and a way opened for much more good to be done. We believe there is reason to expect much may be done in the ensuing year, from the character of the Committee we have chosen, their laudable desire to promote that which may improve the social condition of society; and the interest taken in our Sabbath school by our young men and young women, justify us in forming a pretty high estimate of their usefulness. We would further recommend to the favorable notice of all, the very important proposition of establishing a Temperance house in our county town, Belleville, on which we hope the committee, for correspondence with the other local societies in the district, may be able to give us a satisfactory report. We believe this to be of vital importance to the society, as we are at present under the necessity of more or less supporting those houses in town which are licensed liquor-vending establishments. There seems to be a difficulty herein which might be obviated to great advantage, in giving us society of sober men, and avoiding the revolting scenes, and to the partially reclaimed brother, the dangerous temptations of the bar-room; from which we believe we may effectually extricate ourselves at all expense. We would also remind you of the obligation

which all tectotalers are under to the Committee of the Montreal Society for their noble exertions in the cause, and hope you will assist them to the utmost of your means to discharge their present liabilities.

SAMUEL BAKER, President.  
Wm. MacCHARY, Secretary.

We send you enclosed one pound five for the use of the Montreal Committee

## Education.

### FONDNESS FOR EXCITEMENT.

BY DR WM. A. ALCOTT.

No topic could be selected of greater importance to the young than that which is intended by the caption of this article. And if I should fail to make it appear so, let the blame fall on me—rather on my manner of handling the subject—and not on the subject itself which I have chosen.

When I speak of the love of excitement, however, I usually mean an undue or excessive love of it. To avoid excitement wholly, would be to go out of the world—and perhaps out of the universe. Air and water, in a sense, are excitants, although it is true that without them we could not survive a moment. But there is a wide difference between excitement and over excitement—or in other words, between a reasonable use of excitement, and excess in its use—induced by an undue fondness or love of it. Stimulus, stimulus! excitement, excitement! this is the universal cry.

This is an evil which prevails everywhere, and in almost every form. Nay, more; this undue fondness for excitement of body or mind, is not only everywhere prevalent, but everywhere increasing; and threatens, unheeded and unopposed, the ruin of the whole rising generation. Against it, therefore, I feel compelled to lift up a warning voice. Let him hear, who hath ears.

Some there are who meet us at the threshold, by what they suppose to be an insurmountable difficulty, and gravely tell us that no line can be drawn between that amount, or degree, or kind of stimulus which is healthful, and that which is unhealthy or injurious. But this is a mistake. Excitants or stimuli cease to be healthful or salutary in their effects, precisely when and where they cease to invigorate body or mind, and when their effects begin to prove debilitating.

What, it will be asked, is the rule, then? Is it to make one's own experience his guide? I answer—yes, as far as our own experience goes. This, however—the experience of any one individual, I mean—will go but a little way. Much will remain very much, to be determined by the experience of others, and especially by those forms of experience which are embodied into science.

To make plain my meaning, take the case of alcoholic drinks. Now, there is a use of these drinks whose consequences in their direct effects on himself, no young man could mistake. The greatest ignoramus I have ever yet seen intoxicated, knew he had been too far—had indulged his love of excitement to excess—when fairly recovered to his former condition. The prodigal in the gospel understood perfectly well where he had been, when he "came to himself." And yet there are other uses of alcoholic drink, which, judging merely from one's own experience, produce no evil effects, but concerning which, science has told us, within a few years, a very different story.

Experience on a large scale, embodied into science—the sciences of chemistry, physiology, &c.—has told us that alcohol in every form and in every degree, when introduced into the healthy living human system, is a foe, and a foe continually, until it is expelled. And more than this, even; that its effects are permanent, and even transmissible to other and unborn generations. That though the use of a moderate quantity of wine, cider, beer, or diluted spirits, gives warmth, and strength, and activity at the time, yet it weakens body and mind both, in the end.

I do not deny that one's own experience, enlightened by the study of these sciences, would go very far towards enabling us to judge correctly on this subject. Indeed, this is what has just now been affirmed. As a student of chemistry and physiology, I know well, while under the influence of half a gill of toddy, a gill of wine, or a tumbler of beer or ale, that I have gone too far. I know

it by a debility of the heart and arteries. For what if these beat a little faster than usual? This does not indicate an increase, but a diminution of strength and vigor. The pulse in a fever, though more frequent than before, is not the stronger, but the weaker for it.

And here, by the way, I lay down one general rule, by means of which most persons may know when they have, and when they have not, passed the line of healthy excitement. I will not say that the rule admits of no exceptions, for, like most general rules, it may admit a few. The rule is this: As that which strengthens does not increase the activity of the heart and arteries, but on the contrary causes them to beat more full and strong, so that which weakens or debilitates, does increase this activity, and should therefore be avoided. Or if there seem one glaring exception to this rule, staring us full in the face—I allude to the effects of exercise—the rule may be modified a little: Whatever increases the activity and strength of the pulse, as to be followed by a debility which, when the system is restored to its balance, is not fully removed, must be hurtful.

Need I say here, that all alcoholic drinks—down to the weakest home-brewed beer, if it has fermented at all—are of this description;—that tobacco is another; opium another; coffee another; tea another, &c. Every sensible young man who has used any of these, knows that they exhilarate him, yet he knows, too, that after having used them once, if he do not repeat his dose, he is ere long debilitated as the consequence of their use.

There is one law in operation here, which deserves to be better known to the young than it sometimes is. The smaller the amount of alcohol or stimulus which is taken into the system—provided it is enough to be at all appreciable—the greater the derangement, if not the debility which follows, in proportion to its quantity. Understand me, however, my young friends. I do not mean to say, or to intimate, that half a gill of small beer, or weak wine, will injure you as much as the same quantity of full proof rum, gin, or brandy; but only much more in proportion to the quantity of alcohol it contains.

To some, I am well aware, there will be nothing new in this last statement. To a few, however, the doctrine will be strange; and they will be disposed to ask, "How can these things be? How is it possible that a smaller dose of poison—for poison I take it to be—can affect the living system more injuriously, in proportion to its quantity, than a large one? Are beer, cider, wine, coffee, and tea, more injurious, then, in proportion to the amount of poisonous or medicinal substance they contain, than rum, gin, and brandy?" I answer, that they are so.

Do you wish for reasons? First, from the nature of the case, it must be so. The larger the quantity of poison we take, provided we do not take enough to overwhelm the powers of life at once, the more likely that there will be a reaction, and the offending substance will be thrown out of the system, either upward or downward. Whereas in the case of the very small quantity, the system is not so much disturbed, and the little taken steals its march, as it were, upon the system; and, becoming incorporated into it, has its full pernicious effect. Secondly, we establish this doctrine—which you are pleased to call a new or strange one—by analogy. If we wish to produce a merely local impression on the system, by some strong medicine—say calomel—we throw a pretty large dose, perhaps twelve or twenty grains into the stomach. A reaction soon follows, and it is thrown off. But if, on the contrary, our aim is to produce a general impression—in other words, if we wish to poison—salivate with it, we give half a grain, or a quarter of a grain. And this repetition, for a few times only, of these minuter doses, will bring about the result we desire. It is so with alcohol among the rest. For, what is alcohol but a medicine, wherever we find it?

I might add a third species of proof on this point, were further proof needful. They who use alcohol occasionally—say once in a month, or once in two months—and then use nothing but water the rest of the time, though they may, and doubtless do, injure themselves to the full extent which has ever, by any finite being, been supposed, do not, after all, impair their health, or diminish their longevity so much as those who sip a little every day, and yet are never disguised by it. Nor are the ill effects on the offspring of the former, so obvious as they are on those of the latter.

One remark might here be applied to all medicinal substances, from alcohol, opium, calomel, and tobacco, down to beer, coffee, tea, pepper, saleratus, vinegar, &c. The strength they give is not by adding nutriment to the system, but by exciting the nerves

and brain. They give strength, it may be, but it is only by tickling the nerves, as it were, and hence the strength is temporary, and leaves the system more debilitated than it found it. It also increases the temptation to repeat the dose.

I wish young men could fully understand and appreciate the views I have here faintly and imperfectly, but yet in all sincerity and honesty, set forth. I wish they could fully know that all the extra warmth and strength they obtain by drawing out nervous energy, any faster than it is naturally drawn out by those articles of food and drink which are properly converted into blood, to nourish the body, is at the future expense of that nervous system and other machinery which furnish it.

For, suppose that correct views on this subject were to cut off every conscientious young man from the use, not only of all exciting—i. e., over-exciting drinks, but also from all kinds of medicine, however small or trifling, would they not be gainers by it in the end? Admit that it should be found out, gradually, that many of what are called condiments or seasonings, were also medicinal substances; and that they were, each in its turn, abandoned—what then? Who wishes to gratify his natural fondness for excitement, at the expense of an impaired constitution for himself and his posterity? Who does not, on the contrary, wish to do right and reap the consequences? But I might go entirely beyond the region of selfishness, and appeal to your sense of duty to God and man—to God, I mean, and the human race. Have you a right to gratify yourself—your nervous sensibilities I mean—at the expense of your health, or at the hazard of impairing the constitutions of those who may come after you?—*New York Evangelist.*

## Agriculture.

### SPRING WORK.

(Continued from page 141.)

#### BARLEY.

This grain being principally used for malting purposes, is not so important a crop to the country as some others. The land for barley requires to be well worked with the plough, harrow and roller, and by rights, should be ploughed in autumn, so that by the action of frost it may be made perfectly friable. For a matter of experiment, the editor, a few years ago, in cultivating fifteen acres of barley land ploughed a portion of the field twice, and the other portion three times, and another four times; that which was ploughed twice yielded 30 bushels, that three times 40 bushels, and that four times 50 bushels per acre. No portion of the land was ploughed only once, but if it had been, it doubtless would not have yielded more than 20 bushels per acre. Between each ploughing, the land was harrowed lengthwise and crosswise of the furrow, by which means the most perfect state of tilth was produced. Two pecks of seed should be sown per acre; and it is useless to sow this crop upon land unless it be rich, and in a high state of cultivation.

#### CULTIVATION OF OATS.

There are few crops so easily cultivated as oats, yet, to get a large yield, it requires that the land should be in the highest state of fertility. This crop is usually grown for the purposes of provender, for which it is peculiarly adapted for horses. Of late years an increased demand and value have been imparted to this grain, through the establishment of a great number of oat mills. A small proportion of the product of those establishments is exported to England, but the greater bulk is consumed by the home population, thus taking the place of wheaten flour. In many points of view, oatmeal is a more nutritious article of diet than wheaten flour, and as the crop is much more easily cultivated than wheat, its consumption as an article of food for man is a matter of much importance to the country. The oat crop may be very considerably increased, without materially lessening the amount of wheat grown in the Province; and, therefore, whether it be consumed at home or is exported, it is so much real gain to the country. If 100,000 barrels of oatmeal-flour be manufactured and consumed in the country, it is obvious that it would be a means of increasing the exports of wheat flour 100,000 barrels, and would thus enrich the country, by providing a means for paying for the imports at the rate of £100,000 per annum. If a saving of this kind can be made, and, besides, an equal quantity of oatmeal exported, both of which are quite practicable, this crop would then become

on the list of exports, of third rate importance. Much of the low interval lands of the country, that is quite too rich and wet for winter wheat, would grow most abundant crops of oats; and if lands like these were much more extensively brought into cultivation, and seeded down with the cultivated grasses, and occasionally broken up and sown with two or more successive crops, and the oats converted into oatmeal, a much greater quantity might be that means be produced than what was supposed might be done in the foregoing calculation.

On land that is well-adapted for wheat and clover, it would be very unwise to sow a greater quantity of oats than would be sufficient to supply the horses and other stock on the farm. When oats are sown as provender upon land that is not in a high state of fertility, it is an excellent practice to sow about twenty-five per cent. of the quantity of seed with peas. The peas, having broad leaves, will extract much of their food from the atmosphere; and besides, they will shade the ground to a considerable extent, and thereby tend to increase, rather than lessen, the yield of oats.—From ten to twelve bushels of very superior quality of peas may be grown per acre among the oats, without seriously affecting the average product of the latter crop which may be separated from the oats by the use of riddles for the purpose, or they may be ground together and consumed as food for stock. The average yield of oats, in the best cultivated districts, does not exceed forty bushels per acre; and if the whole wheat crop of the country were taken into the calculation, it is highly probable that the average, extending over a number of years, would not exceed thirty bushels per acre. During a period of eight or ten years, the cash value of oats does not exceed one shilling and threepence per bushel, at which average the crop is worth only about £2 per acre, which will scarcely pay the rent and cost of cultivation.—Those farmers, however, who cultivate this crop with a view of making it a paying one, are not satisfied with a less average than fifty bushels per acre; and by such farmers who cultivate their land upon correct principles, from seventy to eighty bushels per acre are, in favorable years for vegetation, produced. The heaviest crop of oats of which we have any knowledge were grown upon a ten acre field, which had been in pasturage upwards of twenty years from the period it had been brought into a state of cultivation, which was broken up as soon as the land could be ploughed in the spring, and sown with three bushels of oats per acre. The field in question yielded one hundred and twenty bushels per acre, of an excellent sample of grain.

In sowing this crop, two things should be observed; first, that the ground should be rich in decomposed vegetable matter, and, secondly, it should be sown very early in the spring, so that the ground may be shaded before the approach of the hot, dry weather, which most usually occurs in the latter part of June and during the month of July. If the land be not sufficiently rich to produce fifty bushels per acre, then it should be seeded down with clover and timothy, and allowed to remain in that state, in pasturage, till it becomes so; and if it be exceedingly rich, four bushels of seed may be safely sown per acre, which will secure a thick and full growth of straw, without risk of the crop being lodged.

#### SOWING GRASS SEEDS.

Many experiments have been made in this country with the cultivated grasses that are in high repute in Great Britain, and other countries in Europe, but they have almost invariably failed in giving that satisfaction that was anticipated from them, before they were made. In fact, the perennial grasses of Europe will not endure the rigour of a Canadian winter, and therefore it is useless to recommend them to public favor. Lucerne will, in most cases, live through winter, if sown upon a dry, deep, and porous soil; but then it bears no comparison to red clover, either as an article for silage, or for hay. A much greater quantity of herbage may be obtained from a given quantity of land of the former than of the latter; but it is exceedingly probable, that the latter does possess more nutritive properties for horned cattle and horses; besides, the lucerne exhausts the soil to a greater extent than any other of the varieties of clover, and its roots cannot be broken with an ordinary plough.

The grasses best suited for Canada, are clover and timothy. They should almost invariably be sown together, and the proportions in which the seed should be mixed, before being sown, will much depend upon the character of the soil, and the object for which the crop is intended. As a general rule, the plants of clover and timothy should be about equal; but if the growing of

clover seed be an object, as it doubtless should be on all good clover soils, in which case, the clover should be about seventy-five per cent. of the entire crop; and, on the other hand, if the land should be low, and be better adapted for timothy than clover, the former should be as much in the ascendancy as the latter in the former case.

In sowing clover upon winter wheat it cannot be done at a more profitable time than during the first ten days of April. By sowing the seed thus early, it will be washed into the ground by the early spring rains, and will germinate before the seeds of weeds send forth their myriads of plants to occupy the ground, that might be more profitably employed in bringing forward to perfection useful plants. Besides, by sowing early, the clover plants will get a strong hold of the ground before the approach of hot weather, which usually occurs in the months of July and August, during which period, especially in seasons of extreme drought, more clover plants are destroyed than is done by the severest frosts of winter. Timothy may be sown at the same time with the clover, or it may be delayed later, or may even be sown in the previous autumn, in which case it would, under favorable circumstances, make head with the wheat, even to its prejudice, and therefore it would be well not to subject the wheat crop to such risks, as no advantage to the grass crop would result from it. Soils in which the wheat crop very seldom attains a great growth of straw, should be seeded down with the clover and timothy with the barley or some other crop. Exceptions may be made to this rule, but, in the main, it will be found that the clover plants will absorb much of the food that should be employed in bringing to perfection the wheat plant, and a direct loss from this cause, on lean soils, will frequently happen, of from five to eight bushels per acre. If the soil be excessively rich, just the opposite result will occur, as the clover plants will extract from the soil and atmosphere a great quantity of fertilizing properties, that would otherwise impart to the wheat plants a too luxuriant growth, causing the crop, in many instances, to be blighted with rust and other diseases. Here are two opposite influences produced from sowing clover with wheat, and it is for the farmer to determine the practice best adapted for the particular soil he cultivates.

Without clover it is vain to carry out the business of farming, for a lengthened period, upon a profitable scale; and, therefore, whether the land be seeded down with the winter or spring crops, or both, one of the main points to be observed is, to be certain to have, at least, one-fourth of the farm occupied with that crop, and to seed down only such fields as are in a high state of cultivation. The best crops to seed down with the cultivated grasses, are barley and spring wheat; spring wheat ranks next to barley, and rye, probably, next to spring wheat. Of all the crops that are cultivated, which are at all adapted for the seeding down of grass seeds, oats are the least suited for that purpose; still it is a common practice to sow grass seed with the crop.

A liberal amount of seed should be sown, and a less quantity than eight pounds of clover seed, and six pounds of timothy seed, per acre, will not secure a full crop of both. One half of the meadow and pasture lands of the country are only in a partially productive state, from the small quantity of seeds that are sown. It is a bad practice to depend upon the natural grasses filling up the blank places caused by sowing too little seed. It is also a practice that all careful husbandmen should avoid, in allowing cattle, horses, and other stock to roam at pleasure over the grass fields in the spring and autumn months. A loss of twenty per cent. to the hay crop is generally sustained by this practice; and it would be a much more commendable course to keep every description of stock off the grass lands when they are easily ponched by the treading of horned cattle and other stock, and during which period they might be fed with such provender as could be saved through this and other careful means, that might be uniformly observed, without difficulty, on a well-regulated farm. This is a matter of too much importance to be neglected; and when no care is taken to preserve meadow lands, especially young clover, from the depredations of stock, during the months of April and November, it should not be a matter of wonder that the hay crop the following seasons is below an average, or scarcely pays for the trouble of harvesting and curing. With a little care, in the management of grass lands, two tons per acre may be safely reckoned upon, and a much less yield of hay would not satisfy a provident and skilful farmer.

The business of growing timothy seed, as an article of export to the United States, is a matter of increasing importance. It is

worth, in New York, two dollars per bushel, but our farmers rarely get more than half that sum for it. Fifteen bushels per acre is a fair average yield, and as high as twenty bushels per acre of timothy seed has been produced in the Niagara District, where great quantities of it are grown expressly for the markets of the United States. Timothy, when sown alone, is rather a severe crop on land, but when accompanied, in nearly equal proportions, with clover, it improves rather than injures it.—*Farmer and Mec.*

## News.

### CANADA.

After the stirring events which, since the sitting of Parliament, and more especially within the past fortnight, have entirely occupied the public mind to the exclusion of everything else, it is really a pleasure to turn from politics to matters of a more pleasing description, and which more nearly concern our social existence. With this view, we yesterday took a stroll to the wharf, the first for the first time this summer, for the purpose of seeing the new arrivals from sea, and forming some opinion, as far as could be judged from appearances, of the probabilities of trade, present and future, during the ensuing summer months. The wharf has, indeed, a lively appearance, and a stir, which, in more favored climates, would pass unnoticed, has a spirit-stirring effect on the resident of the Canadian cities bordering on the St. Lawrence, who have, for some five or six months, been ice-bound, and debarr'd from all water communication. The very rush of the waters of our noble river presents an appearance of life and joyousness that would not be felt with half the pleasure if it were not that for a great portion of the year a dreary and changeless ice plain meets the eye, until it grows weary with gazing on it. There are now four square rigged vessels at our wharves, from Glasgow and Liverpool, besides a great number of sloops and barges from the Upper Province, and several wood-boats from below Sorel. These, with the splendid steamboats of which Montreal may fairly boast, and the bustle created by the discharge of cargoes, and the ingress and egress of passengers have a pleasing effect, both to the eye and ear, after the dull monotony of winter; even the smell of the tar, all unsaveoury as it may be to delicate nostrils, adds to the novelty of the sensation. In the canal four or five of the splendid forwarding boats are lying, preparing for their upward return trip, and on the wharf great quantities of flour, the produce of their lading, give us some hope, and with some good reason, that business has commenced under good auspices. The weather yesterday was delightful, and the change from the chilly days of the past few weeks, tempted many a pedestrian abroad, and added to the liveliness of the scene. May we hope it will continue so without demer or drawback until stern winter again puts on his icy chains, and we again retire per force into the dull inactivity of the Canadian winter.—*Transcript.*

**MONTREAL BUILDING SOCIETY.**—The usual Monthly Meeting of this Society took place last evening at its rooms, Mechanics' Institute. After receipt of the monthly instalments, the Directors disposed of two shares (£100 each) at a bonus of 25 per cent.—*Id.*

Sir George Simpson left Lachine on Monday for the Interior, in the Hudson's Bay Company's canoes, on his annual visit to the Hudson Bay Territories. Sir George will be accompanied by Eden Colville, Esq., late member for Beauharnois, on his way to Vancouver's Island, where, we believe, he will winter.—*Id.*

**DEATH FROM DRINKING.**—A Coroner's Jury was summoned in Hamilton, a few days since, to enquire into the death of John Allen, a blacksmith, of confirmed dissipated habits. It was given in evidence that deceased on the night previous, at short intervals between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock, had three apoplectic fits, the last of which terminated his existence. Verdict of the Jury—"Died of apoplexy, brought on by intemperance."—*Provincialist.*

### GREAT BRITAIN AND THE CONTINENT.

Sir Andrew Agnew, Bart., whose exertions to promote the observance of the Sabbath are well known, died at Edinburgh on the 12th ultimo.

Sir John Home died at Gibraltar, March 26.

On Wednesday, April 13, H. R. H. Prince Albert laid the first stone of the new Docks at Great Grimsby, Lincolnshire, in the presence of an immense assemblage.



Mr. Duffy's last trial terminated like the former. As there was no prospect of coming to an agreement, the jury were discharged, and Mr. Duffy was subsequently admitted to bail, himself in £1000, and two sureties in £500 each. The jury were at first equally divided, but in the course of the night one was added to those who were in favor of acquittal, so that they were then seven to five. Of the seven, four were Catholic merchants of the city of Dublin; the other three were Protestants.

The cholera is largely on the increase in Paris, and many persons of opulence have become its victims. Up to the 19th there have been 1,762 cases, of which 1,022 had proved fatal.

M. Duchane, Editor of *Le Peuple*, having been condemned to five years' imprisonment and a fine for a seditious article in his paper, made his escape in the disguise of an advocate: his legal advisor lent him his own cap and gown for that purpose.

The republican movement has been entirely put down at Genoa. By the intervention in favor of the Pope, it is probable that the Roman Republic has by this time ceased to exist.

The *Positivo*, of Rome, of the 7th ult., states that the Government of the Republic has intercepted some important correspondence coming from Gaeta, and directed to Civita Vecchia, discovering plots for effecting a counter revolution. Several arrests have been made in consequence, among the arrested, who are chiefly priests, are a prelate, and a canon of St. John, of Laterano.

There has been a reaction in Tuscany, and the Grand Duke, it is reported, has been restored to his capital.

An ukase of the Emperor of Russia, dated the 31st ultimo, orders the ordinary levy of troops for 1849, in the western Government. The operation is to be terminated by the 13th of June. Eight men are to be taken in every 1,000 inhabitants. The ukase says that the Emperor has resolved, on account of present circumstances, to maintain a large portion of the army on a war footing.

### BIRTHS.

Montreal—29th ultimo, Mrs E. Chandler, a son. 30th ultimo, Mrs Kinneer; a son. 1st instant, Mrs W. B. Lindsay, junior; a son. 3d instant, Mrs Andrew Russell; a son. 8th instant, Mrs W. Connell; a daughter.

Cobourg—26th ultimo, Mrs Arthur M'Bean; a son. Quelfh—28th ultimo, Mrs Peter Gow; a son. Quebec—22nd ultimo, Mrs John Gilmour; a son. 23rd ult., Mrs E. J. De Blois; a son. 24th ultimo, Mrs Cassels; a son. Mrs C. Montzambert, a daughter. Miss H. A. Brocklesby; a son. 25th ultimo, the wife of Major W. S. R. Norcott, Rifles, a son.

### MARRIAGES.

Montreal—20th ultimo, by the Rev Robert M'Gill, Mr John Hunter' to Miss Jane Wilson. 25th ultimo, by the Rev Mr Leach, Mr W. C. Crofton, to Elizabeth Miriam, second daughter of the late Dr Duddridge. 28th ultimo, by the Rev Mr Leishman, Mr Robert Mills, to Miss E. Jackson. 30th ultimo, by the Rev Mr Bond, Mr C. W. Austin, to Sarah Ann, youngest daughter of W. Sneath, Esq. 1st instant, by the Rev Mr Leishman, Mr Robert Kent, to Miss Eliza Burchill. By the Rev Mr Lewis, Free Church, Mr William Wright, to Miss Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr John Wilkinson, farmer, Mariposa, C. W.

Beith, Ayrshire, Scotland—13th March, by the Rev Mr Ferguson, Mr Robert Paton, upholsterer, Glasgow, to Jane, second daughter of John Muir, Esq, currier and tanner, Beith.

Cornwall—23rd ultimo, by the Rev Mr Fraser, Mr D. Cowan, of Montreal, to Miss Agnes Hunter.

Granby—30th ultimo, by the Rev Mr M'Donald, Mr John Dier, of Montreal, to Miss Eliza, daughter of Mr S. B. Dore.

Quelph—26th ult., by the Rev Mr Gregor, Mr David Foot, of Floris, to Miss Barbara Smart, Martintown, Glengary.

Osgoode Manse, C. W.—26th ultimo, Mr James Wallace, to Miss Jane Cameron, eldest daughter of the Rev William Lohead.

Sandwich—23d ultimo, by the Rev Father Joseph, John O'Connor, Jr., Esq., to Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. Richard Barrett.

Quebec—2nd ultimo, by the Rev Mr Drummond, Mr John Simons, to Miss Ellen Kelly. 24th ultimo, by the Rev Messire Beaubien, Mr Joseph Leonard, to Miss Catherine Mahoney.

### DEATHS.

Montreal—26th ultimo, Thomas Whitney, Esq, aged 85 years. 29th ultimo, Joseph Judd, aged 7 years, son of Mr Joseph Collard, R. E. Department. 30th ultimo, Mrs Parrence, aged 77 years. 1st instant, Francis, eldest son of Mr F. Clarke, aged 18. 3rd instant, Mr John M. Gall, painter, aged 34 years.

Cambion Town, Middlesex, England—15th March, Samuel Collard, Esq, aged 83 years.

Eramosa—15th ultimo, Mr Daniel Stewart, aged 70 years.

Quelph—24th ultimo, William Sidney, eldest son of Mr William Haddock.

Hinchinbrooke—13th ult., Mr John Fringle, aged 75 years.

New Orleans—11th ultimo, of cholera, Mr Alexander Simpson, late of this city.

Ste. Marie Nouvelle Beauce—23rd ultimo, Mr N. J. Duchesnay, jun.

Sandwich—3d instant, James M. Cowan, Esq., District Clerk of the Western District.

### TO OUR SUPPORTERS.

The publisher of the *Advocate* desires to tender his thanks to those friends throughout the town and country, who have exerted themselves to sustain this publication. As formerly hinted, it was undertaken with "much fear and trembling," yet in the firm conviction that such a paper was wanted, and that the friends of the cause would not suffer it to fall, and our hopes have been all but realised. Our present subscription list numbers 3800, including 400 old subscribers who have not this year directly ordered the paper, but who, for various reasons, we hope, will, as they continue to receive it, pay the subscription. We cannot, however, expect that all the subscriptions of these 3800 will be realised, and if we have to pay for their collection, even suppose they be all paid up, it must be at a loss of 20 per cent. Under these circumstances, unless we obtain at least 500 more, we cannot see that it will pay expenses;—at present, however, it is impossible to determine what will be the result, till the month of July, by which time all the subscriptions should be paid up. We have made these statements at present, because we have been asked to do so, and in the hope that a further effort will be made to add 500 more to our list.

The Vicar-General Mailloux continues, without relaxation, his Temperance crusade. His labors have been crowned by the addition of 300 heads of families at Beauport, where he has recently been preaching. Supposing each family to consist of six persons, this would be 1800 added to the grand army.—*Journal de Quebec.*

### NOTICE.

As we are short of number 4 of the *Advocate* for the present year, we would feel grateful to any of our subscribers, should they have duplicate copies of this number, to send them back to us.

ERRATUM.—In our notice of the Second Anniversary of the Guardian Tent Soiree, Cooksville, read for "Mr. Ball," *Mr. Bull*, and for "the course of a Sulley or Beresina," *the carnage of a Sulley or a Beresina*.

### MONTREAL MARKETS.—MAY 11.

	s.	d.	s.	d.		s.	d.	s.	d.		
Wheat, per mi.,	4	6	a	4	9	Maple Sugar,	0	3	a	0	4
Oats, . . . .	1	0	a	1	2	Mutton, per qr.,	2	6	a	7	0
Barley, . . . .	2	0	a	2	3	Lamb, . . . .	2	6	a	3	9
Peas, . . . .	2	6	a	2	9	Veal, . . . .	2	6	a	10	0
Buckwheat, . .	1	11	a	2	3	Eggs, per doz.,	0	4	a	0	6
Rye, . . . .	2	6	a	2	9	Turkies, couple,	7	6	a	10	0
Flaxseed, . . .	3	0	a	3	9	Geese, . . . .	4	6	a	5	6
Beans, per bushel,						Ducks, . . . .	2	6	a	3	0
American,	4	0	a	5	0	Fowls, . . . .	2	6	a	4	0
Canada,	6	0	a	6	8	Pigeons, Tame,	0	7	a	0	9
Potatoes, . . .	2	6	a	2	9	Oranges, box,	20	0	a	25	0
Heney, per lb.,	4	0	a	0	5	Apples, per bbl,	11	0	a	25	0
Beef, . . . .	0	2	a	0	6	Onions, . . . .	6	0	a	7	6
Pork, . . . .	0	4	a	0	8	Flour, per quin,	11	0	a	12	0
Butter, Fresh,	0	10	a	1	0	Oatmeal, . . . .	7	6	a	8	6
Do Salt, . . .	0	6	a	0	8	Beef, 100 lbs,	20	0	a	27	6
Cheese, . . . .	0	4	a	0	5	Fresh Pork,	25	0	a	28	0
Lard, . . . .	0	4	a	0	7						

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